

A Mystery Solved.

THE STORY OF THE MUTILATED BODY FOUND IN THE EAST RIVER IN 1894.

The following purports to be an explanation of the most remarkable of New York murders. The facts in brief are as follows:

In October, 1894, five different packages, containing the mutilated remains of a human body, were found floating in the East River and Bay, at different times and in different places, the first having been found on the 3d of October, and the last on the 13th.

The dismembered limbs were carefully put together by surgeons, and were found to correspond in every particular, nothing being wanting save the arms, which were never found.

On the night preceding the finding of the first package, Patrick Flood, a Brooklyn hackman, drove three soldiers to No. 97 Mercer street, in this city, and entered with them to drink.

After seven years this horrible mystery has been apparently solved thus: According to a letter recently received by a friend of the murdered man, in March last, three men quarreled at Sydney, in Australia.

From his story it appears that he, with his two companions and Smith, on the night of the 2d of October, were engaged in a debauch, they having made a large sum of money by "bounty-jumping." Smith had \$500 in his possession, and his villainous companions, resolving to get this at all hazards, induced him to leave the saloon where they were drinking, in Prince street, where Smith lay down on a bench, and soon fell into a drunken sleep.

The photograph of the murdered man has been shown to the widow of Joseph Smith, who is still living at Danbury, Connecticut, and has been partly identified by her, although the features were terribly distorted.

A GALA DAY IN BERLIN.—The capital of the new German empire witnessed last Friday one of the most magnificent pageants of modern times. The victorious army made its formal entry in triumph, headed by the Emperor and all the great generals of the war.

Mrs. Bella French lectured in a Western town not long ago on "Corsets, Tobacco and Whiskey." A correspondence of the Chatfield (Ohio) Democrat says: "Her lecture has had a telling influence on our inhabitants. Every man in our village has left off wearing corsets, and most of the women have quit chewing tobacco and drinking whiskey."

Religious Mania.

A SINGULAR CASE AT KALAMAZOO, MICH.—A WHOLE FAMILY GONE MAD.

Last fall a man named John Heisler, a German umbrella maker, was, after much difficulty and great resistance, arrested and confined in the asylum for the insane.

Heisler was a man of about 35 years of age, but no clue whatever could be discovered as to his identity. That a horrible murder had been committed was certain; first, because the body had been cut up by inexperienced hands, thus proving that the dismemberment was not a freak on the part of medical students; and, secondly, because two bullet wounds, evidently inflicted by a Smith & Wesson revolver, were found in the skull.

On the night preceding the finding of the first package, Patrick Flood, a Brooklyn hackman, drove three soldiers to No. 97 Mercer street, in this city, and entered with them to drink. While he was in the house two men came up leaped on the box of the carriage, and drove furiously away.

Several hours later, as a severe storm was raging, the carriage was driven into a liver stable on Fulton-gate near Navy-street in Brooklyn, by a man who was closely wrapped in a thick gray shawl, under which he wore a velvet coat, broad-cloth pants, patent leather boots, white linen, all new, and a large diamond pin.

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Mrs. Henry Wood, the English novelist, has realized one hundred thousand dollars, from her novels. At first publishers would not look at them.

The Darwinian Theory.

THE MONKEYS HEAR OF IT, AND ARE MUCH AGITATED IN CONSEQUENCE.

Darwin's theory concerning the descent of man is creating a tremendous sensation among the monkeys. They have just heard of it, and are terribly excited. They repudiate the whole theory. That man descended from them they consider a slur on the entire monkey race.

A cage of John Robinson's monkeys held an indignant meeting over the matter the other day, after the performance. A venerable chimpanzee, whose gray hairs entitled him to a distinction, was made chairman, and, sitting in a swing, presided with the utmost dignity.

His remarks were received with every expression of possible delight to the monkey. Some stood on their pyramidal head, others hung on by their tails, while others threw flipflaps from one end of the cage to the other.

Look at the follies men perpetrate every day. Did you ever know a monkey to make such a fool of himself as they do? Did you ever know a monkey to buy a ticket to a menagerie, and go staring around and making remarks about better people than himself? Did a monkey ever get drunk, or talk about his neighbors, or wear a plug hat, (unless it was fastened on his head by a detestable ring master), or sue for divorce, or color his whiskers, or go into bankruptcy, or cheat the public, or get elected to a high position, or run for Congress? Never!

Man descended from the monkey, indeed! If we were descended from man it would be sufficiently disgraceful. I get ashamed when I think there is a possibility of a connecting link.—Look at them in their political conventions. In our most illustrious moments did we ever get into the same monkey mania? Look at them in Congress. A whole menagerie on a drunk couldn't behave worse. And where did they get it? They didn't get it from us, that is a sure thing. The key to their cursed nonsense is not the monkey. [An admonishing shake of the head from the President.] Mr. Darwin must seek for his ancestry elsewhere and let monkeys alone. His might, perhaps, trace it to the beasts of the field or the birds of the air, or what is more likely, the jackass!

TALE OF A HANDKERCHIEF.—There is one interesting incident in the life of William Wirt. In his younger days he was a victim to the passion for intoxicating drinks. Allied to a beautiful and accomplished young woman, he had made and broken repeated pledges of amendment, and she, after patiently and kindly enduring his disgraceful habit, had at length dismissed him, deeming him incorrigible.

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BE SOCIAL.—Men who isolate themselves from society, and have no near and dear family ties, are the most uncomfortable of human beings. Byron says: "Happiness was born a twin;" but the phrase though pretty and poetic, does not go far enough. We are gregarious, and not intended to march through life either single or double file. The man who cares for nobody, and for whom nobody cares, has nothing to live for that will pay for the keeping of the soul and body together. You must have a heap of embers to have a glowing fire. Scatter them apart and they will become dim and cold. So to have a brisk vigorous life, you must have a group of lives, to keep each other warm, as it were, to afford each mutual encouragement and confidence and support. If you wish to live the life of a man and not of a fungus, be social, be brotherly, be charitable, be sympathetic, and labor earnestly for the good of your kind.

BEAUTY AND DRESS.—A clever writer says: "Provident meant women to make the world beautiful as much as the flowers and butterflies, and there is no sin in tasteful dress, but only in devoting too much money and time to it." This is a most sensible view, and is the true medium between the one extreme of straight and rigid simplicity and the devotion of the best energies of a lifetime to vanity and frivolity. But, after all, what is this rage for dress but an effort after the beautiful? The reason why after the beautiful is not always the result, is because so many women are ignorant or merely imitative. They have no sense of fitness. The short wear like blondes, and well they may, for blondes seem generally preferable.

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Ohio and Pennsylvania Democratic Platform.

Some of the Republican papers profess to be jovial over the Ohio Democratic platform, calling it the cast off clothing of the Republican party, and they charge that the Democrats have determined to go into the canvass on a Republican platform. If the Ohio Democratic platform is made up of "Republican principles," then it is the Republicans that have taken a new departure, and not the Democrats of the Buckeye State.

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Why is it full of danger to the Republican party? Not that the Ohio platform makes a single concession to Republican principles or policy, but for the reason that it sets the Democratic party right, and corrects errors and impressions that have damaged the party in the past. So far as the recent constitutional amendments are concerned, the Ohio platform simply recognizes them as facts, but insists that they shall be subject to the same strict construction that has ever been a cardinal principle with the Democratic party in construing the Constitution.

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Card Playing.

The Albany correspondent of the New York Sun, in a recent letter, relates the following:

The present universal game of draw-poker was seldom heard of at Albany or Washington 25 or 30 years ago.—Brag was the fashionable play in those days. It was Henry Clay's great game, and two of our old State Attorney Generals—George P. Barker and John Van Buren—had a great passion for it. George P. Barker was one of the most accomplished orators that Western New York ever produced, and he played as well as he spoke.

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Bowie's Great Duel.

Edwin Forrest has in his possession the first Bowie-knife, and thus relates to a reporter the horrible story of Bowie's duel:

Close by the placard was a huge knife, looking very much like a butcher's sign, or a butcher's cleaver for a pantomime.

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FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Itch, Salt Rheum, Blisters, Spots, Pimples, Psoriasis, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald Head, etc.



HENRY ST. JOHN, Alexandria, La.

Wall Paper and Bordering. FINE SCREENS AND TESTER PAPERS—a large assortment, new patterns, just received and for sale. Tack Nails of the proper size for canvassing, always kept in stock by H. ST. JOHN.

CONDITION POWDERS: IMPROVE THE GENERAL CONDITION OF THE HORSE: Renders his skin clear and glossy, is excellent when used on his feed, etc.

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NOTICE. THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD respectfully inform their friends and the sugar planters generally of the Parishes of Rapides and Avoyelles, that they are now prepared to set or repair kettles and boilers in the most approved style and best workmanlike manner. Having had 27 years experience in this line of business, they feel satisfied that they will render satisfaction, and will guarantee that their work will be better, and by their style of setting boilers, economize more fuel than that of any other Mason in either Parish. Best of references given, if required. GILES SMITH & SON. March 15, 1871-ly.

JUST RECEIVED. A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LANDY'S Garden Seeds. Feb. 10-14. TAIT & LANEY. FOR SALE AT BISSAT'S WARE HOUSE—312 N. 1st St. in barrels and half barrels, every grade and quality, direct from St. Louis and under New Orleans prices.