

New Orleans Republican. OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA

GRANDFATHER'S PET.

This is the room where she slept: Only a year ago she was young and bright. And she was so young and bright. And she was so young and bright.

For she was so young, you know. Only seven years old. And her hair was so black and so shiny. And her eyes were so blue and so bright.

A DETECTIVE STORY. Not very long ago a lady, in widow's weeds, accompanied by a gentleman...

Mr. Johnson, meanwhile, after attending to several matters of business, started to go up town, and on the way met young Vaughan, who seemed strangely excited at the sight of him.

Mr. Johnson, suddenly remembered that he had forgotten a commission entrusted to him by his sister, and he had seen the merchant had cause to regret this moment of weakness.

New York at this time was infested by a gang of robbers, who had introduced a new system of shoplifting, and had successfully victimized many of the larger storekeepers in the city.

"Not in the least; but I fancy he can help us for all that. Did you ever hear of a sneak thief?"

the robbery, and that a police officer was closely watching him, and naturally feared that he had fallen under suspicion.

"Now, my man, I want to ask you a few questions, and you must answer me carefully. Don't be frightened, we know that you have had nothing to do with this robbery, but I fancy you can help me in finding out who has."

"What sort of a man was he? can you describe him?"

"He was a young gentleman, very pleasant-spoken, dark, with a mustache, and well dressed. He said he came from the country, and was traveling to a firm in the same line as ours, who were going to buy largely from us."

"Did he come in?"

"Yes, he came in, and he was sweeping the floor, so he walked straight up to me and said, 'Did his friends come in, too?'"

"Lord, bless you, sir—he is no more brother than you are; all we have to do is to still, and we shall shortly have the rest of the gang here. When I left you I went off to your store, setting a watch on the house, and brought the porter back to me. I was at a standstill for a moment as to the best step to take next, when I was told that you had gone into the house. I then scribbled the note and sent it up, to enable your man to take a look at the prisoner, as I did not wish to make a mistake in the jail, and he had seen the man who had been in the room."

"One thing remained to be done, and that was to ascertain the whereabouts of the stolen property. The amount must be, all agreed, very great, to have enabled the conspirators to keep up so good a style. This difficulty was easily solved. One of the policemen on duty had seen the goods taken from a house a few blocks distant from the one occupied by Vaughan and his sister. On repairing thither, starting revelations took place. It was found that Mrs. Wilson had been the manager of a baby institution, and derived large profits therefrom. How the children in the streets and ever will be a mystery. Certain it is that the police, when they searched the house discovered several infants, and the necessary appliances for many more. The nurse in charge (for the babies were well tended) implied that a great number had been sent away at various times, and the only probable solution was that the trunk matter was that there existed in New York a class of people who were able and willing to pay heavy premiums to any person charitable enough to relieve them of the trouble of rearing their offspring. In the lower apartments of all kinds were brought up, and the children, such as silk, jewelry, gold ornaments, etc., and for many of them owners were found. The three young thieves are all undergoing long sentences, but the implication of Mrs. Wilson, (who was really well born, and the widow of a colonel), was no easy matter, with such consummate tact had she acted her part, she did not, however, escape scot free, as Mr. Johnson, to his own chagrin, learned that the fair widow had availed herself of his kind offer a few days previously, and had succeeded in obtaining a quantity of goods on credit, that were lost to him forever.

and had something of importance to say to her. The merchant immediately prepared to leave, and had exchanged farewells with the widow, when the door opened, and, to his amazement, his warehouse porter entered with a letter in his hand, and gave it to him without saying a word.

"The porter vanished, and Mr. Johnson, although feeling acutely the awkwardness of the situation, did the best thing that could be done under the circumstances, and asked Vaughan wherefore he felt him so abruptly in the street. The former endeavored to make some reply, but his nervousness increased so painfully that he was incoherent. Once again the door opened, but this time it was the detective who appeared, closely followed by a couple of policemen. Advancing straight to where Vaughan stood, apparently terrified, and with his hand on his shoulder and said: 'Will you come quietly, or must I use force?'"

"To the dismay of Mr. Johnson, who expected an outbreak of passion, Vaughan asked in a trembling voice: 'What is it you want me for?'"

"Not to you, I said, and he held out his hands for the handcuffs. During the time that no one had thought of Mrs. Wilson, but their attention was now called to her by a heavy fall upon the ground, and they perceived that the unfortunate lady had fainted away.

"Why," he said, "I showed her all over the store myself. What a fool I must have been."

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For obvious reasons we have suppressed the names of the actors in this little comedy, but our readers may be assured that in every other respect the tale is strictly true.

BUSINESS CARDS. JOHNSON & SHIELDS, UNDERTAKERS, Nos. 205 and 207 Magazine Street.

JOSEPH S. PAGAUD, No. 53 GRAVIER STREET. Agent, and solicitor for English and other manufactured goods.

J. WILLIAM DAVIS, REAL ESTATE BROKER, 65 St. Charles Street.

M. MALONE, No. 10 MAGAZINE STREET, NEAR JULIA. Blacksmith, Iron Railing Maker and GENERAL HOUSESMITH.

B. P. ETHELL, MERCHANDISE, FLOUR AND PROVISION BROKER, No. 105 Poydras Street.

J. A. DE HART, DENTIST, 17 Dauphin Street.

WILLIAM DAUPHIN, IMPORTER, JOBBER AND MANUFACTURER OF MILLINERY, FANCY AND STRAW GOODS.

JANZEN'S OYSTER SALOON, RESTAURANT, No. 10 Royal Street.

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MAURY & CO., SHIP AGENTS, No. 102 Canal Street.

J. F. FURLEY, PAINTER, No. 102 Canal Street.

W. A. BELL, ARCHITECT AND CIVIL ENGINEER, No. 123 Canondelet Street.

LEGAL NOTICES. UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT, DISTRICT OF LOUISIANA.

IN THE MATTER OF JOSEPH HOLT, Individually and as a member of the firm of Holt, Bloom & Co., and Holt & Bernheim, bankrupts.

TO THE HONORABLE E. H. DURELL, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Louisiana, sitting in bankruptcy.

On motion of A. DeB. Hughes, attorney of E. E. Norton, assignee, and upon suggesting to the court that he has filed in this court the foregoing petition, it is ordered that the same be read.

On motion of A. DeB. Hughes, attorney of E. E. Norton, assignee, and upon suggesting to the court that he has filed in this court the foregoing petition, it is ordered that the same be read.

On motion of A. DeB. Hughes, attorney of E. E. Norton, assignee, and upon suggesting to the court that he has filed in this court the foregoing petition, it is ordered that the same be read.

On motion of A. DeB. Hughes, attorney of E. E. Norton, assignee, and upon suggesting to the court that he has filed in this court the foregoing petition, it is ordered that the same be read.

On motion of A. DeB. Hughes, attorney of E. E. Norton, assignee, and upon suggesting to the court that he has filed in this court the foregoing petition, it is ordered that the same be read.

LEGAL NOTICES. UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT, DISTRICT OF LOUISIANA.

IN THE MATTER OF T. J. GARNER, Bankrupt.

TO THE HONORABLE E. H. DURELL, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Louisiana, sitting in bankruptcy.

On motion of A. DeB. Hughes, attorney of E. E. Norton, assignee, and upon suggesting to the court that he has filed in this court the foregoing petition, it is ordered that the same be read.

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