

A. & S. NORDHEIMER'S MUSIC STORE. WE GO TO INFORM THE PUBLIC OF Kingston and the surrounding country that we have opened.

A Branch of our Toronto Establishment at 105 WELLINGTON STREET, In the Golden Lion Block.

Where we will keep an assortment of MUSIC BOOKS and GENERAL MUSICAL MERCHANDISE.

PIANO-FORTES, especially those of the famous manufacturers: Chickering, Dunham and Haines.

ORGANS of different sizes, with especially those of GEO. A. PRINCE & CO., which are acknowledged first among the better makes.

TUNING and REPAIRING carefully attended to. We have also on hand a large stock of sheet music, and we invite all intending purchasers to give us a call, assuring fair and honest treatment and thorough satisfaction to all customers.

A. & S. NORDHEIMER, OF TORONTO. Branches at Ottawa, Hamilton, St. Catharines and London.

VEGETINE FOR DROPSY. I never shall forget the first dose I took.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:—Dear Sir, I have been a great sufferer from dropsy. I was confined to my house more than six months of the time I was entirely helpless.

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In the hard dry month of CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, the medicinal properties of Robinson's Phlegm-Expeller of Old Liver Oil, with Lacto-Phosphoric Acid, have been found to be of great benefit.

The Daily British Whig. MONDAY EVENING, JULY 29, 1878.

CITY AND VICINITY. GOLD in New York at 5 o'clock 100.

PROBABILITIES.—Moderate to fresh southerly winds and cloudy to partly cloudy weather.

CLOSED.—Clariver Post Office, in Addition Electoral Division, has been removed from the list of offices.

THE CRUISE.—This steamer will run every day to the camp ground this week, leaving Gunn's wharf at 3:30 o'clock.

THE FAIR.—A meeting of the Frontenac Agricultural Society will be held on Thursday next. The dates of the next Midland Fair will be decided at this meeting.

NO MATCH.—Parties representing Dexter Hindley, of Wolfe Island, went down to Alexandria Bay to deposit the money forfeit for a rowing match under Hindley's challenge for \$300.

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WIND WARRS.—There will be a Council meeting this evening if a quorum of members be present.

THE GANANOQUE BRANCH OF THE WOMEN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY UNION is in a flourishing condition.

The Belleville women will have an excursion to Amberley Island, on the str. Hastings, on the 15th prox.

The yachts Emma and Merlie, of Kingston, will enter the Belleville regatta on the 15th prox.

The Reformers have gained 53 votes by a revision of the voters' list. The Grits evidently profited by the advice of the U.E. Club.

A man named G. in Gananoque finds himself burdened with \$7.95 costs. The costs are really the only paying thing about a magistrate's court.

A few days ago an aged, small sized woman appeared on the streets of Gananoque, having no clothing on but a petticoat, which was fastened about her neck, and stockings. She was insane.

Brookville will have another regatta on the 16th of August, at which over \$2000 will be given in prizes. We hope the event will not be attended by so many successful upsets as on the last occasion of a similar nature.

As Sir John's salvation depends upon a few votes we are not surprised that our contemporary should become excited about the number of gains made at the Court of Revision. The Judge may expect to be impeached for his alleged "extraneous decisions." But Sir John's goose will be cooked all the same.

On Tuesday last, while men were stacking grain near a large barn on the farm of Mr. Brown, Pittsburgh, a fire was discovered, which so rapidly spread as to enable the men to save two mowing machines and horse rakes nearly intact. The barn was entirely destroyed, with all its contents. Loss, about \$1,000.

ANOTHER BURGLARY. NOT A SUCCESS THIS TIME, HOWEVER.

The Centreville burglars have evidently been extending their operations, undeterred by the chase which the Kingston police have been giving them or the fellows who have filled their places in the suspicions of the officers.

Last night a descent was made on the safe of the Messrs. Ribbun & Son, in their timber office at Collinsville. Crowbars and punches were stolen from McGuinn's Mill and Macdonald's blacksmith shop, and a hole made in the safe door. Powder was exploded in it, but the door did not fly open according to expectation.

The lock was burglar proof. The operations are supposed to have been stopped just at an interesting point by the arrival of McArthur Brothers' tug at the wharf a few rods away, and the burglars fled.

The safe was well padded with money, and a successful "break" would have made the thieves comfortable and less envious for a while.

Broken By-Laws. Our attention has been called to a by-law which has been passed in the breach that the observance, but which it is highly important should be strictly complied with by the public.

We refer in particular to the fire by-law. In section 157 it is explicitly set forth that "Every store, dwelling house, or building of two or more stories high, which may be erected in the said city after the passing of this By-Law, shall have a scuttle on the roof, and a suitable stairway or ladder leading to the same from the inside, so as to afford a convenient access to the roof in case of fire; and any person building or constructing such a dwelling house, store or other building, without having such scuttle and stairway or ladder as aforesaid, shall forfeit and pay the sum of one dollar, and the further sum of one dollar for every three days the said offence shall thereafter continue to exist."

Every dwelling house, factory, store, workshop or other building, having a chimney or chimneys shall be furnished and maintained with good and sufficient ladders, reaching from the ground three feet above the eaves of the building, and from the eaves to the ridge of the roof against or near such chimney or chimneys." Now, as a fact, these legal enactments are not complied with, much to the detriment and danger of persons when called upon to perform duty under the circumstances.

It is but a few days ago that the Chief Engineer had occasion to ascend to the roof of a building. The scuttle hole was there, but not the ladder, and he had to perform quite a gymnastic feat in order to accomplish the object he had in view. The Council should have their by-laws enforced.

That Aggrieved "Workingman." Last, by our silence, it might be considered an admission that "A Scotch Workingman" had allowed us, annihilated the Grits generally, and convinced the public at large that there was something wrong about his dismissal from the Government works, at the Military College grounds, we may simply state, by way of final explanation, that we considered the case too trivial to pay any further attention to it. The man is very silly to allude to the matter at all, especially in the public print, for in doing so he only succeeds in making himself appear the more ridiculous, it being well known to many, as stated by our correspondent "One Who Knows," that it was solely on account of his laziness that his services were dispensed with when they were; and the very diminishing it became necessary that a gradual reduction in the number of men employed should be effected, and as a consequence, the worst men were first discharged. We are assured that it is the truth, the statements of subscribers to the contrary notwithstanding. It is surprising that our contemporary should admit the truth of such a worthless man to his column. But no matter how worthless such offences may be, or from whom they emanate, they are eagerly grasped at if only a little transient political capital can be made out of them. This is only a specimen of Tory tactics the country over, and this is about as palpable as all the other charges made against Reformers.

THE LACOLEE MURDER! ARREST OF MATHURON IN KINGSTON. DETAILS OF THE CRIME—A TEACHER'S FRIEND.

"Should she admit me with an open eye? First I must see, perhaps, what the blow. But of all the blows in which our hand. Save, save, Oh save me from a treacherous friend."

On Saturday evening a telegram, printed in the Wazo, intimated the commission of a foul and revolting murder on Lake Champlain, near the village of LaCocle, situated between Rousse's Point and St. John, and some thirty-five miles from Montreal. The murdered man was named Mathieu Mathuron, a silk pedlar, and his assailant and assassin went by the name of John Costofrolax alias Meribel, alias De Meribel, the latter a jeweller and watchmaker.

At the time this journal went to press we had no idea that another scene in the drama was being enacted, i.e. the arrest of the felon, who had endeavored to escape the punishment of his crime, to effect which he had taken passage by the Royal Mail steamer "Passport" from Montreal on Friday morning, reaching here on Saturday afternoon, en route to London, having his luggage registered in the name of Henry Sauve. The police officer, had on Friday morning learned, after some difficulty and patient enquiry, of the route taken by the culprit, and Detective Cullen and Sergeant Dreifuss immediately started in pursuit. The steamer had made the port before the train made the Kingston station but as quickly as they could laid, while the cars were yet in motion, and drove to the St. Lawrence wharf, they placed themselves in communication with the officers of the steamer and learned that the

THE BODY WAS RECOVERED in a very short space of time, and was immediately recognized as that of the pedlar Mathuron. A horrible gash extended right across the forehead, showed that he had met his death by foul play, and sundry cuts upon his hands showed that he had not allowed his life to be taken without a struggle. An examination of the body elicited the fact that the valuable gold watch of the deceased, and what money he might have had on his person, were stolen. A searching party was organized and the whole district was secured in quest of Costofrolax, whose absence caused him to be strongly suspected as the assassin. Unfortunately the zeal of the local authorities, in their efforts to arrest the murderer, caused them entirely to overlook the importance of communicating with Acting-Chief Naegle, of the city force, until a very late hour, the telegram only reaching Mr. Naegle at one o'clock yesterday morning. Telegrams were at the same time despatched to all other points where it was thought possible

THE FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE might pass. On receipt of the telegram and a subsequent one with additional information, Mr. Naegle collected the detective force together with Sergeant Dreifuss and several trusty men, and despatched them on an active search, which was prosecuted throughout the day, but far without obtaining any clue that would lead to the capture of the fugitive. In the course of their enquiries the detectives learned that Costofrolax had visited Montreal on Thursday, and had called upon Mrs. Cross, a French speaking boarding house keeper, of Amherst street, at whose house Mathuron boarded when in town. She stated to the detectives that immediately he entered the house, his pale, ragged look, restless eye, and furtive manner, caused her to suspect that something dreadful had happened, and knowing him to be an acquaintance of Mathuron, she asked if any calamity had befallen him. Costofrolax replied: "No, he has gone to Albany, and I must hasten after him." He then left, seemingly in a great hurry, and she was unable to ask anything further. The object of his visit did not transpire, but the police officers have their inferences, and they seem plausible enough. The probability is that at the time the men rowed out on the lake Costofrolax imagined that the pedlar had the \$3,000 on his person; he no doubt knew that the deceased had drawn the money from the Seminary Bank, but did not know that he had deposited it in the Peoples' Bank. The murder was in all likelihood perpetrated for plunder; and when

THE PROPERTY OF HIS VICTIM, and of which he is alleged to have robbed the latter after he had killed him. During the evening several persons saw Costofrolax in the cells, but he avoided communication. He can talk no English of any account. He remained sullen and morose, and appeared to be as easy as any man when subjected to his peculiar circumstances. The shock which one would suppose would interfere upon his appetite, and during the evening ate ravenously, and with great relish, the food that was placed before him. Detective Cullen and his companion, who had made the capture so successfully, remained at the station until after midnight, when they conveyed their prisoner to the depot and took the express for Montreal, where they arrived yesterday morning.

The officers felt considerably elated at the result of their trip, and indeed they were entitled to feel thus, the arrest having only been accomplished by promptness of action, strategy, and shrewdness. And now for the details of the murder.

THE DECEASED, SENT TO ETERNITY so suddenly, and by the hands of a treacherous friend, was a native of France, aged between 40 and 45 years. He was unmarried, and followed peddling for a living, his stock in trade being unlike most pedlars, however, since he dealt in nothing but expensive silks and similar merchandize. He was economical and industrious in his habits, and during a residence of some ten or twelve years in Canada had amassed a considerable sum of money. He was known, at least, to have some \$3,000 in the Seminary Bank, but recently he had occasion to draw from this institution and place it in the Peoples' Bank. Beside this amount he is supposed to have considerable wealth invested in real estate.

THE MURDERER'S DESCRIPTION. Costofrolax is a native of Savoy, just outside France. He is about five feet six inches in height, rather thick set, with light brown hair and moustache. He has always had a restless life. He is well known in Montreal. He first started in that city as a watchmaker, on Vitre street, and afterwards removed to the corner of Bonsoeurs and Notre Dame streets, but failed to prosper. He next removed to St. Jerome, where, in partnership with others, it is said, he started a watch case factory, and failed. Returning again to Montreal he left for Rousse's Point, where he resided until the awful circumstances of Wednesday last compelled him to leave. He is about 36 years of age. He has a wife, who professes to know nothing about the murder. It seems that these two men had become intimate, and that for some time back they had known to make their trips about the country together. They had often visited LaCocle, and their actions were always watched with suspicion by the Customs' officers, who had reason to think that the pair were engaged in smuggling. They were looked upon as two bad men who were not above committing minor offences with the object of making a stamp by it. Socially they were of somewhat degraded habits, and were reported to be low characters, though never giving occasion to have their conduct scrutinized by the officers of the law. On Tuesday evening last they arrived at the village of LaCocle, and the murderer was stopped at the inn there as had been his custom. After tea Mathuron and his friend were observed walking out on the lake in a small boat. The Customs House officer saw this, and noticed, too, that they had

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THE FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE might pass. On receipt of the telegram and a subsequent one with additional information, Mr. Naegle collected the detective force together with Sergeant Dreifuss and several trusty men, and despatched them on an active search, which was prosecuted throughout the day, but far without obtaining any clue that would lead to the capture of the fugitive. In the course of their enquiries the detectives learned that Costofrolax had visited Montreal on Thursday, and had called upon Mrs. Cross, a French speaking boarding house keeper, of Amherst street, at whose house Mathuron boarded when in town. She stated to the detectives that immediately he entered the house, his pale, ragged look, restless eye, and furtive manner, caused her to suspect that something dreadful had happened, and knowing him to be an acquaintance of Mathuron, she asked if any calamity had befallen him. Costofrolax replied: "No, he has gone to Albany, and I must hasten after him." He then left, seemingly in a great hurry, and she was unable to ask anything further. The object of his visit did not transpire, but the police officers have their inferences, and they seem plausible enough. The probability is that at the time the men rowed out on the lake Costofrolax imagined that the pedlar had the \$3,000 on his person; he no doubt knew that the deceased had drawn the money from the Seminary Bank, but did not know that he had deposited it in the Peoples' Bank. The murder was in all likelihood perpetrated for plunder; and when

THE PROPERTY OF HIS VICTIM, and of which he is alleged to have robbed the latter after he had killed him. During the evening several persons saw Costofrolax in the cells, but he avoided communication. He can talk no English of any account. He remained sullen and morose, and appeared to be as easy as any man when subjected to his peculiar circumstances. The shock which one would suppose would interfere upon his appetite, and during the evening ate ravenously, and with great relish, the food that was placed before him. Detective Cullen and his companion, who had made the capture so successfully, remained at the station until after midnight, when they conveyed their prisoner to the depot and took the express for Montreal, where they arrived yesterday morning.

The officers felt considerably elated at the result of their trip, and indeed they were entitled to feel thus, the arrest having only been accomplished by promptness of action, strategy, and shrewdness. And now for the details of the murder.

THE DECEASED, SENT TO ETERNITY so suddenly, and by the hands of a treacherous friend, was a native of France, aged between 40 and 45 years. He was unmarried, and followed peddling for a living, his stock in trade being unlike most pedlars, however, since he dealt in nothing but expensive silks and similar merchandize. He was economical and industrious in his habits, and during a residence of some ten or twelve years in Canada had amassed a considerable sum of money. He was known, at least, to have some \$3,000 in the Seminary Bank, but recently he had occasion to draw from this institution and place it in the Peoples' Bank. Beside this amount he is supposed to have considerable wealth invested in real estate.

THE MURDERER'S DESCRIPTION. Costofrolax is a native of Savoy, just outside France. He is about five feet six inches in height, rather thick set, with light brown hair and moustache. He has always had a restless life. He is well known in Montreal. He first started in that city as a watchmaker, on Vitre street, and afterwards removed to the corner of Bonsoeurs and Notre Dame streets, but failed to prosper. He next removed to St. Jerome, where, in partnership with others, it is said, he started a watch case factory, and failed. Returning again to Montreal he left for Rousse's Point, where he resided until the awful circumstances of Wednesday last compelled him to leave. He is about 36 years of age. He has a wife, who professes to know nothing about the murder. It seems that these two men had become intimate, and that for some time back they had known to make their trips about the country together. They had often visited LaCocle, and their actions were always watched with suspicion by the Customs' officers, who had reason to think that the pair were engaged in smuggling. They were looked upon as two bad men who were not above committing minor offences with the object of making a stamp by it. Socially they were of somewhat degraded habits, and were reported to be low characters, though never giving occasion to have their conduct scrutinized by the officers of the law. On Tuesday evening last they arrived