

the remainder of the strychnia away. On the Sunday evening following, which was the 24th day of February, I went into Mr. Morley's surgery, and there being no person in at the time, I took perhaps ten grains of strychnia. When I got home I placed it in the stable. On the Monday morning I gave my wife her draught (the efferevcing mixture) about half-past nine, and at ten o'clock she had the attack as mentioned by Mrs. Fisher and Mrs. Whitbam. The mixture was changed on the Monday. The mixture then given was very bitter. On the Tuesday night or Wednesday morning, I applied the wet end of the cork of the medicine bottle to the strychnia as before. I think there might be from half a grain to a grain of strychnia on the cork when I put it in the bottle. On the Thursday I got another bottle of medicine from Mr. Morley, and I again applied the wet end of the cork to the strychnia as before. The last dose of that mixture was taken on Friday night, at ten o'clock, and my wife was taken seriously ill in half an hour. I was drinking at Sutcliffe's public house on Saturday, and I was more or less affected by liquor all the afternoon and evening. About three o'clock in the afternoon I went into the stable, and took about a grain and a half of strychnia out of the paper, and put it in another paper, which I placed in my waistcoat pocket. I put that strychnia into the wine-glass which contained a little water—I believe the water which was left in the glass by Mrs. Whitbam, after giving my wife the third dose in the afternoon. I gave the mixture in the evening, in the presence of Mrs. Whitbam and Mrs. Wood, as stated by them in their evidence. I poured the mixture into that wine-glass which contained the water and the strychnia. I did not, when I gave the medicine on the occasion mentioned, think of the consequences of giving it; but when I saw my wife suffering from the attack on the Saturday night, it flashed across my mind that I had given her the strychnia, and that she would die from its effects. I was muddled before this, and did not know what I was doing. When the thoughts of her death crossed my mind, I immediately regretted what I had done; and I believe if Mr. Morley had come in at that moment I should have told him what I had given her, so that he might have used means to restore her. I cannot describe the anguish I felt when I returned from Mr. Morley's and found my wife dead.—Palmer's case first called my attention to the strychnia, but I never should have thought of using that or any other poison for taking my poor wife's life, but for Harrison, who was continually telling me that I should never have any happiness until my wife was out of the way. I felt my situation immediately after seeing my poor wife's corpse, and I then feared a post mortem examination taking place within twenty-four hours after death, as I understood that Professor Taylor had stated that strychnia could not be detected after that number of hours had expired. Harrison had told me that I should marry a lady for my second wife having auburn hair and light complexion, as I before stated to you. I did think that when my wife should die that I would make Mrs. Whitbam an offer of marriage at a suitable time. I did not think that what I was doing would cause my wife's death, and I did not give the strychnia with a view to destroying my wife to get Mrs. Whitbam. Mrs. Whitbam always treated me as a neighbor, and no more, and I wish to add that I believe her evidence against me is strictly true. I have only to add that the verdict of the jury was just and correct, and that I freely forgive every person who has been concerned against me, as I hope to be forgiven."

Elizabeth Martha Brown, convicted of the murder of her husband, was executed at Dorchester the same morning, at eight o'clock. She also has made a confession—or rather several, varying considerably. In the last she states that her husband, who, it will be remembered, she tried to make it appear had been kicked to death by his horse, came home in liquor, and they quarrelled, and he reached down a horse-whip and struck her. He then kicked her, and immediately after stooped down to untie his boots:—

"I was much enraged, and in an ungovernable passion, on being so abused and struck. I directly seized a hatchet which was lying close to where I sat, and which I had been using to break coal with to keep up the fire and keep his supper warm, and with it I struck him several violent blows on the head—I could not say how many. He fell at the first blow on his head, with his face towards the fireplace. He never spoke or moved afterwards. As soon as I had done it, I wished I had not, and would have given the world not to have done it. I had never struck him before, after all his ill treatment; but, when he hit me so hard at this time, I was almost out of my senses, and hardly knew what I was doing."

At the appointed hour of execution the prison van was in readiness at the jail door to convey the culprit to the place of execution, but she preferred walking. On the way to the scaffold her demeanor was extraordinary. The attendants on either side were entirely overcome, while the culprit bore her awful position with the greatest resignation and composure. The chaplain, the Rev. D. Clementson, conversed with her on religious subjects, and she appeared to engage in fervent devotion and prayer, with her hands clasped firm together, and eyes upturned. On arriving at the place of execution she walked with firmness up the first flight of eleven steps. Her female attendants were left her in the hands of the executioner. A cordial was then administered to her, a portion of which she drank. The pinioning being completed, the culprit, in company with the executioner, then proceeded up the next flight of stairs, nineteen in number, to the platform, and, still walking with a firm step, crossed the platform to the next flight, which led to the gallows, which, with a slightly faltering step, she then ascended. Calvert then adjusted the rope, and drew the fatal bolt; the wretched woman fell with great force, and after a few struggles ceased to exist. It is stated that, had it not been for the discrepancies in her various "confessions" the woman's life would have been spared.

Miss Arbuthnot, the young lady for whose hand Mr. Carden committed the outrage for which he had to suffer two years' imprisonment, was on Tuesday united in marriage to Colonel Conyngham. The marriage was celebrated in Ratbronn church, near Clonmel.

SPAIN.

The unconditional submission of Sargossa to Gen. Dulce concludes the first act of the last Spanish constitutional tragedy, leaving the new Dictator indisputable master of the situation. It is said that a proposition was made by one of the National Guard to form a republican junta, but the spirit of conciliation adopted by General Dulce in his address caused the proposition to be overruled by the more moderate of the insurgents.

General Falcon, the leader of the insurgents, has taken refuge in Franco. The *Madrid Gazette* is filled with honors conferred upon Generals faithful to the Government. General Echague has been named Captain General of New Castile; General Serrano is appointed Ambassador to Paris, whilst Marshal Narvaez is to be got out of the way by being sent on a special mission to the coronation of the Emperor of Russia, who has just recognized Queen Isabella. General Ros de Olano, a staunch friend of Narvaez, is suspiciously noted, has "resumed the general direction of the infantry." It appears still a question whether O'Donnell intends to rest upon a continuance of his present Court favor, or, by a constitutional line of conduct, win over the Progressistas and the country generally. M. Pacheco is named for the Court of London. A significant interview is reported by the *Epoca* between the Queen and Espartero:

"General Espartero having obtained an audience to take leave, was received by their Majesties on Sunday week, at six in the evening. The Queen, as it appears, began the interview, by addressing to him these words:—'Duke, how have you been since we last saw each other? Where have you been that neither I nor any one have heard anything of you?' These two questions made a deep impression on the General, who simply replied, 'Madame, I retire into private life. I can no longer serve either my Queen or my country; but at Logrono I shall pray to heaven for my Queen and my country. I shall not be faithless to my oaths, nor to the flag which I have sworn to defend. I retire to my private house, and there, (if I be allowed to remain undisturbed, which I do not believe), my body may be broken, but not my spirit.' The General then took leave of their Majesties, kissing their hands, and the Queen charged him with compliments for the Duchess of Victoria."

RUSSIA.

At one period of the past week a renewal of the war with Russia seemed to be quite on the cards. According to the *Post*, on the 1st of August the squadron of Admiral Stewart was ordered from Constantinople to the Black Sea, to superintend the execution of Article 20 of the Treaty of Peace, not yet carried into effect, in consequence of the non-restoration of Kars, and of the occupation of the Isle of Serpents by the Russians. A despatch from Thera, dated August 3, informs us that "the Russian Commandant of Kars has notified to the Governor of Brzeroum that he is ready to restore Kars to the Ottoman authorities." The Isle of Serpents has also been given up. It is a rock about the size

of St. Paul's, twenty-five miles distant from the mouths of the Sulina. It was considered too insignificant to be named in the Treaty, but being now considered to menace the navigation of the Danube has been conceded. It is also intimated that the fortresses of Ismail and Reni, destroyed by the Russians, had been built by them, and consequently that they were as justified in razing them as we were in taking away the railroad from Balaslaya to the Crimean heights. The Turks, on entering Ismail, seized as a portion of Moldavia, raised the Turkish flag, a proceeding protested against by the Austrian Envoy, who would thus seem to deny the *suzerainty* of the Porte in the Principalities. Count Buol is represented as supporting his agent; but we suspect the whole report to be a little more than a canard of the long vacation to be classed with blue gooseberries.

Mr. T. Forster writes from Brussels to the London papers, on the state of the weather. The sun's face is, he says, singularly free at present from spots—considered by Herschel a possible sign of a very dry season. Sunday next, the "dies meteorosa" of old almanacks, will probably be remarkable for a multitude of meteors. The phenomena of the present season, he says, have been quite unusual, the atmospheric electricity quite irregular, and the atmosphere towards midnight has of late been full of very minute meteors, scarcely discernible to an unpractised person. The thermometer in the deepest shade and under a north wall has for the last three days risen to 80 degrees of Fahrenheit's scale at noon, while it has fallen to nearly 65 degrees by daybreak. He hopes astronomers all over the world will be on the look out for the periodical meteors of Saturday, Sunday, and Monday next, with a view to elucidating this yet little understood phenomenon.—*Aug 6.*

By a telegraphic despatch from Madrid, in the *Post*, dated Monday, we learn that—"It is asserted that dissensions have already occurred between O'Donnell and Ros de Olano, who, up to this day, has been the new Dictator's right arm. [We have already stated elsewhere that Ros de Olano is the bosom friend of Narvaez.]

The *Giornale di Roma* publishes a notification respecting the observance of Sunday and other holidays. On such days the only shops that are heretofore allowed to be open until 10 a. m. are those of grocers. Any grocer selling his goods after that hour, even with closed doors, is liable to fine and imprisonment.

The Emperor of Russia has directed that the ministers of all religions in his empire—non-Christian as well as Christian—shall be represented at his coronation: he is the "father" of all his people.

The last Englishman in the Crimea is said to have been one of the Land Transport Corps, who, long after the Crimea was given up and all had embarked, was found lying very drunk in one of the ditches. He was carried to the beach by six Cossacks, and pulled off to the last ship quitting the port. So tipsy was he that he had to be hoisted on board.

In visiting a convent of the sisters of Notre Dame at Namur, King Leopold recognized Lady Stratford, who is now one of the members of that community. In 1831, a few days after the Congress had named Leopold of Saxe-Coburg as the elect of the Belgian nation, Lady Stratford was presiding at the Prince's table at the very moment of the arrival of the courier who brought him the offer of the crown.

The Barque "Saxon" Cronan master, arrived in this harbour on Saturday morning, after a passage of about 10 days, from New York.

It appears that a day or two after leaving, five of the crew were attacked with sickness, in consequence of which the ship was brought to anchor near Meagher's Beach, on her arrival at this port.

Dr. Allan, the Health Officer, immediately visited the vessel, and reports:—

"Besides the death, there are three cases of Typhus Fever on board. No communication allowed with the Saxon."

We understand that some of the cases on board are improving, but we regret to hear that one may prove fatal.—*Colonist.*

We learn that certain parties are actively at work endeavoring to get up Horse Races on an extensive scale to come off shortly in the vicinity of this city. We hope that the community generally will set their faces against the movement and do all in their power to prevent a repetition of those disgraceful scenes which were wont to be but too common in the Provinces in days gone by.—We had almost begun to hope that the people did not exist among us cruel and inhuman enough to practice these degrading sports, but as we find they do, we trust they will receive such a rebuff from the rest of the community as will effectually put an end to their designs.—*Colonist.*