New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

AUCTION SALES TO-MORROW.

BY NASH & HODGSON, at 12 o'clock, at St. Charles Auction Exchange, stocks.

Local Intelligence.

EMANCIPATION.—To-morrow the eleventh anniversary of the Emancipation Club will be celebrated by a basket picnic at the Fair Grounds. They celebrate also the abolition of slavery in the British West Indies in 1836, and in Louisiana by the constitutional convention of 1861. There will be foot and trotting races, a base ball match and a raffle for a splendid buggy horse. The gathering will be addressed by Colonel James Lewis, Rufus Waples, Esq., and Francois Roisdore. The committee are Messrs. B. B. Colburn, Joseph A. Craig, Charles E. Logan, John Smith, Thomas Harris, Benjamin Rice and Frederick Robertson.

LEAVES OF ABSENCE.—Governor Kellogg relieved from their duties almost all the criminal law officers.

Sheriff William Fagan received sixty days' leave, to date from the first of August. District Attorney John McPhelin got the same, and starts for Grand Isle Tuesday, to stay there all the time, and John Fitzpatrick will run away somewhere for a while.

In order to avoid confusion, growing out of the similarity in color existing between the two five cent stamps, the former will hereafter be printed in vermilion.—*Pic.*

Which five cent stamp is the latter?

ACCIDENTALLY DROWNED.—About half-past three o'clock Saturday afternoon two women, Clara Meyers and a Mrs. Adams started out in a small boat on Lake Pontchartrain, and when about half a mile from the shore, at the new lake end, accidentally fell overboard and were drowned. The body of Clara Meyers was recovered at six o'clock in the evening and sent to her late residence on Canal street, near the Firemen's Cemetery. Mrs. Adams' body has not as yet been recovered.

The body of Mrs. Adams was recovered late in the night. The coroner gave permission to remove the bodies to the Half Way House, where an inquest will be held this morning.

THE MARKET QUESTION.—Mr. Jean Bertin, president of the Butcher's Association, sent a lengthy communication to Superintendent Lean yesterday, asking him, under the act creating the Metropolitan Police, to cause act No. 31 of 1874, relative to private markets, to be executed, and asking him to take the necessary steps to have closed all private markets within twelve squares of a public market.

DEAD DOG RECORD.—During the week ending July 24, 1875, 357 vagrant curs fell victims of the poisoned sausages received from the police. The first issue of poisoned sausages was made on the tenth instant, and since that date the list of dead has reached 1068.

BRIEF MENTION.—William Clark has been arrested at No. 34 Exchange alley on a complaint made by Isaac Abraham, charging him with obtaining money under false pretences.

Robert Campbell, thirty-six years old, and a native of Ireland, was sent to the Charity Hospital in a sick and destitute condition from the corner of Carondelet walk and Broad streets.

Jennie Miller, Saturday morning, surrendered herself to the officers in charge of the Jackson square station, on being informed that J. Tompkins had made an affidavit against her charging her with larceny.

Henry Smith was also arrested and locked up in the fourth precinct station, on a charge of larceny preferred against him by Mrs. Charlotte Anderson.

Peter Stevens was found under suspicious circumstances in a dwelling-house at the corner of Press and St. Claude streets, at an early hour Saturday morning. He was arrested and confined in the fifth precinct station.

About half-past seven o'clock last night a little boy named George Hearsey, while leaning against a fence on Felicity street, between Annunciation and Chippewa, was severely bitten on the arm through the fence by a dog. The canine was killed by consent of the owner.

Special Officer Stohlberger last evening arrested a man named Frank Gilmore, on the corner of Delord and Franklin streets, for having two brass weights in his possession, supposed to be stolen. He was locked up in the central station.

W. H. Culpepper, who has just come from Angelina, Texas, carried $1135 of his money, so he says, to the corner of Basin and Perdido streets for safe keeping. Belle Bellinger thought he ought not to be trusted with so much, and took it all away and herself with it. On making the facts known at central station Belle was looked for, and found.

POOR "BOUNCER."—Bouncer was a dog; he is nothing now. Bouncer was an educated black and tan dog, the property of L. T. Murdock, Esq., police commissioner and treasurer of the board. Bouncer, too confiding in policemen generally, yesterday partook of poisoned sausage; he took more than was good for him, and he died at the office of his master on Gravier street. He was buried by the faithful Louis, lamented by all who knew him in life. Bouncer was no common dog; he had sense, and knew how to do tricks for the amusement of the master's friends, much to the chagrin of other dogs. He always had a tooth for an enemy and a wagging tail for a friend. Perhaps the peeler who brought sausage to Bouncer, and death to Mr. Murdock's pet, did not know whose ox he was goring and how precious he was. We hope not, for we do not wish to believe there is malicious mischief enough in the heart of a Metropolitan peeler to wantonly take the life of a harmless and valuable dog, and that dog the property of him who pays the force. Knock down your mother, kick the child who brings you water, but never let a peeler poison the pet dog of a commissioner.

The Assault on Judge Minor.

The many friends of Hon. Harry H. Minor, of Ocean Springs, will regret to hear that that gentleman received a very severe and possibly fatal wound, on the night of the eighteenth instant, from a knife in the hands of —— Wetmore, a brakeman on the New Orleans and Mobile Railroad. We are not now able to furnish the full particulars of this murderous assault upon our friend, but we learn that it was almost entirely unprovoked on the part of Judge Minor, whose action in the matter was that of a peacemaker and promoter of law and order. Wetmore, we understand, is in jail at Scranton, and we hope that he will be rigorously dealt with. That he was furiously intoxicated when the wound was inflicted, does not in the least palliate his crime, or lessen its enormity, and if such offenses are not promptly and condignly punished, then law is a mockery and justice a myth. We have no disposition to pre-judge this or any similar case, or to prejudice the public unduly even against such lawless desperadoes as this assailant of Judge Minor, but we can not, as conductors of the press, refrain from expressing our abhorrence of the frequency of such affairs as this in our midst, and urging the proper officers of the law to the faithful performance of their duty.

Judge Minor, at latest accounts, was in a hopeful condition, though by no means out of danger. He is in the hands of Dr. Williams, of Ocean Springs, assisted by Drs. Logan and Austin, of New Orleans, and surrounded by deeply-attached friends, who will do all in their power to aid in his recovery.—*Handsboro' Democrat.*

COURT RECORD.

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1875.

Superior District Court.

Emma F. Weeks vs. New Orleans and Carrollton Railroad Company.—Petitioner alleges her husband, Robert H. Weeks, May 8, 1875, got into car No. 9 at the stand on Jackson street, paid his fare, and got out at the corner of Constance street; that car No. 14, from foot of Jackson street, run over him, was backed off, and again run over him; that he died May 13. That defendant is responsible for having defective machinery, unskillful employes, unmanageable horses, and driving at an unlawful speed of ten to fifteen miles an hour. That she is entitled to sue by Civil Code, 2315. That the company has acknowledged its liability by paying physicians, and claims $50,000 damages.

Superior Criminal Court.

State vs. Charles Clinton, State Auditor; Antoine Dubuclet, State Treasurer; P. George Deslonde, Secretary of State, and Charles W. Lowell, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Misdemeanor in office—While members of the board of liquidation, under act No. 3, approved January 24, 1874, funding, August 29, 1874, five warrants, drawn by Auditor Clinton in favor of George C. Benham, $34,500; E. W. Dewees, $27,500; C. W. Lowell, $14,278; J. S. Matthews, $14,500, and J. H. Oglesby, $33,407 33, amounting to $138,557 30, knowing the same to be illegal and fraudulent claims against the State.

First District Court.

INFORMATIONS.

Petty larceny—Jennie Miller, John Harvey, and Sylvester Cheevers.

State vs. E. F. Herwig.—Obtaining money on false pretenses. 1. Representing to the Auditor January 25, 1875, and obtaining $2000 for five vouchers, viz: William Kansborough $315 and $222, L. M. Laurence $483, E. M. Hemmenway $643 80, L. R. Kingsland $350, representing them as valid. 2. April 20, obtaining $440 on three vouchers, viz; Dr. W. Logan $140, Josh Jackson $140, J. Martin $160.

Second District Court.

Successions of Louis Pilir, Ellen Sullivan, John B. Tourtarel, James Black and John Martin opened.

Terrorism in Colorado.

A correspondent of the Denver *News* writes from Fair Play, Colorado, July 5, as follows:

This place is the scene of terrible excitement over a tragedy that, used as all are here to deeds of blood, strikes the entire community with a horror not felt for many a long day. The feud which has divided Lake county into two factions, each equally lawless, although one purporting to be the representative of order and legal authority, ever since the shooting of Harrington by Elisha Gibbs over a year ago, which resulted in the night attack on Gibbs' house on the twenty-second of last January, to the mortal harm of two of the assailants, and the final running of Gibbs out of the country, has culminated in the murder of Judge Dyer, of the probate court of this county, for no other crime, apparently, than endeavoring to do his duty.

The particulars, as near as I have been able to collect them, are as follows: Dyer had issued sixteen warrants for the arrest of members of the so-called committee of safety, and deputed Dr. Dobbins to arrest them. The latter returned the warrants, saying he had shown them to one Burnett, but had no means of bringing him to Granite, Dyer then deputed a man named Sites, who proceeded to carry out the order. He went immediately to Brown creek and arrested first Burnett, and afterward Chaffin, a ringleader of the safety committee faction, and a man named Moore. Sites then went up the river to make other arrests, and on returning to Brown creek, met Welden, the sheriff of Lake county, who told him to give him the warrants, as he could make more arrests in one day than he (Sites) could in three weeks. Sites gave him the warrants, and last Friday evening the sheriff of Lake county, with about thirty armed men, came to Granite a little before dark. The mob took Dyer to the courtroom. Fifteen or twenty citizens followed, but were ordered back. What transpired in the court-room no one knows. When Dyer came out he was very pale. He immediately went to Johson's store and wrote a letter.

That night he was guarded, and the next morning the mob again took him to the court house. A few moments after entering they came out, but shortly afterward returned, and as they were passing up the street four shots were fired. One ball struck Dyer in the arm. When he found himself wounded he begged for his life, but the assassins finished him by shooting him in the head at the back of the right ear, the ball lodging beneath the left eyebrow. He lived fifteen minutes; and was conscious but unable to speak. While Dyer lay weltering in his blood and in the death agony, John D. Coon, a ringleader of the mob, bent over him, exclaiming, "What a horrible murder," which sentiment is re-echoed by the men hereabouts, who are aching to hang Mr. Coon for his share in the crime. I will endeavor to collect further details of subsequent occurrences as I shall be able to gather them, but I do so at the peril of my life, if any of the committee of safety learn of my taking such action.

Redfish Bar.

We clip the following items from late issues of the Galveston *News:*

It is learned that the contract for the work at Redfish Bar was awarded the Houston Ship Channel Company, Major W. E. Cave, President, and not to Commodore Charles Morgan, as stated in yesterday morning's *News*. Commodore Morgan was not a bidder.

The mistake arose naturally, from the fact that Mr. Morgan is performing a much larger work under the charter, and for the Ship Channel Company, at Morgan's Point, and it is expected that his fleet of dredges will be employed on the work at Redfish and the work speedily completed.

It is alleged that the Commodore's interest in the channel through the Galveston bay is such that he will make a deeper and wider channel even than that prescribed by Major Howell and to be paid for by the United States government, under a recent appropriation.

Colonel C. G. Forshey returned from New Orleans yesterday and left for Red Fish bar, the scene of his future labors, at 2 P. M. The survey of the bar made by him and the recommendation for cutting a new channel half a mile east of the one excavated last fall, were laid before Major Howell. He indorsed the new plan and the work which has been let out by contract to Commodore Charles Morgan by the United States government, will be commenced forthwith. The channel will be 150 feet wide by twelve feet deep, and owing to the topographical nature of the bar at this point the cost of excavating will be less than would be incurred by increasing the present channel to the dimensions contemplated. In addition to this it will be straight, the other having an angle and in a direct line with the route of navigation between the outer bar and Morgan's Point.

A base ball club at Dupont, Indiana, is known as the Brier Jumpers.

The Lieutenant Governor of New York has "a Napoleonic head and countenance." A Bourbon nose and complexion would complete the picture.

ISCARIOT.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

The Bridegroom stood in the open door,
And his face was clad in white,
And far within the Lord's Supper
Was spread so broad and bright.

The Bridegroom shaded his eyes and looked,
And his face was bright to see—
"What dost thou here at the Lord's Supper,
With thy body's sins?" said he.

'Twas the soul of Judas Iscariot
Stood black and sad and bare—
"I have wandered many nights and days—
There is no light elsewhere."

'Twas the wedding guests cried out within,
And their eyes were fierce and bright—
"Scourge the soul of Judas Iscariot
Away into the night."

The Bridegroom stood in the open door,
And he waved his hands still and slow,
And the third time that he waved his hands
The air was thick with snow.

And of every flake of falling snow,
Before it touched the ground,
There came a dove, and a thousand doves
Made sweet sound.

'Twas the body of Judas Iscariot
Floated away full fleet,
And the wings of the doves that bore it off
Were like its winding sheet.

'Twas the Bridegroom stood at the open door,
And beckon'd, smiling at eet:
'Twas the soul of Judas Iscariot
Stole in and fell at his feet.

"The Holy Supper is spread within,
And the many candles shine,
And I have waited long for thee
Before I poured the wine!"

The supper wine is poured at last,
The lights burn bright and fair,
Iscariot washes the Bridegroom's feet,
And dries them with his hair.

A Juryman's Story.

We had been out twenty-four hours, and stood eleven to one. The case was a very plain one—at least we eleven thought so.

A murder of peculiar atrocity had been committed, and though no eye had witnessed the deed, circumstances pointed very strongly to the prisoner's guilt with unfailing certainty.

The recusant juror had stood out from the first. He acknowledged the cogency of the proofs, confessed his inability to reconcile the facts with the defendant's innocence, yet on every vote went steadily for acquittal.

His conduct was inexplicable. It could not result from a lack of intelligence; for while he spoke but little, his words were well chosen, and evinced a thorough understanding of the case.

Though still in the prime of manhood, his locks were prematurely white, and his face had a singularly sad and thoughtful expression.

He might be one of those who entertained scruples as to the right to inflict the death penalty. But no, it was not that, for in reply to such a suggestion, he frankly admitted that brute men, like the vicious brutes they resemble, must be controlled through fear, and that dread of death, of supreme terror, is, in many cases, the only adequate restraint.

At the prospect of another night of fruitless imprisonment, we began to grow impatient, and expostulated warmly against what seemed an unreasonable captiousness, and some not over kind remarks were indulged in as to the propriety of trifling with an oath like that under which we were acting.

"And yet," the man answered, as though communing with himself, rather than repelling the imputation, "it is conscience that hinders my concurrence in a verdict approved by my judgment."

"How can that be?" cried several voices at once.

"Conscience may not always dare to follow judgment."

"But here she can know no other guide."

"I once would have said the same."

"And what has changed your opinion?"

"Experience."

The speaker's manner was visibly agitated, and we waited in silence the explanation which he seemed ready to give.

Mastering his emotion, as if to answer our looks of inquiry, he continued:

Twenty years ago I was a young man, just beginning life. Few had brighter prospects and none brighter hopes.

An attachment dated from childhood had ripened with its object. There had been no verbal declaration and acceptance of love—no formal plighting of troth; but when I took my departure to seek a home in the far West, it was a thing understood that when I had found it and put it in order, she was to share it.

Life in the forest, though solitary, is not necessarily lonesome. The kind of society afforded by nature depends much on one's self. As for me, I lived more in the future than in the present, and Hope is an ever cheerful companion.

At length the time came for the final payment on the home which I had bought. It would henceforward be my own, and in a few months my simple dwelling, which I had spared no pains to render inviting, would be graced by its mistress.

At the land office, which was some sixty miles off, I met my old friend, George C. He, too, had come to seek his fortune in the West, and we were both delighted at the meeting. He had brought with him, he said, a sum of money which he desired to invest in land, on which it was his purpose to settle.

I expressed a strong wish to have him for a neighbor, and gave him a cordial invitation to accompany me home, giving it as my belief that he could nowhere make a better selection than in that vicinity. He readily consented, and, we set out together. We had not ridden many miles when George suddenly recollected a commission he had undertaken for a friend, which would require his attendance at a public land sale on the following day.

Exacting a promise that he would not delay his visit longer than was necessary, and having given minute directions as to the route, I continued my way homeward, while he turned back.

I was retiring to bed on the night of my return, when a summons from without called me to the door. A stranger asked shelter for himself and horse for the night.

I invited him in. Though a stranger, his face seemed not unfamiliar. He was probably one of the men I had seen at the land office, a place at that time very much unfrequented.

Offering him a seat, I went to see his horse. The poor animal, as well as I could see by the dim starlight, seemed to have been hardly used. His panting sides bore witness of merciless riding, and a tremendous shrinking at the slightest touch betokened recent fright.

On returning to the house, I found the stranger had gone. His absence excited no surprise; he would doubtless soon return. It was a little singular, however, that he should leave his watch on the table.

At the end of an hour, my guest not returning, I went again to the stable, thinking he might have found his way thither, to give his personal attention to the wants of his horse.

Before going out, from mere force of habit—for we were as yet unvisited by thieves or policemen—I took the precaution of putting the stranger's watch in a drawer in which I kept my own valuables.

I found the horse as I had left him, and gave him the food which he was now sufficiently cooled to eat, but his master was nowhere to be seen.

As I approached the house a crowd of men on horseback dashed up, and I was commanded, in no gentle tones, to "stand!" In another moment I was in the clutches of those who called me their "prisoner."

I was too much stupefied at first to ask what it all meant. I did so at last, and the answer came—it was terrible.

My friend, with whom I had so lately set out in company, had been found murdered and robbed near the spot at which I, but I alone, knew we had separated. I was the last person known to have been with him. I was now arrested on suspicion of his murder.

A search of the premises was immediately instituted. The watch was found in the drawer in which I had placed it and was identified as the property of the murdered man. His horse, too, was found in my stable, for the animal I had just put there was no other. I recognized him myself when I saw him in the light.

What I said I know not. My confusion was taken as an additional evidence. And when at length, I did command language to give an intelligible story, it was received with sneers of incredulity.

The mob spirit is inherent in man—at least in crowds of men. It may not always manifest itself in physical violence. It sometimes contents itself with the lynching character. But whatever its form, it is always relentless, pitiless, cruel.

As proofs of my guilt one after another came to light, low mutterings gradually grew into a clamor of vengeance, and but for the firmness of one man—the officer who had me in charge—I would doubtless have paid the penalty for my supposed offense on the spot.

It was not sympathy for me that actuated my protector. His heart was as hard as his office; but he represented the majesty of the law, and took a sort of grim pride in the position.

As much under the glance of his eye as before the muzzle of his pistol, the cowardly clamorers drew back. Perhaps they were not sufficiently numerous to feel the full effect of that mysterious reflex influence which makes a crowd of men so much worse, and at times so much better, than any one of them singly.

* * * * * *

At the end of some months my trial came. It could have but one result. Circumstances too plainly declared my guilt. I alone knew they lied.

The absence of the jury was brief. To their verdict I paid out little heed. It was a single hideous word; but I had long anticipated it, and it made no impression.

As little impression was made by the words of the judge which followed it, and his solemn invocation that God might have that mercy upon me which man was too just to vouchsafe, sounded like the hollowest of hollow mockeries.

It may be hard for the condemned criminal to meet death; it is still harder for him who is innocent. The one, when the first shock is over, acquiesces in his doom, and gives himself to repentance; the heart of the other, filled with rebellion against man's injustice, can hardly bring itself to ask pardon of God.

I had gradually overcome this feeling, in spite of the good clergyman's irritating efforts, which were mainly directed toward extracting a confession, without which he assured me he had no hope to offer.

On the morning of the day fixed for execution I felt immeasurably resigned. I had so long stood face to face with death; had so accustomed myself to look upon it as a merely momentary pang, that I no longer felt solicitous, save that my memory should one day be vindicated.

She for whom I had gone to prepare a home had already found one in heaven. The tidings of my calamity had broken her heart. She alone of all the world believed me innocent, and she had died with a prayer upon her lips that the truth might yet be brought to light.

All this I had heard, and it had soothed as with sweet incense my troubled spirit. Death, however unwelcome in shape, was now a portal, beyond which I could see one waiting to receive me.

I heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and nerved myself to the expected summons. The door of my cell opened, and the sheriff and his attendants entered. He had in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewhere. The words "full and free pardon" were the first to strike my preoccupied senses. They affected the bystanders more than myself. Yet so it was. I was pardoned for an offense I had never committed.

The real culprit, it is needless to say, was no other than he who had sought and abused my hospitality. He had been mortally wounded in a recent affair in a distant city, but had lived long enough to make a disclosure, which had been laid before the Governor barely in time to save me from a shameful death, and condemn me to a cheerless and burdensome life.

This is my experience. My judgment, as yours in the case before us, leads to but one conclusion, that of the prisoner's guilt; but not less confident and apparently unerring was the judgment that falsely produced my own conviction.

We no longer importuned our fellow juror, but patiently awaited our discharge on the ground of inability to agree, which came at last.

The prisoner was tried and convicted at a subsequent term, and at the last moment confessed his crime on the scaffold.

Across the Ocean in Fifty Hours.

The Baltimore *American* says: Mr. W. F. Schroeder, an enthusiastic young German, has just obtained from the United States letters patent for his invention of a balloon, by which, as is claimed by the inventor, a voyage from New York to London can be accomplished in fifty hours. Mr. Schroeder has gained the valuable assistance of a capitalist in the person of Mr. George W. Gail, of the firm of Gail & Ax, who is to furnish the necessary means for the construction of the floating air vessel. It is stated that Postmaster General Jewell has expressed himself gratified with this new invention, and that Baron Von Schloezer, the German ambassador, has taken with him to Europe drawings and plans of the balloon, which are to be submitted, as is stated, to the German government. The vessel is to be constructed in the form of a lifeboat, sixty feet long, ten feet wide and twelve feet high. The frame is to consist of wire and steel, and will be covered with strong water proof linen. The vessel is to be carried by, and to be connected with, a balloon of linen, which will hold 70,000 cubic feet of gas. In the vessel will be an engine of twelve horse power, which will set in motion the wings or sails on each side of the vessel. The propellers will be constructed on the same principle as windmills. The machine can be so placed that both propellers can be made to work in one direction, or one may pull and the other push. Upon the ascension of the balloon the propeller in front is placed in motion; after reaching the height desired, the screws are set to work and the vessel follows the direction given it by the pilot. The vessel is likewise provided with two blades, which move simultaneously, but turn in opposite directions. A gas machine will be attached to the balloon to supply the necessary gas during the voyage. In case of a leak in the balloon, other smaller balloons filled with gas will be on hand, and when placed in the larger one will serve to stop the leakage. The contract for the construction of the balloon has already been given out, and the work is to be completed August 5.

Mr. Schroeder expects be able to make a voyage in this balloon from Baltimore to New York in one and a half hours, when the wind is favorable. The voyage by the balloon from New York to London is to be made in fifty hours. Mr. Schroeder states that if he is intrusted with the carrying of postal matter to Europe he can complete the route from New York to Hamburg, Paris, Lisbon and Washington in the space of six days. The whole vessel will weigh 2800 pounds, and it is thought that, in addition to the carriage of postal matter, fourteen passengers can be transported in it.

The inventor is thirty eight years of age, having been born in the kingdom of Hanover. During the Crimean war, when seventeen years of age, he was appointed lieutenant in the British service, and at the end of the war went with the British army to Africa, and took part in various engagements with the natives at the Cape of Good Hope. In 1858 he emigrated to America, entered the Union army during the late war, and made a number of trips in the balloon "Saratoga," with La Mountain. After the war he traveled through South America. For the last three years he has been working at the invention for which he now possesses a patent.

The Virtue of Asparagus.

The *Scientific American* says:

A medical correspondent of an English journal says that the advantages of asparagus are not sufficiently appreciated. Those who suffer with rheumatism are cured in a few days by feeding on this delicious esculent; and more chronic cases are much relieved, especially if the patient avoids all acids, whether in food or beverage. The Jerusalem artichoke has a similar effect in relieving rheumatism. It may be well to remark that most plants which grow naturally near the seacoast contain more or less iodine, and in all rheumatic complaints iodine has long been a favorite remedy. One who has been in the drug business told the writer some years ago that many of the popular patent nostrums which some disinterested people—"for the good of their fellow creatures"—sold at $2 a bottle, consisted simply of a few cents' worth of iodine in solution. Iodine is dangerous, however, in overdoses, effecting especially the eye.

Papal Indulgences.

Writing from Rome under date of June 14, the correspondent of the Manchester *Examiner and Times* says:

The debate on the public safety law in Sicily is likely to be long remembered, not only for itself, but for its consequences. One of the first consequences has been the withdrawal of the deputies of the left en masse from the Chamber, and it is but too probable that we shall hear before long of awkward occurrences in Sicily. Another consequence has been the discussion raised by Deputy Taiani's speech respecting the existence in Sicily of a papal bull, called the Bull of Composition, by which confessors are authorized to compound with their penitents for the acts of theft which the latter may have committed, on condition that the said penitents provide themselves with the authorization of the Papal bull and pay the sum therein required. The *Osservatore Romano* the night before last challenged Deputy Taiani to produce any copy of such a document. Last night the *Gazette d'Italia* published such a copy, prefacing it with the following remarks: "As we have spoken on repeated occasions to demonstrate its calamitous importance, we publish it a second time for the benefit of those who may have forgotten the previous publication. The bull which we reproduce is a copy of that of 1865, and it had a large share in the causes which impelled Palermo to the troubles of 1866. This bull is reproduced annually, and is sold without scruple in all the cities and villages of Sicily, where agents are sent out for the express purpose by the several Episcopal curiae; it is affixed to the gates of all the churches, and especially to those honored with the name of Madrici; it is authenticated by Episcopal seal and by the signatures of the ordinaries and of the Roman pontiff. The people crowd every year to buy it, the belief being artfully instilled into them that its validity does not extend beyond the year. They regard it as a species of amulet or talisman, and make the greatest sacrifices to obtain a copy. In Sicily you would find with difficulty a home, especially among the poorer classes, where the bull does not exist, and where it is not kept as something sacred. To enlarge on the proofs of the existence and authenticity would be more than superfluous, the more that the *Osservatore Romano* declares that it has been published for three centuries. The organ of the Vatican seeks to represent it as not injurious, but beneficent and holy, because in its nineteen clauses, by each of which the duped consciences are induced to commit crime with the assurance of a very easy indulgence, there are expressly added artificial and absurd restrictions only intended to evade the provisions of the criminal code. The *Gazetta d'Italia* then gives the document. It bears the seal of the Apostles Peter and Paul and the Papal arms. The copy given bears the date of Palermo, October 16, 1865. After a somewhat long introduction, professing to furnish the *nationale* of the bull, and the prices to be paid for the privileges conceded by the same, we have in nineteen clauses the cases in which compounding is permitted, and in which, in virtue of this bull, those persons may compound who shall have provided themselves with the same, and have given the sums aforesaid, which the confessors are enjoined to apply to charitable purposes.

1. Compounding is allowed for evil gains obtained and acquired illicitly or by usury when the persons who have been injured, and to whom restitution would be due, can not be stated.

2. Compounding is allowed on the interest of ecclesiastical benefices and rents, when such debt has been incurred through the neglect of reciting the canonical hours.

3. Compounding is allowed in the case of legacies of which the amount is retained by trustees who are unable to find the legatees.

4. Compounding is allowed to judges, or police magistrates, or assessors, who have received money for the purpose of giving an unjust sentence, or for the purpose of delaying a trial, to the damage of others, or who have done something else which they ought not to have done, the said judges compounding to the amount of the money which they may have received from one of the parties, but holding themselves bound to indemnify the person wronged.

5. Compounding is allowed to advocates who have betrayed their trusts to their clients for money, the said money to be paid to the church, with the obligation to indemnify the parties wronged.

6. Compounding is allowed to false witnesses and false informers, or to those who have neglected to inform when it was their duty.

7. Compounding is allowed to all officers of the law courts with the same condition.

8. Compounding is allowed to all judges, both lay and ecclesiastical, in temporal causes, who, even though they have given just sentence, have accepted money for so doing.

9. Compounding is allowed to all attorneys, notaries public and law officers who are in the habit of taking exorbitant fees, but have forgotten the persons from whom they have taken them.

10. Compounding is allowed to those who set at liberty criminals, and who receive money for so doing, payable to the church the sum they received, and otherwise seeking to make amends.

11. Compounding is allowed for sums obtained for unfair gambling.

12. Compounding is allowed in the case of those who assume false characters.

13 Compounding is allowed where property has been found and the requisite diligence has not bren used to find the owner.

14. Compounding is allowed in the case of persons who have many articles belonging to others in their possession, and have difficulty in determining the owners.

15. Compounding is allowed for damage done to the grain, flocks or herds, pastures, vineyards or other property.

16. Compounding is allowed to immoral women, who are not public prostitutes, when they have received money or jewels for immoral purposes, and the same thing applies to men similarly situated.

17. Compounding is allowed to the vendors of adulterated wine with false measures, in the case where the dealer in wines can not recollect the parties to whom he has sold it.

18. Compounding is allowed on all kinds of illicit business or evil gains, where usury or unjust rewards, or in any other business or traffic, in cases where the parties compounding have forgotten the names of the parties wronged.

The nineteenth clause is the declaration of the apostolic commissary that no other form of the bull, except that regularly authenticated as above, shall have the due validity.

The *Osservatore Romano*, in its defense of the bull, stated that it continued in full force not only in Sicily, but in all parts of the world which had at any time been subject to the Spanish crown. It must, therefore, be in full force in our military dependency of Gibraltar. Let Mr. Whalley took to it.

Lady Jane Franklin.

When Sir John Franklin set out on his second Arctic expedition, in 1825, his first wife, Eleanor Porden, lay mortally ill. He offered to delay his departure until her recovery, but she begged him to proceed on his voyage, and placed in his hands a silk flag, which she asked him to hoist in the Polar sea. He sailed, and the day after his young wife died. In 1828, some time after his return to England, he married Jane Griffin, the daughter of Mr. John Griffin, a London gentleman, who was then about twenty-three years of age. In 1836 she accompanied him to Van Dieman's Land, on his appointment to the governorship of that colony, and contributed largely to the popularity he enjoyed during his eight years' incumbency of that position. One of her acts of practical philanthropy while there was to pay out of her private purse a bounty of $2 50 each for the destruction of a dangerous species of serpent, which in consequence was soon exterminated.

Returning to England, Sir John Franklin accepted the command of the ships Erebus and Terror, with which he was to discover a Northwest passage. He sailed in May, 1845, on this ill-fated expedition, and saw his native land no more. When he did not return in 1847, as was intended, Lady Franklin felt great anxiety for his fate, and began that series of heroic efforts which have secured her imperishable fame. In the spring of 1848 she offered rewards of $10,000 and $15,000 to any persons discovering or affording relief to the missing party or making any great effort to do so. In the following year Lady Franklin addressed a strong appeal to the people of the United States, through the President, for active cooperation in the search. This was nobly responded to by Mr. Henry Grinnell, of New York, who purchased the brigs Advance and Rescue, which the British government fitted out and sent, under command of Captain Hayes, for Sir John's relief or discovery. They returned without success. Other expeditions followed, the funds for which were furnished by Lady Franklin and the government of Great Britain.

Finally she sent out, in 1857, the steamer Fox, under command of Captain McClintock, who returned about two years later with the melancholy news of Sir John Franklin's death, but with abundant proof that the daring explorer had accomplished the discovery he was sent to make, namely, the existence of a Northwest Passage. The tidings of the commander's death McClintock had learned from a document left in a cairn on the shores of King William's Land by the survivors of Franklin's company. The paper, dated April 25, 1848, stated that Sir John Franklin died June 11, 1847; that the Erebus and Terror were abandoned April 22, 1848, when the survivors, 105 in number, started for the Great Fish river. Many relics were found of this party, who perished on their journey soon after they left the vessels. In addition to a present of £8000 to the officers and crew of the Fox, the House of Commons voted £2000 towards a statue of Sir John Franklin, to be erected in London, and the Royal Geographical Society, in 1860, conferred a gold medal upon Lady Franklin.

Although there was no further reason to doubt the fate of her husband, Lady Franklin was henceforth unceasing in her efforts to learn more of him and his companions. She held out liberal rewards to any one who would bring her further tidings, and took a warm interest in every scheme for exploring the polar regions. In July, 1870, previous to the departure of the late Captain Hall for the Arctic seas, she paid a visit to this country, for the purpose of hearing the story of his previous adventures in the far North. During her visit to this country, Lady Franklin was the recipient of marked attentions. In 1872 she purchased Franklin House, in Lincolnshire, intending to collect there the relics of her husband's expeditions, and only a few weeks ago the Pandora, largely fitted out at her expense, sailed for the Arctic region under Captain Allen Young, one of the principal objects of the expedition being the collection of relics of her lamented husband.

Sheridan at Home.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing from Somerset, Ohio, gives the following account of the youth of General Sheridan:

He was popular among those of his own age, on account of his genial disposition and superiority in the sports of the time, and he was respected by older people on account of his industry and the cheerfulness with which he divided the burden of poverty with his father. It would seem to be more in accord with the eternal fitness of things to have such a dashing and successful officer as Sheridan a bad boy when young. It would make a more romantic and attractive story, and do just service in knocking the underpinning from some of the diluted Sunday school literature of the period; but out of respect to the "oldest inhabitants" the writer is compelled to admit that Sheridan was not a bad boy. He was not a cherub with wings, and the old maids of the village did not fly at him when they met him on the street to "kiss him for his mother;" but there is no case on record where he stole watermelons or tied a cow's tail to the town bell. He was fond of sport, but not offensive. He delighted in a wild horse, and at an early age begun the practice which enabled him to make himself famous as an equestrian during the war.

For a considerable time he worked industriously as a cart driver on a turnpike improvement in Perry county, along with his father and elder brother. There is a story which has entered into the history of the times that Phil drove a horse and cart on a railroad improvement near Zanesville. But his entire boyhood, till he went to West Point, was spent in Perry county. Old citizens say that when not regularly employed he was always ready to act as an errand boy. His prominent boyish characteristics were liberality, sociability and industry. His education was such as could be obtained at the public school at Somerset. His younger brothers had the advantage of a Catholic college, which was established near Somerset in after years; but Phil struggled between labor and the common branches till about the year 1846, when he took a situation in the store of Finck & Dittoe, in Somerset, and for two years dispensed to the surrounding community dry goods, groceries, nails, bar iron, Yankee notions and the thousand other lines of goods which are kept in a country store. It was while in this store his good fortune struck him. It was here that his attention was directed, after some resistance on his own part, in the direction of West Point.

Thomas Ritchie was the Congressman from the Perry county district. Two or three boys who had been nominated to fill a vacancy at the Military Academy had failed, either on account of deficient education or physical disabilities. Congressman Ritchie was much vexed, because he could not get the place filled, and while "loafing" in Finck & Dittoe's store one evening while on a visit to Somerset, asked if Perry county couldn't send a boy who could pass the examination. There was a moment of silence in the little knot of village loafers who had been drinking in the greatness of a live Congressman. Some person broke the quietude by asking, "Why not send Phil?" Perhaps those four words gave the country one of her greatest Generals. They were taken up and repeated by every one in the room. There was such a unanimous indorsement that Ritchie offered to make the nomination. Phil blushed and said it was impossible for him to go, naming, among other reasons, the fact that he had not even enough money to give himself an outfit and carry him to the academy. James Gallon asked how much money would be required. Phil revolved the proposition in his mind for a few moments, and then named $50, with the air of a boy who didn't have any very lively expectations of ever acquiring that much wealth. Mr. Gallon by this time had become enthusiastic and promptly furnished the $50. Philip then went into training for the coming ordeal. When he received a brief of the examination he would have to pass to secure admission to the academy he expressed to Mr. Brumer (an old citizen of Perry county, who is now near his centennial anniversary), the opinion that he would not be able to pass. He placed himself, however, under the tutorship of William I. Clark, a gentleman of education, who kept a nursery near Somerset. He worked night and day at his studies for about six weeks. He passed, and entered the academy in 1848. This ended Phil Sheridan's residence in Somerset, he being then seventeen years old. His longest visit to his home subsequently was in 1851, when some pranks at West Point resulted in several months' suspension. Since his entry into the service as officer his visits have been short—from three days to a week.

Sheridan at home, after he had achieved military renown, was no more consequential in his manner than the cash boy and village salesman; in fact, the villagers seem to be on familiar terms with the whole Sheridan family. They ignore titles, and speak of Phil and Mike and John with a republican simplicity that has an odd sound to one who has never seen the distinguished General through rural spectacles. When in Somerset he is frequently seen about the store where he formerly supplied the village maidens with thread and needles. He makes the distance between the public square and the suburban home of his parent on foot, and has many a friendly greeting with old acquaintances. On the occasion of General Sheridan's first visit to Somerset after the civil war a party of his friends secured a band and, proceeding to the cottage where he was stopping, with his father, made a formal demonstration. The General made his appearance, rebuking his friends for the formalities of the occasion, and mingled with them in such a hospitable, everyday style, that they felt ashamed of having projected anything more than a neighborly call.

Real old Government Java, parched or ground, forty-five cents per pound, at the tea depot, No. 5 Camp street.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

New Orleans and Mobile railroad, New Orleans, July 22, 1875.—To shippers of freight via the New Orleans and Mobile railroad, commencing with the above date, information will be furnished, through rates guaranteed and bills lading signed by applying at the office, corner of Camp and Common streets. W. D. RIPLEY, General Freight Agent. jy23 3t

Citizens' Savings Bank, Grunewald Hall, New Orleans, June 30, 1875.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, a semi-annual dividend of TEN PER CENT was declared; seven per cent payable to the stockholders on demand, and three per cent to be placed to the credit of the reserve fund. M. BENNER, Cashier. jy1