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June 7 E. HARNEY, General Agent.

suppressed vehemence, "I mean that a man, hounded on by despair, becomes reckless, desperate, and does not stop to think."

"Tickets, gentlemen!" and the bright light from the conductor's lantern fell full and sudden upon Brisket's face. He turned quickly aside, but not before I had noticed an expression of such utter, reckless defiance as filled me with fear and dread.

"Tickets, gentlemen, if you please!" repeated the conducter, in a slight tone of impatience. Mr. Grant awoke from a doze, and fumbled for his ticket, while Brisket and I handed out ours—his hand steady, mine visibly trembling.

"Through to Washington?" asked the conductor, and, being answered in the affirmative, handed us each a pink way-ticket, saying, "now you won't be disturbed."

He opened the rear door to see if any one stood on the platform and then returned to the forward car.

Mr. Grant examined his ticket carefully, and turned to me.

"This is some new dodge," he said, sleepily. "What do all these figures mean?"

I did not answer at once, and he turned to Brisket with the same inquiry. But Brisket didn't know either.

"There are ten numbers, I see," said I, examining the ticket carefully, for I had never noticed it before, "and they are all below thirty. They must represent the day of the month; and, sure enough, today is the 16th, and the 16 is punched through."

"That's so," chimed in Grant; "and I suppose they have blue and yellow tickets with the other days, so as to change them every day. But I don't see, now, what the object is."

"It must be in order to prevent fraud in some way," I suggested.

"Something like these new-fashioned checks that have all the hundreds and thousands printed along the edge, and you cut out the amount with a punch, besides writing it ink. Not much chance of a forgery with those."

"Pooh!" interrupted Brisket; "they are no protection against forgery. Not one man in twenty would take the trouble to compare the amounts."

"Now, gentleman, if you'll allow me, I'll put up this bed," said the colored waiter-boy, putting his head in at the door.

"Is this *your* stateroom?" asked Brisket, abruptly rising. "I am afraid we have kept you waiting."

I stood in the passage way, while the boy prepared the couch, filled, with suspicion no longer, but with the certainty, that Brisket had committed some great crime. I felt almost certain that he had been guilty of forgery, and I had a strange, inexplicable foreboding that I was in some way mixed up with it. My eyes involuntarily followed him, as he retired to his couch, which was only the third from my own, and I noticed that he lay down fully dressed.

[To be Continued.]

A Marine Wonder.

In the splendid Royal Aquarium at Brussels, the Opelet, one of the most exquisite wonders of the sea, is to be seen in perfection. This flower resembles much the German China-aster, and a description of it is not out of place here. It has the appearance of a large double aster, with a quantity of petals of a light-green color, glossy as silk, each petal tipped with rose color. These lovely petals are never still, but wave about in the water, while the flower clings to the rocks—so innocent and lovely looking, no one could suspect it of eating any thing; and certainly only a bit of rainbow or drop of dew if it did eat. But those beautiful and waving petals have to provide food for a large mouth, which is most cunningly hid deep down among them. And they do their duty famously; for, as soon as a silly little fish comes in contact with those rosy tips, he is struck with a poison quick and fatal as lightning. He dies instantly, and the beautiful arms wrap themselves about him and drag him into the greedy mouth. Then these lovely petals unclose, and float innocently on the water like a harmless water-lily. This flower was long ago talked of, but its existence doubted until the last century. Now the Opelet is known to be a thing which really exists, and this description is obtained from the most reliable source.

COL. CLAFLIN'S COMMAND.—The Veteran Guards, the colored organization of which Col. Tennie C. Claflin has accepted the command, has been in existence two years, and numbers about 150 members. Company A is commanded by Capt. Warfield, and Company B by Capt. Lee. On Wednesday evening the Spencer Grays, 38 strong, and commanded by Capt. Griffin, became Company C of the Veteran Guards. Capt. Warfield is senior commander. Col. Claflin will formally assume command on Wednesday next.

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 10, 1872.

Moré about Telegraphic Matters.

It is to be hoped the Montreal Telegraph Company, under the Act which is now passing through Parliament, or which has probably passed by this time, will extend its lines to St. John and other business centres in the South and West of New Brunswick. This extension secured, we shall have cheap telegraphing with the Upper Provinces and Nova Scotia over Canadian Lines uncontrolled by foreigners. At present, because the Western Union Telegraph Company,—a Company which leased the lines in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia with no reference whatever to local business, but because they were necessary to secure complete control of the Cable business,—happens to control the short piece of line between St. John and Sackville, every telegram from St. John to Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and a hundred towns in the West, as well as to Halifax, Yarmouth, Windsor and three score towns in Nova Scotia, is compelled to pay just *double* the sum that would be charged were there a wire of the Montreal Company strung over the same road.

The Montreal Company's vast establishment has been built up by cheap rates and the fostering of local business. In the other case, this foreign Company has no special interest in giving the Provinces cheap telegraphing. A fair contrast may be found in the two systems of doing business, in the fact that while the Montreal Company charges but twenty-five cents for a ten word telegram from Sackville to Montreal, the Western Union Company charges twenty five cents from St. John to Fredericton, the latter, by the way, being double the rate that was charged when the Western Union Company leased the line. The result is apparent. Commercial telegraphing between St. John and Fredericton is now of very slight account, while between the Upper and Lower Provinces, owing to the facilities offered by the Montreal Company, it has increased at a remarkable rate. There would, no doubt, be a comparatively great increase in telegraphing between Halifax, St. John, etc., and American cities, such as Portland, Boston, New York, etc., if the Western Union's rates were reduced to a moderate figure. At present they are excessive. Every merchant who is compelled to use their wires finds their charges a severe tax. The rates to Boston and New York, although the distance is not so great in either case as to Montreal, are from two to three times as high as they would be to Montreal if we could have the use of the Montreal Company's wires the whole of the distance.

The rates charged to the Press for despatches over the Western Union and Montreal Lines is in about the same proportion. The St. John Press has an arrangement under which, as long as it takes its despatch from the Boston Agent of the New York Associated Press, it receives it at a low rate of telegraphing; but if a St. John newspaper publisher desires to obtain fuller or more reliable news, and to secure a despatch from some other source, he is compelled to pay a rate from Boston or Bangor equal to *four times* the rate charged to the Press over the lines of the Montreal Company for several times the distance! The consequence is that while the despatches to the Lower Province Press from the Upper Provinces are tolerably full, the telegrams from points controlled by the Western Union Company's Lines are meagre, barren and worthless, their political bias being frequently so apparent as to require to be met by editorial comments in the issue in which they appear. The loss to the newspapers, from the exorbitant charges, is not great, but the loss and injury to the public is quite serious. The Merchants, the Press and the People of the Lower Provinces will gladly welcome the extension of the Montreal Telegraph Company's lines to the principal points in these Provinces, 1; because it will ensure cheap telegraphing, 2, because the Company is Canadian and not Foreign; 3, because there would thus be a guarantee that local and not foreign interests would determine the course of its management.

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER TO GEORGE STEWART, Jr.

The Literati at the Festive Board.—The Feast of Reason and the Flow of Soul.—Distinguished Editors, Poets and Essayists on their Feet.

[BY OUR OWN REPORTER.]

The Complimentary Dinner to George Stewart, Jr., Esq., which has been for some time talked of among his friends and admirers, came off last night at the Royal Hotel. The richly furnished dining-room and the elegant appointments of the table, with its elaborate ornamentations, and the fine spread of the choicest delicacies to be procured in all climes, elicited expressions of admiration at the taste displayed by Messrs. Raymond and Watts, who deemed it fitting that the occasion should not be dimmed in any way by any lack of attention on their part. And certainly no similarly successful affair, in a literary sense or otherwise, has ever been given in St. John before, judging from the expressions of satisfaction heard at the termination of six hours of unalloyed enjoyment, during which speeches were made which brought forth elaborate floods of eloquence on various topics from those who, having received timely notice, were prepared to respond. Among those present the various works in the departments of science and literature were well represented, principally by youthful and popular aspirants, personal friends of Mr. Stewart,—and these are very numerous. W. Elder, Esq., editor of the *Telegraph*, filled the Chair, and on the right and left of him were Messrs. George Stewart, Jr., and General Warner, U. S. Consul, Hon. G. E. King, Rev. Mr. Bennet, E. Willis, Esq., M. P. P., and J. V. Ellis, Esq., of the *Globe*. Scattered around the table were the rest of the professional and literary throng, all looking happy and pleasant, while

THE HERO OF THE OCCASION,

"Our young friend, George Stewart Jr.," as he was generally termed by his friends during the evening, sat all the while, slightly shaded by the tall figure of the Chairman on the one side, and the thoughtful but impressive appearance of Mr. Willis on the other. Though not of large bodily calibre, Mr. Stewart's mental capacity is large, as was abundantly testified by his friends during the evening, and of course as the public well know. The young and talented editor of *Stewart's Quarterly*, the guest of the evening, has a well rounded head, with the intellectual parts well defined. His features are regular, and a pair of sparkling, brilliant, black eyes continually throw light and humor around them. Black hair, cut close like an Oxford oarsman and disciple of the classics, and a heavy black moustache, complete the personal details of the gentleman who was so highly honored, unless we add that a small compact form, about five feet seven inches in height, is the physical embodiment of *Stewart's Quarterly* which received so many encomiums from its friends last evening. After the usual toasts had been drunk, and when it came to that of the President of the United States, General Warner responded in a very plain and sensible speech, in which he spoke of the great respect and esteem in which *Stewart's Quarterly* was held by friends of his in the United States to whom he had sent the work. He commended the Young Americanism of the present day, which he expected would in the future control the destinies of the world.

MR. ELDER

followed in a scholarly speech, full of poetical thought and bright expectations for the practical and æsthetical future. After he concluded, Mr. J. L. Stewart, of the *Teleygraph*, read a number of letters from distinguished persons who had been invited to attend but could not;—Oliver Wendell Holmes and other celebrities were among the number, and it took some time to read them all; after which the Chairman presented the late Editor and Proprietor of *Stewart's Quarterly* with a number of valuable historical works, the tangible expression of admiration of his friends, and he was only sorry his numerous lady friends could not have been permitted to be present, as he knew it would cause many bright eyes to sparkle with gratification at the sight. The young and gifted Editor was slightly embarrased at first, at the position in which one of his retiring disposition was placed, but after thanking his friends for the valuable present of historical works with which he would store his mind, he spoke of the literary ability displayed by the writers whose homes were in St. John or whose literary career had commenced there, referring particularly to Prof. James DeMille and Cousin May Carleton, (Mrs. May Agnes Fleming.) He said the meed of praise was rather due to the distinguished contributors to his magazine than to himself. He concluded by hoping that the *Canadian Monthly*, a magazine published at Toronto, would receive their support. He was heartily cheered on resuming his seat.

DOCTOR CROSBY

followed with a poem In Memoriam of *Stewart's Quarterly*. Besides being witty and humorous, it was decidedly well written and was received with much appreciation. Responding to the toast, "Canadian Literature," Mr. A. A. Stockton delivered a vigorous and profound speech. Mr. I. Allen Jack responded to the toast "Poetry in America" in an attractive historical and well conceived speech. A poetical contribution was then read by the vice-chairman from the pen of Mr. H. L. Spencer ("Enylla Allyne") whose highly finished poetical imageries adorned the pages of the *Telegraph* some time ago and have appeared occasionally in THE TRIBUNE. Mr. J. L. Stewart responded in an appropriate style to the toast "The Brotherhood of Letters."

MR. GILBERT MURDOCH

responded to the "City of St. John." In his brief remarks he referred to the fact that if some of the enthusiasm which was being so freely indulged in had been expended in aiding the existence of *Stewart's Quarterly*, it would have been alive to-day. The Common Council was very much raised in the esteem of the company by a capital song from Councillor W. A. Lockhart in his best style. Mr. J. G. Forbes gave Mr. Stockton a hit for not going on with the *Quarterly* when Mr. Stewart ceased, and which it was understood was his intention.

THE "MEDICAL PROFESSION"

brought out a speech from Dr. Allison, and a jolly good Scotch song from Dr. Ring, in which he gave an imitation of the bag pipes. The Scotch guests were greatly delighted with it. The Attorney-General, Rev. Mr. Bennet, Mr. Willis and Mr. Ellis, all made good speeches, in which they ventilated their favorite ideas on various subjects. Mr. Ellis, in responding for "The Press," took to himself the credit of introducing Mr. Willis, M. P. P., into the literary world, but he humorously said that sometimes when he saw the headings Mr. Willis gave his *News* editorials, he stood aghast at his work. Mr. Ellis's allusions to his newspaper brethren were kind and generous. Several other bashful newspaper men were obliged to get up and "speak a piece." Mr. Cornwall, of the Montreal *Gazette*, bore testimony to the high esteem in which the late *Quarterly* was held in the Upper Provinces.

MR. DOLE,

Vice-Chairman, after descanting at length on the arts, called upon Mr. E. Peiler, who responded to the toast of "Music," in one of the neatest speeches of the evening and one to the point, in which he dwelt on the beneficial effects of the love and cultivation of music on the minds of people in general, and thought it was the greatest of all Arts. Though nearly three o'clock in the morning, the company insisted on Mr. J. W. Gray making a speech on the art of Painting, which he tried to escape by saying he had travelled a hundred and thirty miles to attend the meeting, and felt fatigued, but he discoursed very appropriately on the need of public galleries, parks and libraries. After he had concluded,

MR. LOUIS ALDRICH

was vociferously called upon to respond to "The Drama." Like the rest of the unprepared speeches, it was lively and interesting. He said if Mr. Gray begged off from speaking because he travelled a hundred and thirty miles, much more excuse had he, because he had travelled "Across the Continent" that very night. He made some sensible and appropriate remarks on the progress of the drama, the position it now occupied, and the position he hoped it would occupy in the future. Mr. Woodrow spoke on behalf of the "Post office," and then all hands sung

"AULD LANG SYNE"

in the good old fashioned style. Acceding to the unanimous wishes of all, Mr Aldrich recited the "Seven Ages of Man" very effectively. After singing "God Save the Queen" the company broke up, it being the general opinion of all that a more pleasant, congenial assemblage of literary spirits had not before assembled in the City at a similar event. For the enlightenment of that attractive portion of the community, who under a sort of *salic* law are debarred from attending such meetings, we would inform them that the numerous toasts were

DRUNK IN THE BEST WATER

the Commissioners could supply, under the direct inspection of Superintendent Murdoch himself. As to the inception of the Dinner and to whom that honor is due, from all we can learn, though the idea might have cost many weary hours to incubate, we are of the opinion that it was a spontaneous recognizing of well deserved merit, and that the friends of Mr. Stewart needed very little urging in the matter. The successful working up of the affair, however, reflected great credit upon the gentlemen who took it in hand more particularly on Mr. J. L. Stewart, of the *Telegraph*, and must have been gratifying to Mr. George Stewart, Jr. It is to be hoped that one more day of the three hundred and sixty five, as aptly expressed by the Attorney General, will be devoted to literature, and that the next merry meeting will be soon again.

☞ The Dinner to Mr. George Stewart Jr., Editor and Proprietor of *Stewart's Quarterly*, appears to have passed off very satisfactorily. The gentlemen assembled were inspired, in the first place, with a high regard for the *literateur* to whom the compliment was extended, and their proceedings were exceedingly enthusiastic. The "spread" was all that could be desired; the friends assembled were sufficiently numerous for comfort; and good fellowship, mirth and wit abounded. It is evident to all who read the reports of the Dinner in the newspapers, that the *Literati* are not by any means the morose, gloomy being they are sometimes pictured. It is equally apparent that they can make a good speech, get off a good joke, and enjoy life with any other class of Her Majesty's subjects; and if they cannot sing a song, they have friends, if not relatives, who can sing with the best. Another fact of importance was established by last night's gathering, for it was clearly proven that even "Newspaper men" may meet and eat and drink and spend an evening together, without quarrelling; and that, while in their representative character, they are prepared to give and take heavy blows at and for Parties and Principles, they need not permit their newspaper conflicts to interfere with social intercourse or a fair estimate of each other's character.

— The latest Western wonder is the appearance of phantom trains on the Madison division of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad. The visionary cars are said to have been seen by the conductor, engineer, brakemen, and passengers of the evening express, moving at a moderate rate of speed a short distance ahead of the express train. The superstitious are inclined to connect the appearance of this phantom train with the killing of a man a few nights previous by the evening express near the very place where the vision was first seen, while enthusiastic Liberals of the neighborhood aver that the phantom train was on its way to Salt Creek depot, freighted with the vanishing hopes of the Illinois office-holders.

The Grain Movement.

[From the Mail.]

The American Press is realizing the fact that the Union has a dangerous neighbor in Canada. The shipping of the United States amounts to 1,579,694 tons, and Canada follows it hard up with 1,029,764 tons. Our public debt is $20 per head, their's $60, exclusive of State debts. Our expenditure is $4 a head, their's $21 a head, including Federal and State taxes. Our neighbors find another startling comparison in the shipment of grain, From Chicago, Milwaukee, and Toledo, the three chief American shipping ports of the trade, the total shipment of corn for the week ending May 31st was 1,797,961 bushels. Of this amount 686,142 bushels went to Buffalo, 558,608 to Kingston, and 194,219 to Port Colborne. The aggregate shipments by lake to all the United States Ports were 827,122 bushels of corn again 809,119 bushels to Canadian ports. The Boston *Globe* of Tuesday says: "Judging from the grain statistics since the opening of navigation, it appears that there is a very large increase in the shipment of grain from the principal lake ports to the Canadian canals, and if this tendency continues the result will be disastrous to American interests." The New York *World* is equally despondent on the lumber question: "A week ago there were no less than fifty vessels receiving lumber in Quebec for the South American and other markets. Formerly all this trade belonged to New York, but while Quebec is crowded there are scarcely half a dozen vessels receiving lumber in this port for foreign destination. And, in this connection, it is important to remember that the New Dominion Government is spending a very large amount of money in improving the St. Lewrence canals and the harbor of Montreal. In fact, the trade of that port has increased beyond its capacity to accommodate it, while New York has miles of idle wharves that were formerly crowded with vessels."

A Printing Job Defeated.

Telegraphic despatches from Ottawa state that Mr. Taylor, the Parliamentary printer, has attempted a second time to induce the Printing Committee to allow him to charge twice over for the type-setting of all the Blue-Books printed by order of Parliament. The same attempt was made in 1870, when the committee went into a full consideration of the matter, and their decision was unanimously adopted by both houses of Parliament—that the double charges for the same work were without precedent, and could not be allowed. His further efforts in the same direction have also failed in the Committee, although they may yet be renewed in the House. Had this raid on the public succeeded, fully $5,000 per annum more than is justly due under the contract would have been paid, and as the latter is of ten years' duration, the total amount for that time would be $50,000.

LOCALS.

An Interesting Story

is commenced on our first page to-day. It will conclude to morrow.

Knight Templars Excursion.

Through some delay in the connections, the Springfield Commanding will not be here till about ten o'clock to night. They did not leave Bangor till 1 p. m., The officers are as follows:

George W. Ray, E. C.; Peter S. Bailey, Gen. Henry S. Lee, C. G.; Daniel Reynolds, Prelate; Albert M. Day, S. W.; James M. Porter, J. W.; Edward P. Chapin, Treasurer; Smith R. Phillips, Recorder; George M. Smith, S. B.; Joel E. Coolidge, St. B.; Joseph S. Noble, Warder; John R. Seeley, Aaron Flagg, Howard A Gibbs, Guards; Eustace W. Abbott, Musical Director; Charles Taylor, Armorer; George D. Rollins, Sentinel.

The Fraters number seventy five.

The St. John and Union DeMolay Encampment will leave the Armory, about nine o'clock for Carleton; Frater R. T. Clinch and D. B. Warner on behalf of St. John Encampment, and Howard D. McLeod and R. W. Crookshank on behalf of Union DeMolay Encampment, are a committee appointed to meet the visiting Fraters at Welsford or Enniskillen, on Western Extension Railway.

P. S.—The exact hour of the arrival of the Springfield Commandery is not definitely known. It is thought, however, that they will be much later than at first announced, owing to the boat's late arrival at Bangor.

Larceny.

Sometime between 11 o'clock last night, and daylight this morning, a sailor, staying at the boarding house of Frank Williams, on Britain Street, was robbed of ten pounds and ten shillings in Gold, and two others of a reefing jacket and a pair of pants. It appears that on "retiring to rest" at the usual hour, the sailor's comrade, who was also his bedfellow, told him that he had better take his money, which was in a small purse in his breast, and for safety place it under his pillow, having done so he fell asleep. In the morning both money and bedfellow had vanished. A vigilant search has been made for the thief, but he is nowhere to be found.

The Police Magistrate

has decided to enforce the law against "all dealers in liquor, and owners of dogs and other persons doing business in the City of St. John requiring licence from the Mayor," who fail to take out their Licences before Monday next. To show that the Magistrate is thoroughly impartial in the matter, he intimates that "this notice is to apply to West Side, Carleton." Carleton gets off scot free in some cases, but her dogs and her liquor dealers are now to be brought up to the ring bolt. The business can't be shirked any longer on either side. Concerning Dogs and their owners, we trust the Magistrate will order an indiscriminate massacre of all for whom Licences are not taken out,—the dogs, we mean. They are nuisances that have increased, are increasing and ought to be diminished. We never expect to comprehend the all powerful motives that induce many persons to maintain mangy curs and bellowing cross breeds, half breeds and dogs of no account, to the great annoyance of their neighbors and contiguous peaceful communities. But we do expect that those who indulge in a luxury that gives nobody else the slightest pleasure will at least be honest enough to render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's and drop their shot into the Corporation locker without further parley or evasion. There are dogs enough in this City, if properly taxed, to pay the interest on the City Debt.

Cricket Match in Fredericton—"Residents" against "Non-Residents"—The Score.

A Fredericton correspondent kindly furnishes the score of a Match played in Fredericton on Saturday, between the "Residents" and "Non-Residents" of the University Cricket Club, to wit, the Students who board in College and those who board in town. As this Match, the third that has been played, resulted in a tie, and each of the Eleven won one of the former matches, the final victory is yet undecided:—

RESIDENTS—1ST INNINGS.

1 Grover, b O. McCully,	1
2 Hegan, l. b. w. b. Robertson,	4
3 Flood b. O. McCully,	1
4 Busteed, run out,	12
5 Steeves, run out,	0
6 Daniel, not out,	28
7 Treadwell, b. Thompson,	2
8 Walker, b. Thompson	0
9 Tompkins, l. b. w. b. Robertson,	0
10 Donald, b. Thompson,	7
11 Everitt, b. Thompson,	0
Wides 15 byes 8, no balls 3,	26
Total,	81

2ND INNINGS.

1 Grover, b. Robertson,	2
2 Walker, l. b. w. b. Fenety,	4
3 Flood, l. b. w. b. Fenety,	9
4 Daniel, b. Robertson,	0
5 Steves, l. b. w. b. O. McCully,	5
6 Busteed, run out,	5
7 Hegan, l. b. w. b. O. McCully,	1
8 Donald, ct. Robertson, b. O. McCully,	2
9 Treadwell, not out,	3
10 Tompkins, ct. Thompson, b. O. McCully,	7
11 Everitt, b. Robertson,	0
Wides 6, byes 2, leg byes 1, no balls 1,	10
Total,	48
Total 2 Innings,	129

NON RESIDENTS—1ST INNINGS

1 O. McCully, b Steeves,	5
2 Robertson, b Steeves.	7
3 Lee, ct. Treadwell. b Steeves,	2
4 Wade, ct. Hegan, b Busteed,	10
5 Thompson, stumped out,	5
6 Fenety, b Daniel,	0
7 Anderson, b Steeves,	13
8 A. McCully, ct. Tompkins, b Daniel,	0
9 Gillis, b Steeves,	2
10 Chipman, b Steeves,	2
11 Cruikshank, not out,	2
Wides 6, byes 10, leg byes 1,	17
Total,	65

2ND INNINGS

1 Robertson, b Steeves,	7
2 Thompson, ct. Hegan, b Steeves,	25
3 O' McCully, ct. Hegan, b Daniel,	0
4 Anderson, b Daniel,	4
5 Wade, b Steeves,	0
6 Lee, b Daniel,	4
7 A. McCully, b Steeves,	2
8 Fenety, not out,	5
9 Boulger, ct. Hegan, b Steeves,	1
10 Chipman, b Daniel,	1
11 Gillis, b Steeves,	2
Wides 7, byes 3, leg byes 3,	13
Total 2nd innings,	129

"Across the Continent."

This play, which has been abused *ad infinitum*, possesses attractions for the young and rising generation, which not all the vilification of the play and author can keep them away, but seems to induce people to go and see it. Last night, rainy and stormy as it was, drew the largest crowd since Mr. Lanergan opened the Academy, this season, Mr. Aldrich, Mr. Lennox, Mr. Pope, Mr. McManus and Mr. Owen were particularly good in their respective parts. "Across the Continent" will be played to-night again, and will be more fully noticed by us to-morrow.

Bishop's Opera House.

Manager Bishop took a benefit last night, and as an evidence that refined performances are appreciated in St. John, and gentlemanly conduct in managing a place of amusement, approved of, the Opera House was crowded,—which must have been gratifying from all stand points to Mr. Bishop, considering the night was wet and unpleasant and there were so many other attractions at other places. Two interesting features of the performance were the Magic Ladder Performances, by Messrs. Berton, Clifford, Patton, and Hoyt, and the Comic Opera, which will well bear repetition. Mr. Bishop was the recipient of a beautiful gold pencil case, during the evening, from the Company. Japanese Tommy will make his first appearance this evening. In addition, a strong bill of attractions will be presented.

Those who purchased tickets for the benefit last evening and, owing to the severe state of the weather, could not attend, by presenting them at the door will find them good for this evening.

Trout Fishing.

The Fredericton *Express* has an editorial on the advantages offered to the sportsman by the rivers and lakes of New Brunswick, where salmon and trout and salmon-trout go greatly abound. It remarks;—

Large numbers of persons from the United States have already made their appearance on the St. Croix lakes in pursuit of the land locked salmon which abound in that region, and we have heard of several parties of New Brunswickers who are about to start on the same errand. Mr. Pompelli, our esteemed sporting correspondent, left for the St. Croix lakes this morning, and on his return will give our readers the benefit of his experience there.

Of a river near Fredericton it says:—

There is perhaps not a stream anywhere more steadily fished than the Tay within a few miles of this city, yet the fishing there is as good as ever. It is no uncommon thing for a fisher to return after a brief day's sport with his fishing basket entirely filled, and the Tay is only one of hundreds of good fishing streams.

We are pleased to hear good accounts from "the Tay." It was in the Tay,—was it not?—that the Editor of THE TRIBUNE and the Editor of *The Express* fished together last year, for half a day, without seeing or feeling anything more formidable than a three inch "sucker."

Improvements.

The contract for putting up the new building on the property belonging to the Johnston Estate, on King street, opposite Canterbury street, has been awarded to Messrs. M. Hennigar and Brass, the former does the mason work, the latter the carpenter work. The laying of the foundation will be commenced immediately.

The work on the new Railway Freight House, off Pond street, is being rapidly pushed forward. The building is all but completed, and the track about two thirds laid. It is expected the railway people will be able to take possession in the course of a fortnight.

Dominion Parliament.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO EVENING PAPERS.]

OTTAWA, June 11.

In the Public Accounts Committee yesterday, the fact leaked out that Costigan has a power of Attorney to collect money for sleepers furnished by O'Connor, contractor on the Intercolonial in Gloucester Co.

The inspector of these sleepers was appointed on the recommendation of Costigan, thus giving him a fat job.

Who can wonder that he has of late distinguished himself by his zealous support of the Government, particularly in the Dual Representation Bill.

The Houlton Branch Railway Bill was withdrawn in consequence of the strong opposition of Quebec and Ontario. They urged that its passage would imply that the validity of Bonds issued in their Provinces on similar authority was questionable and thereby affect their value.

It is a remarkable fact that every lawyer in the House, except Gray, who has spoken on the subject, expresses opinions opposite to the decision of the New Brunswick Courts.

In the House after recess, yesterday, the Premier moved the third reading of the Representation Bill.

Workman, of Montreal Centre, offered an amendment to strike out the section relating to Montreal so as to leave the divisions unchanged.

He presented petition from seven hundred and fifty merchants of Montreal praying the change proposed in the Bill be not made.

He appealed to the Ontario members to protect the Protestant minority of Montreal.

Ryan, Cartier, Pope, Holton, and others condemed the denominational appeal as uncalled for.

After a long debate the amendment was lost; yeas 22, nays 94.

Supplementary estimates passed in Committee of Supply formally; discussion to take place on concurrence.

The Premier gave notice that he would to-day ask the House pass an address to Lord Lisgar on the occasion of his departure from Canada.

Adjourned.

Police Reforms.

The new Policemen look well. Whitewashing has improved the Police Court. C. H. Chandler, Clerk, says he will resign if the pay for his arduous duties is not increased.

City Police Court.

Dennis O'Leary, 45, arrested on a warrant for assaulting his wife Ellen O'Leary, was politely requested to call upon His Honor at 4 p. m.

Patrick McGuggan, 45, given in charge by his wife, Bridget McGuiggan, for assaulting and striking her, turning her out in the rain and disfiguring one of her optics, on the night of Saturday last, was put out to board at the expense of the city for the space of two months.

James Gordan, 22, for imbibing too freely of that which intoxicates, was requested to deposit, for safe keeping, in the hands of the Judge the small sum of $4. Having a wife and several small children the deposit was allowed to stand for future good conduct.

Samuel Stanard, 45, for being in a similar condition in the Country Market, was requested to deposit $6, or go board for 10 days.

Thomas Walsh, 21, for practising the manly art, and gathering a multitude of small boys, on Duke street, had to deposit $10. The individual on whom he was testing his muscular abilities, John Dross, was requested to go home to his mother.

Fearful Storm in Illinois.

FARM HOUSES AND STOCK SWEPT AWAY—TEN MILES OF RAILROAD TRACK DESTROYED—TWO LIVES LOST.

CANTON, Ill., June 7.—The most destructive rain storm in many years passed over this vicinity last night. All the low lands in every direction were flooded, and a great destruction of crops is reported. Along the Illinois river bottom lands everything was washed away, including houses, barns and stock. Northeast of the city several houses were swept off, the inmates barely escaping with their lives. Large numbers of hogs and other stock were drowned. One farmer reports two hundred fat hogs gone.

In the southeast the losses are still more extensive. Fences, bridges, culverts, railroad tracks, and everything moveable having been swept away. Several narrow escapes from drowning are reported. One invalid, compelled to move out in the storm, died of exposure this morning. All the coal mines east and south of here are flooded. On Spoon River the damage is ported as still greater, but no particulars can be obtained, as all communication is severed.

The Toledo, Peoria and Western and Chicago, Burlington and Quinco railroads are both badly damaged. The bridges are gone and the track washed away. The damage to the crops is very heavy. All grain on the low lands is washed out, but the higher prairie farms have not suffered so much. Later reports make the damage much worse than was at first reported.

Ten miles of railroad track and several bridges are going. The death of two persons from drowning is reported.

A FIVE MILE BOAT RACE ON THE SCHUYLKILL.—*Philadelphia, June 7.*—This afternoon there was a boat race on the Schuylkill between the celebrated oarsmen William Schaeff of Pittsburgh and Thomas C. Butler of Boston. The race was for $500 a side. The boats started from a point below Reading Railroad Bridge, the course being five miles. Butler at starting was in advance, but the Pittsburgh man gradually gained ground, and at the stake boat was some distance ahead. In the home stretch he gradually widened the gap, and reached the starting point twelve lengths ahead, winning easily in 32.27, which is the fastest time ever made in this country.

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

A little boy was recently presented with a toy trumpet, to which he became greatly attached. One night when he was about to be put in his "little bed," and was ready to say his prayers, he handed the trumpet to his grandmother, saying, "Here grandma, you blow while I pray!"