

this created in the village, kept her with him ten months when he married her. As years flew on his wife became old, and when her charms fled, he turned his attention to other women. After a while he established an immoral connection with the wife of a neighbor named Geoffroy—she was young and pretty. Their connection was no secret to the inhabitants of the village; in fact they were more than once surprised. In January, 1853, the wife of Marchal died—she had a few days before made a will by which she left all her property to him. Some days after Geoffroy was taken ill, and on the 18th of February died—he too had made a will by which he left all his property to his wife. After these two deaths the connection between Marchal and the woman continued, and in ten months' time they married. Reports now began to be secretly spread that the former's wife and the latter's husband died poisoned and after awhile these reports reached the couple. They were greatly alarmed, and they turned a deaf ear to the recommendation of their neighbors to have the bodies exhumed and examined, in order to show that, as they alleged, they had not died of poison. At length the judicial authorities took up the matter. On this Marchal and his wife secretly took to flight. They were in such haste that they walked all night, and on arriving at Sarrebourg, paid for places in the mail train for Strasburg, though it was only composed of first class carriages. In one of the carriages they met a Madame Boufan-ger, who lives in the village of Angomont. She observed that they were very low spirited and that the man had cut off his mustaches. Instead of going direct to Strasburg, they alighted at the station of Brumath, and from that place they went across the Rhine to Kiel. They were called upon to produce their passports, but not having any were not allowed to remain. They then hurried back to Angomont, and got the Mayor, who is Marchal's nephew, to certify that they had not been absent. Hearing of their flight and return, the judicial authorities made some inquiries, and Marchal and his wife presented themselves before them; but as the cure and a medical man declared that both the deceased had died of maladies with which they were afflicted, no searching investigation was considered necessary. Some time after it was ascertained that just before the deaths, Marchal had, on three different occasions purchased arsenic, amounting altogether to more than four ounces.—This was a strong confirmation of the suspicions against them, and the magistrates went to Angomont to make a new investigation. They there learnt that Marchal and his wife had again taken to flight, and that the former had, before setting out, signed a deed by which he settled his property on his two sons. His reason for doing this was, no doubt, to prevent it from falling to the State in the event of his being convicted. After a good many researches he and his wife were arrested at a place called Parux. The bodies of the two deceased were dug up and subjected to a medical examination. The result was that a considerable quantity of arsenic was discovered in the entrails of both. It was now recollected that when Marchal's wife fell ill he attended her, and that he always prepared her drinks near a closet, of which he alone had the key; also that she often complained that they were very bitter to the taste and more than once vehemently accused him of designing to poison her; and that it was observed that, after taking what he prepared for her, she was seized with vomitings, but that nothing of the kind took place when she took things prepared by others. As to Geoffroy, it appears that, though he was young and vigorous, he had suddenly been taken ill, and that whilst ill his food had been prepared and administered by the two accused alone. In addition to all this it was ascertained that the man had offered a sum of 500 francs to a certain person to swear that his wife had in his presence expressed a wish to poison herself. It was also ascertained that he had got out of the way a young woman who had attended his wife, and who was able to state facts tending to inculpate him. Moreover, it was discovered that, in 1838, just before the death of his first wife, he had purchased poison. Evidence having been given in support of the allegations in the indictment, the Jury, in spite of repeated denials of guilt by the accused, declared both guilty, but found that there were extenuating circumstances in favor of the woman. The Court condemned the man to death, and the woman to imprisonment with hard labor for life.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

FELICITOUS.—A correspondent of the Transcript recording the visit of the City officials to Nantucket, remarks that at the village of Siasconset "they were brilliantly received at the Atlantic House by a perfect love of a lady, who welcomed them as heartily as if the yacht had been a smack, and each of the crew a smacker."

RAILWAY COMMUNICATION BETWEEN BOSTON AND QUEBEC.

The *State of Main* says that arrangements have just been completed for running, on and after the 2d October, an Express Train from Boston to Portland, and Portland to Quebec, in one day. Thus the Morning Express Train from Boston will reach Portland at ten, a. m., and stopping at Island Pond to dine, passengers will reach Montreal at 9 p. m., and Quebec via Richmond at ten, p. m.—The morning trains from Quebec and Montreal will reach Portland at 6, p. m., and Boston at ten, p. m. This will also be the shortest and quickest route possible between New York and Quebec.—The time occupied in the passage, by taking the boat through the Sound, will be but twenty-eight hours, and by taking the railroad for the entire distance, will not exceed thirty hours—allowing passengers to lay over for the night in Boston.

The Great Western Express, from London to Exeter, England, is made to go at the rate of sixty miles an hour, including stoppages. Supposing the locomotive which draws such a train to have driving wheels seven feet in diameter, those wheels will revolve five times in a second; the valve moves and the steam escapes ten times in a second—but as there are two cylinders which act alternately there are really twenty puffs or escapes of steam in a second. Such a locomotive speed is equal to nearly one-fourth of that of a cannon ball; and the momentum of a whole train, moving at such speed, would be nearly equivalent to the aggregate force of a number of cannon balls equal to one-fourth the weight of the train.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CAT.—A gentleman living at Elk Run, in the lower end of this country, has the good fortune to possess the most remarkable grimalkin yet known of the cat kind. Its body is of unusual length, its legs like those of a bench legged vice. The fur is of a reddish color, the whole beautified with black spots and streaks of different figures; they are long in the back and round on the belly and jaws. Black stripes run across the ears, which are very long and tipped at the ends with a beautiful tuft of hair. Its physiognomy is fierce, and its nature savage. His master's house being infested with snakes, which had been bred in a neighboring stone fence, he took it into his head to eschew such game as rats and mice, and make war upon the snakes, all of which he soon destroyed. Having acquired a taste for this kind of sport, he extended the field of his operations, frequently making excursions more than a mile distant from the house, and returning each and every day with a snake ranging from two to seven feet in length. He has continued this practice for eight weeks. On one occasion he returned much fatigued, and perfectly wet and covered with saliva. It was supposed he had encountered one of those large but rare serpents known as the Goobet. This turned out to be true, for the day thereafter Mr. Harvey B. Ralls found the snake dead, and signs of a dreadful conflict on the sand. Most or nearly all the wounds had been inflicted on the back of the neck. The weight of the horrid serpent was 14 pounds 11 ounces! This class of serpents is a native of Eastern Virginia, with very large heads and great jaws—the mouth is armed with cutting crooked teeth, among which are two longer than the rest, placed in the forepart of the upper jaw.

All around the mouth there is a broad scaly border: and the eyes so large, that they give it a terrible aspect. The forehead is covered with large scales. Each side of the belly is marbled with large spots of chestnut color, in the middle of which is a spot perfectly round, and like burnished gold. They have been known to swallow small pigs, muskrats, opossums, &c. They avoid the sight of man, and are consequently rarely seen. The cat still continues his war upon the snakes. These facts may not gain credence at a distance, but they are so well known and attested, that no one in the neighborhood doubts them for a moment.—*Warrenton (N. C.) Flag.*

KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM.—"Will you keep an eye on my horse, my son, while I step in and get a drink?"
"Yes sir."
[Stranger gets his drink and comes out.]
"Where is my horse, boy?"
"He's run'd away, sir."
"Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you young scamp!"
"No sir, you told me to keep an eye on him, and I did till he got clean out of sight."

THE RETORT LIE.—Perhaps the best retort upon a lie is to outwit it, as Galba did, when a courtier told him that he had bought eels in Sicily five feet long. "That," replied the Emperor, "is no wonder; for there they are so long that the fishermen use them for ropes."

Our Chip-Basket.

An Irishman complained to his physician that he stuffed him so much with drugs, that he was sick a long time after he got well.

The most effectual way to keep cool is to mount a straw hat, sit on a bellows, and suck icicles.—Reading a "Voyage to Greenland" has failed.

The boy who undertook to ride a horse radish is now practising on a saddle of mutton without stirrups.

Hon. Henry Wise was recently married. To any bachelor friend still "halting between two opinions" we say, "Go and do like Wise."

WELLERISM.—"I go through my work," as the needle said to the idle boy. "But not till you're hard pushed," said the idle boy to the needle.

A GUINEAMAN'S IDEA OF A PREACHER.—"He be a man belong to Sunday. He dress in black, and he say 'debbil, debbil!'"

If you would have a thing kept secret, never tell it to any one, and if you would not have any evil known of you, never do it.

You rarely, if ever, see a politician with smooth hair, a great scholar with fine hair, an artist with red hair, a fop with red hair, a minister with long hair, or an editor whose hair is carefully adjusted.

"My dear," said an Irish gentleman to his lady, "I would rather the children were kept in the nursery when I am at home, although I should not object to their noise if they'd only be quiet."

Julius Cæsar Hannibal, giving an account of his sea voyage, says: "All de passengers was now heavin, and as if dat wasn't enough, de captain gave orders for de ship to heave too, and she heve too."

FAST BOY.—"Timothy, my son, what are you doing there with your feet dangling in the water?"
"Trying to catch cold, ma, so that I can have some of those cough lozenges you gave me yesterday."

A chap from the country stopping at one of the hotels in the city of New York, being asked by the waiter whether he would have green or black tea, said he didn't care a darn what color it was, if it had plenty of sweeten' in it.

SHREWD ANSWER.—A fellow, seeing a farmer's boy riding a miserable old horse, asked him—"What's that horse out of, sonny?"
"Why, he's out of condition," said the lad, grinning.

A young man meeting an acquaintance, said, "I thought you was dead." "But," said the other, "you see me alive." "I don't know how that may be," replied he; "you are a notorious liar, and my informant was a person of credit."

A GOOD REASON.—"What do you drive such a pitiful-looking carcass as that for? Why don't you put a heavy coat of flesh on him?" "A heavy coat of flesh! By the powers, the poor crater can hardly carry what little there is on him."

You might as well expect to drive a plowshare through a wasp's nest in open day, and not be stung, as to be truthful without giving offence.

Irish Mother.—"Arrah, Johnny, and where have yees bin so long?"

Native Son.—"Why, me and the rest of the boys has been licking an *Irishman*."

M.—"Wait, ye spalpeen, till yer daddy gits home—you'll be afther catching it!"

S.—"Oh, he be blowed! *That's* the man we have licked."

"Boy, is your name Bob?"
"No."
"What is it then?"
"Why, sister Moll calls me Bub—brother Sam calls me Sonny—but dad laughs, and says I ought to be called Bill of Rights."

The Roman Catholic Church at Raritan, Somerset county, N.J., was set on fire and consumed on Wednesday of last week.—The citizens of the place have raised a liberal subscription, to be offered as a reward for the discovery of the incendiary.

Severe gales were experienced on the N.E. Coast of Newfoundland, from 20th to the 24th August, in which a number of fishing vessels and boats were wrecked, and property, stages, and fish destroyed. Some American fishermen were dismasted, and driven on shore; one is supposed to have foundered, and all the board perished.

In Australia it costs half a dollar to look at a beef-steak. To indulge, you must draw a Y, and be served lightly at that.

Items of News.

ON DIT.—It is stated that the Pierce administration are about to try what stuff the Orangemen of Canada are made of, whenever the troops are withdrawn.—*Montreal Advertiser.*

The furniture business in Boston amounts to eight millions annually.

Georgia is fast becoming a great manufacturing State.

A NEW ENGLAND GIANT.—Henry D. Kimball of Littleton, is six feet eleven inches in height, and has grown five inches in the last three years. He expects to reach seven feet.

There is some talk of the British Government erecting a Military Prison in the Garrison field.

John B. Gough, the well known, devoted and efficient advocate of temperance, stated in a late speech in London, that out of 500,000 persons who had signed the pledge in the United States, 450,000 had broken it!

The Quebec Gazette of August 26th learns that Sir Edmund Head, the new Governor, "will assume the reins of power with special authority from Downing street to forward an immediate union of all the Provinces." Lord Elgin will proceed to England immediately on the meeting of Parliament.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—The Hon. R. D. Wilmot to be an additional Trustee and Director of the Sunbury Grammar School.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Clipper, writing from Alexandria, Va., says: "There are 1200 Know Nothings in that City, and in the whole State, 336 councils."

There are two churches in Boston, beneath which hundreds of barrels of intoxicating liquors are stored—the Brattle street church, and the Rev. Dr. Barrett's in Chamber's street. Nothing like a spiritual foundation.

Electrical communication has been effected between the Observatory of Paris, with that of the Observatory of Greenwich.

The Duke of Wellington has announced his intention to give annually a gold medal of his father as a reward for historical proficiency in the Norwich Grammar School.

THE RIGHT SIDE NOT THE RIGHT SIDE.—As horseback riding has become quite fashionable of late among young ladies and gentleman generally, we copy the following in relation to a very important, and hitherto undecided point, which proves, we think, pretty conclusively that the right side is not the right side after all. The reins are to be held in the left hand, and the right is free to render aid should the horse become fractious, or the habit of the rider require adjusting. If the gentleman rides on the right side, he must use his left hand, and can do so to very little purpose. Instances have occurred where the lady's horse has taken flight on the instant, and the rider was rescued by the gentleman being on the left side and taking her from the frightened animal to his own.

If the lady wishes to converse, and her escort is at her right hand, she must turn her head half round to make herself heard. Again, the escort being at the left hand, her dress is protected from the vehicles, passing, and if it become disarranged is not exposed to public view.

Here is a story, humble as it may appear, should be read by all and practiced by more. There is a sermon here, and a lesson to be read worth remembering:

Who is not moved to pity? Alas, many are not. How very common it is to see men, boys, and even those calling themselves ladies, laughing at the drunkard. Yes, they see the senseless creature; they know there are suffering ones, mourning ones somewhere, but still they laugh. Oh, when will we learn to pity the unfortunate and strive to help them reform? Angels mourn over fallen man. The Son of God weeps over the drunken, the filthy and the abused. But, sad to say, heirs of suffering often laugh and sneer.

The other day, in the city of D—, a woman lay in the street drunk, with a little child trying to get nourishment from her feverish breast. Who could behold the sight and not weep for poor humanity? Alas! there were many boys, and some calling themselves men, stood around to make fun. And even females passed on the other side and smiled.

After awhile there was one noble spirit entered the crowd—a little boy. As he hastily wiped the big tears from his cheeks earnestly he exhorted the boys, saying, "don't laugh at her, don't make fun of her—'spose it was your mother?"

Noble boy! He shall have his reward. He has taught us all a lesson!