The Sun.

VOL. XL—NO. 320. NEW YORK, MONDAY, MAY 19, 1873. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE MURDER OF A WOMAN.

A MYSTERY TO BE UNFOLDED BY THE EIGHTH WARD POLICE.

Probably Two Assassinations After a Night in a Sailor's Dance House—A Razor Found, but the Victim Still Hidden—An Assassin's Escape.

Early on Saturday morning policeman Kiernan was tapped on the shoulder by Ranford Livingstone, the bartender in William Sarvant alias Stewart's dance house at 8 Sullivan street, and a bloody razor was shown him. Livingstone took the officer to a water closet in the rear of the dance house, and there he saw evidences of a terrible tragedy. The floor was covered with blood, and there were marks of bloody fingers on the door and walls. "Here," said Livingstone, "I found this razor on the floor, and that's all I know about it."

From the outhouse the officer traced blood through the hallway to the street, and at Broome and Sullivan streets he found a large pool of blood. Livingstone told the officer that there was a dance on the night before, and that the place was closed at about 2 o'clock, after which he went to bed. At 7 o'clock he arose to open the saloon, and made the discovery. Kiernan thereupon took Livingstone to the Prince street police station, and Capt. McCullagh turned out his reserves to make a thorough search of the neighborhood.

Soon afterward Benjamin Stansbury, a colored steamboat waiter, entered the station and said that Mary Jane Sullivan, a white woman, was lying dead in bed in a room in the house 5½ Thompson street, occupied by a colored whitewasher known as James, alias Joseph Jackson. Stansbury added that she had lived with Jackson; that her sister was living with him, and that he was satisfied that the woman had been murdered. This was accepted as a solution of the Sullivan street mystery, although the places are nearly two blocks apart.

JACKSON'S HOME.

No. 5½ Thompson street is known as I Nigger alley. It is between Broome and Sullivan streets. The house in which the woman Sullivan was found dead is occupied by about twenty families. Jackson and the woman Sullivan lived on the second floor, and in a bedroom adjoining their room Lottie Armstrong and Kate Jackson, alias Stella Forrest, lived. When Capt. McCullagh and Detective Shaun entered the room, they located around the body. They were directed by the women Jackson and Armstrong to the inner apartment. The body of the woman Sullivan was lying on the outer edge of the bed, her head on a pillow, and her arms extended as if in a condition to be embraced. Her throat was cut in a single gash, and her arm cut seemingly with a knife. A basin containing a quantity of blood-stained clothing was near the bed, and a heavy oak piece of handle, broken in two, was on the floor. This was the instrument of death, say the women, and they said it belonged to Jackson. Coroner Herman summoned a jury, viewed the body, and then it was taken to the morgue.

WHAT ALFRED WILKES SAW.

It was ascertained that Mary Sullivan accompanied Jackson to Sarvant's dance house on Friday night. Jackson, with the dance house waiter, left in the evening, he met her at Broome and Thompson streets, and after quarreling with her was seen by Alfred Wilkes, a colored whitewasher, to strike her twice across the back with a heavy stick. Jackson escaped, and Wilkes ran to Sullivan street, where he ordered a hack to be in readiness. At 1 o'clock on Saturday morning he was in a negro tenement in an alley in Thirty-third street. From there he went to the Dime Savings Bank and drawing $30 filed. He is a native of Norfolk, Va., and is 30 years of age. He stands 5 feet 11 inches in his stockings, and is well proportioned. Capt. McCullagh held Lottie Armstrong, Kate Jackson, George H. Moore, Ranford Livingstone, William Sarvant alias Stewart, and Alfred Wilkes, to await an investigation by the Coroner, and committed by Coroner Herrman to the House of Detention.

Mary Jane Sullivan's proper name is Caroline Gibson. She was a native of Providence, R. I., twenty-two years of age, and the daughter of a wealthy fish merchant. Her parents moved to Philadelphia, and there, at the age of fifteen she fell from the path of virtue and became a terror to the commanders of the colored regiments stationed about Philadelphia, who had her arrested.

AVENGING HER FATHER'S ASSAILANT.

One Sunday evening while on her way to the police station in the company of a police officer she met her father, mother and sister on their way home from church, and her father attempted to rescue her, but the officer knocked him down, beating him brutally, and leaving him on the sidewalk. Soon afterward the officer was dismissed from the force for his beating, and girl married this identical policeman. But after living with him some time she disappeared, and was next heard of in Omaha. Then she went to Chicago, and returning to her native city, joined her sister Mary to accompany her to New York.

Although the police have tried to connect the mystery of the blood found at 46 Sullivan street, with the murder of the woman Sullivan, their theory is exploded by the assertion of Deputy Coroner Dr. Cushman that a person could lose the amount of blood found in the closet and live long enough to get to where the woman was found. The Doctor further says that she died of concussion of the brain and lost but very little blood. The police have advanced several theories to account for the blood at 46 Sullivan street, but have so far been unable to find anything tangible.

A FITHY STORY.

A Kentuckian who Went for all the Sassafras he Could Find—A Slight Misunderstanding Law and Physic.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Elijah Patrick is a gentleman from the back woods of Edmonson, in Kentucky, whose business it is to supply druggists with herbs used in medicine. Some eight years ago, while making his rounds among his customers in this city, he went to the store of Messrs. W. S. Merrell & Co., wholesale druggists, 114 West Third street, and was directed by a junior member of the firm orders for different herbs, barks, &c. They had a pained list between them, and as they came to the needed article the word was checked off, such as "fansy, three pounds;" "camomile flowers, five pounds;" "Pennyroyal, twenty-five pounds," etc. When they got down to "sassafras pith," the junior Mr. Merrell, who was eight years younger than said accounting to Mr. Patrick's statements, "Get as much of that as you can find."

Sassafras pith, as is well known, is the spongy matter found inside the core of the American plant *Sassafras officinalis*. It is used, when soaked in water, as a wash for diseased eyes, and as a drink in dysentery, catarrh, &c. An eighth of an ounce to a pint of boiling water will make a wash the thickness of weak mucilage. The article is peculiar to Kentucky, and is entirely from down south, and it was generally believed that it grew nowhere else in the country. It was high priced, the wholesale rate being at that time over $4 a pound. Mr. Patrick understandingly that he was to get as much of sassafras pith as he could find, packed it in his wagon and went home. He at once hired about two hundred men, women, and children, and set them to picking sassafras stems and stripping them of the bark. When he had got a large pile he wrote on to Messrs. Merrell to send him two hundred bags. They denied ever getting this letter. He went on picking until a large part of eastern Kentucky was cleared of the plant. He then hired boats, and loaded two of them with pith. Enough was left to half fill a third boat. One day the druggists on Third street were astounded with the announcement that there were lying in the river three boats laden with sassafras pith subject to their order, and in a day or two in walked Mr. Elijah Patrick with his little bill of $5,861. As might be supposed, there was a scene. Messrs. Merrell & Co. hadn't room in their whole building wherein to store it. It has been calculated that at the rate of a drachm to a case of dysentery, of catarrh there was more than enough for the whole city. They refused to pay. Messrs. Merrell refused to pay for it, when Mr. Patrick walked to Judge Hanover's office, and engaged him to bring suit. The case came up in the Superior Court, and Patrick lost. He appealed to the Court of Appeals, and the case was tried six times. Meanwhile the pith had a hard time of it. Piled up in stacks, it grew mouldy and rotted. The rats got at it. Twice the warehouse burned down. The first time half of the beast was turned to ashes, and the second time the other half was burnt up.

Never was a case that looked clearer to outsiders than Patrick's claim, but never did any anything so bother the judges as did that mountain of sassafras pith. Toward the last fresh proof involving Messrs. Merrell was brought forward, and it began to look as though the druggists would get the worse of the suit. Judge Taft, who had been down to look at the pith, was mightily puzzled, and finally declared that he could not decide the case, and it must go to a jury. Mr. Patrick here grew discouraged. He had pushed the thing through the courts for seven years, and just when he could almost hear the judgment in his favor it was prepared to begin all over fresh, and, in the end, depend upon the verdict of a jury. "Why," said he, as he mournfully listened to the proposition of a compromise, "yer kin better tell aforehand where lightnin's going to strike as to tell what decision them fellers would come to." So he concluded that he had had enough of law, and agreed with Messrs. Merrill to call the whole matter square for a thousand dollars.

A Crash in Sing Sing Prison.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 18.—A report reached here to-night that a gallery in Sing Sing prison fell this morning, carrying down a number of prisoners with it. One convict was killed outright, and several were seriously injured. No further particulars can be received to-night.

LOUISIANA'S COMMISSIONER.

A Brooklyn Man's Sudden Citizenship a Thousand Miles Away from Home—Gov. Kellogg's Appointment—How to Make Some Honor of the Vienna Exposition.

At 10 Worth street, Mr. Henry W. Johnson resides on the business of agent or commission merchant. He has lived in Brooklyn seventeen years. Last winter he went to the South and West as salesman for a mercantile house on Broadway. He returned in a few weeks, and said he had been appointed by Gov. Kellogg Commissioner for the State of Louisiana at the Vienna Exposition. Mr. Johnson exhibited a pretentious parchment signed by Gov. Kellogg. In answer to a gentleman who asked him whether he was a native of Louisiana, Mr. Johnson said: "Oh, yes, I am a citizen of Louisiana," and he launched out into a glowing description of "our State," but he did not explain. His questioner said that as Mr. Johnson was the Louisiana Commissioner it was his duty to be at Vienna looking after the welfare of "his State" at the Exposition. But Mr. Johnson scouted this idea. There was no necessity for his presence. He said that he was well represented there; everything is going on smoothly. When he gets his business affairs all arranged and everything in order, he will go over. He intends to take his family with him, and will educate his children in Europe. He might sail in July; but it is his intention to go back and forth several times. All this was told with a nonchalant air, as though it was the most ordinary thing in the world.

THE PROFITS.

Mr. Johnson's interrogator inquired what were the possibilities of making money provided the commissioners were so inclined? Mr. Johnson admitted that such a thing was possible, but declared that he could not do such a thing; it would not do for him. He added that he had been approached by persons anxious to secure good places for exhibiting, but he had declined their offers, telling them that he had some "young men" going over, perhaps something could be done with them.

Mr. Johnson also says that the position he holds is a salaried one, and that he is to receive $2,000 for his services. He boasts that he can make $100,000 out of his position, and says that Kellogg told him that if he didn't make that amount, he was not smart. There will, said he, be "bales of cotton, hogsheads of sugar and molasses, tierces of rice," and other articles, which will fall into the Commissioner's hands after the Exposition is over, and these will be sold, as the owners will not care to pay the freight back to this country. Mr. Commissioner Johnson expects to pocket the proceeds.

HOW HE BECAME A CITIZEN.

Mr. Johnson's acquaintances have been very anxious to learn how he became a citizen of Louisiana in so short a time. His answer is that when in New Orleans he went before one of the District Courts, and, by some process which he doesn't describe, became a citizen. It has been supposed that a year's residence was necessary before one could become a citizen of the State in the Union, but according to Mr. Johnson's account, they do this thing more expeditiously in Louisiana.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

A Young Man in Oswego Attacked by a Bear and her Two Cubs—And Kills the Three.

From the Oswego Times, May 5.

On Monday last, one week ago to-day, John Bidwell, aged nineteen years, with his father, a one-armed man, and his brother, a mere lad, went into the woods about four miles east of Smart's mills, in Boylston, to gather spruce gum. They carried no weapons, and their only tools were a common nail hatchet and a dull jack-knife for the purpose of cutting the gum from the trees, and a chisel fastened to a long pole. The latter was carried by the father. The hatchet had a handle about four feet long and made of exceedingly tough wood, so that it might even be struck against a tree and bent half double without injuring it.

Thus equipped they were proceeding through the woods about their work when John saw a bear track, and following it with his eye saw about two rods ahead of him a hole in the snow besides a big hemlock log. He went to look into it, but just as he reached it slumped in the snow and fell head foremost almost into the hole, his head barely escaping the mouth of a huge bear that was just emerging with his jaws distended.

He had barely time to draw back and then brought the bear down on the nose with his hatchet which dropped her. In a second, however, the bear had sprung up again, only maddened by the blow, but John was in time for her and dealt her a terrible blow between the eyes with the edge of his hatchet, cutting it afterward proved, near to the brain. This bear came for John a third time, but was met by another powerful blow from the hatchet, which finished her, and the bear died in the mouth of the hole.

It required a strong effort to pull the bear out, and John had scarcely accomplished it when a cub, nearly full grown, appeared. Nothing daunted, John went at him, and after a brief struggle served him as he had served the dam, but had scarcely done with him when bear number three came out of the hole, which proved to be the other cub. John struck at him with the hatchet, but missed him. The bear sprang upon him and the hatchet could no longer be used. Then John drew the dirk knife and drove it to the heart of his savage foe, who immediately released his hold and expired.

During the entire fight the father stood near by, but having no weapon and but one arm he was unable to lend his son any aid, and feared that by interfering he might injure him. The younger brother, notwithstanding the looks of things, had taken to a tree and watched the savage encounter with not a little alarm.

The old bear measured six feet. All three of them were skinned, and the skins sold for $20.

An Actress' Love for her Horse—Prostrated with Grief.

From the St. Louis Republican.

The accident at the matinée at the Grand Opera House last Saturday, during the performance of the Indian drama, in which Miss Leo Hudson, with her trained pony Black Bess, receives a touch of pathos in the announcement of the severe illness of the actress, caused by grief at the death of the pony. Miss Hudson was passionately attached to her beautiful pet, which had been her constant companion for a long time, and which was an uncommonly intelligent and tractable animal. It was her custom to give Black Bess a good share of the care she required, and the affection of the latter for her mistress was as remarkable as the perfection wherewith she always performed her part of the play.

As soon as the accident occurred Miss Hudson summoned a veterinary surgeon, and every effort was made to save the life of the pony, but in vain. Miss Hudson, bruised and lacerated as she was by her severe fall, never left her pet until it was dead, but sat holding its head in her arms, taking to it and soothing its sufferings as she might have done for a human being she loved. When it died she became almost frantic with grief. Her own injuries had seriously shocked her nerves, but she held out for more than twelve hours by the side of her dying pony, utterly refusing to leave it even for the sake of the rest and care she herself needed almost as imperatively as did her poor, dumb patient. When the pony died she was utterly exhausted with the shock of her injuries and loss of her steed, and this, with her passionate grief, brought on an attack of brain fever, in which condition she lay all day yesterday in her room at the St. Clair House.

Two and a Half Miles in a Buggy in Front of a Locomotive.

From the Louisville Commercial.

On Monday afternoon Andrew Esterle, jeweller, and Theophilis Melville, a letter carrier of this city, started in a buggy to go to a point near Shepherdsville, on a fishing excursion. They went out the Preston street road at about 7 o'clock in the evening, and when six miles from Louisville, where the Bardstown branch railroad crosses the pike, north from Shepherdsville, their horse, a spirited animal, belonging to Harry Esterle, became frightened at an approaching train, and in spite of the efforts of his driver, left the pike and started up the railroad track ahead of the locomotive. The buggy was not seen by the engineer, and the panic-stricken horse went dashing along the track for a distance of nearly two miles and a half, when at last the vehicle was discovered by the engineer, the signal for "down brakes" sounded, and the train stopped not more than twenty feet from the buggy.

Early in this terrible race Mr. Melville was dashed from his seat on to a pile of rock, and sustained very serious injuries about the head and face; one of his legs was also badly skinned and lacerated. Mr. Esterle did not exactly remember how, or under what circumstances, he became unseated or lost control of the reins, but he escaped from his perilous position without a scratch. A two mile and a half ride in a buggy, at a speed that beats Dexter's best recorded time, and the wheels rolling over railroad cross ties, with a locomotive in the rear, is enough to satisfy the daring ambition and appal the venturesome spirit of the bravest character.

Clarkson N. Potter and the Back-Pay Swindle.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The *Capital* in an editorial this morning proves from the record that the Hon. Clarkson N. Potter was one of the supporters of the back pay swindle in all the preliminary test votes on the bill, and that he finally dodged on the conference report by pairing with Dodds of Ohio, who was on the same side with himself. It is also currently reported here that Potter has not returned his back pay to the Treasury Department, but merely notified the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House that he does not intend to draw it. This leaves the money where he can call for it and obtain it whenever he chooses.

POISON IN CORNED BEEF.

SIX OF R. M. BLATCHFORD'S SERVANTS PROSTRATED.

A Subject for the Chemists—Some Symptoms of Arsenical Poisoning, but Where Is the Arsenic?—Statement of the Family Physician—Making an Analysis of the Beef.

The exciting topic in Fourteenth street, near Fifth avenue, yesterday, was the accidental poisoning of six of the servants employed by R. M. Blatchford of 6 East Fourteenth street. Dr. F. L. Harris of 43 East Thirtieth street, the family physician, tells the story as follows:

On Wednesday, May 14, I was summoned to the house of Mr. R. M. Blatchford, 6 East Fourteenth street, and found six of the servants ill. Five of them had been vomiting since 3 P. M. on Tuesday, and all night. The other one, Mary, neither purged nor vomited. She was seriously ill, having severe pains in the lower limbs, with a soreness through all the muscular system. She was more ill than the others, but the symptoms of all six were very much alike, each having flushed face, skin and tongue dry, throat, posterior fauces and upper part of mouth dry, with a sensation of burning heat. The papilla of the tongue was inverted and thirst was insatiable. There was great pain in the extremities. Purging and vomiting had ceased before I had reached the house. This prevented an analysis of the contents of stomach or bowels. The nausea and burning of the throat continued in each case. I found great tenderness of lower bowels, especially over the region of the stomach. All were greatly prostrated, three being unable to rise from their beds. The extremities of all were cold. A leading feature with each was an unquenchable thirst and dryness of throat and fauces. All the blood vessels of the throat seemed to be engorged. The pain in the entire length of the spinal column, from the base of the brain down, was great, beyond endurance, particularly over the region of the kidneys. All the patients were uremic. There was a tendency to diarrhœa all Wednesday and Thursday with three of the more obstinate cases, but in no one was there any fecal matter matter discharged, simply a thin mucuous and watery discharge from the rectum. There was headache in each case. The most pronounced characteristic of these cases was great prostration of the nervous and muscular system. All these symptoms in combination indicated to me that

ARSENIC,

or some arsenious compound, was the great provocative.

I also attended Samuel Moffat, the errand boy, who was very ill up to yesterday, he and servant, the cook, not improving the same as did the others. In these two cases the great prostration remained. This morning, visiting Samuel Moffat, I was startled to learn that the swill man named Miller, who served the family, and who lived at the corner of Ninth avenue and Sixty-ninth street, was ill in the same way. Together with Mrs. Blatchford I immediately visited him and found the man, and his son aged eighteen, and two daughters aged respectively ten and seven years, all convalescing from all the symptoms of the others except the girls, who were in a shanty in a very healthy location, and were all doing well. They had eaten on Thursday of a piece of cold corned beef which Mrs. Blatchford had given them, and were all taken sick at the same time. The mother did not eat any of the meat and was not sick.

The cause of the illness had hitherto been mysterious, analyses had been made of the flour, tea, sugar, coffee, butter, and bread, and all means had been used which we could think of, but up to this, we had been unable to discover the medium through which the poison had been conveyed. But now it was remembered that on Saturday, May 11, a large round of beef had been bought by Mr. Blatchford for the servants dinner of Sunday. All ate largely of it, and from this the cause of the disease became manifest. There now was an analysis of the beef being made by Mr. Neergaard, the President of the Board of Pharmacy, a gentleman of great learning, and a very proficient chemist. I have employed a detective in this matter, and it was told to all

THE DRUGGISTS,

and they have all been questioned as to who has procured arsenic without a prescription.

I wish you particularly to state that there has been no effort made to conceal this matter. Judge Blatchford, who is the son of R. M. Blatchford, has been untiring in his vigilance in the search, and I have devoted myself night and day to find out the cause. No one in the family nor among the servants is suspected in the matter, or has been from the first. The servants are perfectly harmonious in all their relations. Miss Blatchford says Mrs. Louis Trenthardt, the butler, is a faithful man who was the sickest of them all, his wife has worked for the others assiduously. He has been greatly troubled by unfounded and malicious rumors implicating him in the poisoning. The family consider him above suspicion, and are anxious to have it so stated in the stories. The other servants are Margaret Bergen, a housemaid, who has been in the family eleven years; Mary Gaffney, ten years with them; Katherine, the laundress, thirty-five years in their employ; and two maids, Helen and Mary. Samuel Moffat was employed by the family for several years.

Mr. Blatchford does not know where he bought the beef, as he called at several groceries on the morning of the purchase.

OUR FOREIGN TREATIES.

Two Hundred and Thirty Concluded with Seventy-two States or Powers.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—A volume of 900 pages has just been issued from the Government printing office, containing the treaties and conventions concluded between the United States and other powers since July 4, 1776, down to and including the Treaty of Washington, May 8, 1871, with notes showing what treaties or parts of treaties have been abrogated, and the decisions thereon. From this volume it appears the total number of treaties is 230, postal conventions excepted. There are nineteen extradition treaties, including those with Austria, Bavaria, Great Britain, Italy, Mexico, Prussia, and other German States, and Wurtemburg; and six naturalization treaties, namely, with Baden, Bavaria, Belgium, Great Britain, Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, and Sweden and Norway. The treaties are in this volume are with seventy-two States or powers. The first treaty was with France, being one of alliance, and ratified in 1778. The next was with the Netherlands, in October, 1782; then followed the treaty with Great Britain (preliminary to peace), Nov. 30, 1782; and with Sweden, of commerce and navigation, April, 1783.

The number of treaties with Great Britain is thirty-three, with France eighteen, and with Mexico thirteen. Only five treaties have been made with Spain: one in 1795, of friendship, limits, and navigation; another in 1819, of indemnity; another in 1819, ceding East and West Florida; in February, 1834, of indemnity; and last the treaty of February 12, 1871, in relation to certain claims for wrongs in Cuba against American citizens.

In the treaty with Algiers in 1795, Article XII reads as follows:

No citizen of the United States of North America shall be obliged to redeem any slave against his will even if he should be his brother; neither shall the owner of a slave be forced to sell him against his will, but all such agreements must be made by consent of the parties. Should any American citizen be taken on board an enemy's ship by the crusers of this Regency, having a regular passport specifying they are citizens of the United States, they shall be immediately set at liberty. On the contrary, having no passport, they and their property shall be considered lawful prize, as this Regency know their friends by their passports.

Article XIII, of the treaty with Tunis, 1797, reads as follows:

If among the crews of merchant vessels of the United States there shall be found subjects of our enemies, they shall not be made slaves, provided that they do not exceed a third of the crew; and when they do exceed a third of the crew, they shall be made slaves. The present article only concerns the sailors, and not the passengers, who shall not be in any manner molested.

The previous treaty with Tripoli, 1796, declares:

As the Government of the United States of America is not in any sense founded on the Christian religion; as it has in itself no character of enmity against the laws, religion, or tranquility of Musselmen; and as the said States never have entered into any war or act of hostility against any Mahometan nation, it is declared by the parties that no pretext arising from religious opinions shall ever produce an interruption of the harmony existing between the two countries.

Trotting at Fleetwood Park.

At the trot at Fleetwood Park on Saturday the professional drivers drove for the first time this season under the rules of the National Association, with the Trainers' and Drivers' amendments. The attendance was large. There was a sweepstake of $400, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The entries were P. Ogden's b. m. Annie, Wm. Lovell's b. m. Topsy, T. Simmons's blk. g. Eph, R. J. Anderson's blk. g. Winfield. The favorite at $100, Annie at $60, and the field averaging about $30. Eph won the first heat in grand style and became the favorite at $125 to $100 against the field. Topsy won the second heat, and sold $100 to $20 against the field. Lady Annie won the third heat and race, astonishing the knowing ones by proving her ability to stay. The sports thought that they had a sure thing on Topsy. Considerable money changed hands.

The Turfmen's Dispute Ended.

The difficulty between the National Turf Congress and Trainers' and Drivers' Association has been amicably arranged until the meeting of the Turf Congress. Mr. Amasa Sprague has pledged himself that what the drivers ask shall be incorporated in their rules when said Congress shall convene. The rules which were objected to have been altered. The rule in regard to Article 13 (power of postponement) has been arranged so that the association shall have no power of postponing meetings beyond the first good day and good track after the day appointed. The National Association have altered Rule 9 so that whenever a driver is ordered to take the place of another driver in a race he shall be paid $50 by the association.

THE INDIANS OF THE NORTHWEST.

What Gen. Terry Thinks of Them—How Indians Guard Treachery—Protection for the Northern Pacific.

Correspondence of the Sun.

FORT LYON, DACOTAH, May 11.—This department is commanded by Brig.-Gen. A. H. Terry. He has a very high opinion of some of the Indians, as will be seen by the following extract from general orders:

During the last five years "Indian scouts" enlisted under the provisions of the act of Congress, approved July 28, 1866, have been employed in many of the military posts of this department. As a rule they have relinquished entirely their former habits and modes of life, and in assuming the uniform of the military service they have conformed to its requirements in a manner worthy of a profound and the emulation of their white comrades. They have performed the same duties as are imposed upon white soldiers serving on the frontier, with a zeal not otherwise, with a cheerful alacrity, courage, and intelligence which have won the highest applause from their military superiors. The department commander desires that his high appreciation of their services during the past year shall be made known to every scout in the command, accompanied by the assurance that their good conduct has been brought to the attention of those still higher in military rank and enjoying a wider sphere of duty elevated by them.

He says they never waste their ammunition or food, and for discipline, sobriety, and courage, will compare favorably with the best of soldiers, and cites the following from a report made some time ago by Col. Stanley:

First Lieutenant Elbon Crosby, Seventeenth Infantry, left his camp to hunt, and when about one and a half (1½) miles from camp was surrounded and murdered by 100 mounted Sioux. The day before this murder this same party had discovered the five Santicе scouts who had served me during the summer, and whom I had sent to Fort Rice with despatches. The wild Sioux attacked these brave fellows at sunrise, at Heart Butte, and kept up the fight for nearly five miles, and during the entire day. The Santees were well armed, had 100 rounds each, and they kept their assailants off and came off victorious with the loss of two of their horses, and their blankets, clothing, and some accoutrements, which they dropped to lighten their horses.

Chaska, Hepakakwajidan, Kapojan, Omanisa, and Wakakshan, having been recommended to the President, have received certificates of merit.

The Indians are appalled at the assassination of Gen. Canby. They regard it as a good trick on the part of Capt. Jack, and for the reason they have no appreciation of what treachery is other than that it was a decoy. Hence they regard Capt. Jack's exploit as cunning and him as deserving commendation because he was successful in accomplishing his purpose.

The Peace Commissioners are talking about evangelizing Lo, but the Government is enlisting Indians to kill off the redskins of his brethren who insist on taking scalps, and so, after all, there is thought to be more virtue in gunpowder at these headquarters than in tracts and missionaries.

The three great gatherings of Sioux on the Missouri are closely watched. The Minnesota Indians are all peaceable so far. There are also some peaceable Indians near Forts Buford and Stevenson, but the roving bands who traverse northern Dakotah from east to west are very hostile.

A strong garrison will have to be kept for a long time where the Northern Pacific Railroad will cross the Missouri.

SHOT DEAD BY A WOMAN.

A Maine Physician Murdered by his Discharged Housekeeper.

WALDOBORO, Me., May 18.—On Friday Dr. P. K. Baker, a physician in good practice in Warren, went to the house of one Mink, whose sister formerly acted as his housekeeper, while he was practising at Thomaston. It is supposed that a criminal intimacy existed between them at the time. When Dr. Baker left Thomaston for the West some time afterward she followed him, and made threats to different persons that if he ever had a different housekeeper she would be the death of him. He came to Warren about six months ago, and she returned soon afterward. He had been boarding at the hotel until this spring. Then he purchased a house and began housekeeping, having a Mrs. Kirk for his housekeeper. Since this time he has received several threatening letters from Miss Mink, threatening to burn his house and kill him if he did not discharge Mrs. Kirk and employ her. He has paid no attention to these letters, but has made light of them, and, as the sad end shows, placed confidence in them.

Dr. Baker was called to see a sick child about 9 o'clock on Friday evening, in the vicinity of the house of the Minks. Miss Mink testified that Dr. Baker came to their house between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, she having retired. Hearing a knock at the door she got up and let him in, and he undressed and retired with her. About 10 o'clock she came to the house of Mr. Spear in her night clothes, crying out:

"I am shot! I am shot! Dr. Baker shot me!"

On arrival in the house she found that it was not so. She appeared to be in a state of frenzy and great excitement all through the night. In the morning the neighbors found Dr. Baker's gig in Mink's yard and his horse in a barn. The door of the house was locked. On breaking it open and proceeding into the house they found the Doctor lying dead on the chamber floor. He had his pantaloons and vest on, the latter with the wrong side out, and one stocking partially on. It is supposed that after receiving his fatal wound he made an attempt to dress himself, and in doing so fell backward in the position in which he was found. The ball passed through his breast into his lung. The wound was of such a nature that the hemorrhage was all internal. The woman has been arrested.

A post-mortem examination has been made of the body, which is now in charge of the Coroner. An inquest was held on Saturday afternoon, but was not finished. Important evidence has been telegraphed for, and the inquest will be resumed on Monday. It is conjectured by some that a third party is implicated in the tragedy.

Dr. Baker was about forty years of age, and had no family. Some five years ago Dr. Baker lost his wife, and Miss Mink was employed as housekeeper. She claimed to have had a child by him three years ago, which is said to have died under suspicious circumstances soon after birth. Dr. Baker shortly afterward went to New York, where he remained some two years, during which time letters are said to have passed between them. It is said she was anxious to marry him, and it is thought being baffled in her endeavors she committed the murder. The character of Dr. Baker has been regarded good. He was formerly from New Hampshire. His practice as a physician has been very extensive in Cushing, Friendship, Thomaston, and other towns in the vicinity of Warren. The murder causes great excitement in the community.

Parisians Marrying Orientals.

From the London Times.

Considerable interest has been excited in Paris by the announcement of two Oriental marriages which are about to take place. One is between the Vicomte Charles de Thouars and a young Chinese lady, a convert to Christianity, and the adopted child of a French merchant of Canton. This gentleman brought his fair daughter back with him to France, and had her educated at a first-class school in Bordeaux. The young lady's name was In-Tse, but on her baptism she added that of Marie. The other projected marriage is still more remarkable. A Japanese dignitary, attached to the embassy now in Paris, Iakana by name, young, rich, and handsome, has asked and obtained the hand of Mlle. Hébert, the daughter of a wealthy coal merchant, now retired from business and living in good style. The fiancée appears only to have stipulated that her suitor should embrace Catholicism, to which request he made no demur. Both the marriages will take place early in May. The Chinese lady will be given away at the Madeleine. The Japanese gentleman will plight his troth at St. Philippe du Roule.

Riot Near Reading, Pa.

READING, Pa., May 18.—This evening in a riot at the White House, a summer resort a short distance below this city, a young man named James Hahn was shot dead, David Walters was shot in the neck, and William Briner was shot in the right cheek. The two latter are not dangerously hurt.

The shooting was done at close quarters by a sub boss engaged on contract on the Berks County Railroad, John Peoples. Shortly after the occurrence Chief of Police Cullen arrested the murderer. Peoples states that he committed the offence in self-defence. The revolver found on the prisoner was reloaded with different cartridges.

No. 13.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: Why is it that "13" is considered an unlucky number? Why was the death of Mme. Thiers attributed to the circumstance of her having dined a few days previous with a company of thirteen? I have occasionally heard persons express their belief in the absurd superstition. Does it never occur to them that thirteen States united, determined to be free and offer a refuge and home to all? Were those "thirteen" ill fates? Has not their success been glorious? Then all hail, "13" the luckiest of all numbers.

Yours, &c., THIRTEEN.

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The Signal Office predicts for Monday in New England cool, clear weather and northerly winds; for the South Atlantic and Gulf States and Tennessee southerly winds, falling barometer, cloudy weather, and occasional rain; for the Northwest and upper lakes, and thence to Missouri and Kentucky, northwesterly and northerly winds, low barometer, cloudy weather, and rain. Reports are missing from the Southwest, Northwest, and upper lakes.

Up in a Paper Balloon.

READING, Pa., May 18.—Donaldson, the aeronaut, made an ascension here last evening in a balloon made of brown paper, and landed safely. This was the first paper balloon ascension ever made in this country.

THE OLD WORLD'S NEWS.

PRESIDENT THIERS REORGANIZING HIS CABINET.

The Successors of M. Goulard and Jules Simon—The Monarchists Dissatisfied, and Resolve to Demand an Explanation of the Policy of the New Ministry.

PARIS, May 18.—President Thiers has accepted the resignations of M. Goulard, Minister of the Interior, and M. Jules Simon, Minister of Public Instruction. The President has appointed M. Casimir-Perier Minister of the Interior, M. Tourton Minister of Public Worship, M. Beranger Minister of Public Works, and M. Waddington Minister of Public Instruction. The other Ministers are unchanged.

It is expected that on the meeting of the Assembly M. Perier will move the postponement of all debate on questions of general policy until the territory is evacuated by the Germans.

The *Messager de Paris* thinks the President has come victorious out of the crisis, and that, with a Ministry formed of or resting upon the Left Centre, he may expect to see calm restored.

The Monarchists are dissatisfied with the appointment of M. Perier. At a meeting of the members of the Right yesterday, speeches were made appealing to the Assembly to act with energy and rescue France from radicalism. It was resolved that the first business to come before the Assembly would be a demand for an explanation of the policy of the new Cabinet. That if this should prove unsatisfactory, then an effort will be made to force the Ministers to resign; and finally that the party will not hesitate to overthrow President Thiers if he refuses to renounce his trimming policy.

Several journals of this city have been fined for republishing the letter of Felix Pyat, addressed to President Thiers, printed in the London *Times* on the 1st of April. The *Peuple Souverain* (newspaper) has been suppressed for publishing editorial articles attacking the National Assembly.

THE WAR IN SPAIN.

Don Carlos Congratulating his Victorious Generals—Olio and Dorregaray Promoted—Another Victory in Aragon.

BAYONNE, May 17.—Don Carlos has written to Gen. Dorregaray congratulating him upon the result of the late engagement with the Spanish Government forces at Puente de Eraul, and announcing that he will soon assume personal command of his forces in the field. It is also stated in the same paper that he has concluded a loan of 400,000,000 reals with English bankers, and has promised to make Olio a field Marshal and Dorregaray a Lieutenant-General.

Intelligence has reached here of the total defeat in Aragon of the Spanish troops under Col. Moreno by the Carlist force commanded by Gen. Tristany.

PERPIGNAN, May 16.—The Carlist journal published here announces that Don Carlos entered the Spanish province of Navarre on the night of the 14th inst., and took command of an army of his followers, numbering 15,000 men, with which he is resolved to conquer or die in the attempt.

LONDON, May 18.—Gens. Olio and Dorregaray have been promoted by Don Carlos for the victory of May 5.

The Italian Chambers Approving the Bill Suppressing Religious Bodies.

ROME, May 18.—The Chamber of Deputies yesterday approved the first clause of the bill suppressing religious bodies in Rome by a vote of 256 against 13. Fifteen deputies were absent from the Chamber when the vote was taken. The second clause, with an amendment offered by Signor Ricasoli granting the Pope 400,000 lire annually for the maintenance of generals of orders, was adopted by a vote of 239 against 184.

A demonstration was made in Florence yesterday against the policy of the Ministry on the Religious Corporations bill. A large mob collected and began to act in a disorderly manner, when it was dispersed by the police. Several persons were arrested.

The Charges of Bribery Against the Vienna Commissioners Sustained.

VIENNA, May 17.—The investigation into the charges against the suspended American Commissioners has been completed, and voluminous details have been forwarded to Washington. The inquiry developed the fact that the appropriation made by the United States Congress for the Vienna Exposition has been exhausted. The charges of bribery have been fully sustained. It was also brought to light that $30,000 were expended on the roof of the sewing machine department, when its actual cost was not more than one-tenth of that sum. Other reckless expenditures were also proven.

Matters are now better under the direction of the new commissioners. Goods are arriving rapidly, and it is expected the American department will be ready by the 10th of June.

The Pope Holding a Grand Reception at the Vatican.

ROME, May 18.—Numerous deputations called on the Pope yesterday, and were received by His Holiness, who held a grand reception in the Vatican. The Pope to-day received the French legation and a deputation of foreigners.

A large number of pilgrims were expected to-day from Florence. Disturbances were feared, and the Government reinforced the garrison.

The Pope's condition is still feeble, but the indications of improvement are satisfactory.

The Safety of Sir Samuel Baker.

KHARTOUM, May 12.—A letter was received here to-day from Sir Samuel Baker on the White Nile. He reports that all is well; that the passage through to the end was effected with great difficulty, and that he hopes that the obstructions will be entirely removed during the present summer.

LONDON, May 18.—The Foreign Office has received despatches from Sir Samuel Baker, dated March 15, stating that Lady Baker and himself were in good health, and reinforcements had reached him.

A MILLIONAIRE'S DAUGHTER.

A Marriage in Sicily, and a Death in a Palace Car on the Pacific Railroad.

Yesterday afternoon the many friends of the wife of Count Arthur de Pourtales-Gorgier attended her funeral in the chapel on Ophir Farm, near White Plains. Mrs. Pourtales, who was a daughter of Mr. Ben Holladay, died suddenly on Thursday in a palace car between Burlington and Chicago, while returning from San Francisco with her husband. Count Pourtales, who is a member of the French legation in Washington, had been visiting Oregon on business, and the Countess contracted a malarial disease on the road which generated congestive chills. Her remains arrived from Chicago on Saturday night, and were sent to White Plains, where her parents reside. Yesterday a special train went out of the Grand Central Depot at 2:30 P. M., carrying two coach loads of friends to the funeral. Large numbers preceded them on the 9 o'clock train. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Father McEvoy. The corpse, which was encased in an elegant rosewood coffin, heavily mounted with silver, was then lowered into the family vault