Orleans Republican.

JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

AL INTELLIGENCE.

APPOINTMENT.—J. McCullough, been appointed an expert to ex- accounts of the State land

HOSIA.—The police announce a and report that he bit Harry Rampart street.

ER BATHING.—Arrests for river ve commenced and ought to be The river should be free to all, alk beside, to ride on or bathe one who wishes to do either allowed to cause discomfort to ng the others. If bathers select ces and hours there will be

FOR ACQUAINTANCE SAKE.— ite and William P. Carter, both men, quarreled Monday, and stabbed in the side and shoul- t in the hand. He stated that some difficulty the day before. White approached him he said t know him nor wish to know ite went away, but soon return- ed him. He pushed him off, so cut his hand. He then found stabbed. White escaped and taken to the Charity Hospital. nds have had blood on them having killed a man named er, in 1870.

BY ANOTHER SAILOR.—James William Mitchell, recently dis- from the Plymouth, were on a ther, Monday, and principally in sucking wine from casks on About six o'clock they got into a sailor boarding house, No. 17 reet, and Burke was stabbed in t breast, and cut across the spine. ken to the hospital fatally in- Mitchell showed a chewed thumb, ed he had cut Burke in defense

INJURED.—Filmore Darel, son Darel, while driver the wagon an Brothers, Wednesday, was the horse and his right leg and the left badly injured.

OF A PAINTER.—Pauline Sieg- ile painting the wheel-house of ser St. Mary, Monday afternoon, d by the falling of a scantling that d a tarpaulin used to shelter him sun. He was thirty-six years of tive of Saxony, and resided at t of Pacific avenue and Market gliers.

THE RESERVE BENEVOLENT AID AS- n.—Members of the old police e formed themselves into an as- for benevolent purposes and to vise, assist and enable each other re employment. This associa- nized two weeks ago, and now meetings weekly. The associa- amed as above. At an election ers, held on Saturday, May 12, wing were elected for the ensuing lonel W. F. Loan, president; G. ki, first vice president; J. F. Ban- ond vice president; William J. recording secretary; William Kil- nancial secretary; H. F. Bren- surer; Thomas McAlpin, mar- nes Reilly, sergeant-at-arms. sociation now numbers over 200 , and since its organization has uite a number of passive mem- never were connected with the orce.

NTINE.—In response to inquiry F. Finney, quarantine physician, d of Health, through its presi- directed disinfection on all ves- ing from the yellow fever zone.

ARS.—T. J. Burke has been ar- for breaking and entering the hop of Pelton & Dunbar. e Gasser, now in custody, is sup- have been engaged in the Pry- met burglaries. m Butcher has been arrested for g and entering and stealing a tool

—William P. Carter, stabbed by White, died of his wounds at the Hospital Friday evening. White at large.

ROKE CAPTURED.—A man named neuve, from Texas, succeeded in g $300 from J. Mathers, Jr., on a aft on Conkling & Davis, New th the inorsement, also forged, of erie. The draft was negotiated benefit of a theatrical troupe he aged, and to whom he gave $250 proceeds. He was arrested yester-

f the daily papers, with its usual ps of the history of this State, has t-Governor Warmoth a govern- ent in Texas about the time he ing down the Carter-Democratic

bright reporters are charging the g Customhouse stairs to the un- e Mullett, who has made more than any other man of his size in ited States. It would be nearer t to say they were cast before born—some time after the of Columbus. They are as old arble counters that were cut be- war. Can any one tell why there mplaint of the stairs on Custom- reet? They are of the same num- cast in the same mould. aco dealers were for the railroad.

Hurry up your clubs!
Hurry up your clubs!
Hurry up your clubs!
Hurry up your clubs!
Hurry up your clubs!

portation of Fresh Meats.

al returns made to the Bureau of w show that during the month end- il 30, 1877, the exports of fresh from the United States were 0 pounds, valued at $621,431. the same period 169,043 pounds mutton, valued at $17,648, were from the port of New York. Of exportation there was shipped ew York 6,029,013 pounds, valued 472; from Philadelphia, 2,556,200 valued at $242,839; from Port- 00 pounds, valued at $334; from , 169 pounds, valued at $20, and roit, 4140 pounds, valued at $414. the four months ending March 31, 922,436 pounds of fresh beef and pounds of mutton, produced in were exported from Portland to

ored student from Barbadoes, who cent graduate of the Philadelphia y School, on one occasion read in the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah in ngages. He is now at the head Episcopal Theological School at Chinee, Haiti.

THE KEMPER COUNTY HORROR

A Sad Story as Told by Mrs. Chisholm.

THE CLOSING SCENES

We have been at some pains to procure a full and reliable statement of facts connected with the late horrible tragedy in Kemper county, and the following, kindly furnished us by Major R. H. McMichael, may be received as absolutely correct, inasmuch as the narrative was written out after repeated conversations with Mrs. Chisholm. This is the story of the wife and mother, of her whose heart strings must have stretched in agony as she recited the story of the brutal butchery of her loved ones.

In order that our readers may know the origin of the difficulty which resulted in the recent death of at least six of the citizens of Kemper county, we are compelled to go back at least eleven years in the history of the principal actors in the late tragedy.

In the year 1866, B. F. Rush and John W. Gully were partners in a general mercantile business. It is said that their business was conducted very loosely; that they sold largely to creditors who never paid, and as in many other similar instances well known to amateur merchants of that day, Rush & Gully failed. This failure caused much crimination and recrimination between the partners, Gully charging that Rush had appropriated money to his own use, while Rush alleged that the failure was brought about by the large indulgence given by Gully to his special, but irresponsible friends. An open quarrel soon ensued between them, and in a few days Rush was informed that Gully was looking for him, armed with a shotgun, with which to take his life, whereupon Rush armed himself, and taking position near the courthouse, awaited the coming of Gully, who soon appeared accompanied by Peter Gully and another friend on horseback, Peter Gully rode up to Rush, and attempted to disarm him by wrenching the gun from his hands. In the struggle the gun was discharged and Peter Gully instantly killed. John W. Gully then fired upon Rush, putting two loads of buckshot into his body, and left him for dead. In the course of time, however, to the surprise of everybody, Rush recovered from his desperate wounds, was indicted, and subsequently tried for the killing of Peter Gully, and acquitted upon the grounds that the killing was accidental. This for a time ended the controversy, which up to this period was of a purely personal character. So far as we know John W. Gully was never molested for his attempt to kill Rush.

In 1867 John P. Gilmer, one of the victims in the late tragedy, engaged in a general mercantile business at Scooba, a railroad town in Kemper county, and employed a clerk by the name of Davis.

In 1868, W. W. Chisholm, the principal character in the late massacre, assisted by Judge McRae, W. B. Gamble, and B. F. Rush organized the Republican party in Kemper county. Gilmer and Davis who were late Confederate soldiers, were Democrats at that time, but were liberal and generous in their views, and permitted Chisholm and their friends to make headquarters at their store for political consultations. The indignation which had already been aroused against Chisholm, McRae and others soon extended to Gilmer and his clerk, Davis, for permitting such an "outrage" and they were freely threatened with a withdrawal of public patronage. As time wore on, the political and personal prejudice against Gilmer and Davis became more and more intensified, until in that spirit of independence which always characterizes brave men when their independence of thought and speech are assailed, Gilmer and Davis, who had heretofore not taken an active part in politics, in defiance of an ungenerous criticism, openly declared themselves the friends and supporters of Chisholm.

In 1871, one Hal Dawson, a citizen of Alabama, and one of that class who have so frequently given trouble to the eastern border of our State—a man of dissolute habits—visited Scooba, and learning that Gilmer and Davis were Republicans, declared that "no damned Radical ought to be allowed to live in Kemper county," and that he intended to take upon himself the task of driving them out of town. Gilmer and Davis having been informed of his threats, prepared themselves for his reception. In a short time Dawson, pistol in hand, went to Gilmer's store. Meeting Gilmer, at the door, he asked him if he was looking for him. Dawson replied that he was not—that it was Davis he wanted. Gilmer warned him not to enter the store, but the warning was not heeded. Upon entering he met Davis, armed with a shotgun, and raised his pistol to fire. Davis fired first, and Gilmer also fired two shots, killing Dawson.

Gilmer and Davis were duly arrested, taken to DeKalb and placed in jail, soon after which a body of masked men went to Gilmer's store, and taking his goods, burned them in the streets, and threats were made to take Gilmer and Davis out jail and hang them.

Judge Chisholm, who at that time was sheriff of the county, being notified of the threats, telegraphed to Captain Shaughnessy, United States marshal at Jackson, who went to Meridian, and with Captain Yates, of the Seventh United States Cavalry, and a squad of soldiers, proceeded to DeKalb, where they arrived just in time to save Gilmer and Davis from the clutches of a threatening mob. These officers and soldiers remained at DeKalb until Gilmer and Davis were tried and acquitted. The parties who burned Gilmer's goods were indicted by the United States grand jury, arrested, brought before the court and pleaded guilty to the charge. They effected a compromise with Gilmer by paying him for the goods, and the case was dismissed.

John W. Gully was an extremely bitter Democrat, intensely hostile to all Republicans, and the local leader of his party in the county. About this time he engaged in a personal quarrel with Judge McRae, and as he was passing his (Gully's) store fired both barrels of a shotgun full in his face. McRae returned the fire with a revolver but being blinded by his wounds failed of his mark and missed Gully. McRae lingered some time and finally died of his wounds. W. J. Gamble, who had been elected to the State Senate as a Republican at the general election in 1871, was also assassinated, as is supposed, by a colored Democrat who had been hired to do the killing, and at a special election held in November, 1872, John P. Gilmer was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gamble. At the same general election in 1871 B. F. Rush was elected to the office of circuit court clerk, and one night soon afterward was shot while going from his office to his home, and left for dead in the road. He again recovered, however, and said he recognized a son of John W. Gully as the would-be assassin.

Failing to kill Rush in the two attempts as above detailed, the Gully clan next assailed the good name of Rush's wife, thus adding insult to injury, in that peculiar way so aggravating to a man of delicate sensibilities. In December last, 1876, John W. Gully was waylaid and shot from the roadside; he soon recovered however, and, although he never gave the name of the person who shot him, many circumstances pointed to Rush as the guilty party. Rush knowing that he was accused of the attempted assassination, and feeling that his life was in constant danger, left the county and has since lived at Russellville, Arkansas.

On the twenty-sixth of last April John W. Gully was again waylaid and this time killed. And when found his body had been robbed of boots, watch and pocketbook. It was again charged that Rush was the assassin. Inasmuch, however, as Rush had not been seen in the county for several months, and further that a letter had been received by Mrs. Rush, who still resides in Kemper county, dated and postmarked about the time of the killing of Gully, and it having been since ascertained that Rush was in Russellville at the time of the killing it is clear that Rush could not have been the murderer.

In order that suspicion could not reasonably attach to Judge Chisholm, it is proof that for several days prior to the killing of Gully he had been in the city of Mobile making arrangements to send his boys to college and attending to other business. He arrived at home the same day the assassination was committed and at the time the news came that Gully was killed, Chisholm was sitting on his gallery playing with his children. It is equally clear that John P. Gilmer had nothing to do with the killing of Gully, as he had been absent in St. Louis for some weeks and had only returned on that fatal day, Thursday morning, when Gully was shot.

On Saturday, April 28, at the burial of Gully, here was an unusually large assembly of excited men. Very soon after the burial ceremonies, the assemblage repaired to the town of DeKalb, where an affidavit was made by Mr. Covert, a citizen of Lauderdale county, a son-in-law of Philip Gully, charging B. F. Rush as principal, and W. W. Chisholm, John P. Gilmer, Charles Rosenbaum and A. J. Hopper as accessories, and upon this "covert" affidavit warrants were issued for the persons accused. Mrs. Chisholm and her daughter heard of the excitement in town, and that an affidavit had been made implicating the husband and father; they entreated him to leave the county and remain away until the excitement should abate. The judge refused to go, insisting that his leaving would cause the community to believe him guilty. Sunday morning the sheriff went to Judge Chisholm's residence and informed him that he had a warrant for his arrest, as well as for Gilmer, Rosenbaum and Hopper. The judge stated to the sheriff that there was an excited crowd gathering in town and doubted whether the sheriff had power to protect him from violence, and insisted on being allowed to allowed to remain under guard at home; with this request, and with positive assurance of protection, the sheriff agreed to comply. Judge Chisholm at once sent a note to Gilmer and Rosenbaum at Scooba, notifying them of the issuance of the warrant for their arrest, and suggesting that they immediately come to DeKalb and surrender themselves to the sheriff.

Upon the receipt of Chisholm's note, Gilmer shaved, dressed himself in his best clothes—it being Sunday—and delivered his watch and papers to his wife, and as he did so, said: "Effie, if anything should happen, and I should be killed, you would not bury me immediately, but would keep my body for a few days, would you not?" Mrs. Gilmer became alarmed, and insisted on accompanying her husband to DeKalb. Gilmer failing to procure a conveyance for his wife, assured her that on his arrival at DeKalb he would send Judge Chisholm's carriage for her—that he feared no danger until night, and by that time she could be with him, and her presence might be a protection. Accompanied by Rosenbaum he proceeded to DeKalb. Arriving at the residence of Mr. M. Rosenbaum, the father of Charles Rosenbaum, who resided in the edge of DeKalb, they learned that there was an excited crowd in town, and wrote a note to the sheriff informing him of their whereabouts, and that they were prepared to surrender to the officers of the law. The sheriff sent a deputy, Mr. Britton, to whom, after the most positive promise of protection, they delivered their pistols and started with him to the jail. As they were passing Mr. Gully's store in the business portion of the town, without a word of warning Gilmer was shot in the back with a load of buckshot, when he cried, "For God's sake don't shoot; I am unarmed and have surrendered," and saying to the deputy sheriff, "You promised to protect me," he was fired at again, but without effect. He then staggered into an alley between two stores where he received a shot from the front, the load lodging in his breast. Falling to the ground and attempting to crawl under a house, a man (?) stepped up to him, placed a gun to the back of his head and fired, the charge passing entirely through, literally blowing out his brains through his face and killing him instantly. Charles Rosenbaum during the excitement ran among the crowd and saved himself, because they could not shoot him without endangering their friends. Mrs. Gilmer, late in the evening, still waiting for the conveyance to take her to her husband, hearing the approach of a vehicle, all anxiety to go, went to the door and instead of a carriage found a wagon containing the bloody remains of her murdered husband wrapped in a bolt of sheeting. This startling spectacle was the first intimation she had received of the killing. Without friends, with a young babe in her arms, the terror-stricken widow had the remains of her husband buried as best she could, and as soon as possible went to DeKalb to assist the distressed family of Judge Chisholm, where she became prostrated and now lies in a critical condition.

After Judge Chisholm had sent the note to Gilmer and Rosenbaum at Scooba and while the sheriff was still at Chisholm's house the crowd increased in numbers and demanded that the sheriff should carry the prisoner to an outhouse used as a harness house; to this place he was accompanied by his wife and children, whose earnest entreaties finally prevailed upon the sheriff and his posse to allow him to return to his own house, where his family, seeing that the crowd intended to kill him, entreated him to remain and, if necessary, die surrounded by his family. The crowd, increasing in number and violence, demanded that Chisholm should be carried to jail where all prisoners belong, thus evincing a clamorous determination to separate him from his family. Judge Chisholm finally consented to go to jail, upon the promise that a guard should be furnished to protect him, accompanied by a guard of seven men, one of whom was an aged Scotchman, an unnaturalized citizen, named McClellan, his daughter Cornelia, aged eighteen, and two sons, aged respectively thirteen and sixteen, he proceeded to jail and was locked in. It was ascertained that with the exception of the gun held by McClellan, all the guns of the guards contained only powder and no shot. Mrs. Chisholm with her remaining child, a boy of eight years, went to the house of a colored woman and left him, telling him to remain there. She then proceeded to the jail, where admittance was denied her.

After Judge Chisholm had been lodged in jail the crowd seized two colored men, George Fox and D. Hampton, who lived five miles from DeKalb, and who happened to be visiting some colored people who lived on Judge Chisholm's premises, and by placing ropes around their necks, endeavored to extort from them a confession that they had seen Ben Rush, and knew of the conspiracy to murder Gully.

The inmates of the jail, hearing the shots that killed Gilmer, Miss Cornelia Chisholm asked permission to return to her father's house, which was granted. Hastening to the house she filled a bottle with gunpowder, procured some buckshot and a box of caps, wrapped them in a newspaper, and fastening the bundle with strings around her waist under her skirts, and filling her arms with provisions, returned to the jail—and was at first refused admittance; but upon assuring the crowd that her father and brother had had nothing to eat, was permitted to enter.

In a short time after the killing of Gilmer, the crowd proceeded to the jail and informing Rosenbaum and Hopper that that they were determined to kill Chisholm, and exacting promises from them that they would not help Chisholm if their lives were spared, proceeded to shut them up in a separate cell. They then called out the guard, one by one, and informed that they intended to kill Chisholm, and and any attempt at resistance on their part would be the forfeit of their lives, all consented not to resist except the old Scotchman, who stated that he was a friend of Chisholm, and had been chosen by the judge and placed on guard by the sheriff, and he proposed to do his duty. Whereupon they fired upon the grand old hero and killed him instantly.

Mrs. Chisholm, after the killing of the Scotchman, appeared upon the scene imploring the crowd for mercy, saying that her husband was a prisoner under the protection of the sheriff, amenable to the courts, etc., and for a little time succeeded in quelling the terrible excitement. But Dr. David Rosser denounced the mob as cowards and insisted upon the killing of Chisholm; that they had come there for that purpose, and that he would lead them. Seizing an ax and breaking open the lower door that leads up to the jail proper, he seized a double-barreled shotgun, and advancing up the stairway, fired at Miss Chisholm and her little brother, who were holding the upper door. The shot struck the grating, causing the shivered iron and lead to penetrate the daughter's face. Failing by this to drive them from the grating, he fired again, shooting off the hand of little Johnnie, who crawled to his father, crying: "Don't shoot my papa!" Miss Chisholm, seizing the guns of the pretended guards, handed them to her father.

Dr. Rosser advanced and pushing open the grating, fired at Judge Chisholm with a gun which had been handed him by his friends in the rear, striking little Johnnie, who persisted in standing as a wall in front of his father, killing him instantly, and the spirit of that heroic boy went up to his God who made it immortal. This shot also wounded Judge Chisholm, who, with his daughter, simultaneously fired upon Dr. Rosser, shooting off the top of his head. The crowd, seeing that Dr. Rosser had been killed, were struck with terror, and caught Rosser by the feet and dragged him down stairs out of the jail, exclaiming: "Some of the guns are loaded with shot! They have ammunition!" Advancing again, the son of John W. Gully fired twice at Mrs. Chisholm, but without effect. She, having procured one of the guns left by the guard, placed it within a few inches of his breast and fired both barrels, the wadding slightly wounding him, the gun containing no shot. The mob then cried "Fire the jail!" Miss Chisholm, hearing the cries, lifted the mangled remains of her dead brother and carried them down stairs to the front door, and returning, said: "Papa, they have fired the jail; it is better to be shot to death than burned to death." The judge, putting his arms around his daughter, tried to persuade her to leave him, saying he would remain there and die alone, assuring her he was as innocent of having any knowledge of or taking any part in the killing of Gully as she was herself. She refused to leave him, and throwing her right arm around his neck and protecting him as well as she could with her person, proceeded with him down stairs, in the face of the mob. When near the foot of the stairway they were fired upon, one ball striking a heavy gold bracelet on Miss Cornelia's right arm, driving the pieces through. A load of buckshot entered her left leg below the knee, and a ball striking her in the thigh, she fell, and was struck by one of the mob in the face and on the head with his fist or the end of a pistol, terribly blackening one of her eyes and bruising her forehead.

The judge seeing the alarm of fire was false and only a decoy, turned to go up stairs when the mob fired again, sending several loads of buckshot into his left hip and abdomen, mortally wounding him, and he fell unconscious to the foot of the steps.

Rosenbaum and Hopper, who had been shut up in a cell, then came down, and by permission of the mob assisted Mrs. Chisholm in carrying the body of her dead boy and apparently dying husband to his residence, some four or five hundred yards from the jail.

Fifteen or more of the mob followed for some distance and made several attempts to shoot, but Miss Cornelia, with her face and clothes covered with blood, and with her shattered arm dangling at her side, threw herself between these infuriated demons and her father, and implored them not to pursue their bloody work, that her father was dead or dying, and begged them to at least spare his body to those who loved him.

Upon arriving at home, the judge was found to be still living, and Dr. McCallahan, who was their next door neighbor, did everything he could to resuscitate the judge and to relieve the sufferings of his noble daughter. Mr. Henry Rosenbaum having arrived from Meridian and a few of the judge's relatives who lived in another part of the county, they sent to Scooba for a coffin for little Johnnie, and dispatched to J. M. Wells, deputy collector of internal revenue at Meridian, for the best medical assistance that could be procured.

Upon the arrival of the coffin at DeKalb, Monday afternoon, Mrs. Chisholm with her own hands prepared the dead body of her little son for burial, the remains were carried into the room where his wounded sister lay, who in great pain raised up and kissed the cold lips of her dead brother. Mrs. Chisholm having obtained permission of the mob to bury him, the funeral cortege consisting of Mr. Chisholm, a brother of the judge, a nephew, the judge's little eight year old son, proceeded without a sermon or a prayer save that of the bereft mother to the family burying ground, some twenty miles distant, where he was quietly laid away.

Captain Wells engaged the service of Dr. Kline, and left on the first train for De Kalb, where he has since remained, giving every assistance in his power to the bereaved family. Dr. Kline went overland from Meridian, *and arrived on Wednesday.*

Governor Stone, accompanied by ex-Governor Powers and Mr. E. V. Smalley, correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, arrived Thursday. Governor Stone satisfied himself that the family was in no further danger from the mob, but he failed to convince Judge Chisholm and his family, who lay suffering with physical pain and mental anguish, fearing a renewed attack every moment. The residence was feebly guarded by a few of Judge Chisholm's relatives from the mob, who seemed determined on the death of Chisholm at all hazards.

Hon. R. E. Leachman, accompanied by Mrs. Christian and her cousin, Miss Caskon, from Meridian, arrived on Friday as nurses for the wounded family. Mrs. Christian soon became sick and was compelled to return home on Sunday. Miss Caskon, having wounded her thumb with a piece of ice, the virus from the wounds of Miss Chishholm penetrated it and erysipelas set in, and she was compelled to return home on Thursday following, where she is still suffering greatly. Her life at one time was despaired of.

On Saturday, the fifth of May, Captain M. Shaughnessy and Major E. H. McMichael arrived from Jackson. Upon interviewing Judge Chisholm and his family they found they greatly desired to be removed from Kemper county, stating that it was impossible for them to recover under the terrible mental anxiety to which they were subjected, and also the lack of proper medical attention. Mrs. Chisholm wrote the following letter to Governor Stone, which she gave to Captain Shaughnessy to deliver. Captain Shaughnessy left at once for Jackson, and finding Governor Stone had left for Natchez on a pleasure trip he followed, hoping to overtake him at Vicksburg, but, arriving too late, the following correspondence occurred by telegraph:

VICKSBURG, May 9, 1877.

"To Governor J. M. Stone, Natchez, Mississippi:

"I am just from Judge Chisholm's, in Kemper county. Both he and daughter are suffering very much from wounds and constant threats from the mob. It is freely asserted that Judge Chisholm will neither be permitted to live at home or to leave the county alive, which threat his family and myself fear will be carried out, unless he is protected by the State government. A constant watch is kept upon the house, and a stranger going there is promptly demanded his business and kept under surveillance.

"Mrs. Chisholm was compelled to obtain a permit from the leaders of the mob to bury her son, slain in the jail. From motives of humanity, I have followed you to this place with the following letter from Mrs. Chisholm:

"To Hon. J. M. Stone, Governor of Mississippi:

"SIR—Believing you to be humane and desirous of preventing the needless effusion of blood, I most humbly and respectfully appeal to you for aid in protecting my husband and children, until such time as I am able, with those of them whom God in his mercy may spare to me, to leave the county and their home. If you can aid me in behalf of my wounded and dying husband and daughter, I would ask that Captain M. Shaughnessy, of Jackson, be authorized to raise a body of men large enough to protect and remove us to some place of safety. Respectfully,

"MRS. W. W. CHISHOLM.

"No time should be lost. Please dispatch me here. "M. SHAUGHNESSY.

"To M. Shaughnessy, Vicksburg, Mississippi:

"I can not consent to your proposition to go to Kemper county with a body of armed men. I will return as soon as possible.

"J. M. STONE."

In the meantime Captain Shaughnessy had secured the promise of a number of gentlemen of Jackson and Vicksburg, without distinction of party—but principally Democrats—to assist him in his mission of mercy. The above correspondence shows why those gentlemen who so kindly volunteered to go to the rescue of the family were rendered powerless to do so. Since then, Captain Shaugnessy received the following letter from Mrs. Chisholm:

"DE KALB, Mississippi, May 9, 1877.

"Captain M. Shaughnessy:

"KIND FRIEND OF MY HUSBAND—I was both grieved and surprised to learn, through this afternoon's mail, from Governor Stone's private secretary, that the Governor refused us any protection other than that of F. C. Sinclair, who with the pretense of an arrest, played into the hands of the mob. Having great reliance in your judgment, will, and fearless bravery I hasten to communicate the fact to you. I hear nothing tending to give me quiet, and everything to the reverse. Both husband and daughter are suffering severely, more so than when you were here.

"Hoping to hear from you, or better, see you, I am very respectfully and gratefully, "EMILY S. M. CHISHOLM."

Late on Saturday night, the twelfth, when Judge Chisholm heard the result of the correspondence between Governor Stone and Captain Shaughnessy, he seemed to give up all hope of ever being permitted to leave the county, and his vital power soon commenced to sink. About eleven o'clock on Sunday morning Major McMichael informed Mrs. Chisholm that the judge was dying, and that it would be necessary for her to suppress her emotion, as the slightest indication of the judge's condition would perhaps prove fatal to her daughter, who was in the adjoining room. From that time until his death everything that could be done to revive the dying man was tried, but without success. With a full knowledge of his approaching dissolution, and with the grim monster confronting him, he repeated that he knew nothing of nor had he any connection whatever with the killing of Gully, and that it was hard for a man to die and leave such a devoted wife and children under such circumstances. A few minutes later he threw his arm around his wife's neck and murmured, "My wife! my precious wife!" and quietly died in the arms of her who had been his companion for twenty years.

After the death of Judge Chisholm everything had to be done very quietly to prevent a knowledge of his death from reaching his daughter, whose wounds were now considered to be dangerous. A coffin was procured from Scooba, and the judge's remains were conveyed to their final resting place, without mourners outside of his own family.

Judge W. W. Chisholm had held honorable position in Kemper county in times agone, his friends there were counted by thousands. As the special friend and guardian of the widow and orphan, who never appealed to him in vain, he had been elected to the office of probate consecutively from 1860 to 1866, resigning in May, 1867, and indorsing John McRae, who was appointed to fill the vacancy and who held the position until he was killed by John W. Gully. Judge Chisholm was appointed sheriff of Kemper county, July 2, 1870, by Governor Alcorn, elected November, 1871, re-elected November, 1873, and remained in office until January, 1876, when the State went into the hands of the Democracy. In August, 1876, he was nominated for Congress in the third congressional district.

And yet, notwithstanding all these honors and trusts that had been confided to him in other days, when his remains were carried to the tomb no citizen of Kemper county followed them, but like his little boy he was buried without ceremony and attended only by a few members of his brother's family; and all this because he dared to be a Republican.

After the death of Judge Chisholm Mrs. Griffin and her sister, Miss McDevitt, who reside in DeKalb, to their credit be it written, kindly came and took charge of and nursed Miss Chisholm.

It was determined that the services of a consulting surgeon should be procured, and Major McMichael was requested to proceed in haste to Jackson for that purpose. Leaving DeKalb on Monday evening with Mr. Rosenbaum he proceeded to Meridian, where he received a dispatch informing him that Miss Chisholm had died under an attempt to save her life by amputating her arm. Thus passed away one of the most heroic and angelic spirits that ever brightened this Southern clime. She had but recently graduated with the highest honors of her school. Beautiful and accomplished, she was at once the hope of a fond mother and the ideal of a devoten father's heart.

Thus has passed away a brave and honest man, a good citizen, a kind husband, a loving father and a genuine patriot. He now sleeps with his darling boy and angelic daughter. Can anything surpass in malignity "the deep damnation of their taking off?"—*Jackson, Mississippi, Pilot.*

The Auditorial Investigation.

Wednesday the witnesses were Charles J. Victor and ex-Auditor Charles Clinton.

Mr. Victor said he was tax clerk seven years; did not know what had become of the missing books; packed the rolls in trunks after the ninth of January and they were placed in the vaults; had the keys, which were Auditor Johnson's private property.

Auditor Clinton testified:

He was Auditor from December 13, 1872, to December 31, 1875. Took an inventory when he went in, but did not when he turned over to Auditor Johnson. Only took from the office a memorandum book and copies of reports. No documents were destroyed. Blanks were issued to tax collectors; received cash from them some times. In 1875, in consequence of financial disturbances they received payments in certified checks, which could be bought at a discount; the Treasurer refused to receive these. Many tax collector's bonds were not good. After taking advice with Governor Kellogg took their entire collections to prevent possible loss to the State. Purchased $400,000 of warrants with $200,000 cash by auction, Mr. Carpenter being the auctioneer; turned the warrants into the treasury. The State only was benefited by this. The tax collectors could not have settled with the Treasurer; some had part cash and part warrants. Property was very unsatisfactorily described on the collectors' rolls. Required them to correct it. Monthieu's books had been kept on the old plan. What he paid went into the treasury and Auditor's receipts were given him. He never made a settlement often, and is sued for amounts due since then. Witnesses took the receipt from the Treasurer. Had never bought a warrant individually and never manipulated one any way to derive any profit personally. Never speculated in them; had trouble with the State Treasurer; there seemed to be influences that made some parties favored in cashing warrants and others the reverse; the investigating committee of 1875 made a partial report at the first session; don't think they did much between the sessions; nearly all of the committee wanted something done, generally warrants cashed; the Legislature authorized warrants of $500,000 for claims passed by the Board of Audit; this was unconstitutional; refused to audit Bayou Bartholomew, Hornor & Benedict and other claims; was told the committee would make trouble for me; a Senator said it would cost $1500 to stop the report; think Masicot and Herwig of the committee and Twitchell were interested in the claim; was told Lowell had the report in his hands and it would be introduced if the $500,000 was not audited; refused, and the report went in; refused to audit the General Anderson warrants; Lowell and Antoine were the most officious in getting them through; was not present at the meeting of the Funding Board in New York; Sitka was tax collector of St. Landry; found when he died that his bond had expired; Mr. Morris succeeded him; Anderson settled Sitka's account for $5000; Anderson settled Morris' accounts with warrants of 1874 for 1875; this was done by pressure of Governor Kellogg; there might have been between $6000 and $12,000 of them; the wrong was in receiving one year's warrants for taxes due the next; did not settle the first account till satisfied the State could recover nothing; Mr. Lowell brought the certificate for the Anderson warrants; they were not Auditor's warrants; they could not have been funded unless they were bonds or warrants of 1874; the certificate was signed by Lowell, Anderson and Deslonde.

Mr. Charles H. Merritt gave the most important testimony, Friday, stating that he kept the tax ledger; that there were many alterations and interlineations in 1874, made on papers shown to him showing where orders should be canceled; compromise settlements were made on the order of the Auditor; the books should check each other; know of compromise settlements only by hearsay; was appointed expert by Governor Kellogg in 1873 to examine the Treasurer's books; prepared a statement; the only differences between the Auditor and Treasurer were in balancing on the transfer of funds in 1873; the parishes were changed, some not being enough, and others too much; don't know about St. Landry parish.

Southwest Pass—Suggestions to Masters and Pilots.

NEW ORLEANS, May 25, 1877.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

On the twenty-first instant, the ship Arcturus, drawing nineteen feet eight inches, was grounded on the side of the channel through Southwest Pass bar, and after abandonment by the towboat in charge, got afloat and swung across the channel, causing serious deterioration of channel depth and width.

The vessel has been moved so that at high tide to-day there was an available channel past her of nineteen feet three inches with a least width of seventy feet.

In view of the fact that, for reasons best known to those most interested, several vessels have been loaded to extraordinary depths, and are now awaiting opportunity for passing from this port to sea, viz:

Ship Lancaster, draft twenty feet eleven inches.

Ship J. A. Thompson, draft eighteen feet seven inches.

Anchored at head of passes.

Ship Bombay, draft twenty feet two inches.

Ship Northampton, draft nineteen feet ten inches.

Ship Expounder, draft twenty feet.

Anchored in Southwest Pass.

It appears desirable to recall attention to those regulations established by the honorable Secretary of War for the prevention of blockades of the dredged channel at the mouth of the Mississippi. Care has been taken to provide, as far as practicable, every ship master, agent, towboat captain and bar pilot with a copy of these regulations.

These regulations have been tolerably well observed, and to this we are indebted for luck, last year, of the usual blockade. It is important that they should be observed to the letter now, and it is to be hoped that they will be so observed.

If you will give this matter notice you will, no doubt, be doing service to some of your business subscribers.

Very respectfully,

C. W. HOWELL,
Captain of Engineers, United States Army.

GREATEST OPPORTUNITY
EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

THE EXTRAORDINARY

DRAWING

OF

TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1877,

Will be drawn under the immediate supervision and management of

GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD,

OF LOUISIANA,

AND

GENERAL JUBAL A. EARLY,

OF VIRGINIA.

NO SCALING.

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Over Half a Million Dollars Distributed.

ALL PRIZES

PAID IN FULL!

SPLENDID CHANCE

FOR

A FORTUNE!

THE LOUISIANA

STATE LOTTERY COMPANY

WILL GIVE AT THE

OPERA HOUSE,

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA,

ON TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1877,

A GRAND

EXTRA DRAWING,

Class F.

ONE CAPITAL PRIZE.....$100,000
ONE CAPITAL PRIZE..... 50,000
ONE CAPITAL PRIZE..... 25,000

One Prize to Every Nine Tickets.

11,279 Prizes.

ALL AMOUNTING TO $522,500!

The drawing will positively commence at 10 A. M. at the

OPERA HOUSE,

On the morning of TUESDAY, June 5, 1877, at New Orleans, Louisiana.

It will be conducted with a

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT,

For which the best musical talent available in the country will be engaged, and to which every holder of a coupon ticket will be entitled to free admission.

LOOK AT THE SCHEME!

EXTRAORDINARY SCHEME!

100,000 Tickets at $10 Each

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Prize of $100,000	.....	$100,000
1 Prize of 50,000	.....	50,000
1 Prize of 25,000	.....	25,000
2 Prizes of 10,000	.....	20,000
4 Prizes of 5,000	.....	20,000
20 Prizes of 1,000	.....	20,000
50 Prizes of 500	.....	25,000
100 Prizes of 300	.....	30,000
200 Prizes of 200	.....	40,000
600 Prizes of 100	.....	60,000
10,000 Prizes of 10	.....	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximations of $200 each for the series of fifty numbers on each side of the numbers drawing the $100,000 prize are.....	$20,000
100 Approximations of $100 each for the series of fifty numbers on each side of the numbers drawing the $50,000 prize are.....	10,000
100 Approximations of $75 each for the series of fifty numbers on each side of the numbers drawing the $25,000 prize are.....	7,500
11,279 Prizes, amounting to.....	$522,500

Whole Tickets, $10; Halves, $5; Quarters, $2 50; Eighths, $1 25.

For sale at all the New Orleans agencies, and at the Central Offices of the

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.

Address Lock Box No. 692, New Orleans Postoffice.

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OBSERVE AND RECOLLECT

That in the grand drawing of

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ALL THE PRIZES

ARE PAID ON PRESENTATION

Agents Wanted in Every Town, County, City and Town Throughout the Union.

UNEXCEPTIONAL GUARANTEES REQUIRED.

And must, in every instance, accompany applications.

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