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The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 14, 1872.

Matters in General.

A considerable portion of THE TRIBUNE to day is surrendered to news of interest to sportsmen who will find a half hour's reading in the London *Telegraph's* description of "The Derby," Tom Hughes on Horse Racing, the London Champion Oarsmen, and kindred matters.—The cause of the Greeley Brown ticket is making good headway among the Democracy. The Southern Democrats are going for it *en masse*. The Indiana Democratic Convention goes for it. The Iowa Democrats met in Convention on Tuesday and gave it their support. The Kansas Convention did the same thing. The South Carolina Convention met the same day. The feeling was nearly unanimous for the Cincinnati candidates. "Greeley's name was received with an ovation of applause whenever mentioned." The Maine Democracy takes the same ground. "The joke" is growing too broad for the "regular" Republicans.—Fearful losses of life and property have recently occurred at widely separated points. The tornado in Logan County, Illinois, destroyed a hundred buildings, including churches, mills, stores, etc.; 39 persons were injured in Quincy and 11 in Degraff; and several children were killed. At Tours, in France, at the annual fair, through the bursting of a gas pipe, the field stalls, shows, theatres, etc., were all destroyed, and the poor people who earn a living by their visits to country *fetes* have been plunged into a state of extreme distress. On the coast of Zanzibar, on April 15, a hurricane, which lasted 24 hours, wrecked every vessel in the harbors, with one exception. The Sultan loses four steamers, two sailing frigates and numerous dhows; 150 of the latter were utterly lost. Houses were blown down or unroofed and cocoa nut plantations wiped out. The loss of property is valued at "two millions" [pounds sterling probably] and two hundred human beings perished.

☞ In a suit brought by the Montreal "City Bank" against the Bank of Montreal, to recover $75,000 for a check certified by the latter's Manager at Quebec, and cashed by the City Bank, and which proved to be worthless, judgment has been given against the Bank of Montreal.

THE DERBY.

Details of the Race.—Failure of Prince Charlie.

[Correspondence London Daily Telegraph.]

BEFORE THE RACE.

Although the result of the Derby has by no means been contrary to public form, at all events so far as Cremorne, the winner, and Queen's Messenger, the third, were concerned, the sorry figure cut by Prince Charlie, the hero of the Middle Park Plate and the Two Thousand Guineas, has certainly caused considerable surprise. Up to the last the popular faith was so strong in the slashing son of Blair Athol and Eastern Princess, that no heed was taken either of his reported infirmity or of the marked dispositirn evinced to lay against him that has been evident for many weeks past. It is true that Prince Charlie has never been ousted from the proud position of premier on the Derby prize list since his triumph over Cremorne in the Two Thousand; but there has, nevertheless, always been a steady and persistent undercurrent of hostility to the horse that boded no good to his backers. Only yesterday, in my final remarks, while still adhering to his great chance of gaining the Blue Riband, I called attention to the suspicious readiness with which the fielding fraternity accommodated all comers with the market price; and it is a further notable fact that for a "place" the first favorite was, up to the last, in less demand than either Cremorne or Queen's Messenger, even money scarcely being forthcoming about each of the two last named, while it was freely offered against Mr. Dawson's colt, "one, two, three." There is no doubt that his noisy propensities had much to do with the persistent opposition evinced towards him; and the result of the great contest has amply vindicated the judgment of Admiral Rous, who ridiculed the idea of a horse laboring under the disadvantage of being a roarer winning a race like the Derby. Still, on the other hand, it was impossible to forget the manner in which Prince Charlie—even setting his head victory over the subsequently disgraced Laburnum for the Middle Park Plate last autumn on one side—defeated both Cremorne and Queen's Messenger for the two thousand a short time back; when Cremone so palpably appeared to have had enough of it at the finish as to justify me in reluctantly abandoning his chance for the contest of to-day. The appearance of the favorite prior to the race was such as to inspire his multitudes of supporters with renewed confidence, and, in taking his preliminary canter, those who listened for his infirmity were inclined to believe that, like Bottom the Weaver, he "roared as gently as any sucking dove," his opponents at the same time being willing to imagine that he was "trumpet-tongued."

THE STRUGGLE.

After the usual preliminary canters in which Almoner led the way, followed by Drummond, Quainton, Ruffle, Young Sydmonton and Raby Castle in the order named, with Cremorne, Vanderdecken and Marshal Bazaine last, the twenty-three competitors mustered at eighteen minutes past three to the new starting post. After one or two very insignificant breaks away, Mr. M'George succeeded in despatching them to a splendid start, every runner being well on the move when the flag dropped. After the first few strides Westland singled himself out on the extreme right, and made running at a strong pace, followed by Almoner. The Druid, Wenlock, Vanderdecker, Ruffle and Cremorne, to whom succeeded Prince Charlie, who also occupied a berth on the right, while Drummond was well up with the leaders. Marshal Bazaine, who was in the centre of his horses, had to be pushed along from the beginning; and although getting very fairly away, quickly lost his place; the very rear lot, however, comprising Condor, Landmark, Laburnum and Quainton, the last named being tailed away before a hundred yards had been covered. Patriarch, who essayed in vain to make running for Queen's Messenger, laid at the head of the ruck in company with Bertram, Lord Falmouth's colt following very nearly in the track of the latter. Before a quarter of a mile had been covered, Westland held a clear head, followed by Ruffle Wenlock, Statesman and Drummond; while Almoner dropped back with Prince Charlie, this latter pair lying behind Cremorne, the most prominent of the ruck now being Patriarch, Brother to Flurry, Young Sydmonton and The Druid; queen's Messenger heading the the others. Going through the furzes Wenlock raced up to the neck of Westland, while Cremorne headed Ruffle, Statesman and Drummond, and took third place, and Bertram soon after cannoned against Brother to Flurry, Queen's Messenger being close behind these. Rounding Tattenham Corner, Prince Charlie drew up on the outside, but was unable to hold his place, and Westland came down the hill for home, followed by Cremorne on the right, Wenlock in the centre, Laburnum momentarily looking formidable. In the lower ground, at the head of the next division, were Drummond, Brother to Flurry, and Queen's Messenger, in close company with Bertam and Statesman; while Patriarch, Ruffle and Vanderdecken rapidly gave way, and Almoner was unable to get up with the leaders. Westland held his lead well about three furlongs from home, when he gave way, and Drummond also compounded. Cremorne then taking up the renning, while Brother to Flurry and Queen's Messenger simultaneously drew up to Wenlock. The latter showed a very bold front to the distance where he was in trouble, and Queen's Messenger, although running gamely, could not go the pace with Cremorne and Brother to Flurry, the last named pair coming away from their field opposite the Stand enclosure, and contesting stride for stride every inch of the road home. Cremorne, however, had always a shade the best of it; and, although Brother to Flurrey appeared at one time as though he would defeat the Newmarket horse, Mr. Savile's colt just held his own, and won a most exciting race by a short head. Queen's Messenger, who was never able to get near the front till the last half-mile, was beaten three lengths from Brother to Flurry; Wenlock was a good fourth, Bertram fifth, Statesman sixth, Prince Charlie seventh, Young Sydmonton eighth, Vanderdecken ninth, with Almoner, The Druid, and Miscrimus next. The last lot comprised Laburnum, Marshal Bazaine, Drummond, Condor and Landmark; Quainton being beaten off. Time by Benson's Chronograph, 2 minutes 45½ seconds. Net value of the stakes, £4,850.

The Barrie Race Course.

The Toronto *Mail* says of this Track:—The course is the best in the Dominion, and the only complete one mile track in Canada. The arrangements for the public are all that could be desired. The stands are commodious, there are forty box stalls for the convenience of those bringing horses to the races; and a beautiful hotel has been erected on the grounds—involving altogether a cost of over $20,000. Situated, as the course is, at the head of the Bay, the view is a delightful one. The Northern Railway Company run special trains during the days of the races, this present week, at reduced rates.

Tom Hughes on Horse Racing.

THE PERILS OF THE TURF BY ONE WHO KNOWS.

In the House of Commons, on the eve of Derby Day, Mr. Gladstone having moved the adjournment of the House, Mr. T. Hughes said:—

On the last occasion I gave notice that when this motion was made I should take the feeling of the House upon it, and I propose to do so to-day. I am rather surprised that the motion should again come from the Treasury Bench, after the House has undeniably shown that its opinion upon this subject has changed during the past year. [No, no.] Perhaps honorable gentlemen who cry "No, no," will hear the reasons which I have for making that statement. If I am wrong it will be for the House to correct me. Previous to the present year there were always two occasions when motions of this kind were made namely, upon a principal festival of the Christian year, Ascension Day, and upon the principal festival of the turf—the Derby. On the 8th of this month the House passed a resolution that hereafter at any rate for the present year, the usual adjournment on Ascension Day for two hours, to allow gentlemen who were so inclined to attend the service of their church, should no longer be continued. The House declared by a considerable majority—[No, no,]—that there should be no such suspension of the business. The reasons for that vote were something of this kind:—The right honorable member for Kilmarnock (Mr. Bouverie) said there were a number of important matters, gas and railway bills, and other similar business, and they were not to allow those important matters to be interfered with two hours because there were gentlemen so old-fashioned and superstitious as to attend divine service on that day. [Oh, oh.] That was the understanding. But, surely, when at the beginning of this month the House of Commons refused honorable members two hours for the purpose of public worship, it is not going to stultify itself and devote a whole day to another festival, which, I apprehend, scarcely anybody in the House would think of so much importance as the other. The first festival has a start of nearly 1000 years over the other. So far as I am aware, the Derby festival has existed for not quite 100 years. I am not going to compare the importance of the two institutions—[hear, hear,]—but I will say that at any rate, whatever the Christian religion may have done—[oh, oh,]—for the British nation—[renewed cries of "oh, oh"] if my honorable and learned friend the member for Southwark (Mr. Locke) has anything to say, perhaps he will say so. [Hear, hear, and great laughter.] Let us see what the other institution to which we are now about to give especial advantage has done for the British nation. I am told that the British turf has very much improved.

THE BREED OF HORSES.

There are, I believe, great doubts upon that subject, but many authorities say that this is by no means the case. Without going into that question, as to which I am not authority, I do know what the turf has done for the British nation. The British turf has given to the British nation a system of gambling—[cheers from below the Liberal gang way]—the most corrupting and the most insidious, and therefore the most mischievous and abominable, which has ever cursed my country. Within my own personal experience in my profession, which deals with subjects of this kind, I have known of instances, not by tens, but by hundreds, in which this system has been the absolute ruin of young men. In the case of settlements under which I am trustee, I have raised £20,000 for youngsters who have lost it in gambling on the turf, and that sum has gone into the pockets of some of the greatest rascals who remain unhung in this country. [Cheers.] Therefore I say that the great festival of the English turf is not a proper one to be recognized by this House in the manner now proposed. I am just as much in favor of sports as any man in this House, and I suppose I know as much about them as any man. If we are to recognize any one sport for special distinction, do not let us recognize the one which has done the most harm, but some manly sport which has done and is doing some good. If any honorable gentleman will move that we adjourn for the international boat race, for the match at Wimbledon between this House and the Lords, or for the Gentlemen and Players' cricket match, I should be the last to oppose it; but I think it inconsistent, after the vote of the 8th of May, to do what is now proposed to do; we shall be stultifying ourselves if we come by this vote to give up the whole day and postpone public business for the whole day for the sake of allowing gentlemen to celebrate their festival at Epsom. We do not stop anybody from going to Epsom except those gentlemen who happen to be on committees; we merely say when he left her, and stopped at the house of a friend on his way home, she friend saw signs of the most terrible distress in his face and in his conduct. When Ann actually died and was buried his grief became frantic. He lost all self control, even the consciousness of his own identity, and every friend he had in New Salem pronounced him insane. His biographer says:

"About three quarters of a mile below New Salem, at the foot of this main bluff, and in a hollow between two lateral bluffs, stood the house of Bowlin Greene, built of logs and weather boarded. Thither the friends of Lincoln, who apprehended a total abdication of reason, determined to transport him, partly for the benefit of a mere change of scene, and partly to keep him within constant reach of his near and noble friend, Bowlin Green. During this period of his darkened and wavering intellect, when "accidents" were momentarily expected, it was discovered that Bowlin Greene possessed a power to persuade and guide him proportioned to the affection that had subsisted between them in former and better times. Bowlin Greene came for him, but Lincoln was cunning and obstinate. It required the most artful practices of a general conspiracy of all his friends to disarm his suspicions and induce him to go and stay with his most anxious and devoted friend. But, at last they succeeded, and Lincoln remained down under the bluff for two or three weeks, the object of undisguised solicitude and of the strictest surveillance. At the end of that time his mind seemed to be restored, and it was thought safe to let him go back to his old haunts, to the study of law, to the writing of legal papers for his neighbors, to petti fogging before the Justice of the Peace, and perhaps to a little surveying. But Mr. Lincoln was never precisely the same man again. At the time of his release he was thin, haggard, and careworn, like one risen from the verge of the grave. He had always been subject to fits of great mental depression, but after this they were more frequent and alarming."

Lincoln's next love was a Miss Owens, a wealthy young lady from Kentucky, who spent some time in New Salem in 1836. She is spoken of as tall and handsome—some of those who knew her describe her as having been very beautiful. Lincoln proposed to this lady, but received an evasive answer, and the affair never came to anything, though a correspondence was continued between them for some time. Mr. Lamon has carefully collected all the gossip bearing on this matter, and Mr. Herndon wrote the lady several letters, questioning her very closely in regard to the details of all that passed between them. Her letters in answer to Mr Herndon are given in the biography, and also several letters which Lincoln had written to her, and which she obligingly furnished. It will be seen that no pains have been spared in this biography to obtain information from authentic sources.

Lincoln became acquainted with Miss Mary Todd, afterward Mrs. Lincoln, in Springfield in 1839. She was the daughter of the Hon. Robert S. Todd of Lexington, Ky., and her connections in Illinois were among the most refined and distinguished people in the State. Lincoln was at that time a rising politician, fresh from the people, and possessed of great power among them. Miss Todd was of aristocratic and distinguished family, able to lead through the portals of good society whomsoever they chose to countenance. She took Lincoln captive almost as soon as he saw her, and it was thought by the friends of both that their marriage could not fail to result happily. Lincoln and Miss Todd were engaged, and it was supposed that their marriage was only a question of time. Unfortunately, however, another young lady, possessing greater attractions for Lincoln, made her appearance on the scene, and although there is no evidence that he ever gave this lady any cause to suspect his passion, he came to the conclusion that it was his duty to inform Miss Todd of his change of heart. The latter at once released him from his engagement, some parting endearments took place between them, and as a result of those endearments a reconciliation followed, and a day was fixed upon for their marriage. The day came, the bride prepared for the ceremony, but the bridegroom failed to make his appearance. He had been attacked by insanity. He was taken to Kentucky by a friend and kept there until he recovered. His derangement was nearly if not quite complete. His friends carefully removed all razors and knives from his reach and kept him under a strict guard for a long time. He was unable to attend the Legislature of 1841-2 in consequence of this malady. When he was fully restored to reason he returned to Springfield, and soon after had several secret meetings with Miss Todd, and finally they were married on one or two hours' notice.

AN ANCIENT SWINDLE.—Two men, Cobley and Wilson, were brought before an English Police Court on the charge of stealing a half sovereign from George Green the complainant. Mrs. Green stated that Wilson purchased a quarter of a pound of cheese and a quantity of biscuits at her husband's shop, and threw a sovereign on the counter in payment. On handing him the change, Wilson said, "what did I give you 2?" Witness told him, when Wilson expressed his astonishment, and said if she had given him change for a shilling he would not have known it was wrong. He then pulled a lot of silver out of his pocket, and said, "What did I give you a sovereign for, when I had all this change?" Witness offered to return him his sovereign, when he asked her to give him half a sovereign for some silver instead. Witness said she would, and gave him half a sovereign, when he said, "I will have the sovereign back, I think," without handing her the silver for the half sovereign which she had given him. Witness then gave him a sovereign, when he handed her half a sovereign and 10s in silver, and left the shop. Witness was confused at the time, but immediately he left found she was minus a half sovereign. The Bench committed Wilson for trial at the Sessions, the case against Cobley being dismissed. Both prisoners were, however, committed on a charge of having defrauded another tradesman in a similar manner.

Rowing Matters.

THE LONDON CREW THAT DEFEATED THE ATLANTAS.

The selection of oarsmen for this crew was not definitely made until about the 10th of May, when it was finally agreed to take Mr. John B. Close as the fourth man in place of Mr. Ryan. Mr. Stout, who rowed stroke, has been a most indefatigable amateur oarsman for many years; his brilliant record, begins with the year 1867, and without going into details, we give a synopsis of his most noteworthy triumphs: Won the Diamond Challenge Sculls in 1868; the Winfield Sculls, (amateur championship of the Thames,) in the same year; won the London Cup in the Metropolitan Amateur Regatta, same year; won the championship of the Ouse, same year. The foregoing are his single-scull victories, while we find him victorious jointly with crews in all the leading regattas from 1866 to the present year.

Mr. Gulston, the captain and steersman, has the longest record of all the members of the London crew, but he has paid much more attention to pulling an oar than rowing sculls. His name will be found entered with a crew in all the principal regattas: Henley Royal regatta, Kings Lynn Royal regatta, Metropolitan Amateur regatta, Walton on Thames, Barnes and Mortlake, and many other amateur regattas, with varied success from 1865 to the present time.

Mr. Long, who rowed at number three, has been very successful both with the oar and with sculls. His record, although not as long as that of his *confreres*, is most excellent. In 1869, he won the silver goblets for pairs with Stout, in the Henley regatta, and again with Gulston in 1871. He won the Wingfield Sculls (amateur championship of the Thames) two years in succession—1869 and 1870; won the London Cup for scullers in 1869, and his numerous exploits with the oar are equally creditable.

Mr. Close, the bowman, has rowed with very good success in club boats of Cambridge, and although not possessing a rowing history like either of the foregoing, he has accomplished enough to warrant the assertion that he is one of the leading amateur oarsmen of England. He won the Magdalene Silver Oars University Paris, with G. L. Rives, in 1870, and again, in the year following, with his brother, James B. Close, he won the Colquhoun, or University Sculls, in 1870. Although we find Mr. Close's name entered repeatedly with crews for out rigger races, it is always from Cambridge, even as late as June 29 and 30, where he rowed with the First Trinity Crew for the Visitor's Challenge Cup, in the Henley regatta, in which they got a lead at once, keeping it throughout, and winning the race. In March last he rowed with the Cambridge eight in the University race and won. We never saw Mr. Close's name mentioned in connection with the London Rowing Club.

The members of the London crew began their work in earnest after they had definitely settled upon their crew, about May 10. They rowed more often and longer than their opponents, but, like the latter, have discarded the ancient exploded theories of training.

	Weight
W. Stout, stroke,	166.
A. De Lande Long, No 3,	165
F. S. Gulston, Captain and steersman,	163.
John B. Close, bow,	164.

The London crew used a shell built by J. & C. Claspen, at Oxford, forty feet long,—inches beam.

FAT MEN VS. LEAN MEN.

The race at Fresh Pond on the 4th inst., (says the Boston *Globe*) between the fat and the lean men was very amusing. At the appointed time both crews were ready for the start, and started for the flag-boat, distant about one mile. At the start the fat men took the lead, but when nearing the stake boat they went to the left of it and lost the race by this error. The lean men steered wildly at the start, making the distance to the stake-boat somewaat longer, but they rounded the stake boat at the same time as the fat men, and on the home stretch both crews were very nearly together until near the starting point, when the lean men shot ahead about half a boat's length and held it until past the line. The time was twelve minutes and thirty-four seconds for the lean men, and ten seconds longer for the fat men. A heavy rain came on as the boats started, and interfered with the fun of the occasion somewhat. After the race a supper was served at the Fresh Pond Hotel to the participants in the contest

Ellis Ward, the junior member of that remarkable boating family, failing to get on a match with a well known New York oarsman, has, through his backer, Dick Risdon, concluded arrangements with J. J. O'Leary, of Worcester, Mass., to row a sculler's race of three miles, for $500 a side, over the regular course on Lake Quinsigamond, Wednesday, August 28. The match was originally arranged last season, but O'Leary having met with an accident during his training for the event, it was indefinitely postponed.

LINCOLN AND HIS LOVES.

Mr. Lamon [in the Life of the Martyr President] gives in full the unhappy story of Ann Rutledge, which has often been mentioned as having exerted a marked influence on the character of the martyred President. For this young lady, the doughter of one of his best friends, Lincoln conceived a deep and lasting passion. He became an inmate of her fathers's house in 1833, when she was about nineteen years of age. She is described as a gentle, amiable girl, a blonde in complexion, with golden hair, cherry-red lips, and a bonny blue eye. When Lincoln first saw her she was probably the most refined woman whom he had at that time met—a modest, delicate creature, fascinating by reason of the contrast with the rude people by whom both were surrounded. She was then engaged to a young man named McNamor, who had gone to the east and unaccountably remained there until she had despaired of his ever returning. It should be said that there were good reasons for this delay; but she was led to believe that she had been deserted. Under these circumstances she promised to marry Lincoln, but soon after died, it was thought from grief, owing to the distressing conflict in her mind as to her duty toward the two lovers. A few days before her death Lincoln was sumoned to her bedside. What happened in that solemn conference was known only to him and the girl. But

LOCALS.

English Mail.

The "Caspian" narived at Halifax this morning. The mails for St. John will be despatched *via* Truro, and will probably reach here by 1 or 2 o'clock, P. M. tomorrow.

Sewing Machines.

David Millar has just received a laage number of the celebrated Lockman Sewing Machines. See advertisement in to-day's TRIBUNE.

Steamers.

The new Steamer "Falmouth," which has been put on the route between Portland and Halifax, left the latter port, on her first return trip, on Tuesday the 11th inst. She had on board 90 passengers and presented a fine appearance with her new bunting flying.

The Steamer "Commerce" takes the place of the "Emperor" on the route between Yarmouth, this port and Boston. She will connect at Yarmouth with the M. A Starr. from Halifax. She sailed from Yarmouth for St. John this morning.

The Steamer "Lady Josyan" sailed from Halifax for this port at 2 p. m. yesterday and is expected to arrive some time to-day.

The Steamer "Commerce" arrived this morning with passengers and frieght from Yarmouth N. S. On her return she leaves Yarmouth again for Boston on Saturday 15th inst.

Sad Accident at Moncton.

A despatch to the *Telegraph and Journal* last evening gave information of the death by drowning of three highly respectable citizens and heads of families, near the Petitcodiac Bridge yesterday afternoon. The tide at this place runs with great swiftness and when there is any wind short chopping seas make it very rough for small boats. The despatch states that Abraham Fillmore of Elgin, William Steeves, Sr., of Little River, Elgin, and John Trites, of Coverdale, with Morton Ricker and wife, George Trites and Abraham Trites, of Coverdale, were crossing from Moncton to the other side of the river in a small boat, which swamped, and the three first named were drowned. The others were rescued by a boat which put off from the Bridge. The bodies of Fillmore and Trites had not been recovered. Mr. Steeves was picked up before life was extinct, but died immediately afterwards.

Temperance.

The *Temperance Journal* says arrangements are being made by some of the Temperance Organizations of this city, for an Excursion and Pic-Nic on the St. John River on Dominion day. The steamer *Fawn* has been chartered for the occasion, and if the weather is pleasant, a good time may be expected. The *Journal* urges early action on the subject of providing a Temperance hall in St. John. It understands that a purchase of the Lyceum, on King Square, might be effected just now, as the present owner has entered into arrangements which may make it desirable that he should dispose of that property." This is one of the best suggestions in common with this subject that we have yet heard.

☞ Strawberries by the quart or pint. Strawberries and Cream. Prince Edward Island Oysters. Ice Cream, Pastry &c. &c., may be found at Geo. Sparrow's.

Shipping Notes.

The Moncton *Times* says Henry Bennett, Esq., Hopewell Cape, has just laid the keel of a barque of about 500 or 600 tons. The new steamer is to be launched this week. It is yet uncertain how she will be employed.

Messrs. Pye Brothers, Hopewell Cape, have in course of construction a barque of 600 tons and are about to put on another of 800 tons.

The fishing schooner "Franklin S. Schenck," seized for infringement of the fishery laws and adjudged for sale at Quebec has been delivered up to her owners on the payment of a fine.

There have been more crimp rows in Quebec. The police of that city have made a descent on several crimping establishments and secured a few runaway sailors. The local papers say "efforts will be made to establish a sailor's home:"—the unfortunate seamen certainly do appear to need *some* protection.

The Norwegian Vice Consul at Pugwash has visited the wreck of the barque "Owen," which went on a reef near Cape Tormentine in fine weather, while on her way to Miramichi in ballast. The Captain says that the accident was entirely owing to the incorrectness of his chart as to the bearings and the depth of water. A bell buoy is much needed on this reef.

The schr. "Carrie," of Yarmouth, N. S., abandoned at sea, having capsized, was picked up on Grand Manan banks, on Friday last, by the schr. "Fame," full of water. Everything was gone, except the hull and her cargo of spiling; having probably been boarded by the crow of some vessel and stripped. Her decks were very much cut up and chafed. Having been towed to Cross Islands and the water got out of her, she was taken to Eastport.

The brig "Kerrot" which arrived at this port on Wednesday the 12th inst., has discharged a portion of her cargo and is now on Ring's Blocks, Carleton, undergoing repairs. The brig was proceeding down Annapolis River, bound from that port for Cuba, with lumber, when she grounded on a rock, the damage is not serious, her timbers being slightly strained. She is owned in Halifax by Captain John Taylor.

The Equity Court Sitting.—Wills in Dispute.

Says the *Head Quarters*:—"Among the most important Will cases, were the Wills of the late Thomas Gilbert of Gagetown and the late Benjamin Smith of St. John, in the last of which, very intricate and important questions were decided. Suits are now pending in reference to the Wills of the late Stephen Wiggins and the late John Walker, of St. John, and the late Rev. James Dunphy, Roman Catholic Dean of Halifax. Perhaps one of the principal branches of the jurisdiction of this Court, and one that is most frequently applied to, is the granting of injunctions to restrain the sale and use of property."

Marietta Ravel.

The Stage of New York, said of this noted actress while performing at Wood's Museum:—

The engagement of Mlle. Marietta Ravel is proving a great card for the management of this establishment. Mlle. Ravel may be considered unsurpassed in her speciality of pantomime representation. Her gesticulation is easy and graceful, and she joins the advantage of a most expressive face to that of a finely moulded figure. All last week the representation of the "French Spy" attracted approving audiences, and through the exciting action of that stirring piece, Mlle. Ravel held them spell-bound by the *elan* and elegance of her imperson ation As a *danseuse*, she is very attractive, and her endurance is proved by the terrific combat.

Theatre.

Oliver Doud Byron's new drama called "Ben McCullough" was played on the Atlantic coast for the first time last night. It is intended to depict Western life and is as truthful a representation as "Arrah-na-pogue" and plays of its class are of Irish life. The audience last night was large, and a very appreciative one judging from the loud applause that greeted the performance. Mr. Byron bills a city admirably whenever he plays, to which may be attributed in a great measure his good audiences. In the first act Mr. Byron assumes the part of a trapper in which he does the business of Chief Justice of the United States in a border trial and winds up by putting a gang of desperadoes *hors du combat*. The second act shows the happy home of Ben McCullough, and by a combination of circumstances his mother-in law who is on a visit to him has her diamonds stolen by one party and they are placed, for revenge and to help the plot in Ben's pocket, who is arrested and sent to the State's prison. A prison scene, showing the convict's dress and the interior of a prison was well placed on the stage.—In this act Mr. Byron assumed the character of an old, crazy man very well. This act winds up with a general escape from the prison. In the next act the prisoners who do not appear to have been recaptured wander around, and in a snow storm Ben is seen lying on his grave, with a tomb stone at the head and his name on it. Percy Burton (W. C. Pope) who has been his evil fate all through life wants him killed for various reasons and offers Tom Blake two thousand dollars to do it for him. Tom proceeds to do so when Ben pulls his tombstone out of the ground and defends himself. In last act "Percy Burton" is arrested for forgery. Ben and his wife and daughter are clasped in each others, arms. Incidental to the play, W. F. Owen impersonates an Irishman exceedingly well, Walter Lennox made a serious complacent Dutchman, and J. B. Fuller represented an African. Rachel Noah was excellent, and Louisa Morse played in a careful manner. For a first presentation the piece went off very smoothly. It will be repeated to night for Mr. Byron's Benefit.

At the Fish Market

this morning a large number of Salmon were offered for sale. Ten pound salmon were offered for two dollars, which is as cheap as can be expected in this market. Fishermen predict a plentiful supply of salmon the present season, shad, halibut, haddock, cod, gasperaux and lobsters were in abundance. The shad sell for twelve and fifteen cents apiece; good sized cod at 30 to 50 cents each.

Stone & Murray's Circus.

This superior Circus Company gave their first performance yesterday afternoon to a fair audience. Everything in the entertainment was attractive and enjoyable. Mr. Murray, the Manager, superintends the Ring himself, and gives all he promises in the Ring, without making any great display outside, though the Band wagon and Band are excellent in every respect. The equestrianism both of the male and female riders is exceedingly fine. Miss Lizzie Keys in her various acts—vaulting through a drum with paper heads, leaping bars and flags, displayed a great deal of daring. Mdlle. Rosina gave an excellent performance with her trained horse. Harry Welby Cooke and Charles F. Reed are both splendid performers, doing all sorts of daring feats on horse back. Tom Barry, David A Seal, and George Adams, the Clowns, furnish an infinite amount of jest. The trick horses are superior, and the athletic feats all fresh and new. Mr. Murray is a careful caterer for the public in every respect. Mr. Coyle is the gentlemanly agent, and Mr. Charles H. Day, the efficient director of publications. This afternoon and evening and tomorrow afternoon and evening performances will be given; performances commence at half-past two in the afternoon and half-past seven in the evening.

Home Manufacture.

With the immense increase of wealth which threatens our country of late years, there is an increased demand for safes wherein to store valuables of all kinds. The factory of Joseph Roberts of this city has been taxed to its utmost capacity lately to furnish safes, and a new and large building is going up on the City Road, which, he hopes, will give him facilities enough to keep up the supply. He has just finished at his factory, Canterbury street, a large safe, weighing three and a half tons, for Messrs. Logan & Lindsay King St., On the outside it is 72 inches high, 52 inches wide and 36 inches deep. There is a burglar proof chest inside, 16 inches high, secured with Sargent and Greenleaf's Patent Magnetic Lock. It has revolving bolts, and is capable of one million changes. The safe has double doors seven inches thick. The door of the burglar proof chest is made with thicknesses of steel and iron, which makes it impossible to be drilled through. The painting of the interior of the door shows considerable artistic skill;—a squad of the 78th Highlanders are reposing among heaps of balls on one door, and a good painting of the Suspension Bridge is on the other. The cost of the safe is $575. It could not be imported for less than a $1.000. Mr. Robert Flaherty is the energetic agent for the sale of Mr. Robert's safes.

Convention of the Y. M. C. A. at Lowell.

A Lowell despatch of the 11th says:—"The seventeenth International Convention of Young Men's Christian Associations commences to morrow morning in Huntington Hall. The meeting is to be opened at eleven o'clock. About two hundred delegates from Alabama, Virginia, South Carolina, Omaha, New York and other places have arrived, and others are expected on the late trains to-night. Huntington Hall is very finely decorated, and everything promises for the success of the Convention. A devotional meeting was held in the First Congregational church this evening under the direction of H. Thane Miller of Cincinnati. There was a very large attendance. The services were of a highly interesting character. To-morrow evening the welcome meeting occurs in Huntington Hall, to be addressed by Governor Washburn, Mayor Peabody and others, to be followed by a social reunion."

Odds and Ends.

The Moncton *Times* says the appointment of Robert Wright, Esq., to be Collector at Alma, "shows conclusively that the member for Albert has no relatives in that quarter."—Ottawa has ripe Tomatoes,—and the small pox.—"Vesuvius now is sleeping as quietly as an infant."—For croup in hens apply "mustard plasters on the chest and goose oil poured down the throat."—The Ottawa *Citizen* (Gov't organ) announces "with profound regret" the arrival of an *Italian* organ-grinder. Jealousy!—A large Factory at Fairfield, Mass., will soon make India Rubber carriages, all but the axles and tires.—Paris, Capital of the World, is to have its Exhibition of Insects in August.—New Mexico rejects Free Schools,—yeas 37, nays 5,016. The untutored savage prefers his mustang.—A book has been exhibited in London whose contents are "thirty three thousand five hundred and thirty-five ways of spelling scissors."—Trinity Church, St. John, has the finest crop of dandelions to be seen anywhere. "Children cry for them"—Wellington Village (says an Ottawa paper) has a black bull with curly coat and heavy mane,—neither horns nor tail,—and is over three years old. Where's Barnum? Earl Shaftesbury has been told that England constitutes the cover of a subterranean well of fire, and that she is liable at any moment to meet the fate of Herculaneum and Pompeii. Of course the Earl will call in his investments and appoint Dr. Cumming his Chaplain.—Lord Dufferin, our new Governor General, has invited the celebrated Orangeman, William Johnson, M. P., for Derry, to spend a day with him at Ottawa. Won't there be a row?

Westmoreland and Albert Items.

The Editor of the Moncton *Times* says: "We passed through Albert and part of Westmoreland a few days ago, and from all we could see and hear, we doubt if there is more than one-eighth of the breadth of land under seed that there would have been if we had had the usual quantity of fine weather during the Spring.—Over fifty Magistrates were present at the Westmoreland Sessions on Tuesday, and it was decided by a majority of about twenty *not* to build a new Court House at Dorchester.—Stephen O'Neill (of Hillsboro) was drowned in the Canaan River on the 8th ult., by the upsetting of a canoe.

"Why don't you limit yourself?" said a physician to an intemperate person. "Set down a stake that you will go so far and no farther." "I do," replied the other; "but I set it so far off that I always get drunk before I get to it."