BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE TRIBUNE Counting Room is the southern half of the Office of Mr. George Philps, Broker, Prince William street. It is centrally situated, being near the City Hall, the Banks, News Room, Express Office, Chubb's Corner and the Ferry landing. Advertisements for the TRIBUNE should be left at the Counting Room before 11 A. M.

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MARCH 11, 1872.

Exit Winter—Enter Spring.

The interruptions to trade and travel of the past fortnight, in consequence of storms and railway obstructions, have not been parallelled since railways were introduced in the Province. The several Provincial towns dependent upon railway communication were virtually blockaded and isolated from the outside world; transportation of freight was suspended for the time; and we were all made to realize the great advantages we enjoy in the possession of our railroads, and the impossibility of doing without them even for a limited time. Is is, however, of the progress of the season, rather than the value of railways, that we desire to speak. The storm was wide-spread, the cold intense, but let us hope that it was the last of the season. A finer day than Saturday for a winter's day it would be impossible to expect; it seemed to foreshadow the coming change,—the departure of Winter, the approach of Spring. And with the lengthening of the days that herald the spring time come fresh duties, new activities, and a general brushing up preparatory to entering on the new campaign. In Commerce the change is particularly noticeable. Winter is the dullest season to the New Brunswick merchant,—Spring the busiest. Soon we shall see the repainting and the cleaning up of the retail shops; then the departure of travellers for the wholesale houses; the despatching of freight by a hundred vessels to the outports, the hurrying to the railways for consumption in the interior. The staff of clerks will be enlarged to the full strength of the establishment; every mechanic and working man will have full employment. The discharging of ships laden with Spring Goods; the despatch of vessels to the European market for our woods; the frequent arrivals of new craft in our harbor for chains and rigging; the constant flitting hither and yon of scores of coasters, are all cheerful accompaniments of Spring that are gladly welcomed and act as a bracing stimulus to the men who conduct the commerce of our port. Then in the country districts come the unsealing of the harbors, the spring rush of the great rivers, the movements of mighty lumber rafts, the noises of the saw mills, the arrival and departure of the spring fleet, and the farmer's busy preparations for seed time. All over the land the voice of Spring calls to the laborers in all the fields of varied industry, and for response she beholds in full play the energy, enterprise and zeal of her myriads of admirers.

To the people of St. John and New Brunswick the coming Spring will probably bring only pleasant associations. Our lumbermen have been amply successful; our exporters are making good sales; our shipowners are receiving satisfactory returns from their ventures; our manufacturers were never busier; our farmers receive the highest prices for their products; and the workingmen in every department find their time as fully occupied as in any previous winter. Passing in such good condition from the dullest season of the four, there are the very best reasons for anticipating an active year's business in all branches of trade. The demand for our manufactured goods keeps constantly increasing in this and the adjoining Province, and following the extra demand comes increased supply, leading to increased employment for mechanics and a larger disbursement of monies for wages and the raw material. In general trade the prospect is equally good, as admirable railway and steamboat systems pour into the lap of St. John the best part of the commerce of two Provinces, and the fleet of coasters represents the hundred rivulets which go to swell the stream of trade over which St. John presides without a rival. For our shipping, cheaply built, rigged, and managed, the future is as full of promise as the past has been of performance; and our great export of lumber bids fair to be in as good demand as ever before. The outlook for all classes, whether of producers, middlemen or consumers, is therefore cheering in the highest degree; and although we may have occasional snow storms and blockades of railways, and although the demand for more Bank accommodation continues urgent, our citizens, one and all, hail the approach of Spring with high hopes and a stern resolve to make the most of the advantages they hold. The business energy and capacity that have carried the Commercial Metropolis through panics and Bank crashes,—that have amply redeemed the robberies of bye gone days, and passed successfully through financial ordeals of no ordinary severity, still sway our merchants, manufacturers and men of means, and will, we believe, be seen in fuller development in the coming business season than ever before in our history.

THE LATEST NEW YORK SENSATION.

A Ring Thief turns State's Evidence.

MAYOR HALL TURNS PALE; GREAT EXCITEMENT AMONG THE OTHER THIEVES!

NEW YORK, March 7.—The excitement that attended the appearance of Mr. Andrew J. Garvey upon the witness stand in Mayor Hall's trial to-day was something that has not been equalled since Wm. M. Tweed first appeared under indictment before the bar of justice. The numerous delays in the course of the trial, beginning with the week's contest over the selection of a jury, and continued by the interminable wordy conflicts of counsel, had sensibly dulled the edge of public interest, so that the attendance of spectators had become perceptibly thinner in the Court of Common Pleas yesterday than it was during the first days of the trial; but when the name of Andrew J. Garvey was called among the witnesses for the prosecution, a busy hum through the court room, a crowding forward of spectators, a straining of eye and limb to catch a glance at the distinguished plasterer as well as at the defendant against whom his momentous revelations were to be directed, told what a prodigious sensation the apparition produced. Mr. Garvey's presence at this trial was perhaps

THE MOST UNEXPECTED EVENT

that could have been named, and the crowd seemed to regard this *coup* of the prosecution as the turning point in the trial. It was ten minutes to 3 o'clock when the crier called out his name. Nobody believed that such a man was among the living, but a side door suddenly opened and to the amazement of all Mr. Garvey walked through the crowd and took his seat on the witness stand. Had a bombshell fallen in the midst of the court room no greater sensation could have followed. Mayor Hall turned deadly pale. The excitement among the spectators was plainly visible, and when Garvey took the stand there was a general murmur of surprise. Chief Justice Daly himself administered the oath, and then Garvey in an audible voice gave his testimony. He said: "I reside at 17 East 47th street; I am forty-three years of age; am a builder, decorator, plasterer and contractor; I succeeded my father who died before I was 21; I know Mayor Hall; have been on a speaking acquaintance of six years with him; have

KNOWN MR. TWEED TWENTY YEARS.

have known Mr. Connolly. I had claims against the county in 1870. This is my signature on the back of this warrant. I received it the day it is dated, and deposited it in the Broadway Bank, June 6, 1870. It was part of a larger deposit of $166,961 29. [Mr. Burrill and Mr. Stoughton both objected to any proof of any deposit but this warrant.] I received this warrant in the room directly under this, the chamber of the Board of Supervisors. I had previously presented an account against the county [paper shown]; this is a copy of the account, a very fair copy of it. I made the account; the red ink figures for interest in the original bill were calculated by Mr. Watson or Mr. Lynes, and put on there. This copy is also in my handwriting, including the red ink; I presented this account with some other bills to E. A. Woodward, Deputy Clerk of the Board of Supervisors. I had known him about seven years, during which he was connected with that Board; there have been three more bills with it. I could not say how long this was before I received the warrant, but should think ten days or two weeks. When I received the warrant, other papers, I think three, were attached to it—the certificate of the Board of Audit, Mr. Connolly's order and the bill. I got the warrant from Woodward. I gave him a check for—[Mr. Burrill—"That I object to."] I gave him a receipt attached to the bill in this form. I got the warrant and left the other papers with Woodward. "Was this a just and honest account?" [Mr. Burrill—"We object to this."] Mr. Tremaine—We propose to show *that the bill, except about 35 per cent. of it, was wholly fictitious, having*

NO FOUNDATION IN JUSTICE, HONESTY OR TRUTH.

When this remark was made by Mr. Tremaine for the prosecution there was intense excitement. It was evident that Mr. Garvey had turned State's evidence against his associates. While counsel were arguing as to the admissibility of a part of Garvey's preliminary testimony, the news began to circulate through the Court House, and out upon the streets, and within half an hour an eager throng besieged the doors of the room in which the trial was going on. Those who were so fortunate as to get a glimpse at the witness, saw seated at the end of the bench a stout, heavily-built man of medium age, with gray hair and grizzled moustache, uneasily moving as he sat under the gaze of the spectators. While the counsel for the defence were making their objections to the admission of certain points of his testimony, the relative position of witness and spectator was preserved with scarce a change. After the adjournment of the Court the sentiments of the crowd, which till now had found no expression, were vented in exclamations of surprise. It was a long time after the adjournment before the crowd without the bar diminished in bulk sufficiently to allow the egress of the members of the bar. To-morrow Garvey's testimony will be continued, and important developments are anticipated.

The Vintage of Portugal.—The Poetry of Wine Making rudely dispelled!

Above and below, and on all sides, and as far as could be seen, were vines, and nothing but vines; terraces upon terraces of them from the very edge of the Douro to the tops of the highest mountains. No villages to be seen, only here and there a white house, usually built about half-way up a mountain side; no trees anywhere nothing but the little terraces of yellowish-brown stone, covered at the top with yellowish-brown earth, and the little green vines like gooseberry-bushes, about three feet high, growing along them. Here and there we saw parties of men and women scattered along the terraces gathering the grapes; and we met strings of men, ragged, filthy, stained all over with wine, laboring in single file up the steep paths and awkward steps that lead from terrace to terrace; each man carrying on his head a large deep basket filled with grapes, in a crushed unsavory-looking mass, the red juice oozing out in every direction. Alas! for our visions of lovely,

PICTURESQUELY-DRESSED PEASANT GIRLS,

such as one has seen in pictures, tripping gayly along with little white baskets poised airily on their heads, and containing half a dozen bunches of exquisite grapes of different colors elegantly arranged, and some times a few flowers or a peach or two on the top, to complete the picture! How hideous is the reality! A coal-heaver grimed with coal-dust is not a picturesque object, but he is positively beautiful as compared to a laborer in a vineyard, smeared from head to foot with dark-red grape-juice. When we reached an "adega," or wine-press, we were even more disenchanted. As we drew near the evil-smelling place, we became aware of a low, monotonous sound, which we were told was the music to enliven the gang who were treading the grapes. On entering the building, as we became accustomed to the darkness, we found the interior to be almost entirely filled by three large stone cisterns, or "lagares," each capable of containing more than twenty pipes of wine; they were about three feet deep, and filled with a black mass of stalks, skins and juice, which had been grapes, and would in time become wine. In this mass were slowly moving about to the sound of the melancholy music aforesaid, and which consisted of a drum, fife, and guitar, a dozen men, dressed in ragged shirts, and their bare legs stained to a hideous red color by much soaking in grapejuice. Everything reeked of new wine, which was splashed about in every direction. The men, moving slowly

THROUGH THE GRAPE-JUICE,

and immersed in it to above the knees, lifted their feet high at each step, so as to bruise and stir thoroughly the mass. The amount of treading necessary varies considerably, but usually lasts for from thirty to forty hours, the gangs being, of course, relieved at intervals. In this "adega," the men had already been for a considerable time in one of the "legares," while one was yet being filled with grapes, basket after basket being brought from the vineyard and thrown in while we were there. On our expressing a wish to taste the "must," the man in charge of the "adega" produced a white plate, and called to one of the gang in the "lagar" to approach the side; he did so, and then, to my horror, lifting his leg in the air, he allowed the juice which streamed from it to run off over his heel on to the plate, which was held to catch it. I found afterward that this extremely disgusting proceeding was in truth unavoidable, because the "must" sinks to the bottom of the "lagar," and could not otherwise be got at through the thick crust of skins and stalks which rises to the surface, while in this way the juice alone drains off into the plate. Mr. —— and the "commissario" smelled and tasted the "must" with much care; and, after consulting together, they came to the conclusion that more treading was unnecessary, and the men were ordered to leave the "lagar."

The next operation would be run off the wine into a vat, and add enough brandy to it to stop its further fermentation. In this vat it would remain until the beginning of the following year, when it would be drawn off into smaller casks, (pipes) and sent down to Oporto to be got ready for shipment to England.—[Chambers's Journal.

Hoaxing New Zealanders.—An Extraordinary Romance.—The Scene laid in Kentucky.

If the people of New Zealand place any reliance upon the reports spread before them in their newspapers, they are not likely to have a very exalted opinion of the American nation. In the Auckland *Herald*, received by the last mail, we find the startling announcement that a single individual, named Brown, had performed the extraordinary feat of poisoning to death all the inhabitants—1,200—of the "township of Weepawha, Kentucky State." Mr. Brown, it seems, had succeeded in amassing a good deal of money as a miner, and went to Weepawha for the purpose of entering upon a new life. Shortly after arriving, he became acquainted with the daughter of a Judge, and in due time made a proposition of marriage, which was indignantly repelled by the father. At this slight "all the evil in his nature rose to the surface," and he resolved to wash away the insult in the blood of the entire population. With this dark purpose in view, he repaired to a neigboring city and secured

A BAG OF ARSENIC,

large enough to poison ten thousand people. His next move was to the lake from which the Weepawhas drew their supply of water. There he deposited "his deadly burden" in such a way that it would be sure to flow with the current to the reservoir. While engaged in this absorbing occupation, Brown was surprised by the sudden appearance of the head-waiter of the "Stuyvesant Hotel," the principal place of resort in Weepawha, but to dispatch him with a "huge knife" was only the work of a moment. In a few days afterward, "a postman from Vermont" went to Weepawha, with letters for Major Ephraim Biggs, the hotel keeper, whose dead body he found stretched across the threshold of the front door. At this sight we are told that he became alarmed, and cried murder at the top of his voice. However, after waiting several minutes without hearing a response, he rushed from house to house, and soon discovered that the people were all dead! Now comes a part of the narrative without which the greatest simpleton could not be induced to believe it. While galloping away from the town, the postman discovered the unfortunate waiter lying in a pool of blood on the border of the lake. By the application of cold water he

RESTORED HIM TO CONSCIOUSNESS

sufficiently to enable him to rolate what he had seen Brown do with the poison. "Immediately afterward he fell back and died." The farmers from the surrounding country were then collected together; and in a twinkling Brown was traced to a hiding place close by, where they "prevailed upon him" to make a full and complete confession of his terrible crime. By way of absolution, they then strung him up to a tree as a warning to all would-be poisoners in the future. This work done, the farmers collected the bodies of the ill-fated 1,200, and buried them in one grave, so that they might be able to perpetuate the memory of the dreadful deed by erecting a mausoleum upon the spot. To those who have been in the habit of reading the news of the day, it will scarcely be necessary to say that the foregoing details have no foundation whatever in fact, although the Auckland *Herald* very modestly credits them to the Milwaukee *Independent*, a journal which, we are assured, has never existed outside the brain of the unprincipled individual with whom this extraordinary hoax originated.—[N. Y. Paper.

MATTERS IN GENERAL.

The Johnstown Horror.

A WOMAN FOUND MURDERED IN THE WOODS—ATTEMPT TO CONSUME THE BODY—FRIGHTFUL SPECTACLE—HOW THE CRIME WAS DISCOVERED—THE VICTIM UNKNOWN.

[From the Pittsburgh, Pa., Gazette, March 4th.]

Johnstown, a town on the Pennsylvania Railroad about sixty miles from Pittsburgh, is just now excited over the details of a mysterious murder which was developed on Saturday. The facts in the case, separated from rumor, narrate that some persons were passing a small clump of woods near Mineral Point, a short distance out from Johnstown, when their attention was attracted by smoke issuing from a heap of underbrush. Upon going to the spot they were horrified to find, lying in among the brush, the body of a woman, with the legs a charred mass, burned by the fire. Upon closer examination they found several deep wounds in the victim's breast, any of which would have been sufficient to produce death. The surroundings gave every indication that there had been a terrific struggle. A few feet from where the woman lay there was a pool of blood, and the ground in the vicinity was torn up, indicating the fierce scuffling which must have preceded the murder. The murderer, it appeared, not finding the knife sufficient, had fastened a rope around the woman's neck, with which he strangled her, and then dragged the body to the brush heap which he set on fire. The fire was still burning when the body was discovered, and the villian who had performed the deed evidently had not long been gone. Both legs had been burned off and the remains greatly disfigured with blows and stabs. The woman had been terribly beaten and evidently had not yielded up her life until her strength failed. Lying around on the ground near the body were a pair of spectacles, a full set of artificial teeth, back and side combs for a woman's hair, and a small blue flower. From her countenance it was supposed she was about forty years of age. There were no papers or marks upon the clothing that furnished any clue to her identity. The excitement in Johnstown is very high and, as is usual on such occasions, threats of lynching are very freely intermingled with the speculations indulged in by the people. But thus far there is little chance of the criminal becoming the victim of their wrath.

The Ship Building Interests.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Several prominent Boston merchants and shipowners are now here; among them, Thomas Nickerson and James F. Townsend, who are urging upon the attention of Congress the importance of doing something to sustain the wooden ship building interests of the United States. These men contend that the question as to the use of wood or iron in the construction of vessels is one which should be left entirely to the decision of men who invest their money in ships and to the underwriters who insure them, and that legislation should be so framed as not to discriminate in favor of the iron ship building interests of Pennsylvania as against the wooden ship building interests of New England.

— In the suite of the Japanese embassador, who may be expected in New York about these days, are five young ladies, daughters of high officials. They are, moreover, said to be very beautiful and intelligent. They dress in a gorgeous yet tasteful manner, affecting party-colored silks. The belle of the beautiful bevy has dark and languishing eyes, which, we are startled to learn, "have within them all the light and depth which one may see in an autumnal sunset." The faces of the ladies are "not oval, nor yet are they long." Ravishing smiles dwell perennially on their lips; their complexions are faultless, while their minds seem to be as superfine as their persons, and their intelligence is covertly estimated as far excelling that of the average *belle Americaine*. They are going to Vassar College, at Poughkeepsie, where the final, full, and perfect polish of the United States is expected to be put upon them.

— Cheering news for our Temperance friends is contained in a report recently received from Russia, that Temperance societies are being formed in many of the chief cities of the Muscovite Empire. The movement, though commenced a short time ago, has already gathered strength. The members of the associations pledge themselves to abstain from what are called strong drinks, meaning, we suppose, ardent spirits. This will do for a beginning; beer and wine will be put under the same ban in good time. The Czar leads the movement, which will doubtless become recognized as of vast importance when it is known that it receives the cordial support of the Emperor, who is regarded by the Russians with semi-religious veneration.

— Winter Travel to Niagara Falls is this year unprecedentedly large, and where formerly one person ventured upon a pilgrimage thither in cold weather, there are now hundreds who avail themselves of the opportunity of making the trip in the warm, roomy, luxurious drawing-room and sleeping coaches of the Erie Railway's short line recently opened to the Falls and Suspension Bridge. Those who have never seen the Falls in winter can but little imagine the grandeur and brilliancy of the spectacle presented by the reflection of the sunlight from a million icy pendants, lining all the dangerous cliffs and crags and precipices as with a fringe of burnished gold; or the calm, indescribable beauty of the same scene when bathed in the soft glow of a midwinter's moon.

— Ole Bull was in Auburn recently, the guest of Mr. Seward. On the morning after his arrival Mr. Seward sent for a few neighbors to come in and hear the "dear old man" play some of his unapproachable music. "The Mother's Prayer" and a few lighter pieces were performed. These little courtesies of M. Seward are common, and have endeared him to his neighbors even more than his statesmanship.

— In this wise is it done by General Grant at his dinners of state in the White House. The number invited is usually about thirty. The names of those to be invited are given to the invitation clerk, and he fills up the engraved cards whereon spaces for names and dates have been left blank. The full number of guests having accepted, the clerk proceeds to page them off and prepare the cards, which, inclosed in a small envelope, are given to each gentleman in the cloak-room. These cards have on one the name of the lady the gentleman is to escort to the table, and on the other a diagram of the table, with the name of the gentleman and the lady placed under his care opposite the number indicating their respective seats. Confusion is thus avoided. The state dining room is in the west wing of the White House, and the table is set with due regard to the points of the compass. The President sits in the central seat (not in the seat of the scornful) with his back to the north, and Mrs. Grant sits exactly opposite. The places of honor for ladies are on the right and left of the President, and on the right and left of Mrs. Grant for gentlemen. Some eighteen or twenty courses have been known to be served at these dinners, and at every plate are eight glasses for different kinds of wine.

—The Washington *Star* is the latest victim of a libel suit. A Washington shopkeeper by the name of Prince accused a respectable lady of shoplifting. Being convinced of his mistake he apologized, and the matter was amicably arranged. A reporter of the *Star* wrote an account of the affair, but made a mistake in the initials of Mr. Prince's name, thereby reflecting on an innocent man, who demanded retraction. The correction asked for was duly made, but the manner did not please the injured Prince, so he sued the offending journal, and an intelligent jury considered him aggrieved to the extent of about three thousand dollars. Naturally enough the *Star* is indignant, and says: "Really if this sort of verdict is to be the rule, the business of newspaper publishing, already onerous enough, will be about the most harassing and undesirable one going. Every newspaper of any responsibility must count upon being made the prey of a set of harpies, searching newspaper columns assiduously for some item which can be twisted by legal ingenuity into a libel." The verdict will probably be set aside, since the plaintiff on the stand denied having received any injury in his business or in his reputation.

— Still another prominent clergyman. Rev. Dr. Carter, Rector of the Church of the Holy Saviour, made his appearance in the Police Court, to-day, to procure the punishment of Miss Emma H. Couch, a beautiful blonde of 22 years, who had written him a threatening letter of most scandalous contents, last week. The Doctor had her arrested on Sunday last, and to-day she was brought before the committing magistrate, who held her to bail to appear on Monday next. A prominent attorney became her bondsman. The case is enveloped in a good deal of mystery, and is creating a great sensation in fashionable church circles.

—The *N. Y. Commercial Advertiser* states there is a general movement among the mechanics and laborers in this city, for a strike in April. It calls attention to the scenes of violence lately witnessed here among the shoemakers and those accompanying the strike of the plasterers last Fall. It warns the workingmen not to adopt the vicious strikings of the system in vogue among the lower order of English laborers, and intimates that the workingmen's unions may find a combination among their employers throughout the country equally as strong if not stronger than they.

— Speaking of Colfax's *penchant* for office-holding, the Washington Capital says:—"He consented to be President of the chair factory upon the ground that it should be made a high moral engine. Every chair has the ten commandments printed upon the seat, so that when one sits down he will be based upon the Hebrew law, while on the back of each, painted in large letters, is "Prepare for Judgment." Whether this refers to a judgment at law for the value of the chair, or one hereafter, depends upon circumstances."

— Louis Napoleon is said to be converting much property into money, and that the money is finding its way throughout France. One rumor is that Eugenie's jewels have been converted into 350,000 Chassepots taken by the Prussians, and that these arms have been conveyed to the Communists.

— A new and popular custom has been introduced into Western church fairs. It is for any man who feels like it, to sit in the middle of the room and pay ten cents for every kiss given him by the ladies. Large sums are said to be realized in this manner for charitable purposes.

FIRST AND LAST.

They sat together, hand in hand;
The sunset flickered low;
The fickle sea crept up the strand,
And caught the after-glow.

He sang a song, a little song
No other poet knew;
And she looked up and thought him strong,
Looked down and dreamed him true.

The fickle sea crept up the strand,
And laughed a wanton laugh—
Took up the song the poet planned,
And sang the other half.

. . . . . .

Times change; the two went diverse ways.
The evening-shades increase
On him, grown old in frame and praise,
And her in household peace.

The echo of the false sweet words
He spoke so long ago
Has passed as pass the summer-birds
Before the winter-snow.

But as to-night the angel's hand
Loosens the silver cord,
And calls her to that other land
Of love's supreme reward.

She hears but one sound, silent, long,
A whisper soft and low—
The echo of the false sweet song
He sang so long ago.

LOCALS.

W. M. Wright, Esq., gives Readings in the Institute to-night from popular authors.

Temperance Lecture.

The Eleventh Lecture of the course, in the Temperance Hall, King Street, will be delivered by Rev. D. D. Currie, to-morrow, (Tuesday) evening. Chair taken at 8 o'clock; collection to defray expenses.

The Trains and Mails.

This morning there were delivered at the Post Office three, if not four, days mails from the west, including Boston papers to Friday morning. No mails have been received from Halifax for nearly a week, as the railways there have been blockaded since Monday. The last of the trains due from Fredericton and Bangor arrived yesterday.

On the Fredericton Branch to-day the trains are moving all right; the train which left Fredericton this morning having reached the Junction, taken the passengers and mails, and returned to the Capital.

The train left Carleton this morning on time, and left Fredericton Junction for McAdam 25 minutes behind time. It is expected there will be greater delay at the other end, owing to the fall of snow yesterday.

No other train will leave Carleton to-day.

There will be no train from Fredericton Junction till evening. Nothing definite had been received from the Bangor train up to 1 p. m.. The road from Carleton to Fairville is now entirely clear.

Three engines left Shediac yesterday, Sunday, morning to plow out the road from Painsec to Dorchester, and got with in 1½ miles of Dorchester, when they had to abandon the work on account of rain, as the men could not work.

The Train which left Sackville on Saturday did not arrive at Amherst until Sunday morning at 5 o'clock.

A Train left Amherst this morning and arrived at "Dorchester," where it will assist to get through the snowdrifts; it will probably go to Painsec this afternoon.

The Train from Sussex arrived at St. John on time.

A Train left St. John Station at 9.30 arrived at Salisbury on time.

A Freight Train left St. John at 6.30 with a heavy train of freight.

The Train from Shediac on Saturday arrived at St. John at 10.30 p. m.

No. 5 Train, which left Shediac at 9.30 a. m. to-day, had not arrived at Painsec at 2 p. m.—cause, water in the cuttings.

At the social gathering

in the Rooms of the Y. M. C. A., on Tuesday evening, Messrs. W. Kerr, J. E. Irvine, W. Thomson, and others will give Readings, and the Rev'd. R. C. Morse of the International Executive Committee of the Y. M. C. A. New York, will deliver a brief address. The public are cordially invited. Admission free.

The Legislature.

In the Assembly on Saturday afternoon Mr. Crawford concluded his speech in defence of the Government; and Mr. Adams, Roman Catholic member from Northumberland, spoke for the Opposition. He declared that he accepted the situation as regards the School Law, and wished to see a new Government formed of nine Non-Sectarian School men.

Nothing from the Legislative Council.

Mr. Hathoway, according to a telegram to the *Telegraph*, has been personally threatened by Roman Catholics on account of his advocacy of the School Bill.

Freight Detained.

In consequence of the recent snow blockade, the transportation of heavy freight on the Government railways had been virtually suspended. The quantity detained was very great, and we presume the resulting loss has not been slight. From one to two hundred car loads are understood to have been "hung up" at the different points along the line, including about thirty cars at St. John Station alone. With a clear track we may anticipate an early straightening up of freight affairs along the several lines.

A Chapter of Accidents and Losses of Life!

An apprentice named Dugan was knocked off the pilot boat "H. D. Troop," off the harbor yesterday, and altho' he swam gallantly for his life, was drowned.—On Saturday a mother named Sloan in her efforts to rescue her child, 13 months old, from a burning lumber camp, on the Fredericton railway, was herself burned to death. The remains of the infant could not be found, and only a small portion of the mother's was recognizable.—Two engines and a snow plow, with the up-train from St. Stephen, ran off the track near McAdam, killing a section man named E. Ferguson and damaging an engine.

Freights and Shipments.

We take the following from Scammell Brothers circular of Saturday:—

West India Freights—The market for this business is not very active, and at the close shippers are pretty well supplied with tonnage. The following charters have been effected, viz.: "Anna Lindsley," 217, choice of ports, 21c.; "Nelson," 148, Matanzas, $7 50; "Royal Sovereign," 330, and "Bessie," 219, Cardenas for orders, 21c.; "Lothair," 195, Port Spain, Trinidad, $9 00; "Lone Star," 208, Matanzas, 21c., Havana, 22c.; "Silver Cloud," 489, Havana or Matanzas, 19½c.; "Caroline," ——, choice of ports, $8; "Morning Star," 285, Cienfuegos, $7 50.

Coastwise Freights—There is considerable demand for small sized vessels, but rates remain without change. We hear of the following engagements, viz.: "M. A. Smith," 71, "Eliza B. Beard," 101, "Black Bird," 77, "Snow Bird," 99, and "Rangatira," 107—all for Boston, $3 25; "Arizona," 124, and "Annie Martha," 125, for Providence, $4 50; "Greta," 145, "Nettie," 115, "Susan," 150, and "Ocean Belle," 104—all for New York, $5.

We quote as follows:—Liverpool, 60s. to 62s. 6d.; London, 60s., nominal; Clyde, 67s. 6d.; Bristol Channel, large size, nominal, small ditto 62s. 6d. to 63s. 9d.; Ireland East Coast, 70s. to 80s., according to size and destination; Ireland, West Coast, handy sizes, 80s. to 85s.; River La Platte, $16 00 to $17 00; North side Cuba, $7 50, shooks 20c. to 22c.; South side, nominal, $8 00; Boston, $3 25; Providence, $4 50; New York, $1 00 laths, $5 00 lumber; Philadelphia, $1 00 laths, $5 00 lumber.

Comparative Statement of Sugar Box Shooks, cleared for Cuba, viz:

From 1st Sept.,	1869,	to 9th March,	1870,	895,749
" "	1870,	" "	1871,	820,428
" "	1871,	" "	1872,	765,..37

THE LEGISLATURE.

[*Special Telegram to the Daily Tribune*]

TO-DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

FREDERICTON, March 11.

Montgomery and Theriault arrived on Saturday night; also Hamilton of the Upper House.

Hamilton and Montgomery were five days on the road from Chatham to Fredericton, and report a greater quantity of snow than was ever before known in that section.

The train from Fredericton this morning was stuck nearly three hours half a mile from depot.

Maher introduced a bill to place the road leading from the Three Mile House in the Parish of Simonds to the old Westmoreland Road on the Great Rond List.

Willis presented a petition from Portland, and Coram from Simonds, against the Sessions Assessment bill.

Wedderburn introduced petitions from Portland Town Council praying for the passage of bills for the purchase of lands in certain cases; for paying for Steam Fire Engine, and Water and Sewerage bill.

Adams continued his speech against the Government, and reiterated his objections of Saturday's speech.

Girouard followed. He said when he came last year to the House a great many of the young members signed a paper to turn out the Government without giving them a trial, and then complained of some of their confreres for deceiving them. He thought it served them right. He said all he could make out of the present debate was that it was changez pour changez. Last year, with the Leader of the Opposition, Mr. Willis, he supported the Government on the School question. He voted against the non sectarian clause, and thought the Government did wrong in making the regulations, and he would cast his vote against them.

Otty followed against the Government.

Ryan said he would support them.

Maher followed against the Government; announced himself in favor of direct taxation for Schools, and said the Catholics of the Province did not wish to agitate the question.

Government and Opposition.

The Government had calculated on the vote of Mr. Girouard, but he has deserted Mr. Caie and spoken for the Opposition. Mr. Theriault, it appears, has just arrived at Fredericton, though his presence was not expected this Session. It is not improbable that he, too, may go with the Opposition. Giving to the Government Mr. Ryan, of Albert, and to the Opposition the two Frenchmen just named, and not including Mr. Wedderburn or Mr. Donald in either faction, the vote would stand, Government 20, Opposition 18. So that if Messrs. Wedderburn and Donald go with the Opposition there will be a tie vote. The Speaker undoubtedly sympathizes with the Opposition. Mr. Gough, it will therefore be seen, has been pulling the wires to some purpose, and has finally arrayed all the Catholics in the House on the Opposition side.

Notman's Photograph Establishment, Chipman's Hill.

As will be seen in our advertising columns this establishment is now open, and operating will be begun at once. The lower flat (lately occupied by Mr. Hubbard) is used as a show room, and here may be seen some real gems of pictures by eminent English and Canadian artists. A suggestive pair (in photo) are 1870 and 1871—1870 a young French couple,—the wife,s head fondly resting on her husband's shoulder, both in seeming bliss; while a couple of happy children gambol mid the flowers. But 1871,—what a change! A beautiful young widow leading her two little ones to their father's grave.

On the next flat the dressing and finishing rooms are found, and patrons here may have a good rest before presenting themselves "for copy" on the flat above, lor here are the operating rooms. The light is from the North. The manager says his arrangements are on the newest and most approved plan. Notman's celebrity as an artist is world wide, and we have no doubt that the St. John branch will only add to his fame.

Merchants' Exchange.

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

Montreal, March 9th.—Flour at Liverpool, 25s. a 26s; Red Wheat, 11s. a 11s. 2d.

New York flour market dull—strongly in buyers favor. Superfine State and Western $5.90 a $6.80.

Pork quiet, dull, $13 25 a 13.37 new.

Grain freights, 5½d.

Montreal flour market inactive, nominal. Western State and Welland Canal Superfine, $5.65 a $5.70.

New York, March 11th.—Gold opened at 10¼.

Interesting Law Cases.

At the Kent County Court, which opens to-morrow at Richibucto, Rev. Father McGuirk will prosecute some of his late French Parishioners for assault and battery.

City Police Court.

At the City Police Court to-day, Mr. McAvity presided in the absence of the Stipendiary, and the docket was quite extensive, there being six cases of drunkenness, &c.

The first called was James Kimble, 20, N. B., who was charged with being drunk on King street, but we was not in the pew, Mr. Marshall having admitted him to bail.

John Lunney, 45, N. B. drunk on Charlotte street; was fined $8, the usual Monday morning fine.

Francis Murphy, 18, N. B., drunk on Brussels street; James Crawford, 50, Ireland, drunk in the Country Market; were also fined the sum of $8.

Charles J. Thompson, for keeping his bar open, in violation of the new act, on Saturday night last; was fined $8.

Robert Cutten, for a like offence, was fined a like amount.

Portland Police Court.

Patrick Carlin, drunk on Main Street, on 9th March instant at 11.30 o'clock, p. m., fined $4.