testified that Thomas Herr, the United States Marshal in his ward, had a bad reputation. He arrested a man for trying to vote, notwithstanding that parties were ready to vouch for him. Arthur Vance, of the Fifteenth Ward, a United States Marshal, was also charged with intimidating voters.

The testimony to-day was given principally by ward politicians noted for their past work during elections. Very little interest is taken in the investigation by the general public.

THE DEMOCRATS IN CONGRESS CONTEMPLATING THE ADMISSION OF UTAH AS A STATE.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—There is what seems to be a serious project on foot in Washington to admit the Territory of Utah into the Union as a State. The proposition is made by a number of leading Democrats whose counsel is known to have much weight with the Democratic party, and there is some reason to believe that should general legislation be considered during the present session, it will receive early attention. Those who favor the admission of Utah do so ostensibly on the ground that it contains upward of 125,000 people; that it cast votes at the last election, and that the great majority of its citizens are clamorous for their right to take part in the Government of the nation. In reality, however, the partisans who favor the admission do so because they believe that the great mass of the people of the Territory,—in other words, the Mormons,—knowing that polygamy has always been opposed by the Republican party as such, would secure the two Senators and the member from the new State to the Democracy. In this way it is hoped that the return of a Republican majority to the Senate will be still further retarded than it would otherwise be. Of course, the Democrats, being now in complete possession of both branches of Congress, would be able to carry their nice little scheme through the National Legislature; but how they expect to overcome the Executive veto, should it be interposed, does not appear. Some of them claim that President Hayes would not refuse to sign a bill providing for the admission of the proposed new State, particularly if it can be made to appear that the Territory now contains the population which entitles it to admission.

THE RECORD.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 28.—Mr. Springer presented a memorial from John J. Wilson, who claims to have been elected from the Ninth Iowa District at the November election.

Mr. Conger objected to the reference of this case to the Committee on Elections when appointed.

Mr. Price (Iowa) said the whole matter was a farce. There was no election in November. A few men got together and cast their votes for the express purpose of bringing forward a farcical case like this, which has no precedent since the case of Patterson and Belford, of Colorado.

Mr. Conger said the case was one which ought to go to the petition-box. It was only a simple petition from an individual, and the House had nothing whatever to do with it.

Mr. Cox said this was a question of the highest privilege, and, next to the question of the election of the Speaker, it should have the precedence in the order of business.

Mr. Price said the gentleman on the other side confounded two very distinct propositions. There was no question about the right of a member to hold a seat on this floor. That would be a question of high privilege, but this claimant must first file a notice of his intention to make a contest. This had not been done in this case. It was not a proper subject for the consideration of the House.

The Speaker said it could not be disputed that the memorialist had a right to be heard on this floor. The Chair therefore recognized that the question raised by the gentleman from Illinois was in order, as one of high privilege, and he therefore decided it to be in order.

The Chair ordered the Clerk to read the decision of the Clerk of the House on the Iowa case, in which he said that, though he did not feel at liberty to withhold from the roll the names of those gentlemen claiming to be elected in October, he recognized the right of the House finally to settle the suggestions which might come up as to this case.

Mr. Conger objected to this manner of dealing with the question, and said if this precedent were once established, the seat even of the Speaker would not be safe. He, therefore, moved to strike out the words "with certificate," so that it would refer to the memorial only.

Mr. Price moved to lay the whole matter on the table.

Mr. Conger's amendment was agreed to by common consent, and the resolution was then agreed to.

Mr. Young had read an extract from the report of the Grand Jury on the election in Hamilton County, Ohio, to prove that his colleague (Butterworth) and himself were not considered very bad persons.

CASUALTIES.

SUNK.

NEW YORK, March 28.—The following details have been received of the loss of the steamer St. Michel. On the night of March 14, the Haytien war steamer St. Michel, six guns, Commander Nadal, having on board part of the Twenty-seventh Regiment, line of "Grande Riviere," with Gen. Montpoint, Military Governor of Cape Haytien, on her way from Port au Prince to the last named port, came into collision with the British steamer Bolivar, of the West India & Pacific Steamship Company, of Liverpool, near Gonaives, in the bay of the same name. Of 150 persons on board the steamer, of whom only four were civilians, seventy-two were saved by the boats of the English steamer. Among them are the Captain of the St. Michel, and Gen. Montpoint. Among the lost are Dr. Lahens, and Mr. Albert Francois Joseph, brother of the late Minister of Public Instruction.

WHISKY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., March 28.—A Norwegian farmer named Andrew Munson, living two miles from Black Earth, was found in the rear of John Muskals' saloon in that village last night dead. Another Norwegian farmer named Severson, who had been seen in Munson's company, was arrested on suspicion of murdering him, but the Coroner's jury found a verdict that Munson came to his death from persistent drinking of whisky, and he was discharged.

INSTANTLY KILLED.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

JOLIET, Ill., March 28.—John McAlbain, an employe of the Joliet Rolling-Mills, was instantly killed this afternoon. He was in the elevator, and stooped over to talk to some men below, when his head came in contact with the floor beam, and he was thrown from the cage with such violence that his neck was broken. The deceased was about 18 years of age.

MINERS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

KEWANEE, Ill., March 28.—A. P. Anderson and Nelson Johnson, miners, in the employ of the Lathrop Coal Company, were injured this morning by the falling of the roof of the coal-mine in which they were employed. Mr. Johnson lived but a few hours. Anderson may recover. Both men are very respectable citizens and have large families.

STATE STONE-CUTTERS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

JOLIET, Ill., March 28.—The stone-cutting business at the Penitentiary is now in a flourishing condition. After the failure of the different contractors who had the stone-cutters engaged, the State was obliged to set the men at work or allow them to remain idle in their cells. The work dragged along for some time, those in charge doing their best until the State secured the services of Mr. John Worthy, a practical stone-cutter and a contractor of large experience and extended reputation.

Under his vigorous and able management the work was at once systematized, and in a short time the entire department was on a business basis and paying large returns to the State. It is now in a much more satisfactory condition than ever before.

The work now in progress is the stone-cutting for the Eastern Illinois Hospital for the Insane, at Kankakee. About three-fourths of this building is done. Manager Worthy is now getting out the clock-faces for the gables of the different wings. They are of Vermont marble, with an opening of about nine feet in diameter, and are beautiful specimens of work.

The other jobs now in hand are the Court-House at Cambridge, Henry County, of Au Sable sandstone; the Court-House at Crown-Point, Ind., of Bedford limestone; a block of cells for the Nebraska State Penitentiary, at Lincoln, Neb., and a church of Joliet limestone, at Lincoln, Ill. This work will give the cutters busy employment all summer.

CRIMINAL NEWS.

Execution of the Negro Knox Martin, at Nashville, Tenn.

The Deplorable Scenes Usually Attendant upon Public Hangings.

A Front Seat Given to the Vengeful Mother of One of the Murdered.

The Falling of the Trap and Crooning of the Wenches Creates a Stampede.

A Fool Shoots a Little Girl in Trying to Beat Back the Crowd.

The Frankfort Assassination--A Virginia Tragedy--Other Telegrams.

KNOX MARTIN.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 28.—The execution of Knox Martin, the colored murderer of John Whittimier and wife, occurred to-day in the vicinity of Saint Mary's Orphan Asylum, in this city, and not far from the spot where William Kelly, colored, was hanged for rape May 8, 1874. The morning opened bright and beautiful. No culprit beneath the scaffold ever faced a more genial sun. At an early hour the leading thoroughfares were crowded with people of both sexes and all conditions. Front street, on which the jail is situated, was densely thronged with people, eagerly awaiting for and appearance of the doomed man. As the hours glided by the crowd increased, until fully 2,000 lined the thoroughfare. They remained till the prisoner was brought out to suffer an ignominious death.

THE SCAFFOLD

was made of poplar and pine, measuring six feet high and ten square. It was erected this morning. An inch rope ran over the middle of the cross-beam and back to a post on the top of the structure. This morning Martin made a full, explicit confession to your correspondent, strongly implicating George Berry, colored, as an accomplice, stating that neither he nor Berry outraged Mrs. Whittimier before or after the murder, and that he only got 50 cents, while Berry got an unknown amount in large bills. At a few minutes before noon Martin sent for Sheriff Price and told him he was ready. He asked Jailer Hinton to allow him to bid his fellow-prisoners good-by. Hinton readily complied. Martin bade them all, forty-seven in number, farewell. During the morning he was visited by Sisters of Mercy, whom he thanked for what they had done for him. At five minutes past noon the doomed man, attired in a neat black suit and plug hat, was taken from his cell and led out to

A LARGE WAGON

drawn by two dark horses. The coffin was taken to the gallows at half-past 10 o'clock, so the condemned man did not ride it, as is usually the case. In the wagon were seated Sheriff Price, Father Viele, Jailer Hinton, Deputy-Sheriffs Blackman, Moore, Colten, and Price, and the members of the press, guarded by twenty-six members of the Police Department, headed by Sergts. McCallster and Tignor. The wagon started for the fatal spot, followed by Father Ryan in a buggy and hundreds of persons on foot, on horseback, and in vehicles. The procession was constantly reinforced in numbers while on the way, and the streets were crowded with spectators eager to obtain a view of the condemned. At twenty minutes past 1

THE SCAFFOLD

was reached, and it was with difficulty that the guards could press the people back so that the wagon could enter the inclosure. The vehicle was driven near the instrument. The murderer was assisted out and led up the steps by Father Viele, and seated in the rear of the structure. Mrs. Whittimier's mother was on the ground, and asked to be allowed to come near the scaffold and witness the taking-off. The Sheriff granted the request, and, accompanied by other relatives of the murdered woman, the mother took a seat in the wagon which was used to convey the murderer to the scene of death, and witnessed all the proceedings, holding in her arms a child of the murdered man and woman. Father Viele conversed a few moments with Martin, telling him to be cool and courageous. At 1:25 Sheriff Price rose, as also Martin and Father Viele.

THE DEATH-WARRANT

was read by the Sheriff in a low voice. At the conclusion, Father Viele said Martin had nothing to say. Father Viele told Martin to kneel, and, standing over him with his hand on his head, granted absolution. The doomed man stood up. The black cap was adjusted. He was placed on the trap, Father Viele holding him by the hand. The rope was placed around his neck. Father Viele bade Martin good-by, the latter responding in tremulous tones. At 1:37

THE ROPE WAS CUT

by Deputy-Sheriff Collen. Martin dropped four feet. There were a few convulsive twitchings of the arms and all was still. When the drop fell the negro women who were near the scaffold commenced singing their peculiar chants. Just as the drop fell a stampede occurred, and, in the rush, Joseph Richards drew a pistol and attempted to stop the crowd, when the weapon accidentally went off, shooting a little white girl through the fleshy part of the thigh. This shot added fury to the stampede, and people rushed pell-mell over each other. Quiet was soon restored, but, when Martin was cut down, the negro women and children commenced another hegira. Horses ran away, the people scattered in every direction, the guards presented fixed bayonets and kept the crowd back, and Father Ryan leaped on the scaffold and ordered the people to stand back. Finally, all became quiet. At 1:53 Martin was pronounced dead by the County Physician.

THE DOCTORS.

The corpse was cut down. After the dislocation was reduced, it was taken to a tent near the scaffold, where the work of resuscitation was conducted by Drs. T. O. Summers, Jr., and R. W. Steger, of Vanderbilt University, to whom Martin had sold his body, in consideration of a suit of clothes and refreshments. Artificial respiration was commenced, electricity and other means of respiration being applied. A change was soon observed in the movement of the eyes. Afterwards respiration commenced, the heart began to beat; the temperature being raised several degrees, the pulsations of the heart increased to 100 per minute. A full current of electricity being turned on, the corpse jumped one foot high out of the coffin and fell back. The artificial stimulus being removed, the symptoms of life disappeared entirely. The body was taken to the medical college, where it will be dissected.

The particulars of the crime, arrest, trial, conviction, and sentence of Martin are as follows: On the 11th day of January, 1879, John Whittimier, residing in Bell's Bend, ten miles from Nashville, visited the city with a load of lumber and hoop-poles, which he sold, receiving therefor about $100. On Wednesday morning, the 15th, Patton, Foster, and Thomas Hulan, neighbors, upon calling at Whittimier's house, found no signs of animation in or around the building, and, upon looking at a bed in one of the rooms, were horrified by the discovery of the dead and mutilated bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Whittimier. The head and face of the former were crushed and bruised in a terrible manner, while the arm and neck of the latter were broken, and one side of her face beaten in until the features were scarcely recognizable. In the same bed in which lay the remains of the murdered couple, were two little children, who were sleeping the sleep of innocence, totally unaware of the commission of the crime that made them orphans.

TIMBER AXES

were found in the house, but as there were no signs of blood upon them, it was clearly evident that they had not been used in the perpetration of the foul deed. The news of the double murder spread rapidly, and steps were immediately taken to secure the arrest of the guilty person or persons. Suspicion was directed toward Knox Martin, colored, who had worked for Whittimier, and who had been discharged on account of a misunderstanding, which resulted in subsequent threats on the part of Martin to the effect that he would get even with his former employer. About 5 o'clock on the morning the bodies were found, Martin crossed Cleos' Ferry, and his strange manner attracted the attention of the ferryman, who observed particularly that he wore a black silk hat and an overcoat. On the 16th of January, George Berry, a negro who was also suspected of being concerned in the murder, met Martin in Nashville, and told him that it was reported that he (Martin) had killed Mr. and Mrs. Whittimier, and that he was guilty.

MARTIN THEN ACKNOWLEDGED HIS GUILT,

and Berry departed in search of officers to arrest the murderer. Officer Fletcher, Uriah Peebles, J. Bloomstein, and Berry went to the house of a brother of Martin, situated in Cumberland alley, where Martin, the slayer, was discovered. Upon seeing the quartette, Martin tried to escape, and was pursued by Peebles, who fired at him. The bullet sped wide of its mark, and went through the arm of a colored girl standing near. Martin was captured and conveyed to the Police Station, being followed to that place by a large crowd, who freely indulged in threats of lynching. He was afterward removed to the jail, in order that he might be more secure from mob violence. Upon reaching the jail, he made a full confession, saying that he had had a dispute with Whittimier in regard to wages claimed to be due him, and that

A COLORED WITCH

told him that Whittimier would kill him. He thereupon resolved to murder Whittimier, and accordingly entered the house on the 14th of January, and struck Whittimier on the head and face with a wagon-spoke. Mrs. Whittimier was awakened by the sound of the blows, and the ruffian then turned his attention to her. He rained blows upon her until she was dead, and then left the building, taking a hat, coat, several articles of jewelry, and fifty cents. He slept all night under a stack of hay on the premises, and, crossing the ferry on the following morning, came to Nashville, where he remained until taken in custody. Public feeling ran high, and grave fears were entertained that he would be lynched. Gov. Marks and Sheriff Price took prompt steps to prevent his being mobbed. He was removed to Gallatin, where he remained until the 27th of January. He was then brought back to Nashville, and, upon being arraigned, pleaded "not guilty." His trial was set for the 10th of February, and W. A. Thoma, R. C. White and W. M. Hart assigned as counsel to defend him.

THE TRIAL

and arrangements consumed three days, the court-room being densely crowded all the time. The senior counsel, W. A. Thoma, a young man of more than ordinary ability, and one of the best criminal lawyers in the city, conducted the defense, and made extraordinary efforts in behalf of his client, but without success, the jury rendering a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

The defendant was sentenced to die on the 28th of March, and received his doom without manifesting the slightest degree of emotion, simply shaking his head when asked if he had aught to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced against him. He was remanded to jail, and in the afternoon was visited by Mr. Thoma, who was directed to enter a motion for a new trial, and, in case it should be refused, to take an appeal to the Supreme Court. After leaving the jail, Thoma was called back by order of Martin, who instructed him to let the law take its course.

THE DOOMED MAN

then commenced to make his peace with God, and accordingly sent for a minister, who administered spiritual consolation to him.

On the 18th inst., Mr. Thoma, believing that Martin was not aware of the true condition of his situation, argued a motion for a new trial, which was refused by Judge Quarles. Mr. Thoma then asked for an appeal to the Supreme Court, and Martin told the Court that he did not wish to appeal. He took quite a philosophic view of the matter, saying that he did not want to live for a year in a cell, with the prospect of being lynched in the event he should appeal. The prisoner was then remanded to jail.

Berry was also arrested, and is now confined in jail. It is thought he had Martin arrested because he would not divide the stolen property, which was found on Martin's person at the time of his arrest.

THE FRANKFORT ASSASSINATION.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 28.—The largest meeting of the Louisville Bar ever held convened to-day, to take action on the death of Judge Elliott, of the Supreme Bench, murdered at Frankfort on Wednesday. The following remarks of Mr. Martin Bijur, one of the leading lights of the Louisville Bar, reflect the sentiments of all who paid tribute to the dead judiciary. Mr. Bijur said: "The most sacred place in our civilization has been invaded, and the purity of our Judges is questioned when their independence is awed by violence. When the heart of the final arbiter of our rights is to be touched by the bullet of a litigant, our institutions are on the verge of dissolution. Crime is epidemic. It acts like fire. It often begins in an insignificant volume, and ends in an overpowering conflagration. We must extinguish it in time with all our power or it will consume us with all its power. When the Judge in Breathitt was killed, we wondered at the audacity of lawlessness. When Judge Elliott falls a sacrifice in the temple of Justice, we shudder at the enormity of the crime. Let us not fold our arms in awe, as we folded them in wonder. Let not our invention be laid to devise means of escape, but let it be strained to the punishment of guilt. Punish it according to law, and I do not speak to inflame the indignation of an insulted people. No fanning of wrath is necessary. The magnitude of the offense is best gauged by the almost universal opinion that none but a crazy man could have committed it. Let me confess it here, Mr. Chairman, that, in the presence of the horror which the deed excited, I found a relief in the charity and justice of our people, which at once pronounced the act a streak of lunacy. There was in the consciences of our people no other possible palliation. To the eloquent words of regard for the worth of our lamented Judge, permit me to add my humble tribute. I first became acquainted with Judge Elliott about thirteen years ago. I found him genial, frank, and entertaining. When he was elected to the Appellate Bench, our earlier acquaintance was renewed. My impressions then formed were there intensified. I found him an urbane and most attentive Judge, the same warm-hearted gentleman whose former hilarity had ripened into a genial benevolence."

The examining trial of Buford took place at Frankfort to-day. The prisoner said he had no lawyer, and was not ready for trial. He then waived any further examination, and was committed to jail. It is rumored that he will be brought to Louisville for safe-keeping, but the report is deemed untrue, as not the slightest indication of violence has been shown by the people of Frankfort. Gen. Abe Buford, the turfman, famous as the owner of King Fisher and Nellie Grey, and present owner of Enquirer, is a brother of the prisoner. A reporter says he called on the prisoner, and wept like a child. An older brother, who has been at odds with the assassin for years, visited him, and, in course of the conversation, remarked that there was no possible excuse for the deed. He asked both to visit him frequently.

Dispatch to Louisville Commercial.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 27.—A *Commercial* representative visited Buford this afternoon, and from him learned that he was sorry he had acted so rashly. He said:

"I wish I had not spoken to Judge Elliott."

"Why?" said the reporter.

Buford—"Well, I was mad then. I should have waited."

Reporter—"Had you been drinking?"

Buford—"Yes; I had several drinks with the Town Marshal, but I was not drunk."

Reporter—"Did you intend to kill the Judge?"

Buford—"Yes; I was prepared for him. He ruined my family, and was the means of killing my sister."

Reporter—"That's why you referred to your sister in the letter you wrote as being assassinated?"

Buford—"Yes; after the first judgment against us in Henry County she lost $32,500, and died soon afterwards from grief. It killed her, and I knew it. I spoke to Judge Elliott about the decision after the trial, and he made the most disgraceful apology, saying he was sorry he had to decide against me. I always thought he was a coward and then I knew it."

Reporter—"You wrote about the disposition of your remains in the letter. Did you intend to commit suicide?"

Buford—"No, sir! I thought perhaps I might not succeed in my attempt to avenge my sister's death, or that some parties might interfere and kill me."

Reporter—"Did you intend to kill Judge William Lindsay and Judge Pryor?"

Buford—"Not William Lindsay, Dan Lindsay. I like the Judge. He has been a good friend to me. But I don't like Dan Lindsay. He and Pryor decided against me."

Reporter—"Did you intend to kill them?"

Buford—"I don't like to answer that question. If you want anything to print, just say that I have no hard feelings against Judge Cofer. I did not go to his house the night before the shooting on purpose to kill him. The papers made a mistake."

Reporter—"Have you employed counsel?"

Buford—"No. I don't intend to until to-morrow."

Reporter—"Were you really going snipe-shooting?"

Buford—"Perhaps I was."

Reporter—"How about the loaded pistol found in your pocket?"

Buford—"That was an accident. I always carry those small arms about me when away from home. I did not say that the pistol was to serve me if the gun failed. I did not say a heap of things that the newspapers said I did."

Reporter—"You had an altercation with your brother once, did you not?"

Buford—"With Henry? Oh, yes; he shot me in the hand, but we made it up. I did not hurt him."

Reporter—"How about the shooting at the Lebanon fair?"

Buford—"You mean those two fellows that shot their revolvers empty at me? Oh, that came out all right. I had to put a fresh cap on my pistol before it would go off. I got a shot in the leg."

During this conversation with the *Commercial* reporter, Buford was calm and self-possessed. He betrayed no emotion, and answered all questions promptly. He says that he is 54 years of age, and has been entirely ruined by the decisions of the Court. He is not afraid to die for it. Said he:

"What if the mob had taken me out last night and hanged me, it would only have been a life for a life, and what am I?"

Dispatch to Cincinnati Inquirer.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 27.—Thomas Buford is an altered man to-day. After a night's reflection he regrets the occurrence, and in an interview to-day said he was sorry it had occurred. He says, also, that he wishes he had not met Judge Elliott, or that the Judge had gone up the steps of the hotel before the fatal meeting. His remorse comes too late. He is of opinion that if he had had a little more time to reflect Judge Elliott would have been alive to-day. He would have the impression go out that the assassination was the suggestion of the moment, the offspring of sudden passion, and altogether the result of an irresistible impulse. For a crime committed in sudden heat and passion, the preparation had been most elaborate. The facts do not bear Mr. Buford out in his presentation of the case. His dislike of Judge Elliott and determination to do him some personal injury dates as far back as 1872, when Judge Elliott delivered a decision in the suit against the interests of Buford. After the adjournment of court, Judge Elliott meeting Buford said, more out of kindness than anything else, that he was sorry that he had to decide against him, but he was bound to rule according to the law. Afterward Buford meeting Judge William Lindsay, also an Appellate Judge, said: "Well, Judge, you decided against me, but don't make any apologies like Judge Elliott." Lindsay answered: "You are mistaken in the man. I am not going to apologize to you." Buford then said, "All right; come and take a drink," but the Judge declined, and went his way. He was mistaken also in Judge Elliott's apologizing to him. Thus John Milton Elliott a man more personally brave did not live, but was a politician by habit, and to this must be attributed his attempt to smooth Buford's ruffled feelings. The fact is, the man harbored ill-feeling against every Judge that ever sat in the trial of the case, which first began in 1869 or 1870, before Judge William Pryor, then of the Henry Circuit Court. He says to-day that he never intended to kill Judge Pryor, but he spoke differently yesterday. Only two minutes before Judge Elliott fell, Buford stopped Judge Pryor at the foot of the steps leading to the ladies' entrance of the Capital Hotel, and asked if he had anything against him. The Judge replied that he had not. Buford was then armed. A gentleman standing by at that moment, little dreaming that the man with his gun and hunting-bag was contemplating assassination, invited the Judge to go and have a glass of cider. Without reflecting upon the state of his appetite in that particular, the Judge accepted the offer on the instant, and was never more relieved in all his life than to get out of the way of the gun, for the man who was holding it so carelessly over his left arm spoke with a tone and look that meant mischief.

Buford says, furthermore, that the supposition that he went to Judge Cofer's residence with the intention of killing him is all a mistake. And yet, here again the circumstantial evidence is against him. He went in the hall to talk to the Judge. Leaving his wet umbrella in the hall, he went up-stairs to Judge Cofer's office. After a brief conversation about the case, and obtaining the opinion that the law had run its full course, and that nothing remained for him but to submit to the inevitable, he left. Upon reaching the hall he called out that he could not tell which was his umbrella, there being three on the stand, and hurried off them dry. Judge Cofer was about to go to his aid, when Mrs. Cofer, with an instinctive dread of impending danger, anticipated her husband, and found Buford's umbrella for him. Toward Dan Lindsay, who once sat as a special Judge on the case, Buford's animosity was manifested openly; but that gentleman gave him to understand that he was not afraid of him, and when he got ready to shoot somebody to come around. On Tuesday he said to Judge Hines, the remaining Appellate Judge, "What's the reason all you Judges are afraid of me?" Judge Hines replied that he did not know that any of them were afraid of him,—at any rate he was not.

All the facts go to show that the murder was not committed in a sudden heat and passion, but that it was the result of a long-nurtured feeling of revenge, which he deliberately prepared to gratify when he found that he had no more to hope for at the hands of the Courts. He carefully loaded both barrels of his gun with twelve buckshot, and had a revolver in reserve, as he stated, to use in case the gun failed him. The murder was deliberately planned, and executed with coolness. There was nothing hasty about it. All was done quietly and in order. He politely invited the murdered man to go snipe-hunting with him, and on his refusal invited him to go and take a drink with him. It is said by some that Judge Elliott turned to accompany him, without speaking, tacitly accepting the invitation. As he turned a charge of buckshot was fired into his right side, just above the hip. He fell to the ground, dead. Buford says to-day that when he looked down upon the face still in death, he felt sorry. Yesterday he laughed. To be polite, he placed his own hat under the Judge's head, and said, "Die like a man." When the suddenly-bereaved and weeping wife came running to her husband's side, the murderer remarked that she had come too late, the fun was over. After the arrest he kissed his gun for the good work it had done, and carried his feeling so far as to say that "it was the most ignominious game it had ever brought down."

Gen. Abe Buford, of Woodford, and Maj. Henry Buford, of Fayette, brothers of the assassin, came here to-day and visited him in the jail, but only remained a few moments, both going home on the first train. Gen. Buford said to the assassin: "Tom, I can do nothing for you." Tom replied, "I don't want you to do anything for me. You can go home." The General wept bitterly, left the jail, and returned home.

There is a rumor on the streets to-night that a prominent attorney has been engaged to defend the prisoner, and that the threadbare and disgusting, but popular, plea of insanity will be entered as the defense. Judge McManama is expected here to-morrow, and it is supposed that he will call a special term of the Criminal Court immediately in order to indict Buford and give him speedy trial.

An incident in the progress of the Buford-Guthrie case before it went to Frankfort illustrates still further the danger environing all who were in any way engaged in it. W. P. Thorne, Esq., was one of Guthrie's lawyers, and one day Tom Buford sent for him to come to his room. He went, but fortunately on his way was warned of his danger. He is a man that fears nobody, and went on, after first arming himself. Arrived there, Buford locked the door. Thorne was in the room with a deadly enemy, and was not long in acting. He pulled his pistol by the time Buford had turned around, and, pointing it close at Buford, said quietly, "Open that door or I'll kill you. Don't stir a hand for any other purpose, but open that door." The weapon, loaded, cocked, and aimed at the breast, was there, and the unmistakable determination was in the eye. The door was opened, and, after some further talk of an equally determined character by Thorne, the visit ended. Thorne has three brothers, who also notified Buford that if he ever hurt Thorne, they would none of them rest until they found him and killed him. I may add that Guthrie himself always went prepared and watchful for any emergency.

THE BOOTEE TRAGEDY.

Dispatch to New York Herald.

RICHMOND, Va., March 26.—The trial of John E. Poindexter for the murder of Curtis was resumed this morning. The excitement was more intense than at any previous time since the opening, for it was understood that Miss Isabella Cottrell, the unwitting and unwilling cause of the tragedy, was to be put on the stand as a witness. The determination so to do seems to have been arrived at very quietly, for it has all along been thought that both sides would seek to escape the mythical onus of calling her to the stand, in obedience to that sense of chivalry in the Virginian mind in any case where a lady is concerned.

A hall succeeded as all the and willowy figure, dressed in black, about five feet three inches in height, deeply veiled over a black hat, velvet trimmed, was led in by Attorney-General Field and Mr. J. S. Wise, counsel for the defense, and took her seat in the witness-stand. She removed her veil. There was disclosed a strongly-marked and not unexpressive face, with flashing light brown eyes looking through heavy lashes, and arched over with graceful brows. Her blonde hair curled about her forehead and fell in a loop down her neck. She wore plain gold earrings of oval shape. She had been sworn at the Clerk's desk, and till questioned and requested to tell all she knew her eyes were modestly cast to the floor; her heavy blue veil rested in her lap. The witness made a good impression on the vast auditory. A brief glance at the pedimental extremity of the young lady showed a foot inclosed in French-heeled shoes that in classic outlines and blue-blooded diminutiveness, shapely contour and high instep, was entirely worthy of the earnest but fatal admiration of the unfortunate Curtis. Her voice was clear, low, and sweet, and rang out with mellow distinctness.

Miss Cottrell related the incidents connected with her first visit to Elliett, Wings & Crumps'. It was in January; then first saw Curtis; after selecting a pair of shoes he insisted on assisting her to put them on; she refused and did it herself; then Curtis wanted to button the shoe, and persisted till she repulsed Curtis' advances, carrying home a pair of shoes to try them on; on the third visit he took up the pair of boots she took off and said, "What a pretty little shoe! Certainly you have got a pretty little foot! How do you manage to walk anyhow?" witness answered him tartly; she detailed the attempt of Curtis to engage her in conversation, further efforts to look at her foot, and, finally, his squeezing of her arm while helping her into her carriage.

These annoyances were related by witness to John Poindexter. When he was told of Curtis' squeezing her arm he became very angry, but the affair made no special impression on her mind. She related how next day she was told of the shooting, by Thomas Poindexter, at which she was very much surprised.

MURDEROUS INTENTIONS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

JOLIET, Ill., March 28.—John Riley, of Lockport, was arrested to-day for an assault with intent to commit murder. Riley, last Monday, met a man named William Brown, between whom and himself a feud has existed for some time, near the old fair-grounds, and fired at him with a shot-gun, but fortunately missed his mark. Riley's preliminary examination will occur April 5.

THE ONLY EVIDENCE.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 28.—A Coroner's inquest was held to-day upon Kitty Rogers, who died yesterday of peritonitis, caused by an alleged abortion by Dr. L. M. A. Roy. The only evidence against him of criminal practice was the dying statement of the girl, and he was not held.

HOMICIDE.

MATTOON, Ill., March 28.—Peter Hoben, a young railroad man, instantly killed William Welble last night, in a saloon in this city, by striking him on the head with a car-link. Welble was defending a friend. Hoben is under arrest.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 28.—Hadessah Douglass, walking with a female friend last evening near Dauphin, was shot dead by a man named Gaynor, who then killed himself.

MANSLAUGHTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—The United States Grand Jury have indicted Edward Bertrand for manslaughter for killing the Captain of the bark Masonic in the China seas on the 14th of last November.

LIFE SENTENCE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 28.—A special dispatch to the *Courier-Journal* says Jerry Burnett (colored) was to-day found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for life.

THE WEATHER.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29—1 a. m.—Indications: For Tennessee and Ohio Valley rainy, followed by clearing weather, warm southerly veering to colder northwest winds, followed by rising barometer.

For the Lower Lake region rainy, followed by partly cloudy weather, warm southerly veering to colder northwest winds, and higher pressure.

For the Upper Lake region, Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys clear or partly cloudy weather, winds mostly northwest to southwest, stationary or lower temperature and gen erally higher pressure.

Cautionary signals are ordered for Sandusky, Cleveland, and Sec. 5, Erie, Buffalo.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., March 28.—One of the most frightful thunder storms ever known here occurred this morning. The lightning was terrific. At Stanford several horses and cattle were killed, and in Bloomington a number of trees were shattered. An enormous quantity of rain fell. The storm extended north to Joliet. At Braidwood three horses were killed.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, March 28.

Time.	Bar.	Ther.	Hu.	Wind.	Vel.	Rn.	Weather
6:53 a. m.	29.041	43	76	S.	11	.....	Cloudy.
11:18 a. m.	28.827	53	73	S.	10	.....	Cloudy.
2:03 p. m.	28.735	62	73	S.	10	.....	Cloudy.
3:53 p. m.	28.674	61	77	S.W.	0	.13	Lt. rain.
7:40 p. m.	28.718	50	81	S.W.	0	.....	Cloudy.
10:18 p. m.	29.781	51	80	N. W.	4	.09	Cloudy.

Maximum, 64; minimum, 42.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, March 28—10:18 p.m.

Stations.	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Rain.	Weather.
Albany	30.03	39	S., fresh.	.....	Fair.
Alpena	29.83	30	W., fresh.	.02	Cloudy.
Buffalo City	29.80	62	S., fresh.	.....	Fair.
Breckinridge	29.80	64	W., fresh.	.....	Fair.
Buffalo	29.75	44	S., fresh.	.....	Cloudy.
Cairo	29.93	64	S., fresh.	.01	Hy. rain.
Cheyenne	28.19	54	W., light.	.....	Clear.
Chicago	29.78	54	S., fresh.	.02	Fair.
Cincinnati	29.81	62	S. W., gen.	.24	Lt. rain.
Cleveland	29.89	57	S. E., brisk.	.....	Cloudy.
Davenport	29.86	54	S. W., gen.	.....	Fair.
Denver	28.31	51	N. W., gen.	.....	Clear.
Des Moines	29.92	52	.....	.....	Clear.
Detroit	29.80	60	S. W., fresh	.31	Lt. rain.
Dodge City	29.83	61	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Duluth, Minn	29.77	51	S. E., brisk	.....	Clear.
Erie	29.89	51	S., brisk.	.....	Cloudy.
Escanaba	29.71	44	W., gentle.	.....	Clear.
Fort Gibson	29.11	69	.....	.....	Clear.
Grand Haven	29.72	48	N. W., fresh	.17	Fair.
Indianapolis	29.73	57	S. W., fresh.	.....	Threat'g.
Keokuk	29.90	57	N. W., fresh	.31	Clear.
La Crosse	29.82	54	W., fresh.	.....	Clear.
Leavenworth	29.00	68	N. W., gen.	.....	Clear.
Louisville	29.85	61	S. W., fresh	.01	Lt. rain.
Madison	29.76	53	W., fresh	.....	Fair.
Marquette	29.68	49	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Memphis	29.93	70	S. W., gen.	.....	Clear.
Milwaukee	29.73	50	W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Nashville	29.89	72	S. W., gen.	.....	Fair.
New Orleans	30.10	74	S., fresh.	.....	Clear.
North Platte	29.27	56	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Omaha	29.15	57	W., fresh.	.....	Clear.
Oswego	29.93	43	S. W., fresh	.....	Fair.
Pembina	29.40	40	.....	.....	Clear.
Pioche, Nev	29.10	60	S., gentle.	.....	Clear.
Pittsburg	29.87	46	E., gentle.	.....	Smoky.
Port Huron	29.85	45	S., fresh.	.73	Hy. rain.
Rochester	29.84	49	S., gentle.	.....	Cloudy.
Sacramento	30.17	57	S., gentle.	.....	Clear.
Salt Lake City	29.36	51	Calm.	.....	Clear.
Sandusky	29.90	53	S. W., fresh	.02	Lt. rain.
San Francisco	30.19	51	W., gentle.	.....	Clear.
Shreveport	30.08	74	S. E., gen.	.02	Fair.
St. Louis	29.84	64	W., fresh.	.01	Cloudy.
St. Paul	29.79	54	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Toledo	29.84	54	S. W., fresh	.23	Lt. rain.
Vicksburg	30.11	75	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Virginia City	29.94	49	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Winnemucca	30.27	36	S. W., gen.	.....	Fair.
Yankton	29.62	55	N. W., fresh	.....	Cl