THE SWAMP ANGELS.

What the Editors of the Chivalry Think of Newspaper Enterprise.

CLIPPINGS FROM LUMBERTON

What They Don't Know of Their Own County.

How They Protect the Outlaws by Outlawing Newspaper Correspondents.

TERROR AND SAFE BRAVADO.

Piety and Preaching in Robeson.

Society of Both Colors and the Lowery Gang.

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 20, 1872.

I have been an observer upon the various phenomena of North Carolina life for some time, and I take a lively interest in the prospects of the Southern people. Permit me to say and to prove some things relative to the extraordinary interest you have awakened in the deeds of the Lowery gang of outlaws.

The consternation created by that small body of illiterate and condemned men of color has not been exaggerated. They are affecting our land interests, our labor and the very security of society. The people of color, at first terrified by their deeds, have grown to look upon them as the representative military leaders of the blacks against the Ku Klux. This position they do not want, for Henry Berry Lowery is a natural skeptic and disbeliever in human nature, and if he had been allowed his way would have been an officer in the Confederate army and distinguished there. He and several of his family hate what are called the "Yankees," and look upon the South as their native heath. The war they are making is a perfectly Southern war, such as Yeager and others waged. They have enough false heroism to kill, not enough real heroism to die. They are murderers; they love the life of the merry greenwood; time and tide have accustomed them to the condition of outlawry. And they now

DESIRE TO IDOLIZE THEIR CAREER

by identifying it with some moral purpose or political party. I need not say to you that the Lowerys are doing more injury to republicanism than Bourbonism. They are a heavy load upon the national party in this State.

SOCIETY IN ROBESON COUNTY.

Robeson county, the land of the outlaws, is not a benighted county. It contains many able lawyers and solid farmers and traders, and has the "stock" to adorn civilization at some future day. But its people, of clear Scotch descent, do not possess the capacity to forgive anything or to start afresh, and they had not the philosophy to think that a negro's crimes could be condoned, so they followed the Lowerys up and developed by persecution the original villain in them to the full. Like Frankenstein, they fear and hate the demon they have created, but only hate the human person who will show their agency in creating him. Hence, the impartial story of your first correspondent, classifying as equally reprehensible the crimes of the Lowerys and the crimes against their kin, was the first turning of the mirror upon the whites. Before long they will get used to this and apprehend that in the estimation of the world a white man killing an inoffensive black, debauching that black man's family, terrifying the aged and depriving of their wages the meek and industrious, are crimes as black as Steve Lowery's or Boss Strong's, and as mean as Andrew Strong's or Tom Lowery's.

THE HERALD IN WILMINGTON.

In Wilmington city the HERALD has been the miracle paper. Nobody could read enough. Our little dailies, busied only with future State politics, have never fully related the bloody anomaly in our midst, and curious as we have been to read it, we have been amazed at the every-sided perception of the writer and the illuminating, unsparing light he has shed upon this long succession of bloody crimes. Nobody can dispute the facts of the deaths of all the persons he names, but our old slaveholding element had not estimated that the life of "Make" Sanderson could ever be put in the scale against that of John Taylor; that Murdock McLain's could be matched by Allan Lowery's, or Brent Harris' murder be equally heinous with three mulatto children committed personally by him. "Eye for eye, a life for a life!" Truly it seems so!

It is our hope that the HERALD letters will awaken the good elements of our people to the knowledge that the world is looking in upon us, and that barbarism and darkness will be discovered and explored whether we will or no.

To make this letter reasonable to you, I send you interior sketches of North Carolina,

WITH FREE EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

That no correspondent need be implicated this time, I put the extracts from the rural journal in question in their original type, clipped with the scissors for your information.

At Lumberton, Robeson county, N. C., in the land of the Lowery's, is published

A WEEKLY POLITICAL ORGAN,

the only one in the region, called the *Robesonian*. It is edited by a Baptist preacher named W. S. McDiarmid, a raw-boned, semi-surly, mercenary type of the Christian editor of the South, who, like too many pseudo Christian editors of the North, is laboring for the loaves and fishes instead of seeking to pacify the bad passions of society and bring men of every clime into accord. I quote from the last number of this paper (March 21) to show the want of political and social sagacity among the whites in the land of the Lowerys, and their own estimate of things down there. It may be said by way of preface that the outside pages of this paper are printed in New York and shipped to the *Robesonian*—the county of the outlaws being satisfied with seven columns of reading matter per week.

HERE IS THE FIRST NOTICE.

A soldier named Tom Brady, a wretched fellow of the regular army, killed in cold blood recently a negro of respectable family named Stephen Locklear, who resided in Scuffletown. Here is what Robeson county's enlightened citizenry did about it:—

On Friday morning Thomas Brady, the United States soldier charged with the murder of Stephen Locklear, in Scuffletown, during the campaign of General Gorman against the outlaws last fall, was put upon his trial. The State was represented by the Solicitor, and the prisoner was ably defended by Colonel N. A. McLean, Colonel W. McL. McKay and Thomas H. Sutton. The case went to the jury at nine P. M., who retired, and after an absence of nine minutes returned a verdict of not guilty. Upon the release of the prisoner he was immediately surrounded by the citizens, without political or other distinction, who overwhelmed him with the warmest congratulations and testified their sympathy by the donation of a full suit of nice new clothes and about forty dollars in good, loyal greenback currency.

The above being the price of killing an offensive colored man in Scuffletown, who will wonder that the Lowerys retort in kind?

HERE IS A PICTURE OF RELIGIOUS MORALS

in McDiarmid's town:—

DISGUSTING.—There is a certain class of young men in our town who make it a point to visit our different churches on Sabbath evenings, and, instead of entering the house, remain in the vestibule smoking cigars and conversing in such loud tones as to annoy beyond expression the minister of God and those who desire to be taught the beautiful lessons contained in His holy Word. 'Tis a sight well calculated to make the heart of the good man sad to see those whose parents have been careful in instructing them in what is due to God and their fellow man going in a contrary direction.

If these young men, as well as the moralist, McDiarmid, would take to hunting the Lowerys instead of stopping religious exercises they would have less barbarity than

TO INVOKE LYNCH LAW

upon Northern newspaper correspondents seeking them out. Here is what this chap says:—

Within the past two or three weeks several letters have appeared in the NEW YORK HERALD purporting to be written from different points in this county and from Wilmington, and pretending to give a full and accurate account of the troubles in this county, their origin, causes, &c. These letters are from the pen of a special reporter sent on here by the HERALD for the ostensible purpose of collecting information in regard to these matters, and are striking examples of "doll" Yankee perfidy, mendacity and meanness. Every line teems with malicious bitterness against the whites, against whom these letters abound in the vilest and most unfounded slanders, while by the most unscrupulous perversions of truth the bloody atrocities of the outlaws are palliated or excused.

Here is a paragraph in the same paper of this clerical editor:—

No preaching in town on Sunday last.

As Lumberton contains 1,300 people, it is a good commentary on its religion that it had no preaching, with one clerical editor, McDiarmid, and

ONE "FIGHTING PARSON,"

Rev. Brigadier General Sinclair. Here are two local items showing the social condition at Lumberton:—

Something very mysterious has occurred in our city very recently, producing happy results. Not being cognizant of all the facts of the case, we forbear mentioning any. There's plenty of fun brewing. Look out for a regular side-splitter soon.

As the demand for brick—not Pomeroy, but clay—is daily increasing, we would respectfully suggest to some of our liberal capitalists the idea of establishing one or more brickyards in or near the city.

People that read "Brick," gently hinted at aforesaid, live in the glass houses of civilization, and are shy of hard, stony truths. See what they know in Robeson of facts:—

THE CLERGYMAN'S INFORMATION.

We learn that the self-styled reporter for the NEW YORK HERALD has been outlawed by a board of magistrates, and a posse is now in pursuit of him. That's the way to do it! Let every strolling Yankee that comes here to aid and abet these fiends in their work of plunder and blood be held to a strict accountability before the law as accessories to their crimes. The first reporter of the HERALD drew a map in Lumberton and did not travel beyond it.

HIS CORRECTION.

In another part of the same paper we find:—

We stop the press to say that the report noticed elsewhere in this paper that the so-called HERALD correspondent had been outlawed and was being pursued by the constable's posse seems to have been untrue. Henderson came down to this place yesterday and returned by the next train without molestation. He was entirely unarmed.

N. B.—That the first HERALD correspondent did go to Shoe Heel every reader of his vile effusions must be aware from the long and interesting conversations he reports as having occurred between himself and Colonel Wishart's negro cook. He says he slept in Colonel Wishart's house at Shoe Heel and paid for it. Who can doubt it?

Here is now this Lumberton editor, himself shrinking, derides the best editor beyond the seat of danger:—

The Wilmington *Star* has discovered that the Lowery band is not so strong as it was. We hope the editor of that paper will have more pleasant dreams hereafter.

McDiarmid took the above from the HERALD correspondence. He believes that.

HERE IS "SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY."

We have suffered enough already from these so-called reporters, detectives, *et id omne* loll scamps, and it is high time their pranks were stopped. Who but these same detectives and reporters have given the outlaws the idea that so long as their depredations are confined to democrats or so-called Ku Klux they will be protected, or, at least, tolerated by the government? Who but these same reporters and detectives have united the almost unanimous sentiment of the colored people in sympathy with the outlaws as the avengers of the wrongs of the negro race?

Now see how gladly these people in the same paper hail the news of aid from the North:—

MORE DETECTIVES COMING.

A telegram from New York states that one Abbott, alias Jack Allen, is organizing a company of desperadoes to come to this county for the purpose of capturing the outlaws for the rewards.

Observe how this Gospel heralder refers to the attempts in the best country to stop the killing of inoffensive blacks by white cowards:—

SORRY FOR KU KLUX.

From the Sumter (S. C.) *News* we learn that the federal Ku Klux hunters are still busy in Union county arresting prominent citizens and hurrying them away to the military prisons. A perfect reign of terror prevails—and this under "the best government the world ever saw," and under the administration of a President who was elected under the motto "Let us have peace!"

Take for the rest a few local paragraphs, to show how little the Robeson county white Ku Klux know about the proceedings of the outlaws they pursue by killing their inoffensive kin:—

HERE IS NO. 1.

We understand there is great excitement in Scuffletown. Some great event has evidently happened among the mulattoes. There is said to be an unusual amount of running to and fro, low and excited talking and confidential whispering among them. Strange stories are afloat, and the very air seems pregnant with some important development soon to be made. It is now asserted that the great outlaw chief, Henry Berry Lowery, is certainly dead; that he fell by the accidental discharge of a gun in his own hands. The physician who attended him and the man who made his coffin are identified. Still it is asserted by others that both H. B. Lowery and Boss Strong are still living; that the reported accidental shooting of the former is all a hoax, and that the latter was but slightly wounded. We understand that on Monday after the shooting of Boss Strong on Friday night, Stephen Lowery visited a store at Red Banks to make some little purchases, and being asked where Henry Berry was he replied that he had gone over the swamp to look after Boss Strong.

THIS IS THE SECOND.

It is now positively asserted that the report circulated here two or three weeks ago that H. B. Lowery had met his death at the hands of his brother Tom is true, and that the brains of the great outlaw may be seen spattered upon the wall of a crib on Tom Lowery's premises. Again, it is reported that Boss Strong, a circumstantial account of whose death we gave last week, was not killed at all, and but slightly wounded. In regard to the outlaws it seems we must adopt the old rule—"Believe nothing you hear and but half you see."

THE THIRD IS THIS.

The excitement in Scuffletown produced by the many rumors and reports that have been in circulation here for the past ten or twelve days having in a measure subsided, the public mind now accepts the following as probably the true state of things in Scuffletown:—Henry Berry Lowery was not drowned or killed by himself or his brother, but has quietly left the country, taking with him the largest share of the proceeds of the robbery of Mr. McLeod's safe. Boss Strong is not dead, but badly wounded, and as soon as he is able to travel the rest of the band will follow their chief.

Again, this paragraph, in the same paper with the other three:—

There is much uncertainty in regard to the actual state of things in Scuffletown, and all kinds of reports in regard to the outlaws have prevailed for several days past. One thing, however, seems fully made out, and may be accepted as true—Henry Berry Lowery is not now with the band. Either he is dead, as reported last week, or, what is more probable, has left the country. Boss Strong, too, has disappeared, and, though the other members of the band, except Henry Berry, have been seen frequently of late, Boss has not made his appearance since he was reported to have been shot and killed by McQueen. The remaining members of the band stoutly deny that Boss Strong is dead, and represent him as only slightly wounded. They are very reticent in regard to Henry Berry and answer all questions in regard to him in a vague and evasive manner.

Now, no wonder that a paper as little aware of the doings in its own county as the *Robesonian* should say as follows:—

DON'T LIKE ENTERPRISES.

The thing of "reporting" the situation here through the Northern newspapers is getting to be an intolerable nuisance, and we would suggest to the county authorities the propriety of putting a stop to it. Let every stranger who goes to Scuffletown and companions with the outlaws be arrested and a thorough examination had as to the character of his mission.

We need quote no more from this "journal of civilization" of Robeson county. The editor, I believe, never did anything more against the outlaws than to abuse strangers and incite their assassination, except to publish a cowardly and lying *canard* aimed at the superstition of the mulattos, saying that certain charms, powders, witch-lotions, &c., had been imported from South America to annihilate them.

THIS IS A PRETTY TREMBLING WAY

to put down outlaws. A better way is to tell the truth, bring both races to the scratch for murders—the "respectable whites," who killed "Make" Sanderson, Henry Revels, Ben Betha and Allan Lowery, as well as the colored ruffians whom the Robeson county people cannot catch. In short, let the people there apply this last remaining paragraph, of any account whatever, in this little cross-roads paper

ON CLUBBING.

Our system of clubbing having caused us considerable trouble and annoyance, without any corresponding benefit, we feel compelled, in justice to ourself, to discontinue the arrangement entirely.

That's right. Stop clubbing! Have preaching! Read the HERALD! Don't give suits of clothes to murderers. Make the laws mean the same to white and mulatto! And if anybody clubs the HERALD correspondent for trying to find out the facts we will undertake to see that one preacher-editor in North Carolina is brought to account for "stirring the mob to mutiny and rage."

A Bloodthirsty Boy.

NEW YORK, March 23, 1872.

MR. EDITOR:—

In looking over your paper, which I do every day, for I like to read the papers, I see an account about the Swamp Angels—as you call, I call devils—down in North Carolina. I hear that one of your correspondents is in their greasy claws. Now I tell you the best thing to do is to get a company of soldiers or even a regiment from Governor's Island or Bedloe's, some place, so long as you get them, and send them down, and wipe out the infernal carcasses; shoot them, hang them, or bring them up here and put them in State's Prison for life. I would like to be head of a company of boys as determined as myself. If you do not there will be W A R, which I wouldn't care if they did, having read so much about war. I would like to have you publish this, so that others may feel determined to go and fight if necessary. The HERALD, I think, is the best newspaper out. Please publish this.

Yours truly, A BOY,

Who regularly reads the HERALD.

METEOROLOGY.

The International Congress at Vienna This Summer.

Subjects To Be Considered and Important Questions To Be Solved—The Brussels Conference—Marine Researches and Meteorology To Be Discussed—Suggestions by Prof. Buys Ballot, of Utrecht, on Uniformity of Meteorological Reports.

Arrangements are now being perfected in Europe for a grand International Congress of meteorologists to be held this summer at Vienna. Such an assembly has long been desired by scientific men on both sides the Atlantic, and, under the inspiring genius of the great Dutch meteorologist, Buys Ballot, that desire is rapidly ripening into fruition. Professor Ballot is the discoverer who, next to our own Redfield, must ever be regarded as the Kepler of storm physics, has fathomed the atmosphere and its mysterious circulation more deeply than any man now living. He publishes the outline of a scheme for obtaining uniformity of weather observations all over the world. From this modest, yet able and learned programme, we collate the following interesting and valuable materials. The proposed meeting of savans will be the great scientific movement of the century.

THE NEED OF AN INTERNATIONAL METEOROLOGICAL CONGRESS.

In the following pages I have endeavored to review some of the questions that may be discussed at a meeting of the General Congress of Meteorologists to be held, probably at Vienna, in the course of the present year.

The want of such Congress is deeply felt, and whenever it meets it will be of great utility. Nor can it be but a saving of much time, if attention be previously directed, however imperfectly, to such subjects as are likely to be submitted to consideration.

M. Mühry's inquiry into the local influence of mountains, of rain and wind, and the investigations of the progress of storms by Messrs. Buchad, Dove, Clement Ley, Loomis, Moon, Le Verrier, and especially of the origin of depression systems—the great problem to be solved—have engaged my most serious attention.

Soon after the establishment of the Royal Dutch Meteorological Institute I expressed a hope that some meteorologists would assemble a Congress and deliberate on the interests of meteorology, that they might draw up some rules to be followed in making observations, in directing their calculations, and agree on the form in which they should exhibit their tables. Twenty years and more have elapsed since that time and a General Congress has not yet been held. From this it appears that the late M. Krell, the intelligent director of the meteorological observations in Austria, had good reason to affix three notes of interrogation to my request.

The utility of a Congress cannot be doubted, especially if attention be previously drawn to the most urgent questions.

THE FIRST BRUSSELS CONFERENCE OF 1852.

We may state this: since even the Meteorological Congress held at Brussels, in 1852, on the claims and interests of navigation and the systematic arrangement of observations at sea, has given a great impulse to the establishment of Meteorological Institutes in England and on the Continent of Europe, by which navigation has been shortened and hints have been given to foresee dangers and to escape them. The only reproach that can be made to this Congress is that too many observations were asked for, more than seamen were accustomed to make, at unusual hours, and many of which (f. i.) psychrometical observations, and of the density of the sea water, cannot be expected to be made with sufficient accuracy. Now, this is just what we should avoid, and be careful not to restrain the liberty of the observer. Every one must consider the usage prevailing in his own country and the extent of his means; we should remember that one who is ordered to observe certain regulations does not effect half so much as one who investigates according to his own judgment. Liberty should be respected everywhere; but especially in science should her spirit guide all our inquiries. By some very general indications they may be directed in such matters, that the general utility be promoted by co-operation of all; only such restrictions should be made as are necessary to contribute to the interests of science, to promote the common welfare, by proposing some rules and discussing them. By this means we may obtain a general method to be followed in making our observations and in publishing them.

THE GREAT WISH OF SCIENCE.

If we now ask what are the most extensive wishes of science, the idea which we long to see realized, it is without doubt this, that all observed phenomena everywhere, at all times, continually noted down, should be collected, discussed, worked out.

Africa is uninhabited for the greater part; France could give us the north coast, England has done much on the south point, and along the Suez Canal some stations have arisen. The Continent of Asia to Russia, which centralizes her vast territory, is entirely left to England on the south coast, and in the isles of Asia there are observations of Spain, Portugal and the Netherlands. Dr. Bergsma will try to do for our colonies what has been done for our little country, whenever he has obtained the means required for that purpose. Australia, where the English flag floats, has many observatories; but on the northern confines it is uninhabited. America has a long series of observatories in the northern part of it. We only want them to be combined, that normals may be derived by comparisons of the results, and in the latter years some observations have been collected in the highly interesting journal of M. Jelinek and Hann. The observations on the ocean are discussed by England, Holland and the Institute (seewarte) of Hamburg. Shall we not follow the example of England, establishing observatories where there is the greatest want of them?

UNIFORM TIME FOR OBSERVATIONS.

A great many difficulties may again arise about the place that would appear to have a sort of preference, being indicated as that wherein the time of observation is regulated. It is the old question, if Rome or Carthage shall impose her sceptre on the world. We hope, however, that no such impediment like that of the diverse weights and measures will present itself to excite competition between Berlin, Greenwich, Paris, St. Petersburg, Washington—places from which the longitude at sea is reckoned, and where, at the same time, so much has been done for general meteorology; for we may answer readily, if we do not choose among one of those places known for meteorological labors, and the Isle of Ferro, where nothing has been done, when narrow-mindedness throws down the apple of discord instead of leading to conciliation and mutual help, let the ballot decide.

Yet advocates for the other method of observation may fairly insist on their opinion being taken into consideration.

THERMOMETRIC READINGS.

The tunnel of Mont Cenis affords an extraordinary opportunity for ascertaining temperatures in places separated by thick strata from the surface. The interest in these researches is hereby more awakened, and we appreciate more fully what already has been done at some fundamental observatories situated on formations above others appropriated to inquiries of this sort. The observers there will be induced to place their thermometrical thermometers as deep as possible; for if we allow that the study of temperature and its range in the upper strata gives us sufficient information in relation to plants, we are, in behalf of the theory of telluric heat, very desirous to know what happens in the deepest strata, that we may better ascertain the quantity of heat emitted by the earth, and conclude on its refrigeration which has been called into question by Laplace, since he did not pay due attention to the causes by which the rotation of the earth is retarded.

PSYCHROMETER READINGS.

If below a dry air passes through a column of vapor and divides it into two, the upper part, owing to its tension, ceases to operate on the lower part, and the tension of the lower part may at first have remained the same, yet we are sensible that the layer of vapor divided by such current of air no longer works correctly on the psychrometer beneath. Everything above us in the form of nebulous or falling drops acts as floating or sinking bodies only by the weight. The quantity of vapor beneath exercises an immediate and great influence on the health of man and the growth of vegetation, which is thereby more accurately indicated than by the relative moisture.

RAIN GAUGES.

Rain gauges present an important problem for the Congress. There are still other investigations, as those of the size and temperature of the falling drops, according to the height above the ground. At Utrecht Professor Van Rees has directed and collected observations made during four consecutive years of the amount of rain at the top of the Cathedral, and beneath rain gauges were placed at the four corners of the tower at the height of 100 metres, from which it has been found that much depended on the exposure to the wind. A greater amount fell on the sheltered side than on the exposed, where the drops, owing to the condensation of air against the building, fell over upon the rain gauge.

Is of the greatest importance. Professor Ballot shows, to get an anemometer that will fully show the velocity of wind and be frictionless. Especially do navigating nations long to study the prognostics of the wind.

UPPER CLOUD PROGNOSTICS.

Many observers have given their attention to the height and direction of the clouds. The latter may be easily found by placing ourselves behind the vertical edge of a wall so that the cloud appears to ascend or descend vertically. We venture to recommend the large sextant of Dr. Krecke, or the aid of an assistant, that at the same time, at the two ends of a stick, two or three meters long, the direction may be determined in which a conspicuous point of a cloud is to be seen. The Congress will have to decide about all these points, and others.

In other countries rain gauges may teach us the so much disputed influence of forests. In Silesia the plan has been adopted of placing them at distances of a few miles on all sides of a forest, to see if the average is the same near and at a distance from the trees. These researches are not to be overlooked by the Congress, nor is the question to be despised.

THE ATMOMETER.

The evaporation from ground covered with vegetation will, in dry weather, be greater than from water, and less in damp weather (as has been proven by observation), because it then condenses the water from the atmosphere, even though it does not yet rain. The influence of circumstances should be known. What would become of the rivers of England if more water was evaporated than falls? What method shall we adopt for the observation of this subject?

There are many other highly interesting and important questions that will properly come before the Congress which cannot here and now be discussed.

The people of the United States have manifested intense interest in the splendid result already attained by our Signal Bureau, under General Albert J. Myer, and will eagerly and heartily respond to Professor Ballot's desire for the early meeting of the Congress. In this matter Professor Ballot is the spokesman for the whole civilized world.

FROM SNOW FIELDS TO THE SIERRAS.

A Glimpse of San Francisco when Coming from the Snow Blockade on the Plains—Fine Weather and Promise of Plentiful Crops—Criminal and Domestic Law Puzzles.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 16, 1872.

Apropos of the snow blockade. We enjoy a spell of weather such as would astonish some of you New Yorkers. We have a perfect wilderness of fruits and flowers, sunshine and showers, agreeably mixed with temperate breezes, and, with their combined influence, we have a season such as you read of in tropical climates. It is really refreshing to hear the ejaculations of delight from passengers who have but just escaped from the discomforts of the snow-bound region on beholding the magnificent panorama presented to their view on coming down the slope to the Sierras.

THE GRAIN FIELDS.

Judging from general indications we shall have the largest grain yield this year ever known on the coast, as the rains have been plentiful, (33 inches for the season), and as thousands of acres have been sown this year which have been recently reclaimed under the growing land act.

DEVINE, "THE CHICKEN."

Your readers are already aware of the details in the trial of this man's case. It has proven to be a long, interesting and very expensive trial, involving some nice points of law as to circumstantial evidence, and has been closely watched by the entire bar of our city. The cold blooded murder was clearly traced home to the accused through the strenuous efforts of Captain Douglass, of the police force, and what stamps the "Chicken" as one of the most hardened of criminals is the fact that notwithstanding the overwhelming force of the evidence, he stoutly denied all knowledge of the affair until after he was sentenced to be hanged, on the 26th of April next, when he broke down and exhibited all those weak traits which criminals of his class possess. He admitted the crime and said, "'Twas a pity to hang a man for a Dutch son of a b—h, and especially as he did not get the money." Pending the execution of the sentence, a motion is being made to the Supreme Court for a new trial, but in the opinion of those who ought to know the motion will be denied.

SENSATION.

By the death of Harry Byrne, our late District Attorney, we have come into possession of one of the finest, nicest pieces of *scan. mag.* you could imagine. The *Chronicle*, on the morning after the probate of Byrne's will, published a sensation article, stating that Byrne had married Matilda Heron, the actress, some years ago, and that they had lived together but twenty-four hours, owing to domestic infelicities, and it further hinted at gross immoral conduct on the part of Miss Heron. One fact is said to be certain, that the certificate of this marriage is on record in this city and county, and that Matilda Heron can claim one half of the estate. But now comes the *Chronicle* and says she has since married without obtaining a divorce from Byrne, which in the event of her claiming the estate would lay her liable to a charge of bigamy. In Byrne's will (according to a promise made between him and his partner when they first came to the country, that the first who died should will his estate to the survivor), he willed to Carpentier, outside of a few small gifts, the bulk of his property, valued at $100,000. The will bears date February, 1868, a time when Byrne was known to possess his powers of brain to their fullest extent.

POLITICS.

Our Legislature is now in session, and we are now deluged with a host of "little private bills, you know," which would, without a check, seriously affect the public interests were they to become laws; but we have a remedy in Newton Booth, our newly elected Governor of the republican persuasion, hence our taxpayers of both political creeds are strong admirers of Booth. California has been the worst governed State in the Union, but now with the new administration things look brighter and the interests of trade and commerce feel the benefit.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

We are now being regaled with a season of Italian opera by Bianchi's troupe at the Metropolitan, and have had a sensation in the advent of a tenor from Milan named Catilini. He possesses no voice and has not even the merit of ordinary stage presence. His musical head was promptly cut off by the press. Miss Wadsworth, of Marysville, a pupil of Bianchi, made her debut in opera last week and achieved a success. At the California Wheatleigh is playing to good business. The Alhambra, under the management of Maguire, is nightly crowded to witness the impersonations by J. H. Allburn, Fayette Welch, Billy Emerson and others. In the matter of socials we have had the usual round.

RIVER AND CANAL NAVIGATION.

The Hudson River will soon be open for navigation, and in view of the early resumption of travel, steamboat owners and captains are busily at work. The boats of the People's line—Drew, St. John and Richmond—have been overhauled, repainted and refurnished. They will resume their trips as soon as the channel is clear from New York to Albany. The Troy line—Vanderbilt and Connecticut—have been completely reconstructed, and their agents expect to do a heavy business. The Albany day boats—Daniel Drew and Chauncey Vibbard—the fastest on the river, are in running order, and will be put upon the line during April. As it is about the period when the usual flood of communications come in inquiring as to what date the Erie Canal will probably open, we anticipate the question by subjoining a table showing the date of opening and closing in each year since 1846:

Year.	Opened.	Closed.
1846	April 16	November 25
1847	May 1	November 30
1848	May 1	December 9
1849	May 1	December 5
1850	April 22	December 11
1851	April 15	December 5
1852	April 20	December 16
1853	April 20	December 20
1854	April 1	December 3
1855	April 1	December 10
1856	April 5	December 4
1857	April 6	December 15
1858	April 28	November 30
1859	April 15	December 12
1860	April 25	December 12
1861	May 1	December 10
1862	May 1	December 10
1863	May 10	December 8
1864	April 30	December 8
1865	May 1	December 12
1866	May 1	December 12
1867	May 4*	December 9
1868	April 21	December 8
1869	May 6	December 10
1870	May 10	December 8
1871	April 24	November 29

* Partially.

CANNIBALISM.

Patrick Oates, of Seventy-seventh street and First avenue, and Henry Austin, of 1,360 Third avenue, got into an altercation last night on the corner of First avenue and Seventy-sixth street, and Oates bit a portion of Austin's ear, and then made his escape.

THE MORMONS.

The Movement for Admission Into the Union.

President Grant Resolves to Settle the Utah Difficulty in the Courts.

Military Posts Being Established in That Territory.

When Utah Has Purged Her Record of the Murders that Disgrace Her History She will be Listened To.

PERSONAL SKETCHES OF THE DELEGATES

WASHINGTON, March 22, 1872.

Among the first subjects that occupied the attention of President Grant after his inauguration was the unpleasant position of Utah. General John A. Rawlins, as Secretary of War, had necessarily the subject thrust before him, as a United States military post was established in the immediate vicinity of Salt Lake City, and from that item of expenditure sprung up the consideration between him and the President whether troops should be continued there. The reconstruction of the South and the immediate demand for troops elsewhere led to the conclusion that the affairs of Utah should be investigated, and the question of the loyalty or disloyalty of the Mormons set at rest. If they were loyal the heavy expenses of keeping troops so far inland should be immediately brought to a close, and the troops sent elsewhere to be more serviceable.

Seeking the bracing air of the Rocky Mountains, in hopes of recuperating his exhausted energies, the Secretary visited the military posts west of the Missouri. During that ride over the plains and through the mountains General Rawlins saw the situation of the Mormons, comprehended the designs of their leaders, and on his return here no change in the location of the troops was made and no diminution of their numbers. On the contrary, he resolved to measure arms with the Mormon theocracy, and give increased protection to the Gentiles against the growing despotism of the Mormon priesthood. The health of the Secretary soon after rapidly failed, and the project of dealing with Utah was for the moment held in abeyance; but, conscious of the necessity of the inevitable march of civilization, on his dying bed he asked the appointment of General J. Wilson Shaffer to be Governor of Utah.

During his visit to that Territory he was pained to see the truculent toadyism of federal officials to Brigham Young. Almost every man of them was in some speculation with the apostles and bishops wherever there was money to be made. President Grant appointed General Shaffer Governor; the Chief Justice was removed and James B. McKean, of New York, was appointed in his stead; other changes were effected, and the federal officers were considered united and ready for the work which President Grant had projected for the settlement of the Utah question. Harmonious with instructions from here the Prosecuting Attorney of Utah began the investigation of the charges of murder that had been committed throughout the Territory. The Chief Justice, in his rulings, sustained that the United States Marshal was the executive officer of his court, and with that change an impartial jury was certain to be procured and ready for any business. All this has been effected for the purpose of settling now the troublesome question of Utah, and while Brigham Young and his friends are here seeking by every means known to lobbying to have their State of Deseret admitted into the Union the President is quietly directing affairs in that Territory towards the peaceable solution of the difficulty.

MORE TROOPS FOR UTAH, AND WHY THEY ARE SENT.

By the great increase of Gentile population in Salt Lake City that place is reported perfectly safe, and the courts of justice can assemble in safety and witnesses can be protected; but it is not so in any other part of the Territory.

The government, realizing that there can be no retrogression on its part, and that the nation expects the Utah question to be settled now and forever, has instructed General Sheridan to take the precautionary measures necessary to the fullest security of the courts there. Colonels Forsyth and Mike Sheridan, of the General's staff, are, consequently, now in Utah for this purpose, and have recommended that a military post be established in the centre of the Second Judicial district, now presided over by Judge Hawley.

After the last 4th of July, when the Mormon High Priest Wells threatened to embroil the country in war by ordering out the Mormon militia, contrary to the Acting Governor's order, the Mormon press was employed to convey the idea that the Indians were very destructive in the southern part of the Territory. The idea with them was that by raising the hue and cry of Indian depredations and murders the Governor would be forced to relent and permit this rebel Wells to call out the Mormon militia and thereby force from Governor Wood a recognition of his title as Lieutenant General of the Nauvoo Legion, a purely Mormon institution, dating back to the rebellion of the Mormons under Joseph Smith, in Illinois. The Governor was inexorable, and suddenly the Mormon press forgot about the Indian depredations and outrages.

The Mormons, through their representatives having placed the same statements before the government, President Grant has taken them at their word and thereupon troops will be sent into Utah from this time to protect the Mormons against the incursions of the Indians, and while there for that purpose the Court in Southern Utah will reap the benefit of their presence.

THE PRESIDENT WOULD NOT SCARE.

It is well known here that the prodigious efforts of the delegation from Utah seeking the admission of Deseret into the Union are stimulated more by the necessity of protecting Brigham Young from the forthcoming trials for murder than from any political advantages to the country, and in addition to their efforts a number of the class called "Jack Mormons"—those who have something to make out of Brigham—recently called upon President Grant and represented to him the danger of a collision if Judge McLean was not removed. The President regarded their representations as a covert threat, not so much said as implied, and he was up in a moment. Biting the end of his cigar, he answered them mildly and in measured words, assuring them that there need be no apprehensions of a collision in Utah. It would be his business to preserve the peace there, and he should take care that it was preserved. If there was to be no collision there, so much the better, the troops to be sent would do no harm; if there was to be a collision, the sooner the troops were there the better. Brigham Young's agents seem to have forgotten that their "game of bluff" with the United States closed with the completion of the railroad. A high military officer said to your correspondent on this subject:—"We used to have some anxiety about Utah; that is over. In forty-eight hours we can pour in all the troops wanted. There need be no more uneasiness about the rebellion of Brigham Young. His day is over."

THE MORMONS SORROWING AT THE CAPITOL.

The news of more troops for Utah is very discouraging to the Mormon delegation. The apostle at the head of the delegates has just returned from a visit to McKean county, Pennsylvania, where he saw General Thomas L. Kane, the intimate friend and supporter of Brigham Young. General Kane is very feeble in health, and now of but little active assistance to his friends. He will, doubtless, do his utmost, but the apostle was unable to report to the Utah representative anything very favorable to hope for. The prevailing opinion here, even among those who associate with the Mormon delegation, is that their cause is hopeless; that the struggle between "federal authority and Mormon theocracy," as Judge McKean expressed it in Court, is inevitable. Whether the national authority will prevail, or whether the barbarism of priesthood that stops not before the commission of murder to attain its ends is to be successful there can be no doubt in the minds of sane persons. It will be the glory of his Presidency for General Grant to settle forever that other twin relic of barbarism. What a glorious record—to have blotted out slavery and polygamy.

THE DELEGATES—WHO THEY ARE.

Nominated by Brigham Young and elected by the Convention, the gentlemen here representing Utah and asking admission into the Union are Elder George Q. Cannon, Hon. Thomas Fitch and ex-Secretary Frank Fuller.

THE APOSTLE DELEGATE.

The Elder George Q. Cannon, the head of the delegation, is not so elderly a man as his rank of apostle might indicate. He is still in early manhood, with a clear eye, round head and a very pleasing countenance. He is free in conversation, open to hear everything, is an excellent listener, and has a very honest tongue. He is anything but a plotter and deceiver. His force lies in concealing a purpose deeper than the subject of which he speaks. Ever ready for discussion, he will meet in a manly way his opponent; but never betrays what lies beyond the actual necessary avowals of controversy. He is a thorough adept in the school of Mormon policy—"be all things to all men," but keep your own purpose to yourself. He is the most useful man Brigham ever had around him. By profession in youth he was a compositor, and worked at the case in Nauvoo. He "whacked" a bull team across the Plains in the Mormon hegira to the mountains, and was soon after sent as a missionary to the Sandwich Islands, where he easily acquired a knowledge of the Kanaka language of the natives, and for their bewilderment translated the Book of Mormon. On his return to Salt Lake he took a second wife to prove his fidelity to the priesthood, stopped a brief period with his new spouse, and then took No. 1 with him to California, whither he was sent on a mission to print a paper in San Francisco in defence of the faith and for the purpose of gathering tithing from the successful mining Mormons. He has presided twice over the Mormons in Britain, and finally became Brigham's private secretary and editor of the Church organ, the *Deseret News*, in Salt Lake City. To again attest his fidelity to the Church and his contempt for Congress Brigham told him to take another wife in 1868, which he obediently complied with.

Personally Mr. Cannon is a very agreeable and pleasant gentleman, which renders him admirably adapted for the delicate mission of soothing and leading Congress in the direction of the Prophet's programme. Added to these, he has the most intense faith in Joseph Smith's angels, his revelations and the Book of Mormon, and believes with the fiercest enthusiasm that woman and children are the property of men, and that the latter hold the power of life and death over the former; hence if a woman transgresses Mormon law the death punishment is in the hands of the husband, and if the children sin the father has the right to call out the elders to stone them to death, as did some ancient Hebrews. That he or others do not exercise that power is not from want of conviction or disposition, but on account of the hampering influences which Congress has entwined around the people in the Territories. This gentleman is at the head of the present delegation seeking the admission of Utah into the Union.

THE EX-CONGRESSMAN.

The Hon. Thomas Fitch was formerly a member of Congress from Nevada, a younger man than Mr. Cannon, but much of his personal appearance—stout and vigorous. Towards the close of the session of Congress in the fall of 1870 Mr. Fitch became very intimate with the Utah delegate; they sat at next desk to each other. Mr. Fitch worked with earnestness for the admission of Utah into the Union; but was unsuccessful in accomplishing that object. On his Congressional career closing, he removed from Nevada to Salt Lake City, where he now resides, and is the principal counsel for Brigham Young in the murder indictments against him. It is understood that Mr. Fitch has the promise of being Senator on the admission of the new State, if he can secure its admission, and he is working with great diligence. He is