WHO SHOULD HANG?

Desperado Jim Says He Fired the Shot Which Killed Steadman.

WILL BUCK BE EXECUTED?

A Moncton, N. B., despatch says: Robert Olsen, alias Buck, is to be hanged at Dorchester on December 1st. The Ladies' W. C. T. U. here, through Mrs. Harvey Atkinson, have taken great interest in his case. At first they found him very hardened, but of late he has shown signs of weakening. On Saturday he was visited by that lady, and she found him much more reconciled, and has strong hopes that he will yet seek everlasting forgiveness before his death. Arrangements have been very quietly made for his execution, and the Dominion executive has intimated there will be no interference with the sentence of the court. But this has not prevented the extensive circulation of petitions here, which are numerously signed, requesting commutation of the death sentence. But the sensation of the hour will be an alleged confession in Dorchester Penitentiary made last Thursday by Jim, the desperado, that he and not Buck fired the fatal shot. In advance of its own publication, the Moncton *Transcript* has given your correspondent a copy of the confession. It is as follows, dated Dorchester penitentiary, Nov. 10th: "I hereby state in the presence and hearing of the undersigned witnesses that I fired the shot from a 32-calibre pistol which killed Joe. E. Stedman on the night of August 1st in the city of Moncton, and that I subsequently threw the pistol away in the woods where I was arrested. I make this statement voluntarily, and fully believing it may cause the forfeiture of my life. I make it to serve the ends of justice, and to save the life of an innocent man. (Signed) James Doe." The document is witnessed by Jas. G. Moylan, inspector of penitentiaries; J. B. Foster, warden, Dorchester Penitentiary; A. D. Cormier, priest, R. C. chaplain. It will be seen that Jim signs himself "Doe," a fictitious name, and still declines to reveal his identity. It is for the Crown to say what value is to be attached to the statement, but a strong array of evidence, mainly based on Jim's own former admissions, fail to agree with his present statement, whatever may be the motive for making it. The question now is whether the confession will cause a stay of proceedings. It is understood that Rev. Father Cormier has caused it to be forwarded to the Minister of Justice and asked for an order preventing the execution. Under ordinary circumstances the course to execution would be clear, but, in view of the frequent contradictory statements made by these two men, it is held to be doubtful as to the executive's course.

A YOUNG WIFE'S FATAL LEAP.

She Jumps to Her Death From a Third Story Window in Montreal.

A Montreal despatch says: A sad fatality took place this evening near the corner of St. Catherine and Amherst streets. About 11 o'clock an alarm was sounded for a fire in the retail city goods establishment of J. N. Pampart, at 1,553 St. Catherine street, and when the firemen arrived, the fire had made great headway, cutting off almost all possibility of escape for the proprietor and his wife, whose residence was in the third story, 35 feet from the sidewalk. About this time, as the smoke and the flames were rolling up, the husband and wife appeared at their bedroom window, and cried to those below for help. Every effort was made to get a ladder, but none could be secured, and in the meantime the position of Mr. and Mrs. Panpart was getting more and more critical. The poor woman, in fact, had lost her head completely, and, although her husband did all he could to prevent the fatal leap, she jumped with a wild shriek and fell through an awning to the sidewalk below. Mrs. Panpart was taken from there to the Hôtel Dieu Hospital, where she died in a few minutes. In the meantime Madame Panpart was about 30 years of age and had only been married about a year.

JUSTICE AT RED DEER.

An Escaping Murderer Ran Down and Killed by Settlers.

A Red Deer, Alberta, despatch says: Michelson, the man who murdered and robbed his companion named Schmaadt on Friday last, was shot dead to-day there. A man answering the description of the murderer was seen walking on the track by a settler, and, on being interrogated and charged with the murder, he offered $100 to be allowed to escape. The settler not answering, Michelson pulled out two revolvers and fired, but the shots did not take effect. The settler gave the alarm, and a posse gave chase. They succeeded in running the murderer down, and a brisk fire was exchanged. None of the settlers were harmed, but the murderer was shot through the head with a rifle bullet by a man named Allen. He lived but half an hour. Incriminating documents were found on the body. Schmaadt came to Edmonton from Crookston, Minn., last week with Michelson, and had been but a few days in the country when he was found murdered and robbed. Michelson was suspected, with the results above.

HE TOOK POISON,

But Before Dying Wrote a Last Message to His Sweetheart.

A Detroit despatch says: Mr. Alfred Trevellick, son of Mr. Richard F. Trevellick, the well-known labor leader and lecturer, committee suicide last evening by poisoning. The suicide took place at Mrs. Ballantyne's boarding-house, Bagley avenue, in the room of a friend named James E. Innes. Trevellick was 26 years of age, and had been employed in the clothing department of R. H. Travers' store. The coroner found on the person of the deceased the following letter, addressed to Miss Grace Calladay, Baltimore, Md.: "Detroit, Nov. 13th, 1892. He is about to die who salutes thee. You will recognize the significance of the salutation, dear Grace, when I tell you I have given up the struggle, and by the time this reaches you my unfortunate folks will be lamenting my demise. I wonder if I will see you in the world to come. If your faith is as true as it is sincere I will not; but I cannot but hope that we will meet again. Fare thee forever well. You know that I have ever loved you. (Signed) ALF."

WILL HOLD UGANDA.

The Government Satisfied Capt. Lugard Has Done His Best.

A London cable says: The Government has concluded to hold Uganda, and will probably retain Captain Lugard in command of the country. Captain Lugard has succeeded in convincing everybody that he did the best in Uganda that could be done, and that he is not to blame because one lot of missionaries told the natives they would be damned if they did this, and the other lot told them that they would be damned if they did the other thing. The Government's decision is said to be that the company must retire altogether from Uganda, so far as the exercise of any authority is concerned, and that the British Government will enter upon occupancy at once.

There is a large factory at a smalltown near Chicago, employing about 100 or 150 workers, which is wholly given over to the manufacture of useful articles from waste animal blood. At certain seasons of the year this unique factory uses from 10,000 to 15,000 gallons of fresh blood every day. It is first converted into thin sheets by evaporation and certain chemical processes and afterwards worked up into a variety of useful articles such as combs, buttons, earrings, belt clasps, bracelets, etc. Tons of these articles are sent to all parts of the world every year from this "bloody" Sucker State manufactory.

Her father—I believe you wish to speak to me about marrying my daughter? Her adorer—Yes. And I also wished to inquire concerning the amount of money you save each year, and to ask if you think you can make me happy.

There have been many cases recorded of persons who have never had any teeth.

He—Have you seen Mrs. Bornwell, the society lady who has gone on the stage? She—No, but I want to see her act dreadfully. He—She always does.

Extract from a Chicago society journal: "The banquet of Mr. Josh Cummings was extra fine. A sad accident marred the menu, however, when Uncle Billy Plunger broke his arm while sliding to the plate in the eighth inning. Uncle Billy always was a good feeder," etc.—*Town Topics.*

It doesn't take much of a hunter to bag a trousers.

BRITISH RIFLES FOR DAHOMEY.

Three Germans and a Belgian Captured by the French Army.

COURT-MARTIALLED AND SHOT.

A Paris cable says: The Brandon, a French despatch boat, cruising off the Dahomeyan coast, recently surprised the British steamer John Holly with a cargo of Winchester rifles and ammunition, which was beyond all doubt intended for the Dahomeyan army. The vessel was seized and her cargo confiscated.

Gen. Dodds has telegraphed the details of the fighting that preceded the capture of Cana on November 4th. The village of Deoxvue, in which the King has a large palace, was carried by assault. The Dahomeyans fought desperately. They were commanded by the King in person. Any show of cowardice was punished by instant death. Six of the French were killed and 45 wounded. The loss was sustained chiefly through the French falling into an ambush. Eighteen Europeans were wounded by those in the ambuscade. On November 5th the French bivouacked under the walls of Cana. On the 6th, while preparing to assault the town, they found it had been evacuated, and they took possession.

A letter from Porto Novo, describing the campaign in Dahomey, says that the surprise of the French at Dogba was due to treachery on the part of the black scouts, who were subsequently shot. A rout was narrowly averted by the courage of Col. Dodds and Capt. Roulant, in advancing to the front of the French lines amid a perfect storm of bullets from Dahomeyans lying in ambush. In this dangerous position Capt. Roulant cooly lighted a cigar, inspiring the mem to renewed efforts, while Col. Dodds promised to reward them for every black man captured. In the battle of Pognesa the French captured three Germans and a Belgian who were serving as officers of the Dahomeyan troops. These prisoners were afterwards tried by court-martial and shot. The Amazons are said to have performed prodigious feats of valor under the influence of gin.

A DEPRAVED YOUTH.

An Eleven-Year Lad who Murdered a Man to Get His Watch.

A Denver despatch says: Anton Woode, the 11-year-old boy who murdered Joseph Smith, of this city, while they were hunting rabbits near Brighton, November 2nd, is believed to be the youngest boy that ever killed a man in this country for robbery, and those who are watching him closely in his confinement believe him to be morally an imbecile. He was tried for murder, and his parents as accessories after the fact. They are Poles. He is a good-looking, rosy-cheeked boy.

"I never saw Joe Smith before the day I killed him," he said. "He had a pretty watch, and I wanted it. We were hunting rabbits. He was walking ahead of me, and I shot him in the back. He did not know I was going to shoot. He just threw up his hands and fell down. He did not say anything at all. Then I went up to him and took his watch and his gun and walked home. I knew nobody could see me, and I did not tell anybody what I had done, not even mamma. I never went back to where he lay. I was afraid I would be caught. If they would let me out of jail I would not kill anybody else. I am sorry I did it. I did not know they would do anything to me for it. I did not know it was wrong to kill him. I wanted the watch."

"You would kill anybody for a pretty watch, wouldn't you?" was asked.

"Yes," said the boy decidedly.

"Would you kill that cellmate of yours, for instance, if he had a watch?"

"No," he answered. "He is too nice; but I would kill anybody I did not know."

The boy broke down and cried several times while telling his tale. Anton's parents have been respectable folks all their lives. They came from New York when he was one year old.

A CINDERELLA CHOICE.

Interesting Romance of a Stratford Tailor Shop.

Stratford, Ont., despatch says: Yesterday Albert E. Elcombe was married to Miss Anna Mahoney. The story of the courtship and marriage is interesting. The bridegroom is a dapper little Englishman who arrived in this city in April last from Lincolnshire, England. On shipboard he made the acquaintance of a little Swiss lass, which promised to develop into mutual love. She located at Rochester, and letters were frequently exchanged. A week ago last Wednesday the bridegroom of yesterday purchased an engagement ring, with which he intended to seal the compact. On showing it to a friend he was chided with having to go so far away for a bride while there were so many charming young ladies in Stratford. The suggestion seemed to take immediate root, and the young man at once made his way to the tailor shop in connection with the establishment in which he was employed, and in the company of the girls therein assembled made the startling offer that he would marry any girl in the room whom the ring would fit and who would accept him. The ring fitted three of the number, but two of them declined the proposition, but the third decided not to give an immediate answer. She, however, remained after shop hours, and the compact was sealed. The brief courtship of a week was not overburdened with sentiment. It was business from the beginning to end. Some friends of the bridegroom, thinking that he might in time repent so hasty a wooing, counselled him the night previous to declare the ceremony off, but he manfully refused. He declared that he had given his word, and would stand by it, and so he did.

A MONTENEGRIN SENSATION.

A Prince Killed by Hired Assassins—The Father Suspected.

A Vienna cable says: Three Montenegrins are on trial in Spalato, in Austrian Dalmatia, charged with having murdered a son of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro. The name of the son was Grujica, and it was brought out in court that he had been a continual source of trouble to the prince. Grujica was supported by his father for many years, but he became dissipated in his habits and his demands for money were persistent. Prince Nicholas at length stopped his supplies. This was resented by the young man and he made every effort to annoy the prince and make him ridiculous before the public. He blackmailed and lampooned him and abused him openly in the public bazaars. Numerous family documents and satrical poems relating to the prince, written by Grujica, were read in court in camera. It is hinted that the murderers were simply tools of others in committing the crime, and the Austrian authorities, who have no liking for the Prince of Montenegro on account of his pro Russian sympathies, are determined to bring out all the facts.

Was He Tired Living?

A Guelph despatch says: Martin Murphy, a butcher, on Friday took enough laudanum to kill himself; in fact, he admits taking it with that intention. However, a doctor was procured in time, and, with the aid of emetics and a stomach pump, saved his life. He was walked up and down the hospital corridor for eight hours to prevent him going to sleep. He purchased six drachms of laudanum at one drug store and four at another, and took the whole lot, containing over 40 grains of opium. His wife has been in the hospital for some time, and his children are scattered. His domestic troubles and drink have made him desperate. He is now out of danger.

A new novel is called "There is no Death." It is the story of a ballet girl.

The book agent is another thing that never goes without saying.

The marriages of miners are 6 per cent. of the whole number.

If the keeper of a jail is a jailor, why isn't the keeper of a prison a prisoner.

THE SHOPPERS.

The man goes into the dry goods shop
With a stern, exacting eye;
He doesn't go in to lase or lounge,
He simply goes in to buy.
He buys what he wants, and out he goes,
Be it tie or handkerchief, cuffs or hose,
And does it all, I do declare,
In just five minutes, and time to spare.

Please, dear little lady, don't make a fuss—
That is the story the man tells us!

The woman goes in at half-past nine
And stays till it's almost time to dine;
She makes the "floorwalkers" lose their wits,
And works all the salesmen into fits.
Then, when the shopmen are filled with pain,
She says she'll probably call again.
She has a a cent but her fare, you see,
So the paper of pins goes "C. O. D."

I wouldn't get angry if I were you,
It's the wretched man who asserts this, too.

Over 300 women are now studying at the Harvard Annex, and the freshman class of thirty is the largest since the annex was passed.

HE SHOT TO KILL.

How Toronto Police Deal With Drunken Red Coats.

WHERE WAS HIS WHISTLE?

A Toronto report says: Trampled snow on the boulevard in front of No. 22 Widmer street was the only evidence that remained at midnight of a tragedy which had been enacted there a few hours before. A short time after 9 o'clock Police Constable Campbell, of No. 3 Police division, while on duty on Widmer street encountered two private soldiers of No. 2 Company of the Canadian Regiment of Infantry, whose headquarters are at the New Fort barracks. One of these, whose name is William Wheeler, was considerably under the influence of liquor at the time, and was acting in a manner so disorderly that the officer deemed it his duty to warn him that he must cease or he would be taken into custody. This warning Wheeler saw fit to ignore, and he was arrested by the constable, who started with his prisoner in the direction of the police station. For some distance no active resistance was made by Wheeler, and he contented himself with rather vigorous grumbling at the course the officer had taken. When No. 22 was reached the prisoner's companion, whose name is William Tickner, made an onslaught upon the policeman, presumably for the purpose of effecting a rescue. The latter shouted to his assailant that he would knock him down with his baton if he attempted to touch him, but this threat was of no avail, Tickner rushed upon Campbell and viciously belabored him about the head and neck. Campbell's baton was wrested from him and used upon himself. His prisoner slipped from him and grasped him about the waist. Campbell was upon the ground, face downward, and Wheeler was on his back, when Tickner dealt the prostrate officer a stinging blow on the jaw, and was making at him again when the constable, still almost prostrate and very much exhausted, drew his revolver, aimed and fired.

The bullet entered Tickner's body on the right side, a little below the lung. He collapsed at once, and cried out two or three times, "I'm shot! I'm shot!" The policeman thereupon freed himself from the grasp of Wheeler and leaned against a post to recover himself, when some one suggested to him that he blow his whistle. This was done, and P. C. Phillips arrived on the scene. Meantime Wheeler was creating considerable disturbance over the fate of his comrade. Dr. Lapsley, of King street west, who was an eye-witness of the shooting, at once took steps to do what he could for the wounded man. Dr. Riordan was also summoned. Tickner was carried across the street to the residence of Thomas Muir, No. 25 Widmer street, where he was laid before the fire in the front room. Hypodermic injections were made, but he steadily sank, and in forty minutes from the time of the shooting his life had ended. The police ambulance had been telephoned for, but when P. C. Follis arrived with it the condition of the wounded man was so critical that it was deemed advisable to allow him to remain where he was. Coroner Johnston was notified, and after death had occurred he gave permission to have the corpse removed to the New Fort barracks. Wheeler was taken to No. 3 Police Station, where he was locked up on a charge of drunkenness.

The deceased was a native of London, England, and was about 25 years of age and unmarried. He had been connected with the New Fort barracks for about ten months.

Dr. Lapsley was interviewed last night. He stated that he was at the intersection of King and Widmer streets when he first noticed some people farther to the north and on the west side of the street. He was on his way to Queen street, and walked up Widmer. He saw a policeman with some one under arrest. He heard the loud talking, he saw the officer attacked, and says he thought the latter would surely be killed. He called out to the two assailants: "Don't kill the man!" when just at that moment Tickner dealt Campbell a stinging blow with a baton, and was seemingly preparing to give him another when the shot was fired. He was within eight or ten feet of the two at the time. He says the constable was quite exhausted when he arose, and was scarcely able to blow his whistle. Tickner spoke some after he was shot, but not much. He drank a little brandy while lying in Mr. Muir's house, and his last words were: "No more, no more," referring to the liquor which was proffered him.

Campbell joined the force in March, 1887, and had risen to the first class. He has always borne an excellent character, and was highly respected by the citizens in the division, many of whom on hearing of the shooting declared that Campbell could not possibly have done the deed, as he seemed far too quiet.

He left duty as soon as the affair occurred and reported the case to his superintendent. He will not resume his duties until the case has been thoroughly investigated.

Coroner Johnson has issued his warrant for the holding of an inquest this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Police Court, Brock street.

At the inquest held on Saturday afternoon on the remains of the late William Tickner, shot by a Toronto policeman, a verdict of "justifiable homicide" was returned without hesitation. The funeral of Tickner took place on Saturday.

A MONSTROUS DEED.

Throws His Wife Into a Burning House so He Could Marry Her Sister.

A Berlin cable says: A trial in which most popular interest is displayed began today at Koeniggratz. A merchant of the place named Joseph Sura was arraigned to answer a charge of setting fire to his house at night and then throwing his wife into the burning building. It appears that Sura fell in love with his wife's sister, a girl of 18. He desired to marry her, and determined to get rid of his wife that he might be free to do so. He thought that by setting his house on fire, after removing the most valuable articles from it, and having his wife burn to death would be an easy and safe way to get rid of her. Unfortunately for himself the plans miscarried, inasmuch as before all hops of escaping from the burning building was cut off the Sura awoke and rushed out. Sura, however, was not to be baffled this way. He seized his wife, and carrying her to the house, deliberately threw her into the fire. Neighbors who saw the act went to her rescue and took her out, but not until she was frightfully burned. Mrs. Sura is only 21 years old, and was a pretty woman.

MORE PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.

English Authorities Assert That at Least Four Cases Have Been Found.

A London cable says: Some of the officials of the Board of Agriculture stated to-day that the decision to prohibit the importation of Canadian cattle was based upon the concurrent reports of three veterinary professors and two inspectors, who found four cases of pleuro-pneumonia. The officials do not question the good faith of the Canadian authorities, but to show how mistakes may be made, they instance the fact that, although the United States Government had declared the whole country free from pleuro-pneumonia, five cases of the disease have been found within the last few days among cattle from the United States landed at Deptford and Birkenhead.

Informer Sayman in Court.

A Woodstock despatch says: G. L. Papst and John Miller, of Norwich, were arrested last night on a charge of perjury. Charles Sayman, the whiskey detective, was the complainant. All these criminal prosecutions are the outcome of the liquor cases from Norwich. The alleged perjury consisted in the accused swearing that they were not in the blacksmith's shop at the time Sayman was assaulted. The first case taken up by the court was the case of perjury against Sayman. In this case Wm. King was the complainant. Judgment was reserved for a week. Papst and Miller were admitted to bail for a week.

Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when she is young, she never will. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them, and people don't expect a boy to look as pretty as a girl. A girl that is not neatly dressed is called slovenly, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek and her fingers' ends are black with ink and her shoes not laced or buttoned up, and her apron is dirty and her skirt torn, she cannot be liked.

"Oh, Arthur, how happy I would be alone with you on a quiet island in the distant ocean." "Have you any other wish, dearest Clara?" "Oh, yes! Do get me a season ticket for the opera."

CLEVELAND THE MAN.

He Will be the Next President of the United States.

NEW YORK AND ILLINOIS DEMOCRATIC

States Won by Cleveland.

Alabama 11, Arkansas 8, Connecticut 6, Florida 4, Georgia 13, Illinois 24, Kentucky 13, Louisiana 8, Maryland 8, Mississippi 9, Missouri 17, New Jersey 10, New York 36, North Carolina 11, South Carolina 9, Tennessee 12, Texas 15, Virginia 12; total 226. This would be sufficient, but Republicans do not give up hopes of Illinois and Connecticut. The doubtful States yet to hear from are West Virginia (probably Democratic), Indiana, Wisconsin, Montana, Nevada, the two Dakotas, Washington and Wyoming, Nevada and Nebraska elect Weaver electors, and Kansas has probably gone in the same direction. The Weaver party claim the Kansas Legislature on a coalition with the Democrats.

What Weaver Won.

The surprise of the campaign has been the strength of the Populist or People's Candidate, General Weaver. Nevada was conceded to Weaver, but it was not thought that the "fusion" between the Democrats and the Populists, which was attempted by the leaders in Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota, Oregon and Colorado would result in much. The returns, however, show that in three of these States, the People's candidate has secured the electoral vote. Two of the States, Kansas and Nebraska, were among the doubtful, but Colorado has always gone Republican heretofore.

NEW YORK.

Returns from New York indicate that Cleveland has carried the city and county by 45,000.

NEW YORK CITY.

New York city gives Cleveland, 174,885; Harrison, 98,760. Cleveland's majority, 76,125.

Gilroy's majority for Mayor is 75,674.

ILLINOIS.

A Chicago despatch at midnight says: The probability is that Cleveland has carried Illinois, and that Altgeld, the Democrat candidate for Governor, is elected by over 15,000 majority. Chicago will give the Democrat ticket 30,000 majority, and the south Cook county will reduce that to 25,000. At Republican headquarters they do not claim over 10,000 to 15,000 for Fifer outside of Cook county.

INDIANA.

The *Globe-Democrat* concedes Indiana to Democrats by from 8,000 to 10,000 plurality. At the present writing the returns give Cleveland the electoral votes of the South —159 in all—36 in New York, 10 in New Jersey, 6 in Connecticut, 7 in Michigan, 12 Wisconsin and 24 in Illinois. This is a total of 254. The early returns from Indiana were favorable to Cleveland, but were insufficient to justify a conclusion. It is not, as will be seen, included in the above estimate. Weaver appears to have 4 votes in Colorado, 3 in Idaho, 8 in Kansas, 8 in Nebraska and 3 in North Dakota, or 22 in all. The vote will then stand: Cleveland 254, Harrison 168, Weaver 22—total 444. Cleveland's plurality 86; Cleveland's majority 64.

It is with no undue exultation over a fallen foe that we regard this result, but with profound gratitude that the American people have chosen so wisely and so justly, and with firm confidence in the future. The Republican organization has suffered a crushing defeat and deserved it. The Republican party remains with the great body of its voters as honest and as devoted to the best interests of the country as it has ever been. The powerful machinery of the party, which for at least eight years, has been used by corrupt and unscrupulous men to serve the selfish ends of greedy monopolists as well as their own, is broken. It can never be reconstituted for like uses. The honest voters who in the past have blindly supported it are no longer numerous enough to restore it. If the party is again to be a controlling force in the Republic it can only be under the better leadership of better leaders towards better ends.

The Tribune Jubilant.

The *Tribune* says: The result of the election is in doubt at 2 a. m. The returns from most of the States are meagre and insufficient to warrant an absolute conclusion, though there is room to hope that Harrison and Reid have obtained a majority of the electoral votes. It is possible the election of a President may devolve on the House of Representatives. Congress is Democratic by a clear majority of about 50. New York State is Democratic by not less than 30,000, and has a Democratic Assembly. New Jersey has probably gone for Cleveland by from 5,000 to 8,000, but Kean (Republican) claims his election as Governor.

Connecticut is Democratic by a plurality of not less than 1,000 on the Presidential ticket, and has chosen a Democratic Governor and Legislature.

Indiana is claimed by both parties by a small plurality. The Republicans have the better chance. In Illinois the great Democratic majority in Chicago was at first claimed to carry in the Cleveland electors, but the Republicans now claim the State. Wisconsin is confidently claimed by the Republicans by a safe plurality and Spooner is elected Governor. Returns from the far west and northwest are late and fragmentary, indicating, however, the choice of some People's party electors. Massachusetts has chosen Harrison electors and probably a Republican State ticket, thus displacing Governor Russell. All the rest of New England is Republican. Whether or not the solid South has been broken is still uncertain. The Republicans claim Delaware by a small margin and West Virginia with greater confidence. Speaking of the result in New York State, the *Tribune* says: The Democrats of this city rolled an enormous and unexpected vote and the Republican pluralities of the interior failed to show the gains over four years ago which were relied upon to overcome the Democratic pluralities below the Harlem. What caused the relative decline of Republican strength in the rural counties of the State does not appear, and it is too early to explain with positiveness by what means the Tammany machine in this city piled up the huge total which the returns show. For the present it is sufficient to say that the Democratic organization here, compacted by every political art and advantage, consolidated by the possession of absolute power and by the enjoyment and expectation of all the spoils of office, and aided in every precinct by an inspectors' law contrived for the express purpose which has now been accomplished, was able to produce a result upon which even its most anxious adversaries had not counted. It was doubtless the fact that in their anticipations of a Republican victory in New York the party managers had failed to give due consideration to the continuing force and effect of the defeat a year ago. Such a defeat has a disorganizing influence upon the party which suffers it and a correspondingly salutary influence upon the party which inflicts it. From that disaster and its immediate consequences by which the Democracy seized the entire machinery of Government in this State, the Republican party has manifestly not recovered. To the task of devising and applying the necessary measures for restoring the strength which has been lost and insuring a new growth of Republican conviction and sentiment, the party leaders must now address themselves without delay.

The Republicans of this vicinity must accept their full share of responsibility for the loss of the State, and Republicans everywhere must concert new measures and imbibe a new spirit for the electoral contests that are to come.

An Independent Estimate.

It was a Democratic revolution. Cleveland has carried the country by a sweeping majority. The latest returns indicate that West Virginia is in the Democratic column. The Democratic landslide extended to the Assembly. The majority in the Lower House is so large that a Democrat will succeed Frank Hiscock in the United States Senate. Thus for the first time in many years New York will have two Democratic Senators in the higher branch of Congress.

Congress has a large Democratic majority in the Lower House, though not as large as in the present House, and the Democrats have made some gains in the Senate.

The South is still solid for the Democracy. The Democratic plan of campaign of tariff reform and "no English cheap labor" for its main issue, and determined opposition against the Force bill and bayonets at the polls, has been justified by the returns from all of the States. Even the rainbow chaser has cause for rejoicing. Illinois, with its 24 votes, is safely in the Democratic column. Indiana may be carried by Harrison, but it is doubtful. It demonstrates, however, that the President's State was not the pivotal, and the Democratic missionary work in the west has borne fruit.

New Jersey is, as ever, solid Democratic. Connecticut for the first time will give its electoral vote for Cleveland. In the Electoral College Cleveland and Stevenson will have no less than 269 votes.

The Peoples' Party, while not carrying all of the States claimed, have carried a sufficient number to give it recognition as a national party. Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado will surely give their electoral vote for Weaver.

It is a day of Democratic rejoicing and glory.

Correct at 3 p. m.

	Electoral votes.	Cleveland.	Harrison.	Weaver.
Alabama	11	11	..	..
Arkansas	8	8	..	..
California	9	9	..	..
Colorado	4	..	..	4
Connecticut	6	6	..	..
Delaware	3	..	3	..
Florida	4	4	..	..
Georgia	13	13	..	..
Idaho	3	..	..	3
Illinois	24	24	..	..
Indiana	15	..	15	..
Iowa	13	..	13	..
Kansas	10	..	..	10
Kentucky	13	13	..	..
Louisiana	8	8	..	..
Maine	6	..	6	..
Maryland	8	8	..	..
Massachusetts	15	..	15	..
Michigan	14	7	7	..
Minnesota	9	..	..	..
Mississippi	9	9	..	..
Missouri	17	17	..	..
Montana	3	..	3	..
Nebraska	8	..	..	8
Nevada	3	..	..	3
New Hampshire	4	..	4	..
New Jersey	10	10	..	..
New York	36	36	..	..
North Carolina	11	11	..	..
North Dakota	3	..	..	3
Ohio	23	..	23	..
Oregon	4	..	..	4
Pennsylvania	32	..	32	..
Rhode Island	4	..	4	..
South Carolina	9	9	..	..
South Dakota	4	..	..	4
Tennessee	12	12	..	..
Texas	15	15	..	..
Vermont	4	..	4	..
Virginia	12	12	..	..
Washington	4	..	4	..
West Virginia	6	6	..	..
Wisconsin	12	12	..	..
Wyoming	3	..	..	3
Total	444	260	138	..

Necessary for choice, 223

How the President Took It.

Throughout the day the President gave no indication whatever of disappointment or chagrin at the result of the election. He was undoubtedly the calmest person and observed his customary routine as though nothing unusual had occurred. As one of his friends expressed it, "If he is defeated he will lay down the reins of official Government without the least personal regret and seek the more congenial seclusion of private life with undisguised satisfaction."

A FIENDISH TRAMP

Pours Petroleum on a Boy Who is Burned to Death.

RESCUED FROM LYNCHERS.

A Bradford, Pa., despatch says: John Leggett, a 14-year-old boy, died at his mother's home in the Fifth Ward Saturday night from burns that covered him from head to foot. Saturday evening at 6 o'clock a tramp sought shelter in an old shed which a party of boys used as a playhouse. The tramp was drunk, and amused himself by singing ribald songs. The boys tried to get the tramp to leave the place, but he refused to go. Young Leggett went in the place in a decent way to expostulate with the fellow for "jumping the boys' claim." He had kindled a fire in an old stove in the shanty, and among the "truck" in the place was a bucket partly full of crude petroleum. The Leggett boy was standing close to the open fire when the tramp deliberately seized the bucket of oil and dashed it over the boy in such a way that what did not strike him went into the fire. The flames followed the oil, leaping from the fire in the stove to the little fellow, saturated clothing, and in a second he was ablaze from crown to toe. The lad screamed for help, and a railroad employee passing the place rushed to his relief. In spite of gallant fight to save him the clothing was burned off the boy before the fire was smothered. Delirious and raving with pain, the little chap was carried to his mother and died two hours later.

The tramp was caught near the roundhouse of the Rochester & Pittsburg railroad, and a crowd of angry men were hurrying preparations to lynch him when officers arrived and a struggle began for the possession of the prisoner. So far as force was concerned, the officers would have lost their man had not some of the citizens joined them and induced the would-be lynchers to listen to reason. Finally the conservatives prevailed, and the terror-stricken wretch was surrendered to the authorities. The vagrant appears to be one of the toughest of his class, and claims to hail from Albany, N. Y.

Musical and Dramatic Notes.

Jane Hading has joined the Comedie Francaise staff.

London, with forty-four theatres already, is to have another.

One of Buffalo Bill's Indians brought home an English wife.

Vienna critics say that when she has left off singing she will take to acting.

Lillian Russell was the daughter of a printer. Her real name was Leonard.

Agnes Huntington is to wed Paul D. Cravath, a well-known New York lawyer.

In a Chinese theatre at the World's Fair 200 Chinese actors will disport next year.

The Queen of the Belgians addressed the ballet girls after a recent performance at Brussels.

Audran furnished the music for "Sainte Freya," an operetta that was given in Paris on Friday night.

The musical compositions of the Austrian Emperors, Ferdinand III, and Joseph I., will be published.

Corbett received $1,000 for exhibiting himself three minutes at the Toledo exposition the other day.

Labor troubles have crippled Australian theatres and only one house is open in Sydney and Melbourne.

Sarah Bernhardt is 48 years old. She was christened "Rosine," but changed her name to Sarah for a reason known only to herself.

The oldest living American actresses are Clara Fisher Maeder, born in 1811, and Mrs. John Drew, who is seven years younger.

The largest theatre in the world is the Opera House in Paris. It covers nearly three acres of ground, and cost about $20,000,000.

Miss Mather's tour opened only two months ago, but she has already had three different leading men. The latest is Lawrence Hanley.

Ireland has only eight theatres—three for Dublin, one in Belfast, one at Cork, one in Limerick, one at Waterford and one for Londonderry.

In the halls of the La Scala Theatre, Milan, grand opera, operetta, variety, chamber music and symphony concerts can be given all at the same time.

"Billy" West, the minstrel, and one time husband of Fay Templeton, has married for the third time. The new bride is Miss Emma Hamey, who first appeared on the stage in "Adonis."

After a quarrel with Nat Goodwin, Mabel Amber, his leading lady, suddenly left him in Louisville, crippling the company so that Goodwin deemed it wise to cancel the dates for the present. He has engaged Mrs. Lizzie Hudson Collier.

That Ada Rehan will go starring next year, says the New York *Sun*, is believed by many gossipers, who insist that she has not resisted the example of John Drew's success, and they are also saying that James Lewis is likely to go off in the same direction.

M. B. Curtis is so confident of acquittal of the charge of murder, for which he is now under indictment in San Francisco awaiting a second trial, that he has commissioned Edward Marble, of Baltimore, to rewrite the manuscript of "Sam'l of Posen," which he intends to revive if he is allowed to return to the stage.

Wilson Barrett's new play "Pharaoh," has been performed as yet only in Leeds, Bradford and Liverpool, and in those English cities it was received with every evidence of high appreciation. It is not a Scriptural or historical play, but a story of love and ambition, the characters of which move and have their being in the splendid times of the great Rameses II.

Miss Banknote—Do you think that your father will object to my suit? Miss Banknote—I guess not, for he wears one just about as loud himself.

FASHIONS AND FANCIES.

What will be Worn in London this Winter by Society Leaders.

Marvellous Balloon Skirts—Worth says the Revival of the Crinoline is Not Sure Yet—An Anti-Bud Guild—Pretty Novelty for Hat Decoration—Lovely Woman's Three Fatal Defects—Tartan Too Loud.

LONDON, Nov.

NOW the store windows are a cheerful study on these autumn days. One window last week betokened an approach of scarlet fever, though nothing more dangerous than an eruption of scarlet capes and coats, cloaks and mantles. They did indeed look warm and cheery, and sundry rumors were heard to the effect that they were to be very fashionable for the winter. It is a question, however. Englishwomen think to be conspicuous in the street is to be vulgar, and so they do not take kindly over here to many things which the French and our own fair countrywomen cordially approve.

Many of the leading stores are trying to coerce their customers into a taste for tartan, and that was rampant in Paris. There has been a timid adoption of small portions of very quiet tartan, made up with dark hued materials, but the wholesale wearing of the loud combinations of gaudy colors would be voted vulgar. A woman was seen in Regent street the other day wearing a whole gown of green, blue and fawn tartan. She was not stylish, her dress had seen service and gained tone, which is a polite way of indicating that it was faded and soiled, and yet she was so stared at as to be made to feel that her attire was unusual. A well-bred English woman would feel such attention to her garb quite intolerable, and it so far appears that a general introduction of anything so conspicuous as tartan for ladies' attire would be as difficult a matter to accomplish as a general adoption of a artional dress as exemplified in the "divided skirt."

Indeed it would be pleaded that the latter only argues eccentricity and the former vulgarity, so that the divided skirt would be probably preferred. At the same time, the admixture of a little tartan in one's costume is not only in good taste but occasionally very pretty. It is seen sometimes in a "front," introduced to brighten a sombre toilet. It is likely that tartan will be much worn in soft woollen fabrics later on in the season, but the combinations of colors are likely to be rather refined than startling.

DEFINITION OF A PERFECT FIGURE.

"It is quite an event if a coat or jacket kept in stock fits a customer without alteration," explained a young attendant in one of the fashionable stores. "The woman whom a ready-made coat, and especially a close-fitting one, fits at once may well take this as a compliment," she continued. "And how is that?" questioned a delighted customer who had just slipped into a fur-trimmed coat, and being assured, both by the mirror and by the attendant spirit, that "it fits like a glove."

"You see, was the reply, "the coats are made for what is considered a perfect figure of medium size. Of course if a lady is too tall or too small, the fact of a coat not fitting at once does not necessarily mean that her figure is defective, but with a lady of medium height and figure, if a coat fits without alterations it means that her figure is good."

This is interesting and would be more widely so but for the statement that "it is quite an event," etc.

The coat, cloak, cape and jacket of the coming winter are to be lined or trimmed with fur. Unless this be so no garment of this class has any right to call itself fashionable. Another sign by which experts detect at once and without difficulty the fashionable coat is the size of the buttons. These are somewhat like a cart-wheel in miniature, the coat has the proper *cachet*; if they are less in size than a dollar piece they are relegated to the category of "last season's goods."

THAT FATAL HEEL!

There are things fatal to a successful appearance