UNITED STATES CUSTOMS.

Names of the Collectors, Surveyors and Naval Officers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

The constitution vests the power for raising revenue for support of the United States government in Congress, by declaring that "the Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises." The word "taxes" is used to denote all contributions imposed by the government for the support of the State. "Duties" and "imposts" have reference to merchandise or other property imported from foreign countries; while "excises" have application to inland impositions. Until a recent period the moneys needed for meeting the public expenditures have been raised mainly from imposts, this mode having been found the least burdensome to the people, as well as by far the most efficient.

Many years back it was a favorite policy with Congress to impose high duties on articles imported, especially such as were similar in description to those manufactured in this country. This policy was, however, abandoned, it being ascertained, from experience, that it tended to defeat its own object (the encouragement of American manufactures), owing to the multiplication of manufacturing establishments to which it gave rise. The settled conviction, both in and out of Congress, has appeared to be, for a long time, that no more revenue should be raised than might be sufficient for an economical administration of the government. The enormous expenses growing out of the recent war, it is known, have interfered latterly with this recognized theory of low tariffs.

The principal officers employed in the collection of the imposts or customs duties, are the collectors, surveyors, naval officers and appraisers of merchandise. The three former classes were provided for by the great collection act of 2d March, 1799; the last mentioned by statutes of a much more recent period. The very elaborate act referred to, which may be regarded as the fundamental law still in existence for regulating the collection of the customs duties, made it the duty of the collector to receive the entry of all ships and vessels, and of merchandise imported in them, and to record their manifests in books kept for the purpose; also, along with the naval officer where there is one, to estimate the amount of the duties payable thereon, endorsing the said amount on their respective entries. Also to receive all moneys paid for duties, and to take all bonds for securing the same, as well as to grant all permits for the unlading and delivery of goods. It also made it the duty of such officers, with the approbation of the Secretary of the Treasury, to employ gaugers, measurers and inspectors, at the ports within their respective districts; also to provide at the public expense storehouses for the safe keeping of goods.

The duties of the naval officer are to receive copies of all manifests and entries of vessels arriving; to estimate the duties on imported merchandise, in connection with the Collector, and keep a separate record thereof; to countersign all permits, clearances, and other documents granted by the Collector; to examine the Collector's abstracts of duties, and his other accounts, and to certify the same if found correct.

The surveyor is directed to superintend the inspectors, weighers, measurers, &c., within his port, to visit and inspect the vessels arriving therein, and make a return in writing every morning to the Collector of vessels arriving the previous day from foreign ports, &c.

WAREHOUSING.

A very interesting feature in the customs policy, as administered latterly, is the warehousing of imported merchandise. Prior to 1846 no extensive or general provisions on this subject had been authorized, so that the importer was not permitted to unlade his dutiable goods till he had passed them through the Custom House. A law was passed in that year exempting merchants from the payment of duties on their importations until the desire to take them into market, or other motive, might make it expedient to make such payment. A privilege of this kind afforded a great facility to commerce. Congress was prevailed on to grant this great boon to merchants principally by the arguments of the Secretary of the Treasury, Robert J. Walker, who had been led to examine and appreciate the vast benefits that had resulted to the British government from her warehousing system. He had learned that under the influence of this improvement in her revenue system her docks and warehouses had become a storehouse for the manufactured products of the world, and that her customs receipts quadrupled in a comparatively short period, while a further beneficial result had been that vessels arriving in her ports were enabled to obtain in her grand warehousing depots without delay assorted cargoes of the fabrics and mechanical skill of every nation.

The act of 1846 alluded to directed that "in case of failure or neglect to pay duties within the period allowed by law to importers to make entry thereof, or whenever the owner, importer or consignee shall make entry in writing for warehousing the same, in such form and supported by such proof as shall be prescribed by the Treasury, the said goods, wares or merchandise shall be taken possession of by the Collector and deposited in the public stores or other stores, to be agreed on by the Collector or person in charge of the revenue of the port and the importer, owner or consignee, there to be kept with due and reasonable care, at the charge and risk of the owner, importer, or consignee or agent, and subject at all times to their order upon payment of the proper duties and expenses, to be ascertained on due entry thereof for warehousing, and to be secured by a bond of the owner, importer or consignee, with surety or sureties to the satisfaction of the Collector in double the amount of said duties."

The act of March 28, 1854, added further facilities in the matter by authorizing the provision of private bonded warehouses. These public stores or warehouses are of different descriptions, as follows:—First, those owned by the United States or leased prior to 1857. Second, Those in the sole possession of an importer, secured by the government and his own locks, for the storage of goods of his own importation. Third, Those occupied by individuals in the storage business, and used solely for the storage of warehoused goods and those unclaimed or seized. Fourth, Sheds for the storage of bulky articles, as mahogany, chain cables, &c.

Warehoused merchandise can be withdrawn at any time for sale and consumption on the port collector's permits, and the payment of the duties, or for transhipment to other points (where the duties are to be paid), conditioned on giving a bond for double the amount of the duties, and their safe transportation to and delivery at the place of destination within a specified period. Such warehoused articles as are not taken out within the period prescribed by law are required to be sold at public auction after government appraisement.

The following is a list of the Collectors, Surveyors and Naval Officers in the United States, viz.:—

MAINE.
Collectors.
Bangor.....Charles W. Roberts.
Bath.....E. S. J. Nealley.
Belfast.....Wm. G. Crosby.
Ellsworth.....Monroe Young.
Kennebunk.....N. H. Sargent.
Machias.....Thomas A. Staples.
Eastport.....Washington Long.
Castine.....Seth E. Devereux.
Portland.....Israel Washburn, Jr.
Saco.....John Emerson.
Waldoborough.....James A. Hall.
Wiscasset.....Enoch Foote.
York.....Jeremiah S. Putnam.
Surveyors.
Eastport.....J. M. Livermore.
Portland.....C. P. Kimball.
NEW HAMPSHIRE.
Collector.
Portsmouth.....Joseph E. Upham.
Surveyor.
William Hodge.
Naval Officer.
John Knowlton.
VERMONT.
Collector.
Burlington.....George J. Stannard.
RHODE ISLAND.
Collectors.
Bristol.....Wm. R. Taylor.
Newport.....Seth W. Macy.
Providence.....Charles Anthony.
Surveyors.
Bristol.....M. T. Bennett.
Newport.....Wm. H. Crandell.
Providence.....J. B. Kimball.
Pawtuxet.....Wm. W. Gorton.
East Greenwich.....Joseph Spencer.
Warren and Barrington.....Charles H. Child.
North Kingston.....Asa R. Waite.
Everton.....Cyrenus Bliss.
Pawcatuck.....George B. Cross.
Naval Officer.
Newport.....Thomas B. Bush.
Providence.....Wm. P. Blodgett.
CONNECTICUT.
Collectors.
Fairfield.....John Brooks.
Middletown.....Origen Utley.
New Haven.....James F. Babcock.
New London.....Edward Prentis.
Stonington.....Horace N. Trumbull.
Surveyors.
Middletown.....Stephen Brooks.
Haytross.....Giles Hagne.
Hartford.....H. G. Beckwith.
New London.....George I. Marshall.
MASSACHUSETTS.
Collectors.
Barnstable.....S. B. Phinney.
Boston.....D. N. Couch.
Edgartown.....John Vinson.
Fall River.....James Brady, Jr.
Gloucester.....Wm. A. Pew.
Marblehead.....Wm. Standly.
Nantucket.....Isaac H. Folger.
New Bedford.....Lawrence Grinnell.
Newburyport.....Enoch G. Currier.
Plymouth.....Thomas Lothrop.
Salem.....Robert S. Rantoul.
Surveyors.
Boston.....A. S. Underwood.
Gloucester.....C. H. Hildreth.
Marblehead.....John Cross.
Newburyport.....Henry Sawyer.
Ipswich.....Reuben Dodge.
Salem.....Joseph Moseley.
Naval Officer.
Boston.....John L. Swift.
Newburyport.....George J. L. Colby.
NEW YORK.
Collectors.
Buffalo.....Charles D. Norton.
Cape Vincent.....J. B. Carpenter.
Plattsburg.....Jacob Parmenter.
Dunkirk.....George M. Abell.
Rochester.....John M. Davy.
New York.....Henry A. Smythe.
Oswegatchie.....N. S. Curtis.
Oswego.....Andrew Van Dyck.
Sag Harbor.....T. S. Havens.
Suspension Bridge.....F. Spalding.
Surveyors.
New York.....Abram Wakeman.
Troy.....Leo Kirchner.
Greenport.....E. E. D. Skinner.
Naval Officer.
New York.....—
NEW JERSEY.
Collectors.
Jersey City.....Phineas Dummer, Asst. Col.
Bridgetown.....Joseph H. Elmer.
Lamberton.....Wm. L. Ashmore.
Bargaintown.....Israel S. Adams.
Tuckerton.....Jarvis H. Bartlett.
Newark.....Peter W. Martin.
Perth Amboy.....J. L. Boggs.
Surveyors.
Camden.....S. Birdsell.
New Brunswick.....James Ryne, Jr.
PENNSYLVANIA.
Collectors.
Philadelphia.....Wm. F. Johnson.
Erie.....Thomas Wilkins.
Surveyors.
Philadelphia.....E. Reed Myer.
Pittsburg.....James Lowry, Jr.
Naval Officer.
Philadelphia.....Edward Wallace.
DELAWARE.
Collectors.
Wilmington.....Theodore F. Crawford.
Georgetown.....James A. Magruder.
MARYLAND.
Collectors.
Annapolis.....John G. Taylor.
Baltimore.....Edwin H. Webster.
Oxford.....Wm. H. Valliant.
Vienna.....James F. Webb.
Surveyors.
St. Mary's.....John W. Bennett.
Nottingham.....Thos. M. D. Baden.
Town Creek.....James Jones.
Llewellensburg.....Benjamin Forwell.
Baltimore.....Wm. Wales.
Snow Hill.....Wm. C. Mumford.
Naval Officer.
Baltimore.....Wm. Smith Reese.
VIRGINIA.
Collectors.
Alexandria.....Andrew Jamieson.
Eastville.....Lloyd Moore.
Richmond.....Joseph M. Humphreys.
Norfolk.....Lewis W. Webb.
Petersburg.....Wm. E. Wells.
Tappahanock.....James M. Matthews.
Surveyors.
Alexandria.....S. F. Beach.
Accomack, C. H.....Henry P. Parker.
Yeocomico.....Wm. G. Snyder.
East River.....John W. Dixon.
Wheeling.....Thomas Hornbrook.
Parkersburg.....James E. Wharton.
Naval Officer.
Norfolk.....Elisha Pendleton.
NORTH CAROLINA.
Collectors.
Beaufort.....John A. Hedrick.
Elizabeth City.....M. B. Culpepper.
Edenton.....Charles G. Manning.
Newburg.....Richard W. King.
Ocracoke.....R. W. Chadwick.
Plymouth.....J. M. Barrett.
Washington.....Wm. M. Cherry.
Wilmington.....J. P. Foster.
Surveyor.
Windsor.....Stark B. Smith.
SOUTH CAROLINA.
Collectors.
Port Royal.....J. L. Barnwell.
Charleston.....Albert G. Mackey.
Georgetown.....R. R. Congdon.
Surveyor.
Charleston.....Cecil C. Neil.
Naval Officer.
Charleston.....Thomas L. Cuthbert.
GEORGIA.
Collectors.
Brunswick.....M. B. Holland.
Savannah.....James Johnson.
St. Mary's.....Robert N. King.
ALABAMA.
Collector.
Mobile.....Albert Elmore.
Surveyor.
Selma.....William Q. Smith.
MISSISSIPPI.
Collectors.
Shieldsborough.....Robert Eager.
Natchez.....F. J. Mead.
Vicksburg.....John A. Klein.
LOUISIANA.
Collector.
New Orleans.....William P. Kellogg.
Surveyor.
New Orleans.....E. T. Parker.
Naval Officer.
New Orleans.....James B. Sullivan.
FLORIDA.
Collectors.
Apalachicola.....A. W. Chapman.
Fernandina.....George S. Roux.
Key West.....Charles Howe.
Pensacola.....Benjamin D. Wright.
St. Augustine.....Pedro Benet.
Jacksonville.....Paran Moody.
St. Marks.....Thomas A. Stayner.
TEXAS.
Collectors.
Brownsville.....Richard L. Robertson.
Indianola.....Charles Taylor.
Galveston.....Loren Kent.
El Paso.....William W. Mills.
Corpus Christi.....Thomas W. Word.
Surveyors.
La Vara.....W. S. Chichester.
Velasco.....William G. Wagley.
KENTUCKY.
Surveyors.
Louisville.....Richard R. Belling.
Paducah.....J. F. Bayne.
TENNESSEE.
Surveyor.
Memphis.....D. C. Trader.
MISSOURI.
Surveyor.
St. Louis.....R. J. Howard.
OHIO.
Collectors.
Cleveland.....John C. Grannis.
Toledo.....Lewis C. Hunt.
Sandusky.....John Youngs.
Surveyor.
Cincinnati.....George W. Neff.
INDIANA.
Surveyors.
New Albany.....Jacob Anthony.
Evansville.....Isaac Casselberry.
Madison.....David S. Reid.
Michigan City.....Herbert Williams.
MICHIGAN.
Collectors.
Detroit.....Henry A. Merrow.
Sault Ste. Marie.....John W. McMath.
Port Huron.....John Atkinson.
Grand Haven.....H. C. Akeley.
ILLINOIS.
Collector.
Chicago.....Walter B. Scates.
Surveyors.
Alton.....James Newman.
Galena.....Daniel Wann.
Quincy.....Thomas E. Durant.
Cairo.....Daniel Arter.
IOWA.
Surveyors.
Burlington.....John C. Abercrombie.
Keokuk.....John Stannus.
Dubuque.....John B. Henton.
WISCONSIN.
Collector.
Milwaukee.....C. L. Sholes.
MINNESOTA.
Collector.
Pembina.....Joseph Lemay.
CALIFORNIA.
Collector.
San Francisco.....John F. Miller.
Surveyor.
Thomas E. Shannon.
Naval Officer.
Thomas Gray.
OREGON.
Collector.
Astoria.....Orlando Rumasen.
WASHINGTON TERRITORY.
Collector
Port Angeles.....Frederick Wilson.
MONTANA AND IDAHO.
Collector.
Bell Gate.....Patrick Conner.

HOW THE GREEN ONES ARE FLEECED.

Discovery of a Gambler's Telegraph at Detroit.

[From the Detroit Free Press, Nov. 24.]

The recent removal and rebuilding of an old frame structure from the central portion of the city has laid bare the earmarks and footprints of a race of sharpers whose scientific attainments and mechanical appliances for carrying their trade have hardly been surpassed by the "check" of confidence operators and that ilk, of the present day.

Some months ago the newspapers contained a description of a "gambler's telegraph," discovered and uprooted by the police in the city of San Francisco, Cal., the simplicity and ready manipulation of which, though serving their purpose well, were not superior to an apparatus similarly designed, and which was recently unparalleled here. Many of the old rookeries of Detroit's earlier days may have afforded like rendezvous and protection to the dark deeds done in the night time, or under cover of those unfrequented roofs or rooms.

In several of the games of cards and chance, as in "poker," where as much depends upon knowing the composition of the victim's "hand" as upon skill in "stocking the cards," various mechanical devices have been employed for obtaining the desired knowledge. A confederate is often employed for this purpose, sometimes with and at others without the adjunct of mechanical contrivances.

The apparatus about to be described was discovered by some workmen under the floor in an old building, where it had been permanently located and had evidently performed good service for those by whom it had been constructed. A rough board in the garret floor had been removed by sawing through near one of the joists, affording room for the introduction of the apparatus, and "gains" or slots cut in the top of several of the floor timbers, along which was run a copper bell wire, about seven feet in length, at each end of which was fixed a common "angle joint," such as is used in passing bell wires from room to room, or in turning the angles and corners. To one of these had evidently been attached a string, or piece of elastic rubber, to be seized by the hand of the confederate. At the other end of the connecting wire was a spiral spring, fixed upright in a frame. Across the lower portion of the spring a transverse piece of metal held a spindle of iron wire, a quarter of an inch in thickness, passing up through the centre of the spiral coil and through a hole in the board referred to, running just even with the upper surface of the latter when in its proper position in the floor. The joints and connections of the apparatus were carefully wound and muffled with twine and cotton, to prevent any noise in its working or manipulation.

Thus arranged, and the professional gambler seated at the table with his foot on the "telegraphic" wire, his confederate, stationed behind the victim to be fleeced, at the other end of the table, carelessly (?) notices the "hand" he holds, and instantly communicates the information of a "full," "flush," "two pairs," "empty" or "bluff," &c., as the case may be, when the game is played and bets made accordingly.

WRECK OF THE KINGFISHER.

OUR HAVANA CORRESPONDENCE.

Full Particulars of the Shipwreck—Names of the Crew, and the Lost and Saved.

HAVANA, Nov. 20, 1866.

The steamer Kingfisher, on her trip from Baltimore to Charleston, was caught in a storm not far from Hatteras, which commenced on Sunday, the 11th inst., and she seems to have struggled against it till the 13th inst.; but the leak she sprung and the immense quantity of water she had in her proved too much for her, rendering it impossible to work the engines, and she was given up as lost.

The first to leave the ship were four colored men, named Alfred Renn, Gabriel Chen, John Dorsen and M. Hardy. The captain, F. M. Harris, crew and passengers had to take to the other boats, and the steamer foundered immediately after, which was on the 13th inst. Nothing is known as to the fate of the first boat with the colored men. It is hoped that as the bearings were only sixty-five miles northwest of Hatteras they may have been saved, the more so as a schooner was in sight. The other boats were picked up by the Susquehanna, the persons safely landed here and transferred to the care of the American Consul General. Captain Harris and part of the crew get a free passage on board the Liberty, and the rest will be shipped by another vessel homeward bound on the point of sailing. It has not yet been determined by which conveyance the three passengers are to proceed, but I believe they will go by the Liberty also. Their names are:—Miss M. E. Smith, Mr. S. L. Jones and Mr. G. E. Hosegood.

NAMES OF THE CREW OF THE STEAMER KINGFISHER.

F. M. Harris, captain; A. H. Mordecai, purser; R. B. Boggs, first mate; L. J. Nelson, second mate; J. H. Reihl, chief engineer; G. A. Dean, first assistant engineer; E. H. Brown, second do.; J. B. Smith, pilot; J. Appal, R. Revel, J. Leach, G. Pascal, J. Slaughter, J. Mullen, firemen; A. Spence, F. Smith, J. Williams, F. Smith, F. Peterson, F. Detken, seamen.

NEWS FROM THE WEST INDIES.

OUR HAVANA CORRESPONDENCE.

No Further Quarantine at Havana—News From Jamaica, &c.

HAVANA, Nov. 18, 1866.

The steamer Liberty and other vessels from New Orleans, which arrived yesterday, were exempted from all quarantine. The official order has not yet appeared in the public prints, but I am happy to say that the obnoxious institution will no longer affect vessels from any port of the United States.

The Spanish steamer Moctezuma, from Aspinwall and intermediate places, arrived at this port yesterday. She brought the following items of news:—

JAMAICA.

The duty imposed on the distillation of rum, which measure passed the House of Legislature, created considerable dissatisfaction. The business, already reduced to very small profits, would henceforward leave no advantage whatever.

Another measure, also approved of by the Legislative Council, was a contribution imposed on the public for the subvention of the steam communication between Kingston and the United States, which was very unfavorably received by all classes, and it happened just when the contract of the United States and Pacific Mail Steamship Company expired. In the meantime there will be no direct communication with the United States except by transient sailing vessels.

HAVANA, Nov. 20, 1866.

QUARANTINE.

All quarantine on vessels from New Orleans and other United States ports is entirely abolished, provided they bring a clean bill of health and there have not occurred any cases of disease during the passage. The order, dated the 17th, did not appear in the official paper till Sunday.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The steamer Savannah was not sold to the Spanish government for $130,000 currency, but that sum, in gold, and the debt cancelled. The men have been paid and discharged.

UTAH TERRITORY.

OUR SALT LAKE CITY CORRESPONDENCE.

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 8, 1866.

THE INQUEST ON THE LATE DR. ROBINSON.

The coroner's jury in the case of the late Dr. Robinson, after a session of nearly two weeks, terminated their labors on the 6th instant, and returned a verdict that deceased came to his death by a pistol ball and by blows from a sharp instrument in the hands of some persons or persons unknown to said jurors. Over forty witnesses were examined, but the mystery still clinging about this frightful tragedy is as the secrets of the grave.

LAMENTABLE SUICIDE OF A NEPHEW OF THURLOW WEED.

Frederick Weed, formerly a lieutenant in the Second California Volunteers, committed suicide at Taylor's saloon in this city in the early part of the week. His death was caused by an over dose of laudanum. Deceased was nephew of Thurlow Weed, of New York. On the night of his death he penned a very practical and business like letter giving minute directions as to what should be done with his few worldly effects, and concluded thus:—"I take my leap into the unknown future without misgiving. I am tired. I am discouraged." No other cause is assigned. It is said that insanity was and is inherent in his family. His remains were interred at Camp Douglas and were buried with military honors.

A SWINDLER.

A fellow named R. R. White, engaged in the freighting business, perpetrated a grand swindle lately, on two well known business men, the facts of which have just come to light. One of the sufferers is A. J. Brown, of this city, who suffers to the amount of $2,000 and the other is an Atchison freighter, George T. Challis, who is a loser to the amount of $8,000. White was a partner with the latter, and, coming in advance of the train, made such representations as gave him the desired opportunity of committing the swindle. He has been tracked to San Francisco, where he squandered $5,000 on wine and women, after which he decamped with one of the fair but frail sex to the dominions, so called, of Maximilian.

MINING MATTERS.

A large number of miners and scientific men are interesting themselves in regard to the development of the mining interests of the territory. An assay has been made of some ore taken from Bingham Canon, which proves to be very rich, the following being the result:—Gold, ounces, 216.27, value $4,470 67; silver, ounces, 160.35, value $207 65, the total value being $4,678 02. Should there be many more such specimens discovered we may look for a large influx of population the coming spring.

PERSONAL.

General Rosing departed last evening on his tour of inspection to the Pacific.

Elder Brigham Young, Jr., who for the past three years has been on a mission to Europe, and but lately arrived here, will return in a short time to again assume the position of first presidency of the church throughout in the British Isles and the Continent. As Brigham, Jr., is a printer and editor, he will also take a lively interest in the Mormon paper published at Liverpool, the *Millennial Star*. I must confess that Elder Young is one of the most genial and accomplished gentleman I have ever had the pleasure of meeting.

Joseph Knight, one of the oldest members of the Mormon Church, died on Sunday night last, aged fifty-seven. He was baptized in June 1830, at Coalsville, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Irvings are still playing at the Salt Lake theatre. This evening they appear in the drama of Ka e Kearney and Asmodeus, or the Little Devil.

The work on the Tabernacle is progressing daily. When finished it will be the largest and most elegant place of worship on the American Continent.

Reports from various parts of the Territory speak of the floor and grist mills being constantly at work and the people preparing themselves for the winter.

REVOLTING PERSECUTION.

Outrageous Conduct of a Guardian Towards His Young Niece.

[From the Chicago Times, Nov. 23.]

George McIntosh is a man whose hoary head and bended frame are premonitory of the near approach of that unwelcome guest whose presence even the good, the pure and virtuous so much dread. He has lived the allotted period of three score years and ten, and is, figuratively, tottering upon the brink of eternity—trembling at the verge of the dark abyss whose regions never have and never will be explored by mortals. This old man was yesterday morning an occupant of the prisoner's box at the armory. He was not charged with any hideous crime, but came forward to plead to the usual complaint of "disorderly conduct." The witness against him was a beautiful young girl, whose fair form and ruddy cheeks and bright eyes and transparent purity were strikingly indicative of a chaste mind, and that moral loveliness which is the most charming attribute which a beneficent Creator can bestow upon woman. She gave her name as Lizzie Marie Schriber, and stated that the prisoner was her uncle. When the little hand had been raised, and the lips of the budding woman had pronounced the solemn words, "So help me God," this pure little girl proceeded with scalding tears pouring down her shame-reddened cheeks, and with painful sobs rending her bosom, to relate the pitiful tale of sufferings, of persecutions, of wrongs and of perils which at once riveted the close attention and enlisted the warm sympathy of all who listened to it.

Nine years ago the father and mother of Lizzie Marie Schriber died, leaving her, an orphan seven years of age, to the care of her uncle, George McIntosh. The wife of McIntosh was also buried shortly afterwards, and thus Lizzie and her uncle were left alone in the world—a wrinkled, venerable old man and a bright blossom who was destined to bud and ripen and mature for good or evil under his teachings and according to his examples. A fearful responsibility rested upon his shoulders. The destinies of a dead sister's child were placed in his hands, and to him that child appealed for love, attention, kindness, support and education. She received none of these. In place of that love which the ties of consanguinity should have prompted, and which common humanity would suggest, she received kicks and cuffs, and words whose harshness and coldness and bitterness sent a blighting chill to her warm, young heart. Her lot was indeed a miserable one. With no father to whom she could look for the love which a man always feels for an only child; with no mother on whose bosom to rest her head and relate her little tales of childish troubles; with no brothers nor sisters to share her joys and mingle in her sorrows; with not even a single playmate—deserted, desolate, despairing—she was shut out of the world and confined to the society of an unprincipled old uncle. She was made his slave and was treated worse than a man of the commonest nobility of soul would treat a dog. Education was denied her, and she grew up in utter ignorance, not knowing one letter from another—scarcely even being aware of the existence of a Supreme being. She was compelled to drudge from morning to night, to cook, to wash, to iron, to mend, and to do as much work as is usually allotted to two stout girls. Not only this, but the uncle, she says, compelled her to steal the fuel which kept him warm in winter and cooked his victuals in summer. This abominable course of life continued for several years, and Lizzie at the age of fifteen was almost as ignorant as on the day when she was brought into a world of wickedness and misery.

It was then that a fearful calamity threatened her. It was then that the baseness of her uncle was revealed in all its hideous enormity. According to the child's story, when she became more mature in years, and when budding womanhood revealed developments of rare personal gifts, a new feeling entered the uncle's breast. His conduct towards his niece suddenly changed, and instead of cowardly blows, he lavished upon her the most ardent caresses. This change was not wrought by any feeling of manly regard for the child of a sister whose ashes are now mingling with the clay of the cemetery. As horrible as it may seem, the girl asserts that George McIntosh attempted to accomplish her ruin! For weeks and months, by entreaties and by threats, he has endeavored to gratify his unholy appetite at the expense of Lizzie's virtue, her fame, her name, and all that is dear to the heart of woman.

The native purity of the young girl rebelled against such an outrage, and she resisted his importunities with an energy worthy of the noble girl she is. Finding that neither entreaties nor resistance were effectual in ridding her of the annoyance and danger which she was daily persecuted with, Lizzie finally procured a warrant, and the old man was arrested and arraigned at the police court.

These were the facts related yesterday morning. Justice Sturtevant, while expressing the contempt and disgust which the facts suggested, concluded that a fine would not remedy the evil, and therefore required McIntosh to furnish bail in bonds of $500 to keep the peace. The security was not furnished, and McIntosh was sent to jail.

SISTER OF HON. JOHN MORRISSEY.

A Case of Destitution and Distress—A Brutal Husband—The Congressman Elect Sends Relief to his Sister.

[From the Chicago Journal, Nov. 21.]

One of the most distressing cases that we as journalists have ever had to record, came to light this morning. Few of our thousands of prosperous fellow citizens ever think for a moment of the amount of distress at present prevalent in the city. Seldom do any of them see distress and want illustrated in any more vivid manner that in the person of some chance beggar who may happen to supplicate alms at the door of their well furnished offices or comfortable homes. They never peep behind the scenes of life as it were, and consequently know nothing of what is going on there. They oscillate between their homes and business places, choosing well paved, well lighted and gaily frequented thoroughfares on their way to and fro. The bright side of the picture only meets their gaze; they know nothing of the rough workmanship of the back. Now and then descriptions of wretched homes, starving families and heart rending scenes appear in the daily papers, and it is through this medium alone that people ordinarily are made aware of the existence of dark scenes which encompass them on all sides. But oftentimes the journalist fails, from want of power, no matter how gifted he may be in the art of description, in drawing a faithful picture of the scenes he witnesses, of the horrors which daily come under his notice. The happy father of a happy family glides through the article in his morning paper while sitting at his bountifully supplied breakfast table. He, perhaps, is possessed of kindly feeling. He shudders at the details he has just read, lays the paper to one side and in a few minutes either the cares for his own family, or the call to the circles of business, drive from his mind recollection of the wretched case. He may determine to forward a donation from his banker, to some charitable institution. A liberal sum is perhaps sent, but his generosity does not, and probably never will, benefit those whose destitute circumstances have so recently come under his notice. But he acts well; this desire to help his fellow creatures generally prompts him to this step instead of immediately contributing alms to the one family in particular. There are hundreds who do this every day, but, comparatively, their munificence is wasted. If they were as able to see with their own eyes the sights which newspaper reporters see for them and attempt to describe, their bounty would flow direct to the poor sufferers themselves. How many a weary, toilworn mother, who herself lies sick upon her miserable pallet; whose children, for want of parental care, run wild about the streets, thieving and committing other crime; whose husband lies beneath the green sod in the graveyard—how many such a mother would be made glad, her children reclaimed and educated, and her wretched existence made comparative happy by the assistance of which we speak.

This morning, only, a case of distress came under our notice. A name appeared upon the police docket at the Armory of one John Morrissey. Such an incident at the present time created no small amusement. The charge against Morrissey was that of disorderly conduct. The man came into the dock. A woman who had evidently been at one time good looking—nay, even pretty—was led to the front of the Justice's bench to testify. She was stone blind. A policeman acted as her guide. She said that she was the prisoner's wife, and that last night her husband went home and beat her horribly. Her features were frightfully disfigured from the effect of the blows she had received. She was so weak as to be hardly able to speak. The prisoner had a horrid gash upon his forehead. He was asked how it came there. His wife stated, though unwillingly, that her little boy had inflicted the wound with a whiskey bottle, in his endeavors to rescue his mother from the clutches of the savage father. The Justice ordered the brute to be fined $10 and to be imprisoned in bridewell for thirty days.

Our reporter, being anxious to learn more of the facts of the case, prevailed upon a policeman to show him where the family lived and to accompany him to the locality.

Situated all around the Armory building are dense nesses of shanties, having alleys running between them in all directions. These huts are occupied by wretched families. No more wicked spot exists in Chicago. The inhabitants are mostly given to drunk and immorality, but there are exceptions. In one of these shanties, a low, rotten structure, exist the family of Morrissey. The interior is divided into two compartments, one of which the Morrissey's occupied. When our reporter entered, there, lying upon a bedstead, upon nothing more than the slats, which were covered with a filthy patchwork coverlet, was Mrs. Morrissey. She was groaning heavily. A fetid atmosphere pervaded the apartment, which was about eight feet wide, nine long and eight in height. The walls were bespattered with blood, dirt and tobacco juice, and crumbled beneath the touch. No other piece of furniture than the bedstead, excepting a rickety chair, filled any space in this abode of destitution. No fire, no food, no friends. To be sure, the little boy who rescued his mother from her husband's hands was present. He, naturally a strong, healthy child was almost reduced to a skeleton. It was a picture of horror. Mrs. Morrissey made substantially the following statement:—About fourteen years ago she married her present husband, whose name is John Morris, though he is called Johnny Morrissey by all who know him. For some years Morris treated her well. He is a "wiper" by calling—that is, one who cleans engines. About six years ago she became blind, owing to some untreated affection of the eyes. Morris took to drinking and has since scarcely contributed to the support of his family, but, on the contrary, abused the members shamefully. In April, 1864, he was discharged from Joliet Penitentiary, having served one year in that institution for larceny. He has since been in Bridewell several times. He is a confirmed wife beater, drunkard and loafer. The boy above spoken of has supported his blind mother by his scant earnings gained by carrying in wood and coal. She positively avers that her name is Morrissey, and that she is a sister of the renowned John Morrissey, the millionaire and the member of Congress elect for New York city. She wrote a letter to the editor of the *Clipper* last Sunday, or rather had one written, to be forwarded to her brother. It contained supplication for aid and assistance. She does not know whether he will answer it or not. In the meantime she and her boy are destitute.

Will our charitable and benevolent citizens stretch forth the arm of mercy to the poor, unfortunate blind woman and her son.

[From the Chicago Post, Nov. 25.]

Whatever may be thought of the morals of John Morrissey, he cannot be denied the possession of some of the virtues which ennoble the human character. He may be a bruiser, a burglar, a gambler, and even the faithful representative of the Fifth district of New York city, and yet possess some of the traits which distinguish a man from a demon. It has never been charged that unfeeling niggardliness was among his failings; on the contrary, he has enjoyed a reputation for generous liberality, and his purse has ever been open to the calls of the needy. His private charities are not inconsiderable, while his public contributions have been very handsome.

Knowing these traits of the honorable graduate of the prize ring, the public were not a little surprised at the revelations made on Wednesday last, concerning the destitution of his unfortunate sister in this city.

The miserable dwelling of the unhappy woman has since been visited by a large number of people, who have been drawn thither by sympathy and curiosity. Among the visitors have been a large number of ladies, who have done much to relieve the actual destitution to which the poor woman was reduced. Though she has not solicited alms, most of the callers have insisted on leaving something to relieve the pressing want of one who had seen better days. The sum of these contributions, though not large, have insured her food for herself and child and comfortable clothing, of which she stood much in need, and one gentleman, whose name is not known, sent a load of coal, which the cold, chilling winds made very acceptable.

Upon reading the account in the *Post*, setting forth her relationship and her destitution, Mr. J. V. Ayer, of the firm of Hale, Ayer & Co., Nos. 16 and 18 Wells street, telegraphed to Morrissey, at New York, stating the substance of the report. This morning he received the following telegram:—

NEW YORK, Nov. 22, 1866.

To J. V. AYER, care firm of Hale, Ayer & Co.:—

I had a sister named Mary Morrissey, that I have not seen for seventeen years. Find out if the report in the *Post* is true; and if so, advance her two hundred and fifty dollars and draw on me for the amount. Answer by telegraph.

JOHN MORRISSEY.

Upon receiving this despatch Mr. Ayer made the necessary investigations, and was satisfied of the truth of her statement.

The money, or at least a portion of it, was placed in her hands to-day, and she is, for the present at least, beyond the fear of actual want. It is her intention, as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made, to return to Troy, where her friends reside.

Every one must earnestly wish that the worst of her sorrows are over, and that the few years of life which remain to her may be passed in comparative comfort and happiness.

THE COTTON CROP.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

QUITMAN, Brooks county, Ga., Nov. 19, 1866.

As great anxiety is felt by speculators and manufacturers, both in our country and Europe, to learn the probable quantity of cotton that will be raised in the South the current year, I will state the impression made on my own mind in reference to it, and report some facts that may assist others in forming conclusions for themselves. I will premise, however, that I have no personal interest in the matter, being neither a planter, a speculator, nor a manufacturer, but a mere "looker on in Vienna."

The press in the South have generally represented that the crop of the present year will fall short of 1,500,000 bales; some express the opinion that it will not exceed 1,000,000. My own impression is that it will not fall short of 2,000,000 bales. This impression has been made by what I have myself seen of the crop in Southern Georgia, East and Middle Florida, and by reports received from reliable sources of the crop in other sections of the country; but I will proceed to notice, seriatim, some of the data upon which those who make the lowest estimate of the growing crop base their conclusions:—

First—The general complaint made through the papers of short crops, of drought, excessive rains bollworms, caterpillars, &c. Can any one remember the year when such complaints were not made during the summer and early autumn? I once was young, but now am old, yet can I not remember the time when it was ever admitted, through the Southern press, that there would be a full crop made. Generally some cause would be assigned why the crop might be expected to fall short one-third, one-half, or more. These representations are made to keep up the price of cotton. The product has invariably, I believe, exceeded the calculations made during the growing and gathering seasons.

Second—The diminution in the area cultivated and in the force employed in the cultivation of cotton. It is true a very large proportion of every large plantation has been left this year to grow up a waste of weeds. It is also true that the force employed has been greatly diminished. There has been a perfect rush of the freedmen (and the women too) to the towns and villages. Many of these find profitable employment, and are doing well; but very many more loafabout, being too lazy and viciously disposed to labor regularly for themselves or any one else. This latter class, however, is being reduced every month by disease and conviction of offences in our courts of justice, which subjects them to imprisonment in the penitentiary.

The offences for which they are thus sentenced to confinement are often committed against persons of their own color. As an offset to the reason last assigned for a short crop, I will state a few incontrovertible facts:—1. The decrease in the area cultivated allows the planter to select the best lands for his cotton. 2. Frequently new land, and land hitherto planted only in corn, is now planted for the first time in cotton, and cotton always does best on such lands. 3. The proportion of cotton planted to the hand this year is much greater than usual. 4. Many of our poor backwoods people, who never cultivated cotton before, have now small fields in which it is cultivated; and in nearly all our country towns and villages the rich lots hitherto cultivated as "truck patches" are now put in cotton; and the cotton is, of course, doing well.

Third.—A third reason assigned for a short crop is the idleness of the hands. It is true the unnecessary interference, in many parts, of the military and the Freedmen's Bureau, during the first part of the year, operated very much to the prejudice of the planting interest in the South, and encouraged the freedmen (though not intended to do so) to disregard the instructions and authority of their employers, and to be remiss in the discharge of their duties; but in sections remote from military encampments they have done well; and in other parts, since the withdrawal of the military, they have done much better than was anticipated. Large fields of cotton and corn have been given up to the grass, and the reason assigned for it has generally been "the freedmen would not work." In very many instances the true reason has been the planter was too avaricious; he planted too much to the hand. I repeat, as a general thing the freedmen have done much better than was expected. This admission is frequently made by those who complain loudly of the idleness of their hands. Some few have tried