MANUFACTURES
OF THE
MISPECK MILLS, - - St. John, N. B.

ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:
HEAVY and LIGHT GREY CLOTH; HEAVY GREY and SCARLET FLANNEL;
MISPECK TWEED.
Heavy Grey Blankets.
ALSO:
FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.
The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.
☞ ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPECFULLY SOLICITED.
☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.
sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

LARRIGANS, &c.

On Hand--1000 Pairs No. 1 Larrigans,
250 " No. 2 do
150 doz. Prime Country Socks,
100 " Fair do do
250 " " do Mitts,
100 Lined and Strapped Horse Blankets,
200 Pair Homespun Pants,
100 Homespun Jumpers,
120 dozen Homespun Shirts,
REEFERS, OVER COATS, HOOD COATS,
HATS, CAPS, PANTS & VESTS,
With a large variety of Goods suitable for the Woods, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES AND ON THE VERY BEST TERMS.
EVERITT & BUTLER,
Wholesale Warerooms, 55 and 57 King Street.

BUY YOUR
Sewing Machines
FROM THE MANUFACTURER, AND
Save Twenty Per Cent!
BUY YOUR
SEWING MACHINES
Where you can get them Repaired!
MACHINES SOLD
—BY—
Weekly Investments!
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.
PARTIES desirous of purchasing can be thoroughly INSTRUCTED at their houses FREE OF CHARGE.
J. D. LAWLOR,
MANUFACTURER OF
The Singer Family, Singer Manufacturing, J. P. Howe and Lawlor
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!
82 KING STREET.
All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved.
oct 11 d w

THE DAILY TRIBUNE
Is issued every afternoon from the office,
No. 51 Prince William Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $5 per annum in advance. SINGLE COPIES two cents.

REGULAR CARRIERS will deliver the paper to subscribers in the City, at their places of business or residences, immediately after it is issued.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS can secure the DAILY TRIBUNE (postage pre-paid) at $6.20, or $5, postage paid at office of delivery.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE
Is issued every TUESDAY MORNING, and mailed in time for the early morning trains, East and West.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR, invariably IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE must be paid at the office of delivery.

ADVERTISING RATES.

The following are the rates charged for Transient Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE:

For Advertisements of Governments, Corporations, Railway and Steamboat Co.'s and other public bodies,—for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, first insertion, 80 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 40 cts. For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, first insertion, 60 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 20 cts. Advertisements of

Employment Wanted,
Help Wanted,
Agents Wanted,
Rooms Wanted,
Articles Lost,
Articles found,
Houses to Let,
Lectures,
Removals,
&c., &c.,

Inserted in condensed form, not exceeding five lines, at 25 cts. each insertion, and *five cents* for each additional line.

Marriage Notices, 50 cts.; Deaths 25 cts.; Funeral Notices 25 cts., for each insertion.

Contracts for advertising

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS;

GENERAL BUSINESS; LAND SALES, ETC.,

for long or short periods, may be made at the counting room, on the most liberal terms. TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, when the advertiser is not a yearly one, MUST BE PREPAID.

☞ Advertisers in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will insure proper display and accuracy in their advertisements by sending the manuscript to the counting room, 51 Prince William street.

Merchants, Manufacturers and others are respectfully solicited to consider the claims of THE DAILY TRIBUNE in the distribution of their advertising patronage. THE TRIBUNE has already secured a large circulation in the city, while the sales on the afternoon trains, East and West, are not exceeded by any other Daily.

M. McLEOD, BUSINESS MANAGER.

The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART,.....EDITOR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., NOV. 12, 1872.

Rising from Her Ashes.

Those who wish to see the ruins of the Hub, and meander once more along the paths traced by the cows that supplied Colonial Bostonians with milk, must make haste to visit the scene of the conflagration, as the ruined district will rise from its ashes in a few months more stately than ever. It is highly probable that the crooked places will be made straight—that the curiously winding streets, with the cut-offs only known to the natives, will disappear, and regular, stiff, unpoetical but highly desirable, rectangular blocks of buildings, reached through broad streets running at right angles, rise on the scene. Contracts are even now making for rebuilding by those who are able to bear the expense. Those who are finascially ruined will have to give place to others, and the work of rebuilding will not stop for lack of capital or energy to carry it forward.

The folly of insuring in home companies is again shown by the failure of the Boston companies to pay their losses. The lesson was severely taught at Chicago, but it appears not to have been taken by Bostonians. The great cosmopolitan insurance companies are ready to pay their losses promptly. It is reported that the Liverpool, London and Globe loses $1,629,500, the Ætna $1,100,000, and the Queen $700,000, and that the agents of the English companies have already begun to pay the claims against them. If these companies come out of this fire as they did out of Chicago, and we have no reason to doubt it, while ruin overtakes a large number of American companies, the effect will be that a still greater number of risks will be freely offered them. Great companies are liable to fail, but the burning of a factory or city does not cause the failure. A series of disasters may eat up the profit and capital of the greatest concern in existence, but the probability of such an event is very remote. A great concern whose revenues are swelled by contributions from many lands, whose risks amount to hundreds of millions, hardly feels the loss of a few millions at one time.

The New Colonization Scheme.

The new home colonization scheme of the Government, announced in the TRIBUNE a few days ago, has been the subject of much discussion, and the Government have been highly commended for the wisdom of the plan they have adopted. Fears have been expressed that the plan has not really been determined on, as neither the *Royal Gazette* nor the especial mouthpiece of the Government has proclaimed it; but we are assured on the very best authority that the regulation providing that any ten men may take up lots together, clear two acres each, and have free grants of the land, and roads built to their settlement at the expense of the Government, has been finally agreed upon. This regulation is regarded as being sufficiently liberal, and no one asks for more advantages to be extended to the natives who are willing to settle in the forest, no matter what exceptional inducements may have been, or may be, held out to divert part of the emigration stream now flowing to the United States to our shores. The Government may rest assured that the new regulation meets with the approval of all sensible people who are not hopelessly factious, and need not hesitate to proclaim it. We are satisfied that their great opponent, Mr. Willis, Leader of the Opposition, will cordially approve this scheme, no matter what his Lieutenant, Mr. Gough, may say.

Are the City Schools Select?

It is broadly asserted by the enemies of our school system that the doors of the Grammar School and Girls High School are guarded against the entrance of the children of the poor,—that they are, in fact, select schools for the use of the rich only. If these assertions could be supported by an instance of a properly qualified child of a poor man being refused admission the charges would call for investigation at once; but charges so monstrous made without a tittle of evidence to support them are quickly recognized as the ebullitions of idle malice and treated with contempt. It is no evidence in support of the charge to say that no common laborer's child is in either of the schools, even if that were the truth. It must be shown that educationally qualified children have been refused admission. If no children of the poorer classes are in the higher schools it is because there have been no free schools in which they could get the preparatory education. No greater proof—no more melancholy evidence—of the need of free education could be given than that no child whose father is a common laborer has been found qualified for admission to either of the highest grades of our common schools.

One of the most lamentable results of the great fire in Boston, in a literary sense, will be the resurrection of the poor old Phœnix. His aged limbs were just beginning to get rested after the duty he was forced to do in connection with the rebuilding of Chicago, and we had hoped that he might be allowed to repose in peace. The hope has vanished now, and the poor bird's services are once more to be called into the service of the writers who predict and those who shall describe the rebuilding of Boston. Alas, poor Phœnix!

Boston has had another fire to fight. The west side of Summer street escaped the great conflagration only to be destroyed yesterday morning, fire having been ignited by the explosion of gas. There were more persons injured in this comparatively small fire than in the great one that preceded it. Last night darkness overspread the city, the gas having been shut off. Thousands are going to see the ruins. The smouldering piles of brick, stone, timber and goods must look grand at night.

THE TRIBUNE was unfortunate yesterday in not getting its regular or special despatches. We presume the Boston office was not in working order until evening, as we held our forms over until six o'clock with the expectation of receiving telegrams, but got none.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Another census of Winnipeg has been taken; the population is 1367, an increase this year of over five hundred.

Steamboats on Red River are still running. Immense freights are coming in Merchants are laying in large stocks of heavy, durable goods in anticipation of the high tariff which goes on near spring.

Building is rushing more than ever in Winnipeg, at least fifty buildings are under way. The weather still continues open but rainy, which is very unusual at this season in that country. The roads are in a fearful state; stages are two days behind time.

The Chief Engineer of the London Fire Department testifies that he has never known a solid wooden post to be so burned through as to lose its bearing before a fire could be put out; and believes that timber is better for building than either iron or stone, as now used.

The Halifax *Chronicle* thinks that one of the most delightful things which can happen at a meeting, whether ward, vestry, committee or other, is the unflinching determination of one of the members to push some resolution through in spite of unanimous opposition.

Samuel Block has been convicted in Halifax of having purchased the amalgam plates of the Tangier Gold Mills, with $400 or $500 worth of gold on them, knowing that they had been stolen. The evidence showed that he had instigated the theft, the principal witness being Morris, who stole the plates.

A horrible case of incest and rape has just come to light in Montreal, the details of which are too sickening for publication. A wretch, by name Josephus Bennett, a bird seller, residing on John street, has been arrested on the charge; his case was investigated in the private office of the Police Magistrate. It is feared that his trial cannot come on at the present assizes, in which case he may escape justice, as the witnesses may disappear before the next term.

At a meeting of the Montreal Harbour Commissioners, Thursday afternoon, plans and specifications for the improvement of the port were laid before Sir Hugh Allan, Hon. John Young, M. P., and others interested in the trade of the port. A line of wharf is to be completed from Hochelaga Shoal on the East to Point St. Charles on the West, and a channel 400 feet wide is to be made between Island Shoal and the docks. The total cost of these works will amount to $1,320,000, and they are to be completed in two years.

Animals are apparently to have a hard time of it this year. Cows are affected more or less by disease in many parts of the country, horses decidedly more, and now Ontario has a fatal disease in the poultry yard. Young and old, Cochin and bantim, the egg-layers have been tumbling over dead, stricken by a disease said to have symptoms of Asiatic cholera about it. In one yard at Yorkville no less than twenty were reported dead Tuesday, and in others smaller numbers had succumbed. The Professors at the University of Toronto are busily engaged in hatching a name for this new form of murrain.

The Trials and Tribulations of a St. John Barrister.

To the Editors of the Tribune, Telegraph, News, Globe and Freeman:

No such notice as the following has appeared in the advertising columns of any of our city papers:

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.—In the matter of Silas Alward, an Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an assignment of his estate to me and the creditors are notified to meet at my office on ——— next at — o'clock in the forenoon to receive statement of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee, &c.

———.

The failure of such a man as Silas Alward, Esq., B.A., L.L.B., Attorney and Barrister at Law, is a public disaster. An intimate acquaintance of nearly ten years with that gentleman has given me opportunities to know him thoroughly and to appreciate him carefully, and in common with many other spirited public citizens I can bear, with admirable coolness and self-possession, cheerful testimony to his constant desire to advance his own and his family's interests whenever and wherever opportunity offered. I have good and sufficient reason to know, Mr. Editor, that at this moment there is a large number among us who are not only pained, but, financially speaking, crippled by the position events have taken, and feel somewhat keenly the effects of Mr. Silas Alward's harassing business difficulties.

When Mr. Alward came to St. John he had but little business experience and but a limited knowledge of public matters. He spent a few short years in a lawyer's office, and while his fellow-students loitered by the way and sought the glittering haunts of vice, Silas Alward, Esq., the future Solicitor, lingered in the less congenial atmosphere of his office and pored over the musty traditions of past ages and tried to master the platitudes of Coke and the arguments of Blackstone. It is within my personal knowledge that Mr. Alward was one of our most earnest and painstaking workers. He was cosmopolitan in his labors. It was no common thing for Silas Alward to late in the afternoon leave the halls of Mr. Peters' Temple of Justice where he had been engaged in defending with all his eloquence and lore, some poor luckless wight who had not the wherewithal to satisfy the grasping tendencies of a heartless creditor, and seek the dull companionship of his office library. In this "dim secloistered cell," Silas would, for hours, sit pondering over some abstruse passage in the latest work of Miss Braddon, or Ouida, and it was here where by dint of close application he began his studies in modern literature, and mastered the terrible philosophy of Martin F. Tupper, and scanned the awful poetry of Joaquin Miller. Here was where the more brilliant bursts of his impassioned oratory so often heard in the forum of the Police office in defence of ill-fated toilers of the sea, were conned over and rehearsed, with no audience to hear save the dusty book-shelves, and no judge to criticise but the inkstand. And when the hours of night had sped away and early morn stole in and the fast fading stars winked themselves to sleep again, and the golden moon rolled westward, the pale light sailed into the little room where the student sat and then Silas would close the huge portals of his den and sally homewards but not to sleep! Often would he pause in his walk and wipe from his heated forehead big drops of perspiration and exclaim to himself, half inarticulately, "the world is hollow and empty; life is made up of delusions," and then like a great General of Division he would mass his thoughts together and think of Tyndall and his light and heat theory, of Humphrey Davy's lantern and Squire McCourt's old papers, and the world would appear brighter to him and the ponderous brain would become more yielding and buoyant. Disraeli, an intimate friend of his, was his model, and the memorable words of Bulwer "there's no such word as *fail*," until now, were his watchful watchwords. He was constantly advocating through the columns of the daily press some public improvement. It was through his instrumentality that a pile of bricks and other building material, were removed from the front of a dwelling in course of erection in Erin street, which for days, had blocked up the highway, and until his sharply pointed pen, under an anonymous signature, for Silas ever courted modesty, laid bare the fact that a dangerous hole was exposed in Princess street to entrap the unwary, our honest and frugal people were in ignorance of the existence of this trap door to the other world beyond the grave. He was the terror of common-council men. Prior to his memorable correspondence on public improvements, goats with an utter disregard for sanitary purposes roamed wild in our streets, school boys with murderous instincts trampled ruthlessly under their feet the velvet grasses of our well-kept Squares, and unchained bull-dogs with savage propensities ran round about our city pretty much as they pleased. When Confederation was first agitated, Mr. Alward's pen pointed out deftly its superior advantages. He wanted no "pent up Utica." He assisted every reform suggested and wrote upon the leading questions of the day with much ability. He is closely identified with the interests of the Young Men's Christian Association and for many years was an active working member. He belonged, in his early days, to the Mock Parliament and for three weeks amused himself with the interesting title of Minister of Marine. In the Temperance reform Mr. Alward played no conspicuous part. For years he vigorously attended small parties, tea meetings, pic-nics and festive gatherings, improving his mind as the time passed away. His purse was ever kindly extended to receive contributions in aid of charitable and other good and noble objects. Many a wounded and dying sufferer on the gory fields of Gravellotte and Sedan lived long enough to bless the name of Silas Alward, as he hurriedly by glanced over the columns of his comrades and heard the schoolmasters of his regiment translate passages from Mr. Alward's letters in the Saint John papers about the unsafe condition on the Carleton side, of our ferry boat floats. Tears stood in the manly fellow's eyes. And when Mr. Alward went away to Europe, and visited Rome some years since, he wrote many communications to the *News* and *Telegraph* about all sorts of things and about people, and about the Catacombs and the Pope, etc. And he told us how to get to Rome and what to see and how to do it. And he ingrafted whole pages of guide book matter into his interesting and valuable correspondence; and gave no credit. And when he got back to "perfidious Albion," he stopped at a stall and bought Mr. Murray's guide book, and he then gave us from it a valuable account of a trip through England, and said it was his trip. I know it to be a fact that when hardest pressed for money he invariably refused magnanimous offers of his creditors, which had they been accepted at that time his recent failure might have been hastened some months since. But no; Silas was too generous for that. The Institute platform afforded fine scope for his shining abilities. Whenever called upon he has always given freely his services, and even took a foremost part in the agitation at the Directorate, to pay lecturers for their lectures.

With our local interests he has held connexion, and while he has helped, for a small consideration of 10 per cent. off the face of the note, and 2½ per cent. a month, to enrich others, he is to day, perhaps, the poorest man in this wealthy city of Saint John. What little property he has must go to his merciless creditors. His little share in a little vessel flits from his hand, his furniture, his musty law-books, his novels, his well-thumbed edition of Smilers' "Self Help," without which he never could have composed his lectures, the manuscript of several rejected magazine papers, all pass from him. His little family will be scattered, his rooms made desolate, and his creditors will roll round in their carriages till he is freed from his liabilities, and is permitted to again employ his talents for the interests of Saint John.

It is satisfactory to know that not a half dozen persons who will really *feel* their losses, will suffer by his failure; and this being the case, I am sure that any spontaneous action on the part of his noteholders in anticipation of the movements of the Insolvent Court will be hailed with satisfaction by the public, rememoering that while a few lose the public have been the gainers, Mr. Alward, himself, being about the only actual sufferer in the affair. It would be a graceful act on the part of the creditors if they would "sign off" their respective claims, some $25,000, and thus patriotically release a young man from financial disaster and ruin, who has befriended so many and at so low a rate of discount.

I will not ask the press of this city to copy these few brief remarks, presuming that they will at once see that justice demands some recognition of a case so painful as this one, and that every paper in the land will print this letter in the spirit of fair play.

I am,
Yours resp'y,
GUY LIVINGSTONE.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 11, 1872.

LOCALS.

For a list of Agents for the sale of the DAILY TRIBUNE see first page.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, or TO LET, see Auction column.

New Advertisements.

Advertisers must send in their favors before 12 o'clock noon, in order to insure their appearance in this list.

Flour— Hall & Fairweather
Smoked Herring— Masters & Patterson
Figs— Jardine & Co
Quinces, Figs, and Malaga Grapes— Logan & Lindsay
Files— Norris Best
Fur Department— Lansdowne & Martin
French Dress Goods— Manchester, Robertson & Allison
Insurance Company— W. M. Jarvis

A Second Edition, with interesting extracts from the Boston Herald's account of the great fire in Boston on Saturday night and Sunday, will be issued at five o'clock, P. M.

Biological.

Prof. Stone will give a biological seance in the City Hall, Carleton, to-morrow evening, and will doubtless have a large audience to laugh at the mirthful exhibitions he causes his assistants to make of themselves.

Portland Town Council.

The Council last evening discussed the question of establishing the Fire Alarm Telegraph in the town, and it was ordered that the Treasurer, Mr. Moore, be instructed to wait upon the Insurance Agents and ascertain what they are willing to subscribe towards the expense of introducing the alarm.

PLAN OF ST. JOHN for sale at the Colonial Book Store, King Street. Price 12 cents. tf

Curling Club—Common Council.

There will be a meeting of the Curling Club to-night, at 7:30, in Messrs. Stewart & White's sales rooms.

The Common Council meets at 3 p. m. to-morrow.

No Mails.

No western mail was received this morning, and no satisfactory explanation could be obtained. The fire at Boston could hardly have prevented the Bangor mails from being forwarded.

Defalcation at Woodstock.

It is reported that James Grover, Esq., Postmaster of Woodstock, has left for parts unknown, a heavy defaulter to the Government. Mr. Wm. Paisley, Assistant P. O. Inspector, has gone to Woodstock to investigate the matter.

Serious Accident.

A young man named McGovern, son of Mr. McGovern of Westfield, while shooting ducks on the Nerepis Marsh, had his hand severely injured by the bursting of the gun, while in the act of firing. He was brought down to the hospital yesterday.

Country Market.

[Corrected weekly for THE TRIBUNE.]

TUESDAY, Nov. 12th.

Butter, Rolls, per lb	24c. a 26c.
Butter, packed, "	20c. a 22c.
Lard, "	14c. a 15c.
Eggs, per dozen	24c. a 26c.
Oats (Prov) per bushel	50c. a 52c.
Oats (P. E. I.), "	52c. a 55c.
Potatoes, Kidney, "	80c. a 100
Potatoes, "	60c. a 80c
Cheese, Dairy, per lb	12c. a 14c.
Beef, "	4c. a 6c.
Mutton, "	5c. a 7c.
Lamb, "	6c. a 8c.
Pork, "	7c. a 8c.
Chickens, per pair	40c. a 50c
Geese, each	60c. a 75c
Turkies, per lb	14c. a 16c.
Ducks, per pair	60c. a 70c.
Peas, per bushel	80c. a 90c.
Beans, "	$2.00 a $2 50
Beets, "	60c. a 70c
Turnips, "	35c. a 40c.

Shipping Notes.

The schooner "Mars," from Buctouche for Charlottetown with lumber, became waterlogged Friday, the 8th inst., off Cape Traverse, and the crew took to the boats and were taken up by the steamer "St. Lawrence," on her voyage to Summerside.

Captain Stilwell of the schooner "E. L. Dowling," arrived at this port this morning from Providence, and reports that in the gale of the night of Thursday, the 7th inst., they lost all sail and running gear, and while running before the wind and sea, the deck was swept of everything moveable, including the galley. The steward was also washed overboard and drowned.

Advertise in the DAILY TRIBUNE.

Attempted Highway Robbery—Bravery of a Milliner's Clerk.

Last evening about 9 o'clock, as Mr. Robert Moore, book-keeper in Miss Moore's millinery establishment, was walking along St. James street, near Germain, he was overtaken by a stout young man, who grasped him by the shoulder, and said in a threatening tone:

"You owe me $5."

Mr. Moore replied:

"I don't owe you, but if I have got $5 I'll give it to you," at the same time putting his hand in his pocket.

The highwayman then let go his grasp and stepped in front of Mr. Moore, when that gentleman gave him a full blow between the eyes that laid him out on the sidewalk. Thinking the fellow had not got his $5 worth, Mr. Moore jumped on his face, marking him well with his boot heels. One of the pilots then arrived on the scene, and highly approved of the punishment that had been inflicted on the ruffian. After consultation it was decided not to take the trouble—the very great trouble—of looking for a policeman, and the ruffian was allowed to sneak off. Mr. Moore sprained his hand by the force of the blow, and one of his fingers was injured by the breaking of a valuable signet ring against the hard headed rascal. Great drops of perspiration stood upon Mr. Moore's forehead when he was met by our reporter just after leaving the scene of his adventure, and he looked as though he had passed through a far more desperate struggle than his modesty permitted him to describe.

Subscription price of the DAILY TRIBUNE, FIVE DOLLARS *a year. New subscribers will receive it from date until December 31st, 1873, on payment of the yearly subscription.*

A New Branch of Insurance Business.

A well-known merchant whose place of business is not 5000 miles from the Market Square, was seen travelling up Dock street at a 2 40 pace, the perspiration pouring in streams down his woe-begone countenance. Being met by another merchant, he was accosted thus:

"Whither away so fast, friend; anything wrong?

Merchant No. 1—Requireing some considerable time to get his breath:

"B——— has failed and I am going to see if I cannot secure our account."

"Is it a note? If it is I will take it at 5 per cent."

"No, it's an account."

"Well, I will take it all the same, at the same rate. If it is not paid I will be responsible; if paid you pay me five per cent."

"You will? All right, you have relieved my miud of a great weight, Good morning,"—and heturned into a "grocery" to smile, after which he returned to his place of business with a satisfied expression on his benign countenance, and throwing himself into a chair soliloquized thus:

"Well done, J, capitally managed! Suppose I have to pay the five per cent, fifty per cent of the account is profit.'

The circulation of the DAILY TRIBUNE *is rapidly increasing.*

Brevities.

The sidewalk on the south side of Main street, Portland, requires some supervision.

City Police Court.

Joseph Cotter, 23, England, drunk, cursing and swearing on the Ballast Wharf; fined $6.

Merchants' Exchange.

No despatches received to-day.

A Sad Spectacle.

Two more boys—one named Jas. Kenney aged ten years and the other named Rich'd Revels aged fourteen years were charged before the Police Magistsate this morning with being drunk on Smyth street. They were fined $6 or 10 days Gaol.

The Inquest on Daniel Carrol.

Our reporter having been called away on an important engagement before the conclusion of the Carrol inquest yesterday made certain statements which on good authority he believed to be correct. Such, however, was not the case. The evidence of Dr. Christie showed that the deceased had apparently died from no hemorage and that the death might have resultod from oxalic acid or sulphate of zinc. Under these circumstances it was deemed advisable to hold a post mortem and the inquest was adjourned from yesterday afternoon until this evening at seven o'clock.

The DAILY TRIBUNE *is not excelled as a city advertising medium.*

THE BOSTON FIRE!

Full Particulars of the Second Conflagration

[From the Boston Herald of Monday.]

Just before midnight last night the anticipated danger of gas explosions were realized. The air having got to the supply pipes in the stores of W. R. Storms & Co., and R. S. Sterns & Co., between Smith's and Shreve, Crump & Low's, at the upper end of Summer street, fire communicated with the pipe and also with the accumulations of gas within the building, and a terrific explosion took place, knocking out the front wall and setting the building on fire in many places. An alarm was struck from box 42, followed immediately by a second and third. Firemen hastened hither as fast as possible, and a detachment of cavalry and infantry were sent hither to guard against the danger to those who flocked to the scene, for explosions were now momentary and terrific.

One of these explosions blew the windows out of the building occupied by Shreve, Crump & Son, on the corner of Washington street; causing a stampede among the bystanders, and imperilling hundreds of lives. All was confusion at first, and none except those on fire duty were allowed to pass to the vicinity of the corner, either through Winter, Washington or Temple streets, or Avon Place or Central Court. By running the gauntlet, however, a visit was made to Summer street and Central Court. On both sides, front and rear of the building where the explosion took place, the fire was roaring with a mad fury, and it was feared would soon penetrate through to Shreve, Crump & Son's large jewelry establishment and extend downward to Hovey's great dry goods store below, although a score of streams from the steamers were thrown upon the flame.

The Park House was close to the rear of burning building, while Jordan, Marsh & Co's retail store, an immense structure, stood only four feet distant from the hottest of the fire. Just at this point the efforts of the firemen seemed to be concentrated, in order, is possible, to save the building, which, if fired, must endanger the whole of Washington street in the vicinity, for just opposite are very tall buildings with granite fronts, filled with combustibles, which would make an immense fire.

Over Shreve, Cramp & Low's rooms are occupied by Wheeler & Wilson, unusually stocked with a large number of sewing machines, while other rooms are occupied by John A. Lowell, engraver, and Drs. Wesser & Twichill, dentists.

All the people occupying buildings on Avon street were promptly ordered by firemen and police first to extinguish the gas and then to vacate their houses as soon as possible, as explosions similar to the one in Summer street and elsewhere were liable to occur. At this time the flames from the rear of the burning buildings were breaking over the Park House in Central Court, and threatening to communicate with the immense building of Messrs. Jordan, Marsh & Co.

CONSTERNATION WAS NOW SEEN IN EVERY FACE.

The people in Avon and Bedford streets, Temple place and Suffolk place were fleeing in every direction. Women were frantic with fright, and hurried out into the streets half clad and their arms filled with raiment. A number of families in Avon street, thus hastily driven from their homes sought refuge at the Adams House, where Christian hospitality was promptly extended to them, all the attaches of the house doing what they could to quiet the half-crazed women and children and to provide for their immediate wants, which just then happened to be a home.

THE THIEVES AT WORK AGAIN.

Following close in the wake of this general consternation came the plunderers who made efforts to gain admission wherever a door was open, to engage in their hellish work of pilfering houses that were left (as supposed) to be soon devoured by the now loosed fire fiend. Happily a detachment of soldiers was soon on the ground and the operations of the plunderers were stopped.

A WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

The first explosion of gas was heard by Mrs. Martha Hudson and her aged mother, who resided in Summer street. Mrs. M. Hudson rushed to one of the second story windows in the building in which she lived and called in cries of anguish for assistance. As none seemed to be at hand she jumped to the pavement. Mrs. Hudson was so verely burued about the legs and was taken to the 2d station, where she was attended by a surgeon. The mother of Mrs. H. undoubtedly perished in the building, as she was not seen to escape.

A MOTHER AND BABE RESCUED BY FIREMEN.

A lady and au infant were rescued from the fourth story of an endangered building in Summer street by the firemen, who put up their long ladders just in time to prevent the woman from leaping into the street. She and the babe were hurried from the dangerous locality and taken to a residence in the southern portion of the city.

THE GAS SHUT OFF.

About half-past one o'clock the gas was sut off throughout the city to prevent any further explosions. Those who had foreseen this probable cutting off of the gas supply and had provided themselves with candles were able to continue work. In the *Herald* office hundreds of candles were brought into requisition, thus enabling us to give our readers the details of the conflagrations.

The telegraphic offices were obliged to close for want of light at 1.35.

MORE AID FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE.

At 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon a special train arrived from Manchester, N. H., bringing two steam fire engines, a hose company, and forty or fifty men to haul one steam engine to the fire, the other being a self-propeller. The boys were accompanied by Mayor P. C.