Weekly Tribune.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., FEB. 10, 1874.

The Sheriff of Kent and the Ballot-box Stuffing.

We expect to see some reference made in the Governor's Speech at the opening of the Legislature to the ballot frauds in Kent County, and the promise of a Government measure for the prevention of simil r outrages in future. This ballot-box stuffing is the most serious crime which has been committed in New Brunswick since the adjournment of the House, and the absence of any apparent disposition to punish those concerned in it is the greatest charge that can be made against the Government. The Sheriff of Kent is an impecunious, drunken incompetent, as everybody knows, who does not pretend to do his duty in any respect, and yet the Government keep him in liquor and other necessaries of his worthless life at the public expense. His utter worthlessness as an officer is well known, the difficulty of getting money out of his hands that is paid to him in the course of legal processes has been exposed in all the newspapers and never contradicted, and a system of electoral frauds equal to those practised by Boss Tweed's minions at the Five Points of New York has grown up under his supervision until it is fully established in the County. A model Reform paper says, in effect, that it is all right, even though the ballot boxes were stuffed, so long as Mr McLeod was elected. But we don't consider it all right, the people don't consider it all right, the friends of the ballot don't think it all right, no matter who was elected. This incompetent Sheriff, with the connivance of whose subs this villainous ballot-box stuffing is practiced, was deliberately selected by the "Reform" Government as Returning Officer so that he might place the election of their chosen candidate beyond doubt. Their organs are trying to place all the responsibility on the shoulders of the Local Government, but the attempt lacks the requisite thickness. The character of the Sheriff of Kent was well known at Ottawa, the peculiar facilities enjoyed under him for the return of any particular candidate were well known, and he was chosen for the work in hand. Let those who selected him, those who have profited by the rascality perpetrated under him, bear the odium.

"It never rains but it pours," especially in Nova Scotia. Of the fifteen contests Thursday the Ministry carried all but two. There were two laughable farces—one in Halifax, where a Mr. Robb was put up by the funny man of the *Reporter* as the workingmen's candidate, and the other in Cumberland, where Mr. Hibbard was run in opposition to Hon. Dr. Tupper. It was really believed by some that Cumberland would disgrace herself by giving Dr. Tupper the cold shoulder in his adversity. This shows how poor an opinion some people have of their fellows. Mr. Hibbard was the strongest man, for many reasons, that could have been run by the Local and Dominion Governments, and his defeat was decisive. Hon. Mr. Annand had set his heart on electing Mr. Hibbard; but he and his iron mine, and his coal mine, and the Parrsboro Railway, and the promised subsidies, have failed.

There never was the slightest doubt about Mr. Mitchell's return. After the failure of the Pacific Scandal cry to do service in St. John, it was not believed that it would have any effect in Northumberland. The Ministerial policy of ousting every independent of ability has, therefore, received another severe check. Palmer and Mitchell were to be kicked out, sure; but they wouldn't submit to the operation. Tupper was to have been kicked out, in Nova Scotia; but he obstinately refuse to turn his coat-tailst owards the Ministerial boot. It was part of the creed of the Anti party, and the Grit party, that Confederates and supporters of the Liberal-Conservative Government were mere place-hunters. This faith must have been rudely shaken by the re-election of the leading men of the Opposition.

MEN AND THINGS AT OTTAWA.

The Great Trial—The Jury Disagree—Result of the Elections—Position of the Ministry—What Next?—The Only Correct Analysis of Present Party Strength.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

OTTAWA, Feb. 4.

I give it up. This election cannot be analyzed, or pronounced upon, or understood. I have read one hundred election addresses, Mackenzie's Policy, and the ten cent story of the Pacific Scandal,—edited by George Brown, and given away for nothing at Grit meetings—as well as waded through the election returns; but without a glimmer of light, or a hope of arriving at any definite conclusion. Almost every newspaper has a different classification of parties; but no two agree—not even the *Globe* and the Montreal *Herald*. People appear to be equally confused as to what question has been decided at the polls. During the whole canvass and contest, scarcely any reference was made to the general policy of the late Ministry. Even the terrible tyranny of prorogation, and the "Mock Commission" were scarcely ever mentioned by Grit orators. The whole sum and substance of their attacks was Pacific Scandal. The *Globe* printed a history (from the *Globe* stand point) of the matter, at the rate of nine columns a day. The story was printed in pamphlet form, and advertised at the rate of ten cents per copy; but people would not buy, and the interesting production was given away at every public meeting, distributed at every street corner, and flung in bundles into the street cars. But somehow the elections have not decided the Pacific Scandal. In the late Parliament there were three men very prominently connected with the whole transaction, viz: Sir John A. Macdonald, John Hilyard Cameron, and Hon. J. J. C. Abbott. No means were left untried to defeat those men. The whole social, political and financial power of two Governments was brought to bear against them. The Minister of Finance spent

EVERY DAY OF THE CONTEST

in Kingston, making a house to house canvass, and ordering every Government official, on pain of immediate dismissal, to vote for Carruthers. The night previous to the election $10,000 were sent from Toronto by express to the chairman of Mr. Carruthers' Central Committee; and the next day men were paid as high as fifty dollars to go on imaginary errands to distant places, and laboring men disposed of their Jack-knives and their votes at the rate of $25.00. Nevertheless Sir John was elected, by a small majority it is true, but yet polling over a hundred more votes than he did last election. Hilyard Cameron is almost a stranger in Cardwell, and the strongest local man in the place came out against him, but Mr. Cameron is elected. In Argenteuil Mr. Cushing, Mr, Abbott's life-long friend, his former right-hand man in elections, came out against him, and every possible means were used to secure his defeat, but Mr Abbott is elected. The three great Pacific Scandalizers have had a verdict of "not guilty" pronounced upon them by the people. On the other hand we have Mr. David Glass, the man with the conscience, the first deserter from the Ministry, the man—and a lawyer at that—whose susceptible soul was so shocked at the unblushing tyranny of the Government in proroguing the House in a constitutional manner, that he openly repented of having supported them and published his recantation in the *Globe*; this virtuous Glass went also before his constituents, but they saw through him. He became a martyr to his devotion to public morality and isn't a member of Parliament any more. Moral—People who live in Glass houses shouldn't throw stones—at their friends.

In Ottawa, Sir John's personal friend and staunch follower, Currier, is elected by nearly 300 majority; and by about 100 majority a follower of Mackenzie is sent to keep him company. In St. John, the Minister of Customs is elected, and Mr Palmer is sent to look after him! These things are to be taken as expressions of public opinion, one side must be taken as well as the other. One thing is certain, the late Government is thoroughly beaten. But it must not be forgotten that it is not the Government of the past few years that has been beaten. It is the Government party of old Canada, which held almost unbroken sway for twenty years; and it is the concentrated fierceness and influence and organization of

TWENTY YEARS OF OPPOSITION

that has just been hurled against Sir John Macdonald's party at the polls. Mr. Mackenzie's huge majority will prove the source of his greatest weakness. Had he a clear majority of from fifteen to thirty decided party men, he would be much safer. Now he has a majority, composed of men of all parties, Conservatives, Liberals and Grits, the most of them having some personal ends to accomplish, and who hold the most opposite views upon the great questions of the day. The Government itself is a coalition, and when the purposes for which the coalition was formed are accomplished, the germs of weakness will rapidly develope themselves. While present appearances seem to indicate that Mackenzie's strength is almost invincible, there are also indications that his great majority will cre long split up into factions, and that before many years the moderate men of both parties will unite under a new leadership, cutting itself clear of the old party ties and party feuds, and forming a party whose success or failure will depend solely upon the policy it pursues—thus inaugurating a new era in our political history, and leaving forever the dead past to bury its dead. It is useless to give any estimate of the actual strength of parties as outlined by the elections. Some sanguine oppositionists give it in this way:

Ministerial	200
Opposition	6

But that is not correct. This is better:

Ministerial	205
Opposition (Sir John Macdonald)	1

Even that is an over estimate. Sir John stated repeatedly that he would give the Ministry a fair trial, and would not offer any factious opposition. Therefore the correct analysis is

Ministerial	206
Opposition	*nil*
Independent (Sir John)	1

This seems to me to be a most cheering way of looking at the situation from an opposition stand-point. In this case our party is an impregnable one. It cannot by any possibility be reduced in numbers, while every one added to it will be a clear gain to us and a dead loss to the Ministerialists. *Nil desperandum.* H.

Nova Scotia Elections.

The following is the result of the Nova Scotia elections: Cumberland, Hon. Dr. Tupper; Annapolis, W. M. Ray; Antigonish, A. McIsaac; Cape Breton, N. S. Mc Kay and Wm. McDonald; Colchester, Thos. McKay; Digby, E. R. Oakes; Guysborough, J. A. Kirk; Halifax, A. G. Jones and Patrick Power; Hants, W. H. Goudge; Inverness, S. McDonnell; Kings, D. F. N. Borden; Lunenburg, C. E Church; Pictou, J. A Dawson and Carmichael; Queens, Dr. Forbes; Richmond, E. P. Flynn; Shelburne, Hon. T. Coffin; Victoria, Hon. Wm. Ross; Yarmouth, F. Killam.

Kent Election.

	McLEOD.	RENAUD.
Harcourt	451	.....
Richibucto	133	74
St. Mary's	61	139
Carleton	170	10
St. Louis	39	203
Wellington	64	209
Dundas	53	20
Richibucto, South	65	127
North Weldford	165	4
South do	414	22
	1658	867
Majority for McLeod	791	

These returns show that the disgraceful system of ballot-box stuffing has been again in operation. No steps were taken for the punishment of those engaged in it before, and a premium is thus put upon crime.

Mr. William Sommerville, Upper Jemseg, is authorized to act as GENERAL AGENT for the WEEKLY TRIBUNE in Queen's County.

WINTER.

Thou dark-robed man with solemn pace,
And mantle muffled round thy face,
Like the dim vision seen by Saul,
Upraised by spells from Death's dark hall;
Thou sad, small man, face thin and old,
Teeth set, and nose pinched blue with cold.—
Ne'er mind! Thy coat, so long and black,
And fitting round thee all so slack
Has glorious spangles, and its stars
Are like a conqueror's fresh from wars,
Who wove it in Time's awful loom,
With woof of glory, warp of gloom!
Jove's planet glitters on thy breast;
The morning star adorns thy crest;
The waxing of the waning moon
Clings to thy turban late or soon;
Orion's belt is thine,—thy thigh
His jeweled sword hangs briefly by.
The pleiades seven, the Gipsy's star,
Shine as thy shoulder knots afar;
And the great Dog-star, bright, unknown,
Blazes beside thee like a throne.
Take heart! thy coat so long and black,
Sere-worn and fitting round thee slack,
Is broidered by the Northern Lights,
Those silvery arrows shot by sprites.—
Is powdered by the Milky Way
With awful pearls unknown to day,
Which well make up for all the hues
Proud Summer, bridegroom-like may use.

Proud Summer, with his roses' sheen,
And dress of scarlet, blue, and green,
Floods us with such a sea of light
We miss the faint, fair isles of Night.
And thoughtless dance, while he with lutes
Beguiles us or assists to fruits;
But, like a shade from Spirit-land,
Dim Winter beckons with his hand—
He beckons; all things darker grow,
Save white-churned waves of wreathing snow;
We pause; a chill creeps through our veins;
We dare not thank him for his pains;
We fear to follow, and we creep
To candle-light, to cards, to sleep.

Yet, when we follow him, how deep
The secret he has got to keep!
How wonderful! how passing grand!
For peering through his storms, there stand
The eternal cities of the sky,
With stars like street-lamps hung on high;
No angel yet can sum their worth,
Though angels sang when they had birth.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

Fashionable Wedding.

St Paul's Church was crowded to excess Saturday by persons anxious to witness the nuptials of Miss Thomson, daughter of Mrs. George Thomson, and Capt. Nicholson, late of the Royal Alfred. It is supposed that only ladies rush to see weddings, but gentlemen were out in almost as full force as the ladies. A large number of invited guests occupied the front seats of the church. The ladies were all elegantly dressed, presenting such an array as is rarely seen in St. John. The groom entered first, attended by two gentlemen, and marched up the aisle in a perfect *sang froid* manner, and, while waiting for the other and more interesting portion of the party, chatted with his friends. At half past eleven there was a flutter, as the bride entered, leaning on the arm of Dr. W. Bayard. She was elegantly attired in white satin *en train* and trimmed with white tulle. The usual white veil and wreath of orange blossoms, without which a bride would hardly be a bride, added to the effectiveness of her costume. She was attended by five bridesmaids, her sister being the first. The bridesmaids were dressed in long skirts of white tarlatan trimmed with flounces and ruches of the same, and white polonaises of a fine wool material, trimmed with swansdown. On the heads were neat tulle head-dresses trimmed with green wreaths and red berries. Their polonaises were looped up with the same kind of leaves and berries. The five costumes were very pretty and stylish. The service was performed by the Rev. Canon DeVeber, and the Choir of the church furnished music The large audience separated, apparently sorry that the service was so short, but congratulating themselves that several other weddings were on the *tapis*, which they would have a chance of seeing. Saturday is an excellent day for having a wedding in Church, as it gives the school children and teachers a chance to be present.

Brevities.

A very pleasant entertainment was given in the Masonic Hall, Sussex, under the auspices of the Working Men's Institute, on Friday evening.

William Metzler, a painter, was injured on Saturday, while working on board Messrs. Pitfield & Cruickshank's vessel at the Custom House wharf. The combing of the hatch gave way when he was standing on it, and he fell into the hold, receiving serious but not fatal wounds.

The mail from Lepreaux arrived Saturday afternoon, having been four days on the road. The snowdrifts are reported as enormous.

St. Andrews has a "Reform" club. The sheriff gave some of the reformers fits for hissing speakers nomination day, and threatened to commit them to gaol.

Lent commences on the eighteenth of this month.

The inhabitants of Victoria County propose removing their shire town to the Parish of Andover or Perth.

A Charlottetown telegram says the whole of the six ministerialists have been returned for the Island. In King's the contest was close, McIntyre having only 31 over McDonald. Davies was 200 ahead. In Prince, Yeo and Perry were elected by large majorities.

Wild Life in the Far West.

This volume pretends only to give the personal adventures of a Border Hunter, in his own language, and comprises hunting and trapping adventures with Kit Carson and other border heroes. It opens with the story of the author's captivity and life among the Comanches, including his marriage with "Spotted Fawn," the daughter of the Comanche chief. It details services under Colonel Doniphan in the war with Mexico, and gives a pretty full history of the Church revolution in Mexico, and the subsequent overthrow of the Maximilian usurpation, with many thrilling affairs on land and water. The writer makes no pretensions to literary merit, and claims only truthful narrative for this work. The subject matter of the work is of sufficient interest to recompense for any lack of rhetorical flourish.—*Register*, Penn.

Local agents wanted. M. McLeod, 51 Prince Wm. street.

AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITORS.—We are determined to achieve success by deserving it. The WEEKLY TRIBUNE is rapidly increasing its circulation—we shall surpass all competitors.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

PREMIUMS.

CLUBS! CLUBS!

In order to secure as many new subscriptions to THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE as possible during the month of January, and give our subscribers the full benefit of commissions usually paid by publishers to agents and travellers, we have decided to make the following rates

TO CLUBS.

We will send THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE for one year to Clubs at the following rates, the papers to be sent to separate addresses or in bundles to one address, at the option of the subscribers:

For Clubs of five,	$ 4.50
do ten,	8.00
do fifteen,	11.50
do twenty,	15.00

These Clubs may be made up of *old* and *new* subscribers, and the cash or P. O. order, must accompany the names.

In addition to these liberal rates we will present to the agent who sends the largest list of names [not under fifty] *between now and the first day of March, 1874.*

A FINE SILVER HUNTING CASE WATCH costing $25:

To the agents who send the *second, third* and *fourth* largest lists we will send prizes costing $15.00, $10.00, and $5.00, respectively.

Agents who intend competing for the prizes will please inform us, and an account will be kept with each in order that a fair decision may be made at the expiration of the time named.

For sample copies of THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE, and such information as may be desired, address

M. McLEOD,
51 Prince Wm. street.

CITY POLICE COURT.

February 3.

There were two victims this morning to answer for being drunk.

Henry Carr, of Nova Scotia, admitted being drunk in Dock street, and was fined $4.

Mary Ann Cain, an old squaw, was drunk in Charlotte street. She was fined $6, and will in default spend two months in the Penitentiary.

February 4.

The Magistrate was in a moral mood this morning, and to each of the prisoners he delivered a suitable lecture.

Henry Hawks was arrested drunk in Dock street. He was before the Court yesterday, and was dismissed on promising to go to the Alms House, as he had a sore foot. On the contrary he asked alms of some person and got drunk. The police picked him out of a snow bank, where he certainly would have perished if he had not been discovered. "You wanted to go to the Alms House yesterday," said the Magistrate, "promised to do so if I let you off; but in your devotion to rum! rum! rum! you have lost the chance to go where you would be nursed and cared for. Now go to the penitentiary for two months."

Richard Dormedy was released from the penitentiary yesterday, where he had been confined for about two years for larceny. He again sought the flowing bowl and was arrested drunk on the South Market Wharf, staggering along and in danger of falling into the water. "Well, you'll go the same road as Hawks," was the sentence. "Won't your Honor spare me this once and let me go? Forgive me this time and I'll not come back again" was the appeal of the prisoner, but it had no effect.

Edward Haney, simply drunk in King street, was fined $4.

February 5.

The sheet was as clean as the "beautiful snow" at the Police Court this morning. Not an arrest was made during the night for drunkenness, nor did any one seek protection. The police were unable to find an offender against law or order in any place in the city. There is one little exception, policeman McLaren found Mr. McQuiggan encumbering Canterbury street with snow taken from a yard. The policeman thought the burden of snow on the street was as great as it could bear without any private additions, and so reported him. If McQuiggan was the only person who yesterday shovelled snow from his yard into the street he ought to be fined, but he wasn't.

John Riley, reported Tuesday, is not the man who lives on the corner of Main and Pitt streets.

February, 6.

John Warner confessed to drunkenness on King's Square, and was fined $4 after the Magistrate had pointed out to him the effects of drinking, as exhibited by his companion in the dock, who, but for the police, would certainly have been frozen to death.

February, 7.

There was no business before the court this morning of any kind. Cold weather must certainly be favorable to total abstinence.

February 9.

There was unusual excitement at the Police Court this morning. The "buckets," so called, were out in force, anxious to learn the fate of two of their number who were arrested on a charge of larceny. There were four simple drunks that were quickly disposed of.

William M. Fawns, charged with drunkenness in King street, was fined $8.

Cornelius Cronan confessed the same offence in Mill street, and James Dolan in Water street. The fine in each case was $8.

Wm. McBrine, eighteen years old, was arrested drunk in Brussels street. "You know what you'll get," said the Magistrate; "a young man of our age who comes before me will go to the Penitentiary if his fine is not paid. I'll nip you in the bud." McBrine will go across the flats for two months to the institution where his father is at present confined for stabbing his wife.

Thomas Hazell and William Donaldson were arrested Saturday on Johnston's wharf. The police heard cries of "murder" from the direction of the wharf when on Prince Wm. street, and at once went down. They met four, two of whom got away, and Hazell and Donaldson were arrested. Michael Curran was found lying on the ground, having been badly beaten by the crowd. Donaldson was drunk and the Magistrate fined him $8 for that offence. Hazell denied the charge of assaulting Curran, and said it was the other two fellows—those who got away. It was rather a supicious circumstance that his hands were covered with blood, and the Magistrate kept him and sent for Curran, to hear his version of the affair.

The people have been so much imposed upon by several worthless Sarsaparillas, that we are glad to be able to recommend a preparation which can be depended on as containing the virtues of that invaluable medicine, and is worthy of the public confidence. Dr. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures when anything can cure the diseases that require an alterative medicine.

The Sessions.

THE LANDLORDS' ASSESSMENT BILL—VERBAL BITING, HAIRPULLING AND SCRATCHING—THE MAGISTRATES' SHAME THE CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of the Court of Sessions opened at 11 o'clock, a. m., yesterday. There were 25 justices present at the opening, but others dropped in during the meeting. After opening Justice Gilbert moved the second reading of the assessment scheme, which passed, and the clerk then read the bill.

Justice Marshall asked if this bill was submitted with the approval of the committee, or, if not with all, with the consent of what portion of the committee.

Justice Gilbert replied, telling what trouble he had in getting the committee together, and at last two of the committee had arranged the bill.

Justice Marshall characterized this as an outrage on the Board, and said Justice Gilbert had taken a great deal on himself to submit a scheme from a minority of the committee.

Justice Gilbert told the Justice of King's and St. John that his remarks were impertinent, and that he (Marshall) had outraged the board more than any other member.

Justice Milligan reflected on the Common Council, and the fact that the members never attended the meetings of the Board. He was called to order by the Mayor, but said the Council had as much right to be rebuked as anybody.

This little discussion over, the clerk read the first section, on motion of Justice Gilbert.

The first section proposes a poll tax of $1.50 on all males. This was opposed by Justice Dale. He did not approve of the idea of a poll tax at all. It was a remnant of barbarism. Next they would have a tax on woman also. (Hear, hear.)

Justice Marshall called it an ingeniously prepared bill, in the interest of real estate. He had made a statement at the last meeting, and had taken the trouble to look up the figures, and found that, under the present and proposed law, the proportions that income and property would pay were as follows:

Amount raised under the old law $200,000, from the following sources:

Poll and school taxes	$13,623
From income (taxed on $2,210,640)	68,130
Real estate (do. do, $9,900,000)	63,435
Personal do (do. do. $9,312,000)	63,812
	$209,000

Under the proposed law, with the same valuation of property, the taxes would be as follows:

Poll tax, &c.,	$ 15,135
Income	118,249
Personal estate	39,164
Real estate	36,452
	$209,000

Justice Milligan spoke to the first section only, and thought that the members were all out of order and did not understand English. He would support the first section.

Justice Jarvis asked a few pertinent questions with one or two mild suggestions on the general effect of the scheme. He, in glancing over the bill, was of opinion that real estate would pay on 1-16 of its value, while income would pay on 1-8. The bill, in his opinion, would increase the income tax. It is a dangerous bill. He asked a few questions and put Justice Gilbert in a muddle to answer them.

A lively scene ensued, and it would defy any person to tell what was going on. Justice Gardiner, in one corner, was entertaining a select circle. Other justices were expressing their ideas to their companions in other parts of the room, and confusion reigned supreme.

Justice Marshall was finally heard above the din. He moved an amendment to the section, but it was declared out of order, as it was an amendment to the whole bill and not to a section. The section was at length carried.

The second and third sections were passed without discussion.

The fourth section, the one relating to incomes, was moved by Justice Gerow.

Justice Marshall in a lengthy speech moved his amendment, providing that all incomes under $400 should not be taxed; incomes of $600 rated at $200 for taxation; of $700, at $300; of $800 and over, at one half. Real and personal property shall be assessed on one-tenth of its value, except shipping, which shall be taxed only on one fifth of its value, no value to effect the electoral qualifications of tax-payers. His motion was seconded by Justice Lockhart.

Justice Gilbert told Mr. Marshall he was only talking buncombe, and ought not to make a fool of himself, and talk about Boston and things he knew nothing of.

Justice Marshall retorted that Gilbert did not know the meaning of the words he spoke.

Justice Milligan asked "what tax the 12 per cent of ships' disbursements that go to the insurance offices should pay?"

Justice Marshall answered by showing how ship property would have to pay under Justice Gilbert's bill on income and he proposed only to tax it on one-fifth of its real value.

Justice Gregory asked Mr. Marshall to tell him which paid the best, real estate that he wants to tax on ten per cent, or ship property that is to be taxed on five per cent.

Justice Marshall would rather have real estate increasing in value all the time, and only paying a nominal tax, as some gentlemen's had.

Justice Gilbert—"Who's got property like that? You don't know what you're talking about." He advanced in a threatening manner towards the last speaker, but fortunately there was a table between them and a collision was impossible.

Justice Gregory thought Mr. Marshall was a gentleman and would answer a fair question, but found he wasn't.

Justice Marshall said he would answer any question, but could not be expected to find brains for others to understand what he said.

Another lively scene occurred, in which a number of Justices joined, until Justice Nowlin got the floor, and made a sensible speech, advocating as the first principle of any bill a central and paid Board of Assessors.

An adjournment until next Monday was moved and carried amidst the greatest confusion. The Mayor did his best, at first, to preserve order, but, finding the dignified justices were bound to do as they pleased, let them have full swing. The meeting was more like a bull fight or bear baiting than anything else. Ontario "Reform" is evidently making itself felt among the Magistrates.

OFFICE OF GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO.,
38 Hanover street, Boston.

Mr. James I. Fellows.

DEAR SIR: We have been dealing in your Hypophosphites for about two years, and although the price seems high (none too high considering its virtues), we think it has succeeded better than any preparation we have ever handled, and cheerfully recommend it to all in need of a good medicine.

Yours respectfully,
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO.

Telegraphic Notes.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.

SMALL POX.—About 40 cases of small pox and variloid are reported in the small village of South Windham, Conn., which is nearly half of the population.

THE NEW CABLE.—Collector Howard, of Portsmouth, N. H., has received orders from the Secretary of the Treasury to allow the landing of the Atlantic cable at Rye Beach without the entering of the ships containing it at the Custom House. Also to afford the enterprise all the aid at the disposal of the government there.

BURNED TO DEATH.—In Evansville, Md., at 3 o'clock this forenoon a fire was discovered in the grocery of Chris. Mehr, at the corner of Heidelfinck avenue and John street. In a few moments the building was enveloped in flames. The inmates of the house were Mehr, his wife, six children, his father-in-law, and a bar keeper named George. Of these only the father-in-law and two children escaped from the flames. When the reporter reached the ground Mehr's father-in-law stood on the walk weeping and relating that he was awakened by smoke and heard Chris. calling the bar keeper who could not be awakened. Mrs. Mehr, he said, had rushed out of the house with two children, whom she dropped and returned to the house, but never came forth again. As possible search was made for the bodies and all the missing ones were found. Mehr when found, had the youngest child clasped in his arms. The remains of both were charred as were the others.

FIFTEEN PERSONS INJURED.—A despatch from Woodstock, Ill., says there were in all fifteen persons injured on the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad this morning, three seriously. The accident was caused by a broken rail on the bridge at Kishwaukee, fifty-three miles north of Chicago. All the cars were thrown from the track and smashed to pieces. The passengers escaped by crawling through the widows, and the wounded were rescued by the unhurt passengers. Three passenger cars, one sleeping coach and one passenger car were burned, and all the baggage was lost. The express car and the caboose at the end of the train only escaped destruction.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.

HANGED.—At Cambridge, Maryland, Wm. M. Cotter, convicted of the murder of Robert Insley, his father-in-law, was executed at 12.15 to-day. This morning he confessed that he alone killed Robert Insley, and then took a last farewell of his father and sister. Thousands witnessed his execution.

FEMALE MAGISTRATES.—A question having been raised in Maine as to the legal right of a woman to hold office of Justice of the Peace, the Governor and Council have called on the Supreme Court for their opinion, first, as to whether she has such a right now under the Constitution and laws, and second, whether it is competent for the Legislature to authorize such an appointment of a woman.

Modern Claude Duvals.

The robbers of the Arkansas stage-coach have again been heard from, this time in Northern Louisiana, where their bold tactics have brought them additional booty. The coach which runs between Shreveport and Munroe had proceeded but a short distance on its route when a person with a handkerchief over his face sprang in front of the horses, and, bringing a shot-gun to bear on the driver, demanded him to stop the stage, which was done. At the same moment two robbers sprang to one side of the stage, while two more jumped to the other side, and the four, having large revolvers in each of their hands, demanded the passengers, five in number, to surrender their weapons. One revolver and two derringers were given up to the robbers, after which the passengers were requested to get out of the stage one at a time. On alighting they were compelled to raise both arms and submit to having their persons searched for money or other valuables. This performance gone through, they were politely requested to be seated in a row and be quiet and obedient. The amount obtained was $700 from the passengers, but the robbers returned $5 each to three of them and $10 each to the other two, in payment for their weapons. Having settled with the passengers, the mail-bags were cut open, the contents emptied on the ground and the letters carefully torn open, read, and afterward replaced in the pouch. Another coach happening along at the time it was relieved of its mail-bags, and the robbers having finished their mission, both stages, with the plucked passengers, were started on their routes, and the robbers mounted their fine horses and rode away.

The Man Milliner.

Worth, the Paris dressmaker, is described as a man of medium height, strong but not stoutly built. He has black eyes, hair and moustache dark, and a fully developed forehead which a phrenologist would say is crammed with form, color, invention, etc. He retains much of the bluntness which characterizes the English and has very little of the suavity of the French. He is not far from forty years of age, and has the appearance of a man who lives temperately and simply. He doesn't even smoke. He rides into Paris every morning, on horseback, from his magnificent chateau, which is six miles out of Paris on the Versailles route, at the foot of Mont Valerien. He has two sons, both well-bred and well-educated young fellows, and the youngest has much of his father's genius for invention, and may one day be Worth the Second. His workshops are immense in size and number, with accommodations for a thousand work-people. Each one has its specialty: one for corsage, one for jupons, another for trimming, etc. Yet Mr. Worth declares he has any amount of trouble with women. They want to wear clothes that do not become them, and a superfluindance of trimming that is far from good taste. He accepts an order for no sort of a dress worth less than twenty pounds, and, although he is not a man to be afraid of if one has a liberal exchequer, women say that they often climb the stairs to his elegant rooms in the Rue de la Paix with fearfully beating hearts, and when once in his presence are actually afraid to say what they want and how they want it.

The Bengal Famine.

With respect to the threatened famine in Bengal, Bombay advices state that the people were at last accounts anxiously waiting for rain, which, if it comes, will do much good in all the distressed districts. Various calculations have been made of the quantity of food that must be stored by the end of February in those parts of the country which are beyond the reach of the ordinary operations of trade. The estimate is that the population will not exceed 25,000,000, that the period of actual dearth will extend from March till the end of October, and that half a pound of grain a day is the minimum ration of food on which even a Bengalee can live. Then the old stocks of grain and the new crops will, it is assumed, be sufficient to reduce the scarcity, which must be made good by importations on private or Government account to two and a half months' supply. This means about 430,000 tons at the rate of half a pound a day for 25,000,000. Private trade is expected to contribute 200,000 tons, and the balance, 230,000 tons, must be made good by Government. It is probable that one-third of this supply has been purchased and stored. At the ports, therefore, from February to May, after which carriage will not be available, Government will still have to store 150,000 tons of food. It is thought that this will be accomplished without any excessive disturbance of prices. But, if no rain falls, the demands on Government will be indefinitely increased, and no measures will then be too stringent to keep the largest possible supply of food in the country.

The Murderers of Limours.

It is only when there is something of peculiar or mysterious interest about a murder that prominence should be given to the story of the crime. Such a case is now occupying the attention of the criminal court at Rambouillet, in France, where the public officers are endeavoring to solve the mystery which hangs around the perpetration of a series of seven murders, all committed within the past year in the vicinity of Angervilliers, a village in the district of Limours, about half way between Paris and Orleans.

Early in January, 1873, an old gamekeeper named Tupin and his wife were murdered in their little dwelling at about six o'clock in the evening, by bright moonlight. The opinion of the magistrate and the surgeon, who were soon called to the spot, was that Madame Tupin was struck first by the assassins with a large wooden stake, which was afterward found; and that the husband, coming in soon after, was stunned in the same way by a blow on the skull. Their throats were then cut, the head being almost severed from the body. The house was ransacked, and the ashes of papers just burned were found in the fireplace.

Eight months passed, and Vaugrigneuse, a neighboring village, was the theatre of the next crime. On Sept. 24, at about 8 o'clock in the evening, the curate, who owing to a sudden indisposition had retired early, was suddenly aroused by the cry of "Help, they are murdering me!" He found his waitress lying insensible on the threshold of one of the outer doors bleeding from a large wound in the head. For a long time her life was despaired of, but she finally recovered. She had been struck with a hatchet as she was closing the house for the night by some one from without. She has never been able to give an accurate description of the man who attacked her.

Two days afterward at Marais, a tailor, some sixty years of age, was killed by blows on the head from a hatchet or hammer. The time of the murder was again in the early hours of the evening. The house was plundered, and what money or securities he had were stolen. Footprints could be seen on the following morning in the direction of Vaugrigneuse, and a silver watch belonging to him was found on the road.

Still the murderers were undiscovered, and on Nov. 13, another tragedy occurred. Auguste Duval, a man of property, was murdered on his own threshold about five in the afternoon. After he had been killed his body had been carried to his room. The furniture was knocked about and the engravings were torn down from the walls. In the first murder of the series some 1,400 francs had been overlooked in the pocket of the dead woman. This was talked of by the country people, and when the next victim's body was found it was noticed that the pockets had been carefully searched. In the same way when the tailor was killed, the assassins failed to find some bonds concealed behind the engravings on the wall. To avoid a second mistake of the same nature they removed all of M. Duval's pictures.

A few days after this M. Duval's son was arrested. On his premises they found a hatchet and a shoe, both blood-stained. The spots, the accused said, came from a rabbit. He was taken to the prison of Rambouillet, but was restored to liberty, another murder having been added to the list on the eve of Christmas, in which the same method had been followed. Two old maiden ladies who lived in an isolated farm house in the hamlet of Chataigniers were killed in their home about 9 o'clock in the evening. One of them was struck with a wooden stake at the threshold and the other was crushed by an iron bar in her bed. Some pieces of coin concealed in a jar and some packages of bank notes escaped the attention of the robbers.

We are told that the people in the surrounding country are terror stricken. The doors are barricaded at nightfall, and no one knows whose turn will come next. The hour selected for the commission of the crime and the manner in which death has been inflicted in each instance would indicate that the same individuals are guilty in all these cases. It is to be hoped that detection is not far distant. That it is possible, however, for murderers to escape for years is shown by the Rousson case, which has been revived in France, to confirm the theory that intimidation is now preventing the discovery of the Angervilliers criminals.

In the year 1851 Francois Rousson, his wife, a young son, and an aged grandmother, were all found murdered in or near their dwelling in the country. A little child, six years of age, had been stunned by a blow at the hands of the murderer, but she did not die. Her intellect, however, was affected, and she could only be induced to say that the assassin was a tall, handsome man, with a fine beard.

The magistrate who conducted the inquiry was assisted in his labors by M. Rousson, a mild, beardless youth of