New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATE

OFFICIAL JOURNAL NEW ORLEANS

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

Is published every day (Mondays excepted) at No. 94 Camp street. Terms: $16 a year; $8 for six months; $4 for three months—payable invariably in advance. Single copies ten cents.

Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 mo.	2 mos.	6 mos.	6 mos.	12 mos.
One......	$12 net	$22 net	$30 net	$50 net	$75 net
Two......	22 ..	33 ..	50 ..	80 ..	125 ..
Three.....	30 ..	53 ..	70 ..	110 ..	175 ..
Four.....	38 ..	67 ..	90 ..	140 ..	225 ..
Five......	46 ..	80 ..	105 ..	170 ..	275 ..
Six......	54 ..	93 ..	120 ..	200 ..	325 ..
Seven.....	60 ..	105 ..	135 ..	230 ..	375 ..
Eight.....	65 ..	115 ..	150 ..	260 ..	420 ..
Nine......	70 ..	125 ..	165 ..	290 ..	460 ..
Ten......	75 ..	135 ..	180 ..	320 ..	500 ..
Eleven....	80 ..	145 ..	195 ..	360 ..	540 ..
Twelve....	85 ..	155 ..	210 ..	380 ..	580 ..
Thirteen..	90 ..	165 ..	220 ..	410 ..	620 ..
Fourteen..	95 ..	175 ..	230 ..	430 ..	660 ..
Fifteen...	100 ..	185 ..	240 ..	450 ..	700 ..
Thirty...	175 ..	330 ..	450 ..	750 ..	1200 ..

Monthly advertisements, inserted every other day, to be charged two-thirds of the above rates.

Second page monthly advertisements, each square, $20 per month.

Transient advertisements, having the run of the paper, first insertion $1 50 per square; each subsequent insertion seventy-five cents per square.

Second page transient advertisements, each insertion $1 50 per square.

Advertisements inserted at intervals to be charged as new each insertion.

Regular advertisers, who advertise largely, will be allowed such discount from above named transient rates as may be agreed upon; provided, that in no case shall such discount exceed twenty-five per cent.

All business notices of advertisements to be charged twenty cents per line each insertion.

THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN

Is published every Saturday morning, and contains the news by telegraph, miscellaneous reading, editorials, local matters of general public interest, commercial and monetary reports, and everything that appears in the Daily, except such items as are of little or no public moment. The WEEKLY REPUBLICAN is an excellent family paper, valuable as well for instruction and amusement as information on the current topics of the day.

Advertisements.

Transient advertisements same terms as in the Daily. Monthly advertisements inserted for one-fourth of the daily rates.

A liberal commission allowed to those who send us clubs of five or more.

WHICH WAY THE WIND BLEW.

[From Appleton's Journal.]

The wind came up, the wind came down,
And over the garden wall;
Why should a pretty maiden frown
If a lover choose to call?
The ruffled roses bowed their heads
In a shower of fragrant dew;
But under the skies you couldn't surmise
Which way the sweet wind blew.

It's hey, for tossing buds and leaves
When the winds of morning blow!
Tell us how long a lover grieves
When a maiden answers—No?
For another step was at the gate,
And the hearts that met were true;
By many a sign you could divine—
Which way the sweet wind blew!

A SKETCH OF McMAHON.

Mr. Halstead writes from Paris to the Cincinnati *Commercial*:

I was not lion hunting, but accidentally run against one of the largest proportions; a lion just from Africa, too. I heard a man exclaim in the crowd: "Why, there is McMahon." And sure enough, there was the most celebrated of living French Generals, the best personification of the French soldier, the hope of the French army in the struggle at hand, and a great popular favorite. He had, as I see by the papers this morning, spent a large portion of the day with the Emperor. Parisians have for some days thought that he was with his corps near Strasburg, and his departure is an event. He was called from Algiers the moment that there were signs of the imminent outbreak of war. He was in citizen's dress last night, and with three gentlemen likewise dressed as civilians, but the group—the Marshal was accompanied by some of his staff—was after all thoroughly military in appearance. They were enjoying themselves with the pretense of being plain people, but their faces and bearing, every feature and movement, indicated their profession. McMahon wore a new silk hat, and its especial gloss was all that made him prominent in the crowd. His hair is white—a soft, brilliant white—and cut close, and his mustache is also white—as white as Fernando Woods', but not half so large. He is said not to be an imperialist, and so small a circumstance as that he does not wear his beard in the fashion of the Emperor gives confirmation to the report. He wears no imperial, his lower lip being clean shaven. In spite of his white hairs he has not the appearance of advanced years. His eye, complexion, and carriage indicate that he is in the prime of life. His face is a healthy scarlet, the sun of Africa being responsible, I suppose, chiefly, for the brilliancy of the bronze on his cheeks. His features are not grand, but are refined, his nose is almost delicate in its fine outline and sharpness, and his mouth is sad rather than severe. You can see this expression of sadness—there is something that touches the pathetic in it—in the pictures of him that will now appear everywhere, and which are becoming as plentiful here as those of the Emperor, whose abounding photographs are one of the troubles of the times. McMahon's eye is a little sunken, and a light blue, I think, with a cheery, intelligent sparkle in it (that I am sure of); and in his walk he is quick, and in gesture rather deliberate for a Frenchman. Not many persons seemed to recognize him, and he paid no attention to those who did and were staring at him with evident curiosity, nor was there anything in his manner to show consciousness that he was observed. Two or three times was the cry 'Vive McMahon," but he gave no sign of hearing it. There was not the slightest symptom of that look of "the hardened despot" in which people who are unduly sensible of importance and fame, or of celebrity of e sort, so often disguise themselves.

FUNERAL OF ADMIRAL FARRAGUT.

A Great Concourse of People—Honors to the Illustrious Dead.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., August 17.—The funeral of Admiral Farragut to-day was attended by a larger concourse of people than ever before assembled in this State on a similar occasion. The cortege left the navy yard at half-past eleven, escorted by the marine corps of the station and Charlestown, and a detachment of United States troops, and brought to this city by the United States steamer Speedwell.

The remains were inclosed in an elegant metallic coffin, heavily laden with flowers, and borne on a bier from the steamer by ten seamen of the Vandalia, and placed in a hearse which then took its place in the procession.

The pall-bearers were Rear-Admiral Thatcher, Commodores Steadman and Badger, Captains Parrot and Weld, Commander Polter, Paymaster Watson, Chief Engineer Moore, Colonel McCauley of Marine Corps, and Generals McDowell and Foster of the army.

The mourners were Mrs. Farragut and son, ex-Secretary Wells and Fox, Senators Cragin Patterson and Wilson, and General Banks.

The procession was nearly a mile long, embracing all classes of people.

The public building and most places of business and many private residences were draped in mourning. Bells were tolled, minute guns fired, and business suspended. A dense crowd filled the streets along the route.

St. John's Episcopal Church, in which the service was held, was appropriately draped. The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. R. W. Clark, resident minister, assisted by Rev. Dr. Montgomery, of New York, the Admiral's pastor. The remains, subsequently, with religious and Masonic rites, were placed in a tomb near the church. A volley was fired by the military escort, and the immense concourse of people who had assembled left the scene.

The *Congressional Globe* for the last session has come up from the printers. It makes seven volumes, which is two more than any session has required since the war begun. One volume consists almost entirely of speeches which were never delivered, but for which the House gave leave to print.

THE DIGBY CHILD CASE

PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION YESTERDAY

George Blass Discharged—He is Made a Witness—Testimony Taken—Case Continued—Both Sisters Released on Bail—Reduction of Bonds.

From the time the First District Recorder's Court opened yesterday morning, until far in the afternoon, the corner of Lafayette and St. Charles streets was crowded with people, deeply interested in the preliminary trial of the celebrated "Digby child case." As early as half-past eight o'clock in the morning the crowd had commenced to gather, and when the court had got through its ordinary routine business, there was hardly standing room left.

Captain Schreiber, of the first precinct, seems to have foreseen what was to happen, and was on hand in person with a small force of police, with which he reinforced the court officers. Just before ten o'clock the Captain gave orders to his men to clear the court-room, and in less than five minutes the crowd had been driven into the street, and every possible entrance to the court room was barred, both literally and figuratively by the police. The old crowd of loafers were compelled to take sidewalk positions, and for the first time in the history of a Recorder's court it became possible for ladies and the decent portion of the public to obtain seats. Among those present there were many whom this case has brought into notoriety, besides the prisoners. There were Captain James Broadwell and his wife, and Mr. Henry C. Dawes, the gentleman who gave bonds for the woman Ellen Follin and her son, George Blass. Mr. and Mrs. Digby were there with the famous child, and the little Mollie had with her her pet dog and playmate, "Jack," a large animal with considerable of the bull dog in him.

After the trial of the ordinary docket the court announced that the Digby case would be taken up at eleven o'clock, and the people present fixed themselves comfortably to wait until the hour was over before the case would be called. Ellen Follin, her boy George Blass, several other of her children, and a number of her friends entered so quietly that they were hardly noticed. As they were not prisoners, except constructively, they seated themselves, without attracting attention, among the body of the audience. With Louisa Murray the case was different. She was brought in by Officer Curtis, who had brought her from the Parish Prison, and was locked up in the prisoner's dock. Her appearance created some excitement, and for awhile all eyes were directed to the bars which shut her out from liberty.

At ten minutes after eleven o'clock the Recorder took his seat on the bench, and Mr. Henry Fisk, the crier of the court, called up the case. The accused were represented by Judge Hunt, Colonel McKay and Judge Atocha, and the State was represented by Major D. M. C. Hughes, who had volunteered for the occasion.

The affidavit against Louisa Murray, made by Colonel Badger, and the affidavit against Ellen Follin and George Blass, made by Sergeant Malone, were read to the accused, and a plea of not guilty was immediately entered for them by Judge Atocha.

Recorder Houghton asked whether both sides would agree to have the accused tried at once, or whether they desired a separate trial for each.

Major Hughes was in favor of trying them together, as it would save time.

Judge Hunt was also in favor of having all three tried at once; he said that the defense were anxious to hear what the State had to prove; the accused had no intention of offering a defense; they would reserve their defense for another tribunal.

Major Hughes called the attention of the court to the fact that the counsel for the accused admitted that the case would have to be sent to a higher tribunal—the Criminal Court.

Judge Hunt denied any such admission; his clients pleaded not guilty, and it was the right of their counsel to offer or reserve any testimony they might be possessed of.

After some filibustering by Major Hughes, in which the public excitement connected with this case was alluded to, and the quotation "*vox populi*," etc., was made, the roll of witnesses was called, and sixteen answered to their names. Among the witnesses called was George Blass, one of the accused. Only one witness, Minnie Green, was found to be absent. George Blass said that she was sick.

Major Hughes moved that an attachment issue for Minnie Green. He said that this was a case of great public importance, and had unusually aroused public sympathy, sickness must, therefore, be very severe to excuse non-attendance.

Colonel McKay, counsel for the accused, here read to the court a certificate from Dr. Chambers stating that the witness was too sick to attend.

Major Hughes demanded to know how that paper had come into the possession of the counsel for the defence, as Minnie Green was a witness for the State. He was unwilling to receive it unless the counsel saw the doctor sign it.

The Recorder admitted the certificate, as he was acquainted with Dr. Chambers' hand-writing, and knew the certificate to be genuine. He decided that he would take Minnie Green's testimony at her house.

On motion of Major Hughes, the witnesses were sent down to the Recorder's private office, under charge of Officer Curtis, with orders not to allow them to communicate with each other or with outside parties.

Alexander Dalsheimer, Esq., was then introduced to the court by Major Hughes, as a gentlemad who had volunteered to assist him in the case.

In spite of a protest from Major Hughes, the Recorder discharged the complaint against George Blass, with the intention of using him as a witness. Major Hughes announced that he would oppose Blass being used as a witness by either side. The Recorder said that he would call him himself.

Colonel A. S. Badger, Superintendent of Police, testified that on the evening of the ninth of June he received information that this child had been stolen within an hour previous; after the return of the child to its parents on August 9, witness received information that Louisa Murray had brought the child to the house of her sister, Ellen Follin, on Bellecastle street; no inducements were made to get statements from the accused; Ellen Follin stated that the child came there on Wednesday, August 3; the child was brought to her gate, on Bellecastle street, about noon, by a white woman, dissipated in appearance; the woman asked Ellen Follin to take care of the child a moment, as she had forgotten something; Ellen Follin further stated that after the child had remained a short time at the gate she told her little boy, Eugene, to bring the child into the house; she at first stated that she sent the child away; on the Saturday following; when witness questioned her closely as to where she sent the child on Saturday, she stated that she did not send the child away until the Monday following; that Captain Broadwell and his wife had received the child and taken it away with them; that is all the statement of accused that witness could give; it was made without promise or threats. Louisa Murray also made a statement without being led to it by promise or threats. Louisa Murray stated that she was on a visit from Mobile to her sister, Ellen Follin's house, and that on Tuesday or Wednesday, the twenty-sixth or twenty-seventh of July, the child in question was left at her sister's gate by a woman; that she, Louisa, left the city a day or two afterwards, and heard no more about the child until she got word by letter. In reply to a question as to who had written or sent her that letter she did not give a satisfactory answer, she said it came from "up the river;" the question was put to her "Up what river? the Mississippi river?" her answer was "no," and witness thinks she said up the river in Alabama; witness did not remember any further statement she made except under inducements, except that she stated she was on a visit to this city in May or June of this year, and that she did not remember what month it was; she said the child was not at her sister's at that time; both of the accused admitted that the child had been at Ellen Follin's house; there was a discrepancy of one week between their statements as to when the child was brought to Ellen Follin's gate.

Colonel McKay, counsel for the accused, warned the witness to tell nothing the accused had said under promises or threats.

Cross-examined—Ellen Follin was considerably agitated when examined by witness. Ellen Follin knew he was the Superintendent of Police; that was on the ninth of August, the morning the child had been given up to its father. Ellen had a letter in her hand from her sister in Mobile, which she took out of a bundle of old clothes; she tried to conceal the letter, but witness induced her to hand it to him; it contained money; was from her sister Louisa in Mobile; witness placed the money on his knee while he read the letter and then returned both money and letter to Ellen; the letter did not state what the money was for; never saw Ellen Follen but this once in her house, although he had several times visited the house subsequently; returned the letter to Ellen after reading, but again took it from her when he learned from the children that aunt Louisa had brought the child to the house; witness still has the letter.

Colonel McKay called for the letter, which the witness produced, it was read and put in evidence by the defense.

The following is a copy of it:

MOBILE, August 7, 1870.

DEAR SISTER—I write you a few lines hoping this will find you all well. The Mary has laid up so you must send to the Frances the trip after this and I will send you something.

I send you this, I hope it will do you good. Give my love to all for me.

Yours truly,
LOUISA P. MURRAY.

Witness, resuming, said there was about twenty five dollars in the letter in five dollar notes; he visited Ellen's house the first time an hour after he had left Captain Broadwell's house; he called on the tenth of August and she was not at home; he has since called at the house to see Miss Green, and did not see Ellen; on or about the thirteenth of August; saw Louisa Murray in his private office; she was under arrest, and was repeatedly questioned; witness presumes she was introduced to newspaper writers; no special permission was given them to visit her; it is not contrary to custom to allow persons to converse with prisoners.

Judge Hunt said Louisa answered she didn't know what, she was terribly agitated.

Recorder said she requested to be sent to the Parish Prison herself.

Judge Hunt wanted to know how prisoners are treated, whether they can be intruded upon, tortured and annoyed into confessions.

Colonel Badger said that his statement was, that it was not contrary to custom to permit persons to converse with prisoners.

Judge Hunt wanted to know if persons connected with the press, or police unknown to the prisoners, were allowed to intrude themselves on prisoners, and torture them with questions.

Captain Badger said that no person would be permitted to intrude themselves on prisoners should the prisoners indicate a wish to be left alone; witness is not aware of but one person, not connected with the police, who interviewed Louisa without her consent, or desire, or wish, or who interviewed her without her having been consulted on the subject; witness' opinion is that officers, who have the case in hand, have a right to question the prisoner; the prisoner is not obliged to answer questions; witness is not aware that any improper influences were brought to bear to induce accused to make statements; witness stated to Ellen Follin that no two individuals in her house told the same story concerning the child, and that perhaps they were all equally guilty in concealing it, and that he believed he would have to lock up the whole household to get at the bottom of it, she among the number; that is the only threat made to her that witness was aware of; what she said after that does not form a part of the testimony; by an official report made to him he knew that Mr. Pierson and Mr. Jourdon went to Ellen Follin's house on the Sunday previous to August ninth; did not send them to Ellen Follin's house, but sent them to Jefferson City.

Captain Badger asked to have put in testimony that Louisa Murray afterward denied that she had received any information of the restoration of the child to its parents by letter, meaning the letter she had said she received "down the river."

Thomas Digby, of 181 Howard street, father of the child, testified that the "lost child" is his, it was stolen at 7 P. M., on the ninth of June; witness was on St. Charles street, with his carriage and team, when a young man named Singler informed him that his child had been stolen; witness left his carriage on St. Charles street, corner of Common, and went home in a cab; there was a crowd at the door when witness got there, and he was informed that two colored women had stolen his child; went to water closet and searched it, as he doubted that the child was stolen, and found that the child was not in the water closet; then drove in the cab to Captain Badger; Captain Badger, and Captain Barrett, of the *Picayune*, went to witness' house with him; Captain Badger after a talk with the neighbors, took witness' little boy to the corner of Dryades and Lafayette in his barouche; witness went with them; the little boy, George, ten years old, showed Captain Badger the steps where two colored ladies sat when he received two bits from them to go after bananas, to Poydras Market. On Tuesday morning, the ninth of this month, a gentleman supposed to be Captain Broadwell, whom he can identify, at a little before six in the morning, came to witness' gate and inquired of Mrs. Gorman if Mr. Digby lived there; the door was opened, and he came in; witness was called by Mrs. Gorman; witness' wife got up and dressed herself, and went to open the side door, but witness made her open the front door. Mr. Broadwell told Mrs. Digby that he thought he had her little girl; she said, "all right, sir, I'm ready to go with you, where is she?" He said, "in the Fourth District." Mr. Broadwell preferred that witness should go with him and not Mrs. Digby; witness went and found the child at Mr. Broadwell's house, No. 49 Chestnut street, between Josephine and St. Andrew streets; received the child from Mrs. Broadwell about twenty minutes past six; never had any communication with these parties (the accused) except with Louisa Murray, when the latter was brought to the witnesses' house; Louisa Murray then identified the child in witnesses' arms as being the one she had seen at her sister's house on Bellecastle street; the conversation was between Captain Badger, Louisa Murray and witness; witness used no threats or promises in this conversation; witness took his child into the front room about ten or eleven o'clock; the child was Mollie Digby; Captain Badger was in that room; witness said to Louisia Murray, "Madam, did you ever see this child before?" She said "Yes;" asked her where; she replied, "At her sister's;" asked her if her sister resided corner of Bellecastle and Camp; she said "Yes;" asked her how long previous to that time she had seen the child; she said that it was "two weeks last Tuesday;" asked her on what day she went to Mobile; she said, "On the following day, which was Wednesday;" asked her if she knew how the child came to her sister's; she said it was left at her sister's gate by some lady, but of what color she could not say, but she believed she was white; she said the lady had a brown veil over her face. Witness had no further conversation with Louisa Murray; Captain Broadwell had no conversation with the witness relative to witness' card in the papers; had no conversation with Broadwell in presence of either of the accused.

Cross-examined—At quarter-past six in the morning Mr. Broadwell brought him to his house, and Mrs. Broadwell gave him the child; he knew the child; he said, Madame, that's my Mollie; recognized the baby the moment it was given to him; said Mollie, kiss papa, and the child put its arm around his neck and kissed him; "what will you do with the child if it is not yours?" Mrs. Broadwell asked; witness replied that he would bring it back; witness had no difficulty in recognizing his child; Captain Broadwell did not say "take the child, if it is yours keep it, if not return it," the interview between Louisa and witness was yesterday morning a week ago, the third day after the restoration of the child; Louisa told him that she had seen the child at her sisters Tuesday, three weeks before last Tuesday; Louisa made no concealment of having seen the child at her sisters; paid two visits to Broadwell's house; once to get the child and the next time to show the Chief of Police the house; never said in Broadwell's house that the house ought to be burned down; after leaving Broadwell's house took the Chief of Police to the house of Ellen Follin.

A question was here asked the witness by Judge Hunt, whether he did not publish a card in the papers promising not to ask questions if the child was returned?

Major Hughes objected to the question.

Judge Hunt said that he had a right to ask the question, as the answer would go to show that the witness was not reliable, his word could not be depended on.

Major Hughes said that Digby was only a witness, and was not the prosecutor. The great State of Louisiana, whose dignity has been outraged and whose laws had been violated, was the real prosecutor. Digby was a simple witness; he had no right to promise anything, and his promises would amount to nothing, and his cards in the papers were worthless. The gentleman again quoted "Vox populi," etc.

Colonel Hunt insisted that he had a right to show that Digby had violated a solemn promise, and instead of being grateful to the people who had restored his child, had surrounded their houses with a clamorous and angry crowd.

The question was not allowed.

Redirect.—The child was full of boils when recovered; it had no boils when stolen; there is no question of the identity of the child; every body knows that it is witness' child; never authorized either of the accused or any other parties to take charge of the child; means he never authorized any one to take away the child permanently.

Sergeant Leonard Malone testified that he was one of the officers who accompaaied the Chief of Police to the house of accused on the ninth of August; first went to the residence of Mr. Broadwell; when the Superintendent came out of Broadwell's house he went off with Mr. and Mrs. Digby, and left witness at the Broadwell house; Mr. Broadwell was not home at the time; this was about ten o'clock on the forenoon of the ninth; during the absence of the Superintendent Broadwell returned; Mrs. Broadwell called witness and said she wanted to see the chief; witness said he would tell the chief when he came back; on the return of the chief witness went into Broadwell's house with the chief; witness left Broadwell and went with Colonel Badger to Ellen Follin's house; the Superintendent and an officers took Ellen Follin into a room; witness remained in another apartmont with the children of Ellen Follin and a white woman; after Ellen had got through her conversation with the Chief, witness told her she was wrong in hiding the child when the officers went there on Sunday evening, the seventh of August; and told her, in presence of her son, that he had admitted that he had taken the child out in the yard to hide it; she made no reply; she seemed to be confused, and did not know what answer to make; she then stated that the child had been left at her gate on the Wednesday previous by a white woman, who said she would be back in a few minutes; had a conversation with Louisa Murray in the office of the Superintendent on the morning of her arrival from Mobile; she stated to the Superintendent that she had received word in Mobile that her sister was in trouble about the child; she said that she had received a letter; she afterwards, a few moments after, tried to deny that she had received a letter; when asked by the Superintendent on her arrival on the twenty-second of July at her sister's house, did she not on entering the house take the lost child by the hand and call it quite familiarly "Camille" and say "How do you do"; she said no, that while she was at her sister's house the child was brought there she believed a day or so before she left to go back to Mobile; when asked by the Superintendent "was she not here in this city at the beginning of June" she said "she might have been but she did not know whether it was in May or in June that she was here, she had been over here but did not recollect the exact time." Louisa Murray said that the child was brought to Ellen Follin's house the Monday or Wednesday following her arrival there on the twenty-second of July; her statements were very conflicting; she said one time that she could not exactly say, but that the child was brought to her sister's house either the day she was coming away, or the day before; another statement of Louisa was, that she did arrive at her sister's house on the twenty-second of July in company with a white lady; she made statements and afterward denied them; she was very much confused; she said she brought the white lady to her sister's house; Ellen Follin had stated that the child had been brought to her house on the Wednesday previous to the visit Colonel Badger made to her house, which would make it the third of August.

Cross-examined—Witness reads the newspapers. [The defense asked if he expected the reward. Major Hughes objected to the question. The Recorder decided that it would do Sergeant Malone no harm to answer the question]. The witness answered that if he had been the man who recovered the child he would expect the reward, but as it was, he did not expect one; when Louisa Murray was questioned at the chief's office no one was present except the witness and the chief, except Officer Jourdain, who was present for a few moments.

Re-direct—Can not recollect that Louisa Murray mentioned the date she saw the child at her sister's.

Judge Hunt here moved that the trial be adjourned until Friday next.

The Recorder stated that he was willing to take a recess for an hour or two.

Judge Hunt said that in preference to taking a recess, he would be willing to remain over until one o'clock in the morning.

Major Hughes did not desire a postponement, although he had business that required his immediate attendance.

Colonel McKay was not in favor of an adjournment if it would have the effect of keeping one of his clients, Mrs. Murray, in the Parish Prison; this woman could not obtain bonds, owing to the excited state of public opinion; even Mr. Dawes, the bondsman of her sister, wanted to withdraw, and had withdrawn his surety, owing to the pressure of public opinion.

The court decided to adjourn over to Monday, and the Recorder further added that he would continue the case from day to day, until it was finished. He said that he had intended to call at Mrs. Follin's residence, and take the testimony of Miss Green during the afternoon, but he had seen Dr. Chambers during the trial, and the Doctor had informed him that it would not be safe to see Miss Green before Monday.

Judge Hunt asked the court, in the name of humanity, to reduce the bonds he had fixed from $5000 to $2500 for each of the accused. He said that the popular feeling had caused Mr. Dawes to retire as a bondsman, and that they had a man capable of signing bonds for both sisters, if the court would fix them at $2500 each. It was a question of humanity, and not of popular sentiment or feeling, and even the counsel for the State, who had devoted himself to the case from motives of sympathy and feeling, did not oppose the reduction.

William Green, the man alluded to by Judge Hunt, was then interrogated under oath by the Recorder, and testified that he had six thousand dollars worth of property; at the corner of First and Annunciation streets; it was under a mortgage of seventeen hundred dollars; independent of this he owned other property, and was worth, over and above his liabilities, the sum of at least ten thousand dollars.

Mr. Dalsheimer here addressed the court in opposition to the reduction of the bonds. He was interrupted by all three of the counsel for the defense who claimed it was a matter for the court to decide and about which the counsel had nothing to say. Mr. Dalsheimer insisted that if counsel moved to have the bonds reduced he had the right to oppose the motion, and to give his reasons. He said that this was a case which had excited great public sympathy and attention, and that as far as his interests of humanity were concerned, those interests were necessarily on the side of the State. Humanity sympathized with the bereaved parents of the stolen child.

If the court in is wisdom had fixed the bonds for the accused at $5000 before any evidence had been heard and when simply a charge had been made against them, how could that court be asked to reduce the bonds after evidence had been taken, which, partial as might be, was still, to say the least, not at all favorable to the accused.

Major Hughes said that he endorsed what his associate, Mr. Dalsheimer, said.

Judge Hunt replied that the court had nothing to do with popular sentiment; it was a court of justice. One of these women was a stranger in this city, the other, although wealthy, was under the ban of public sentiment; neither of them were acquainted with men who would come forward and go their bonds. He could only compare the remarks of the gentleman for the State (Dalsheimer) to those which might be made by an orator from hell.

Humanity and justice required the court to reduce the bonds. No one could be held guilty until proved so. The maxim of law was innocent until proved guily. There was one above the supreme judge whom the court approaches in similarity of power, whose judgments were judgments tempered with mercy. The court could afford to imitate such judges. He and his associates were not bond brokers: they were lawyers and gentlemen, and they could not assist their clients in this instance. Mrs. Follin had hostages to offer in her property. He trusted that the bonds would be reduced.

Colonel McKay said that he had drawn out a mortgage on the property of Ellen Follin, valued at the lowest estimate at $25,000 to give as security to any who would sign her and her sister's bonds.

The court declined to reduce the bonds, and decided that as Mr. Dawes had not formally surrendered Ellen Follen in open court, he was still responsible for her appearance, and would be until the termination of the trial. She did not require another bond. The court also decided to accept William Green as bondsman in the sum of five thousand dollars for Louisa Murray.

The case went over until Monday, at ten o'clock.

[While we do not endorse all the views and sentiments in the following communication, we, nevertheless, commend it for perusal on account of its excellent style and generally moderate tone.—EDITOR REPUBLICAN.]

[Communicated.]

THE FUTURE OF THE COLORED MAN.

The abolition of slavery was a necessity of civilization; the negro was only a fact in respect to it. It was not his need but the nation's; not the vindication of a sentiment, but of a principle belonging to the intellectual unfolding of every people and waiting only on development. The powerful constitutional barriers in its way deferred it; and only these imposed war as a means. But for these the social element in the South would have been incapable of war; but for these abolition would have swept the political course in Southern partisan contests long before. The constitution not only furnished arguments, but imposed conscientious convictions in favor of the right of slave holding; convictions that found expression in religious sanctuaries; were proclaimed from the pulpit by eloquent teachers and profound theologians. And more by reason of the authority of such law, scruples prevailed among many to whom abolition was sin—not crime by statute, but sin by conscience. So fully do men deliver themselves over to authority, whether lawful king or usurper, if it have its source in the past, and find sanctity in great names.

With slavery will be found to have departed the traits and characteristics of the pure negro. The irresponsible chattels removed by his condition from the care of providing for himself, with no mind-aches or sense of weariness from worldy strife; overflowing with humor; drunk with jollity; riotous from excess of delights that flowed from every source into his fun-loving brain, is rapidly passing—not away, for he is gone but out of memory. Essence of old "Virginy" is already a tradition merely. Ethiopianism is not a reality but a fiction of the stage and concert saloon—a memory dramatized and few of those who witness its peculiarities of song and dance ever saw it in its real plantation life.

It was in 1846, six or seven years before Uncle Tom's Cabin came to the rescue of the tiresome old abolition societies, that "Old Virginny" became concertized into a stage entertainment, beginning with immense furore, and remaining so popular as to have exiled the legitimate drama from the stage, and, to a great extent, taken its place, and kept it from that day to this. New York, for twenty years, kept two Broadway theatres nightly overflowing with the lovers of negro melodies, and yet entertains its thousands nightly in all varieties of place and style.

But the very extravagance of these negro delineations, giving them the appearance of carricature, will present their perpetuity over-long. When the type of the plantation negro shall be seen only on the stage, having died out in the fields and homesteads, leaving none his like behind, and another generation of people shall recall no actual memories of such type, and the whole will have subsided into legends and traditions, then he will be esteemed only carricature, and will cease to be popular, and the portals of the stage last stronghold will soon after close forever on him—the most perfect embodiment of genuine jollity, freedom from care, gushing delights, humor and true melody the social world has known, or nature and society produced—the negro slave.

The future of the negro in the South, his place in the social world, and his business relations, are yet to be ascertained. Emancipation in the North was fruitless of good to the black. We remember the *States liber* and freedmen of New Jersey. Without striking traits of industry or thrift, he was of good general behavior, peaceful, law abiding, and rarely a drunkard. But the population of emancipated blacks rapidly declined; marriage being rare and but little increase attending it. There was no demand for his labor nor any fair field in which to work out his destiny. But the South is the natural and congenial sphere for him; there is mutual adaptation and mutual demand; home, education and the enjoyments of life await him. But as with all men, these depend upon his deportment; upon his sagacity and industry. His destiny seems now to be opening upon a new irrepressible conflict—that with the Chinaman, in the sugar and cotton fields of the South. We are frank to say that the advantages appear to be on the side of the Asiatic. He has the freeman's sense of responsibility as well as the habit of voluntary work. The lack of these is the chief obstacle in the way of the freedman; he has spent his life in involuntary toil. He has been moved to work by the master's command or whip. Daily confronting the stern necessity of toil made him by habit watchful for means to avoid it for a day or an hour. The necessity now urging him in the shape of his personal wants is no less exacting, and he has impunity at his will. Let our freedman learn to resist the danger of inefficiency from indulging habitual tendencies. His needs will soon educate him to this point, if he do not master it in advance. To compete with the shrewd, diligent, patient, labor-loving and thrifty Chinaman, he must overcome his repugnance to work, and acquire the practice of strict adherence to his bargains. He must determine upon a plan of life, and make these the means of his success, keeping them watchfully in his front. His race will go under in this competion else. There is no better organized laborer by his habits of life than the Asiatic, and the best regulated, most reliable, frugal and diligent one of the whole East is the Chinese. From these very qualities are produced his sole danger—that of insanity. He is not a migrating animal, and his rational powers are severely tested by immigration. He is a religious and reflective animal, and his attachments are rooted. It is therefore seen that these competitors are wholly opposite in respect to their personal characteristics; that our freedman must borrow from the Asiaman some of his traits.

But, with the will to become a thriving and happy people, and to establish advantageous and congenial relations with the whites, our freedmen will find an easy way. Open hands and cordial sympathies await him if he does not fall into the mistake of deeming it enough to be a man, and the recognized political equal of his late master, without possessing any of the virtues of the latter. The public law which has bent to his need has not the priest's privilege of absolving him from the common obligations of men. These he must keep in mind and conform to, and with one sole advantage over his competitor, that of homogeneousness, he will hold his proper place in the South, and the South will be the better for it; he must welcome John Chinaman, asking only a fair field and no favor. Let us all unite to hasten the day of abundant labor and a competion of mutual thrift.

A CONSERVATIVE.

NANCY.

The Crown Prince over the blue Moselle
Has crossed in fact, not fancy,
For he had a nice little story to tell
To Nancy.

He put on his sword and his sharperst spurs,
And, taking up the advance, he
Made Marshal McMahon stop making love
With Nancy.

The Marshal retired to the fortress of Toul,
And did at a single glance see
The Crown Prince draw to his royal breast
Sweet Nancy.

It made him so mad to see such a sight—
So deeply enraged—that to dance he
Began, because he'd for many a year
Loved Nancy.

So he waxed his moustache till 'twas stiff as glue
And, sharpening up his lance, he
Straddled his horse and bade an adieu
To Nancy.

And the Crown Prince looked on with a fierce grim smile,
And, as if in a pleasant trance, he
Poured a tale of love in the little ears
Of Nancy.

And sitting there till this very day,
His fortunes to enhance, he
Offers his hand and he offers his heart
To Nancy.

THE NASBY LETTERS.

The Preparations of the Democracy for the Fall Campaign—Mr. Nasby Assists in Arranging the Details.

HARP UV ERIN S'LOON,
Sixth Ward, Noo York,
July 30, 1870.

The time hevin arrived to begin preparashens for the fall campane, preparashens for the fall campane wuz actooally begun. The General Committee for the Yoonitid States met three weeks ago in Noo York, and decided upon the tactics to be employed to make certain the carryin uv the next Congress by the Dimocrisy. Not bein a member uv the committee, I wuzn't present at the conference, and consekently can't say precisely wat they decided onto, but ez a member uv the workin committee I know all about it, for I helpt to execoot their orders.

Some time previous a cirkler hed bin ishood rekestin Dimocratic Central Committees all over the country to send in all sich property ez flags, banners, transparancis, and sich, uv wich they mite be possessed, all uv wich wood be altered to meet the exigencies uv the times, at the expense of the General Committee. It wuz my dooty to assist the Chareman uv the Workin Committee to arrange this mass uv properties that they mite be properly altered.

We found on hand the following material: 4000 banners and transperancis, on wich wuz painted hidjus male niggers, with the inscripshun below, "No sich husbands for us!" all uv wich hed bin carrid over wagon loads uv Constooshnel Dimikratic ladies doorin the years from 1856 to 1866.

4000 banners and transparencies onto wich wuz painted ekally hidjus female niggers, with the inskripshen, "Is sich ez these to be the future mothers of Ameriky?"

4000 banners inskribed, "No nigger votin—no nigger labor."

4000 banners inskribed, "Ameriky for white men."

4000 caricatoor portratos uv Chase, painted over a greenback, wich was carrid in 1863, inskribed, "The king nigger lover, and the trash he is manufacturin."

4000 carricatoors uv Horace Greeley kissin hidjus female nigger woman, inskribed, "Wat the Radicals are aimin at."

10,000 banners inskribed, "Free Trade and down with Protective Tariffe."

In addishen to these, we hed some hundreds uv thousands uv banners, transparencies and sich, which hed bin sent in from various parts uv the country for revision and sich alterashen ez wood adapt em to present yoose. Some uv them protested agin drafts, and taxashen to support an unholy and unconstitooshnel war; others demandid the repoodiashen uv the nashnel debt, and there wuz others to tedjus to menshun.

The chairman uv the committee understands the Democratic party better than any man livin, and he went at his arjus dooty with a clear-headedness I never saw ekalled.

"Send 1000 uv the male nigger transparencies, and an ekal number of female nigger transparencies, jist ez they are, into the southern parts uv Illinoy, Injeany and Ohio, and all over Noo Jersey, warning our committee men in the border States to keep them fur enuff away from the river to enshoor their not being seen by the nigger on the south side thereof."

"It shel be done," said I, amazed at the knowledge he displayed uv the tastes and predilecshuns uv the people.

"Where is our core uv artists?" he askt. I got them in with their brushes and paint.

"Take 1000 uv the male nigger banners, redoose their lips, shorten their heels, make ther foreheds ez full ez them uv average Dimocrats—no, that wood hardly be complimentary to 'em—well, make ther foreheds ez full ez them uv average men in general, soften the complexion to a mild black, rub out the inscripshen 'No sich husbands for us!' and put in its stead 'A man's a man!' Take likewise an ekal number uv the female nigger banners, alter 'em to correspond with the others, puttin on each a waterfall and a parasol, and inskribe on 'em 'The Ladies of Ameriky—our Country's Hope.' These banners must be keerfully packed and sent to our committees in the Southern States, where the d—d beasts are all voters, and hold the balance uv power."

"It shel be done," sed the artists, amazed at his invenshun.

"Take a thousand uv them nigger faces, and soften the complexion to the Chinese color."

"It can't be did," said the head artist; "the black is too intense."

"Ha! so it is, but I hev it. There is thousands uv banners on which is mulatto faces with the inskripshen, 'The result of Radikel Rool.' Tame em and change the feechers to the Chinese pattern, put pig tales on their heads and shoe-hammers in their hands, with strings of rats over their shoulders, and puppy-dogs running away from em in afrite, and send em to Massychoosits, Connecticut and California."

"The caricatoor uv Chase and the greenbacks, wat kin we do with them?" sed I.

"Do with em?" he ansered, "change the caricatoor to a portrate, and under the greenback write, 'I this sine we conker!' and send em West. I wish that all our work wuz ez easy ez Chas hez made this.

"The Horris Greeleys kissen the nigger wimin wat shel be done with them?" I askt.

"Improve Horris's feechers to suthin ordinarialy intellectool—soften the wenches face, and for an inskripshen write 'The era uv good feelin hez come,' and send em South. Half uv the banners inskribed 'Free Trade and down with the Protective Tariff,' send jist ez they are to the West and South; the other half must be doctored a trifle. Rub out the first six words, leavin only 'Protective Tariff,' and send em to Pennsylvany, Noo England, and sich Congressional Deestrieks elsewhere ez are largely interested in manufakters."

"So far so good," sed I, "but there is thousands uv banners protestin agin drafts and sich, wich we reely cant afford to lose. The muslin onto wich ther painted is ez good ez new, and its a pity to throw em away."

"There's no need uv throwin uv em away, or even wastin paint and labor on em. Send em jist ez they are to the interior counties uv Pennsylvany. The Democratic central committees in those counties probably know that the war is over, but the rank and file uv the party don't, and these 'll do to fire their heartz ez well ez anything else. See that all this is done, and be very keerful to pack and send em per direckshuns."

Ez soon ez the artists hed finisht their work I yacht em, and thankt heaven that a tejus work wuz off my hands, but little did I anticipate the sea of trouble into wich I hed plunged myself and the committee. I hed two assistants to direct the boxes, and the committee sent us a demijohn uv likker for refreshment. We refresht, perhaps, more than wuz prudent, considrin the very delikit nacher uv the work we hed to do, and with recklis stoopidity directed the boxes at random. Ez mite hev bin expectid, the banners intendid to capcher the niggers in the South went to Southern Ingeany where they stone nigger lovers, and the caricatoors uv niggers intended for Southern Illinoy went South. The Free Trade banners went into Pennsylvany and the Pertective tariff ones into the wheat States uv the West.

Every box come back, and sich letters ez accompanied them! The Pennsylvania Committees all sed that ef Free Trade wus trooly made a part uv the Dimocratic creed they wood swaller it, but it wuz a dose for em, but all the rest cussed us for a set uv ijeots. A nigger in South Carliny, wich our people down there had capchered, opened a box (wich should hev gone to Injeany) containin the most horrible caricatoors uv his people, and read the letter wich we enclosed in wich we urged the Central Committee to fite the battle upon the one ijee that niggers wuz apes and wuz entitled to no rites whatever! He indignantly wanted to know "ef this wuz Democrisy?" The committee man in Injeany, who shood hev got this box, got one instid full uv the picters uv the improved Greeley kissing the improved female nigger, with the inskripshen "The era uv good feelin is come," and he indignantly wanted to know "ef this wuz Dimocrisy?" and so on all around.

This thing uv hevin a dozen sets uv principles may hev its advantages, but I kin swear that it hez its perplexities. The committee was immejitly called together agin to take sich steps ez they kin to nootralize the effects uv the blunder. Wat they kin do in the matter the Lord only knows.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Which wuz Postmaster.)

DR. LIVINGSTONE'S FATE.

New Light Shed on the Cause of His Disappearance.

[From the Detroit Post.]

A letter has been received in this city from a Detroit lady now sojourning in Syria, which assumes to shed some new light on the mysterious destruction of Dr. Livingstone in Africa. The writer made the acquaintance of Captain Burton, British consul at Damascus, a man noted for his travels both in the new world and the old, and in a position to be well informed as to the tribes of Central Africa and Dr. Livingstone's adventures among them. He says the doctor's recent stay of two years or there abouts, like all other troubles, had a woman at the bottom of it. He was first persuaded, much against his wish, to marry a rude and blustering native princess, and when he afterward proposed to leave Mrs. Livingstone in order to prosecute still further his topographical investigation, his fond father in-law and mother-in-law interposed such strong objections that he was virtually kept a prisoner, and thus it happened that the honeymoon was so outrageously prolonged. The captain says the reason this fact had never been made public is that the doctor's friends, feeling outraged by the transaction, have succeeded until recently in keeping it secret. The letter adds that "Captain Burton himself married the handsomest woman in England," so that he can hardly be moved with envy toward his fellow traveler, and as he speaks fourteen different languages, his capacity for telling the truth would be considerable.

Carlotta—Condition of the Ex-Empress of Mexico—A Touching Scene.

[Paris Correspondence London Court Journal.]

At Brussels the *premeire* communion of the Princess Louise has been the great event. The young Princess has just attained her twelfth year, and is considered the living likeness of her aunt. The Empress is in a dying state, but no omission was made in her case to the usage indispenable in all Catholic countries, of seeking a benediction from every one of the family upon the juvenile members who are about to enter the bosom of the church by receiving the Holy Sacrament for the first time. The occasion is one of greater ceremony than even a wedding or a christening, and offers the opportunity of reconciliation and forgiveness, of renewal of ties which have been neglected, and formation of new ones to which indifference had hitherto been expressed.

Even the poor Empress, as if under sudden inspiration, had been made to understand that a ceremony of importance was about to occur, and by a singular instinct she insisted on rising from her bed and attiring herself in her favorite dress, a sort of pardessus of white silk, trimmed with black lace, and putting on her most beloved ornaments to welcome her young relative. Many presents had been prepared—for it is the custom always to bestow some memento of the day upon the new *communicante*—and the poor Empress sat in her armchair, propped up with pillows, awaiting with childish impatience the entrance of her little niece. The red morocco case containing the necklace and earrings she was to bestow upon her visitor was ready in her hand. A smile of consciousness played over her features as the step of the child was heard to approach. For a moment did her attendants, nay, even the doctor, imagine that a ray of light was about to flash across that poor bewildered brain: but when the door opened and the little figure, attired all in white, with the snowy veil thrown across her head and bosom, pausing for a moment on the threshold, advanced joyously toward her, some souvenir of her own youth, some remembrance of the veil and flowers must have come across her, for she dashed the jewels to the ground, and seizing the hands of the Princess Louisa, covered them with kisses, looking all the while into her face with such a vacant, inquiring expression, that the poor child, quite overcome, sobbed aloud. After awhile she grew more calm, and, looking about in search of the jewel case which had fallen to the ground, she shook her head mournfully, and taking from her neck the chaplet and cross which had been given to her by the Archbishop of Mexico, and from which she has never parted since the day of her entrance into that city, she placed it on the arm of the Princess, winding it round and round many times, and, after kissing the cross with a passionate effort, sank back again on the pillow and remained still and motionless with closed eyes and compressed lips, dead to all around, as she is in the habit of doing for many hours together. The scene was very touching, and the doctor declares his opinion that the gleam of remembrance which shot across her on the first appearance of the Princess will be the last she will ever experience in this world. Ever since that day she has been confined to her bed, where she lies without motion and seemingly without consciousness, while her attendants kneel by turns at her bedside, and pray God's mercy on that much tried soul.

FAST COMPOSITORS.—Since the recent accomplishment of Mr. Arensburg, of New York city, when he "set" 2,064 ems of solid minion in an hour, we have been regaled with many accounts of remarkable exhibitions of speed in the type-sticking line, by numerous "fast crabs" all over the country. Some of these statements are of so extraordinary a character, that we are disposed to think them manufactured from the same cloth as the following well authenticated" instance:

"In the office of a Wisconsin journal there is a compositor who sets type so rapidly that the friction of his movements fuses the leaden emblems in his stick, making them solid like stereotype plate. The only way to prevent this is to have his case submerged in water; and the rapidity of his motions keeps the water boiling and bubbling so that eggs have frequently boiled in the space box. Pipes lead from the bottom of his case to a boiler in the press room, and steam generated from the fast compositor's movements runs the press. One day he set so much that it took all hands, from editor to devil, two weeks to read the proof, and it wasn't his good day for setting type, either."

LOUIS NAPOLEON'S FORETHOUGHT.—*Apropos* to the recent contradictory stories about the clandestine removal of imperial jewels, including the Imperial Prince, to London, the *Army and Navy Journal* says:

We can say one thing, however, positively, and from personal knowledge, but without pretending that it indicates more than shrewd business forethought on the part of the Emperor. Early in our war an agent of Louis Napoleon came to New York and made large purchases of real estate in Third avenue and other parts of the city. Land, both improved and unimproved, it will be remembered, was very low in price at that time, and since has vastly appreciated in value, so that the imperial purchaser has been a large gainer. The Emperor is also a very considerable owner of our government bonds. If, therefore, he should lose the revenues of an emperor, and find it advisable to seek our shores, he will still have enough to support a very nice state as the inhabitant of a republic.

A New England old maid, who recently went to Nevada, writes home that she already has a husband and a pair of twins, and hasn't really got acquainted there yet.