

(ESTABLISHED IN CANADA IN 1862.)

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The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 22, 1872.

The Railway Troubles.

Yesterday we quoted what the *Fredericton Reporter* had to say in reference to the trouble in prospect in connection with the River de Loup Railway grants, the lumbermen in Victoria claiming that the Company's appropriation and management of the Public Lands will seriously interfere with their private property. The *Fredericton Reporter* has something on the same subject. It says:—

Quite a large party of surveyors are at present busy engaged in surveying lands for the River de Loup Railway Company, situated in the County of Victoria. We are credibly informed that the surveyors are much excited through fear that the survey of the timber lands will result in the almost total suspension of lumber operations until the road is completed. No difficulty on the part of the lumbermen is apprehended. The facts of the case are as follows: The Company have given assurance to the Government that on the first of December they will have in running order thirty-four miles of road, when, by the terms of their charter, they will be entitled to receive 240,000 acres of land. The surveyors are engaged in the survey of the timber lands, and the lumbermen do not desire that any grant or reservation of lands shall be made beyond what the Company shall actually be entitled to receive this year. In the meantime arrangements will be made whereby the lumber claims will be open to the public at a certain stampage, so that the business of the country will not be in any way retarded.

That is all very well on the Company's point of view. But whether the grant to the Company be right or wrong—whether the result be on public grounds or not, the result is now seen to be that it places the most important lumbering district of the Province and the interests of a host of people who live by lumbering, at the mercy of a half dozen gentlemen of a Railway Company. These gentlemen are in a position either to ruin or to make the fortunes of other enterprising men who have contributed largely to advance the industries of the country. Under the circumstances we may look for a large amount of opposition to the Company's projects as the work of appropriating the land advances.

THE GERMAN IN THE JUBILEE.

(From the Boston Journal.)

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS—THE GERMAN

Strains had been gone but a few minutes, and the echoes of the entrancing "Morgenblätter," that sweet, voluptuous, spiritual waltz of contrast—that great breath from the dawn of a new morning, with all the wonderful cries and rhythms, its reveries, its passionate abandon, were still hovering in the air. Was it the influence of the waltz music of the Viennese, which had created the enthusiasm, or was it the master Gilmore hurrying down the long aisle, waving his white-gloved hand? While the horrible suspicion was gradually dawning on the reporter mind that the enthusiasm might be due to the larger fountain below the stage, it was dispelled by the appearance of a long line of red flashing across the stage, followed the chorus in twain; and as it flowed down toward the audience, cheers and yells broke out in grand profusion. The Frenchmen were coming, erect and military in the immense concert hall as when they marched on the flank of their regiment, into the deadly fire of the French batteries at Gravelotte, while the dead fell around them thickly as leaves in Vallambrosa. Two by two they stepped down to the music stands slotted them at the front. Sturdy, valiant, square-shouldered set of men, fit to worthily represent the warriors who gave up their lives willingly and unquestioningly at Worth, at Mars-la-Tour, at Sedan, at Buzovau, and Champagne. The novel helmet, with the great spray of Prussian eagle at its front, and "God With Us" written under it; the towering red shako of the musician, the tightly fitting blue and red coats, the intensely pipe-clayed belts, the brown trousers, were all noted by the large audience in a moment, and by the first round of cheers had

leading to the front, and the demonstration gained new vigor. It was a most enthusiastic tribute. Carl Zerkow conducted, and after the fair singing warbled from the same beautiful name which she gave on the occasion of her first appearance, an aria with variations by Proch. The round full tones of her magnificent voice again filled the spacious building, even to the remotest recesses, with the finest possible effect, and her marvelous high notes and faultless execution, as before, challenged the fullest admiration. The audience could not refrain their enthusiasm, and ever at the risk of interrupting the performance, burst into the song with applause after every lovely vocal effort. At the close of the song there was a still more enthusiastic outburst, which continued until she came forward to repeat the latter portion, which included some of its most brilliant variations. Madame Leutner has won one of the most complete successes any vocalist has ever achieved in this country, and her future appearances will be awaited with an exceedingly great interest, as contributing one of the greatest attractions of the great festival.

MUSICAL CRITICISM.

The Boston Journal says "some thoughtful country correspondent left a portion of his account on a Press table, which can be had on application to *The Journal Office*." The removal of a "press table" from the Jubilee premises, says *The Journal Office*, would seem to be an improper proceeding. The following is the "country correspondent's" notice:—"The World's National Jubilee opened up very favorable circumstances. The weather was delightful, the music was taken off by the vast crowds that thronged the streets and avenues of the city but an early hour the coming of a storm and raining of bells ushered in an American holiday—sacred to the memory of every patriot and soldier of the Republic. The Bunker Hill—Evey train that arrived was banded with human flags—every anxious to join in the jubilee. The Coliseum—the name of the monster musical building is now known to us—has an extensive length of 500 feet and a width of 350 feet and has a seating capacity of 75,000 persons. The Jubilee opened on the second day the 18th presented a wonderful appearance. A Corps of 20,000 soldiers and 6000 sailors, in full uniform, sounded as the Conductor—the wonderful Gilmore—stepped upon the stage and stillness reigned for a moment, as the old Hundred—language on a way to such music—angels alone could equal it, the vast audience joining in the chorus."

MYSTIC PARK SPRING MEETING.

The Great Racing "Event"—"Goldsmith Maid" Queen of the Turf!

THE RACEY TIME ON RECORD.

It was dusty and hot in Boston city, but over in Mystic Park was a cooling air, sufficient to make comfortable the largest attendance on record. The Grandstand and the balcony of the house were numbers of fair ones, and the hundreds of carriages lining the outer and inner side enclosures of the course were all freighted with gaily dressed ladies and their escorts. The interest of the day centered, of course, in the promised appearance of Goldsmith Maid and Lucy for the special purpose of \$3500, best three in five, to harness, \$2000 to first and \$1000 to second.

THE GREAT RACE.

A better afternoon to exhibit two of the finest specimens of equine breeding—Goldsmith Maid and Lucy—than yesterday upon the track. The race was a grand one, and the chosen—heretofore called a little slow—was never better. The result of the day's meeting bears out the statement. The horses are too well known to turfmen and those interested to call for any comments upon them further than their condition. They stood their trip here splendidly, and from the stables they were led forth looking remarkably well even for the time. The first to appear was the maid, and she was greeted with a shout of approval. Her ears were erect, her eyes were bright, and her tail was held high. She was led to the starting line, and the crowd of spectators was so dense that it was difficult to see her. She was led to the starting line, and the crowd of spectators was so dense that it was difficult to see her. She was led to the starting line, and the crowd of spectators was so dense that it was difficult to see her.

THE BOMBAY GAZETTE OF MAY 6 LAST.

On the railway journey up to Jabalpur Lord Northbrook could hardly bear up against the effects of the terrible heat of the weather in the dusty plains of the table land above the ghats. The thermometer stood at 102 deg. in the Viceregal carriage; and, to obtain some temporary relief, his lordship changed carriages and travelled in one of those fitted with Sanders's cooling apparatus, which reduce the heat by at least ten degrees. It is a pity that the Viceregal had not some one to advise him that a railway journey across to Calcutta and up again to Simla in this season of the year is one of the most fearful trials to which even an acclimated Englishman can be exposed in this country. There is nothing to be gained by running risks of this kind, and Lord Northbrook might very well have gone round by sea.

propriety, and had promptly paid her bills. But she had left three large trunks at the hotel, and the detectives, with that disregard of personal rights so peculiar to the police of Germany, broke the trunks open. They found in them numerous letters, which led to doubts of the real character of Mrs. Jordan. It appeared from these letters that she had passed the last three years in several European capitals under various aliases. It was true that she was from Cincinnati, but her real name, as appeared from several letters written to her by her father, was Clumbrer. She had at least one hundred letters from lovers, not a few of which contained valuable inclosures. She had last been at Berlin, where she had a dozen with a Prussian colonel, who committed forgery to gratify her insatiable demands for money, and who, in consequence, had been cashiered. She herself had escaped arrest only by precipitate flight from Berlin. In short, the detectives discovered that she was a dangerous confidence woman of the worst sort, and they went thereupon to the village where she was stopping, and told her that they would arrest her unless she consented to leave Bavaria at once.

LOLA THE SECOND.

THE YOUNG KING OF SAVARIA CAPTURED BY THE CINCINNATI ADVENTURERS.

All Munich is at the present time full of rumors about a strange love affair between the young King of Bavaria and an American confidence woman. The following particulars of this interesting affair, which is a great deal of more than a mere romance among the Bavarian democrats, but has deeply disgusted the members of the royal family, have been ascertained from trustworthy sources. In January, 1872, the King arrived at Munich an American lady of about twenty-eight and thirty, of very prepossessing appearance, elegant manners, and richly dressed. She registered her name at the Oberpollinger Hotel, where she stopped. Mrs. Jordan, from Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. Jordan was accompanied by *france de chambre*, had plenty of baggage with her, and, to all appearance, was in easy circumstances. She had letters of introduction to the American Consul, and had little difficulty in gaining access to the best circles of society. Even her wish to be presented at court was gratified, and she was introduced to the Queen, who was at the time in Munich.

ENTRAPPING THE YOUNG KING.

who were supposed to be in his capital, but most of the time led almost the life of a hermit at his country-seat of Hohenschwangau. Mrs. Jordan resolved to see the King, and on the 18th of February set out for the village of Berghen, near Hohenberg, and engaged two rooms at the Golden Bear Hotel. She was not long in ascertaining the places where the King, who is fond of walking out alone for hours in the neighborhood, might be met, and on the 24th day Mrs. Jordan walked out with her *france de chambre*, in order to meet King Louis, and, if possible, to make his acquaintance. About two o'clock in the afternoon she saw a tall young man dressed in a blue frock coat, and wearing a blue-brimmed, low crowned hat, and carrying a small riding whip in his hand, approaching her. She recognized him as the well known features of the King, at once hastened to make preparations for his reception, and took from the hands of her maid a telescope and a traveling bag, and, dressed in a simple, unassuming manner, she followed him. She was not long in ascertaining that the King was in the neighborhood, and she followed him to the village, and, on separating, she saw the King, who was dressed in a simple, unassuming manner, she followed him. She was not long in ascertaining that the King was in the neighborhood, and she followed him to the village, and, on separating, she saw the King, who was dressed in a simple, unassuming manner, she followed him.

THE LAY CHAPPAQUA.

By ROBERT GREELY.

I dream of a beautiful time;
When the world shall be happy;
When elephants and hyenas
Shall blossom on every tree;
When lametta and potatoes
Shall come from the dreadful roar,
When turnip trees shall blossom
In the garden forevermore.

I dream of a great republic,
Whose people shall all go west,
Sow plums and reap tomatoes
In the land they love the best;
Where pig-iron and molasses
Shall bloom on every hill,
And chickens lay in the barnyard,
And while gooseberries toll at the mill,

I'm weary of seeing the cabbage
Handle the rake and hoe
While waiting and waiting
For the grasshopper shut to grow.
I long for the time when spunk
Shall come with bread and milk;
When hens shall lay potatoes,
And horses spin raw silk.

Oh, sweet were the vanished hours
When I wandered in the glen,
—I had my brow with tomatoes
And I plucked the ripened corn.
When the donkey turned up the trail,
And the cow—turnip whistled
To its mate in the moon-whisper.

But gone are the days of childhood,
And manhood's dreams are mine,
Yet I long for the bygone hours,
When I had my brow with tomatoes
And I plucked the ripened corn.
When the donkey turned up the trail,
And the cow—turnip whistled
To its mate in the moon-whisper.

THE SOUL OF CANOON.—We do not blame the President for overlooking Mr. Gladstone and Lord Granville's overreaching; it is perfectly legitimate in high politics and diplomacy. We have had it sanctioned to any amount during the last few years. Bismarck and Napoleon have been colonially blooming and betraying each other, and England has, no the matter of Belgium, been the plaything medium of their untruthfulness. The action of Prussia towards Austria was of about the same candid and high-souled character. In transactions in every day life between two gentlemen their word to each other must be unimpeachable, and the severest form of honesty one like of the tickler or treacherer which is permitted between nations and great states would assign an honest man in private life to the ban of lasting social disgrace. America has, therefore, done her best quite legitimately, and we hope that General Grant will get duly re-elected upon the strength of his champion ship of the Alabama Claims, as it was the most important, wrongful, and unjust attempt of one nation to get the better of another which, perhaps, has ever been known.—[Court Journal.]

THE SOUL OF CANOON.

—They are growing their own pots out in Colorado, or seem at least to have ventured upon this field of cultivation. As yet the product seems imperfect imagination largely developed, with some deficiency in the sphere of accuracy, or perhaps we should say, of sobriety of statement. Here is a specimen from a local paper. The tendency to exaggerate the fertility of those great and often desert-like plains of the latter parts of the West is well hit off here:—

"Is it where the cabbages grow so fast,
That they burst with a noise like the thun-
der?
Is it where the turnips grow so fast,
That they burst through the rich, deep mellow soil?
The best grow down as if boring for oil?
Is it where the turnips are hard to eat,
And the cattle grow fat on nothing to eat?
Is it where each irrigating sluice
Is led by water-melon juice?
Is it where everything grows so much
That the biggest stories appear like lies?
Tell me, my friend, I would like to know,
Is this wonderful land called Colorado?
You're right, old boy, it is!"

LOCALS.

The *Lady Joyvan* sails this evening for Liverpool.

The iron steamer "Soud" is having a steamer built on her main deck, aft, for the better accommodation of passenger traffic.

The Custom House building.
A flight of winding stairs is being built in the Custom House connecting with the roof. This probably is the first step preparatory to the erection of the Observatory which at some future time will grace the top of the building.

Antonia Sales.
Mr. Hubbard offered at auction, at noon to day, at Chubb's Corner, the freehold property 83, Germain Street, 100 x 29 feet. The property rents for \$400. The highest bid being \$2,500 it was withdrawn.

Personal.
Hon. Peter Mitchell, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, is expected in town this evening.

Mrs. Kate Reingolds, the popular actress, will commence an engagement at the Academy of Music next week.

Sir Hastings Doyle administers the Government of the Dominion till the arrival of Lord Dufferin.

Pictures of Hon. G. R. King, John Boyd and Gilbert Murdoch, Esqrs., adorn the photograph and book store windows of the City.

Mr. B. C. Kenway, C. R. left by this morning's boat for St. George in consequence of a telegram calling for him on business connected with laying out roads in that vicinity. He expects to be away for a week or 10 days, during which time his office will be closed.

Religious.
The Rev. C. B. Pihlador, of St. Andrews, will preach in the Mechanics' Institute tomorrow evening at 6 o'clock.

Rev. N. McKay will preach in the Carlton Presbyterian Church to-morrow at 3 p. m.

Rev. R. J. Cameron will preach in St. Andrew's Church to-morrow morning.

Rev. Dr. Thompson, of New York, at 3 o'clock p. m., and again at 6 p. m.

Doctor Magie will preach in St. John Presbyterian Church to-morrow at 3 p. m. St. John's Church Services.

The Rev. G. M. Armstrong, Rector of St. Mark's Parish, announced that while St. Mark's Church, is closed, undergoing alterations and repairs. Divine service is held in the School Room adjoining the Church on Sunday mornings at 10 o'clock; and on Sunday afternoons, at 3 o'clock, he is permitted to hold service in Trinity Church, Germain Street, at which service he proposes delivering a course of short sermons on some of the offices of our Lord Jesus Christ, that for to-morrow being, "The One Mediator."

"The Man of the Mayflower."
The Rev. W. Morley Punshon will lecture at the Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday evening next, on the above entertaining subject. The proceeds will be for the Endowment Fund of the Mount Allison Institutions. The price of tickets will be one dollar, and as it's the last time, probably, the distinguished lecturer will appear in St. John, the opportunity to hear him should not be missed.

Merchant's Exchange.
The following despatches were received at the Exchange to-day:—
Montreal, June 21st.—Flour at Liverpool 28s.; Red Wheat 11s. 10d. 12s.—Market quiet.
New York Flour Market quiet, heavy. Common to good Extra State \$6.70 a \$7.70.
Pork dull, \$13.30 new.
Grain freights 7 1/2 a 8 d.
Montreal flour market dull. Western State and Welland Canal \$6.35.
No Gold despatch received at 1 p. m.

Death of July.
The Rev. G. M. Armstrong, Rector of St. Mark's Parish, announced that while St. Mark's Church, is closed, undergoing alterations and repairs. Divine service is held in the School Room adjoining the Church on Sunday mornings at 10 o'clock; and on Sunday afternoons, at 3 o'clock, he is permitted to hold service in Trinity Church, Germain Street, at which service he proposes delivering a course of short sermons on some of the offices of our Lord Jesus Christ, that for to-morrow being, "The One Mediator."

