THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1871.

A PROMINENT government official recently wrote to a friend in New York, enquiring as to the position, financially and otherwise, of a certain resident of that city.—He received the following reply:

"I am happy to inform you that Mr. —— stands at the very top of respectability here.—He owns a fast horse, a New York Judge, and intends to steal the first railroad he sees lying around loose."

A fair gauge of Radical respectability—especially at the South! Littlefield stood at the very summit of such respectability. He belonged to the *creme de la creme*—He owned *several* fast horses, two or three Judges, and stole the bonds of various and sundry railroads. A. J. Jones was a pattern of respectability, judged by the same standard, and Laflin, Estes, Swepson and others were at the top of the pot—the veriest aristocracy. During the days when the Ring respectability was at its maximum, there were men wandering about Raleigh so "respectable" that they would have stolen the Capitol building itself had it not been a rather ponderous fixture!

In olden times *royal* "respectability" was not complete unless the monarch had the Court appendage of a *fool*. Now, *loyal* "respectability" is not consummate without the appendage of a *Judge*. History, perhaps, is only repeating itself, for, in these degenerate days, there is not, in a majority of cases, a material difference *between the two characters!*

Results of a Convention—Speaker Jarvis.

We conclude our extracts from Speaker JARVIS' speech by publishing that portion treating of some of the beneficial results of a Convention. We commend this, as we have the other portions of this address, as abounding in good sense and practical suggestions:

A Convention will deliver us from the burdens of the present Constitution, save us from the financial ruin that now seems to await us, and restore to us that code of familiar laws, and that system of cheap State and county government under which our fathers lived and were happy. A new life and a new energy will then be infused into our people. New hopes will then spring up within them. Noble incentives to labor will be furnished them when they see they toil for their families and not for the support of a horde of useless, lazy office-holders. Let them but know that at least a part of their labor will go to make comfortable and adorn their own homesteads, and not all go to build the walls of the wealthy bond-holders and they will go forward like men to build up a great State and to redeem all of her pledges.—The credit of honest old North Carolina, now prostrated in the dust, will again take its place upon the "stock exchange" among the best. Capitalists will seek a home amidst our sturdy people, upon our rich soil and beneath our salubrious climate.—Our fields, now growing up with rank weeds, will teem again with their rich golden harvests. Our sounds, and rivers, and lakes will be again whitened with the sails of commerce. Our great water powers, now unemployed roaring over the cataracts or idly winding their way to the ocean, will be made to contribute their share to the material wealth of the State. Industrial enterprises of the State will partake of the healthy tone given to labor and capital by a Convention. Our public officers will then be honest and faithful. Our judiciary will be no longer what it now is, our shame and our disgrace, but will again become what it once was, our pride and our glory. Peace, harmony, good will and prosperity will dwell within our borders.

Notwithstanding all of these good results will follow a Convention, we are told upon this floor by those who ought to be ashamed to utter the sentiment, if we press this question, President Grant and Congress will interfere to prevent the assembling of the Convention. My reply to this idle and unbecoming threat will be brief. In the first place I do not believe the party in power is prepared to do so unwarrantable a thing. Reconstruction and re-reconstruction has been resorted to by the party in power at Washington till the end of that party may now be seen not far in the distance. We have been told time and again that North Carolina has been restored to all her rights in the Union by this party and through one of its processes of reconstruction. If we have been fully and properly restored (and this party tells us we have,) then neither Congress nor the President has any more right to interfere in the affairs of North Carolina than in the affairs of Massachusetts and Ohio. The great body of the American people recognize this fact, and every time the Administration tightens its grasp upon one of the reconstructed States, its hold is loosened upon the confidence and affections of the people of the unreconstructed States, who are becoming alarmed at the rapid strides they are making towards a centralized despotism. I think the party in power is beginning to learn this important lesson, and unless it soon then its own destruction, will profit by it. But if the government of our fathers has been so perverted by this party, that its power may be used to prevent the people of a State from "altering or amending their Constitution when they think their safety and happiness require them to do so," it is better for us and the whole American people to know it now, so that at the coming national election we may, at the ballot box, correct the evil, change our rulers, and bring back the Government of the United States to its wonted channel. So I hope this threat will deter no one from doing their duty. Let us, mindful of the interests of our people, go forward and provide the means for taking their will on this great question. Let us pass the bill, and pass it promptly. Let its provisions be such as will insure every voter—I care not how black his color or how lowly his condition—a full and ample opportunity to express, at the ballot-box his sentiments, free from all intimidation. But, at the same time, let us fully provide against fraudulent voting. The good people of North Carolina will see that such a law as this is executed and obeyed. If, then, the government at Washington should dare interfere with our affairs, we will do as we have done before, quietly submit and endure our present ills till, at the ballot-box, in 1872 aided by the good people of this entire country, we will, with paper balls, avenge our wrongs.

A word about the people of North Carolina and I am done. They have exhibited a patient forbearance unparalleled in the history of any people. For if they will a some day—when truth opens to public gaze the hidden enormities of the past three years—receive from a just people the praise so justly due them. Constantly remonstrating against it they have, unmoved to acts of violence, seen the credit of their State, never before tarnished, utterly destroyed by a set of cormorants, who hung around this capital till frightened away by the unexpected shower of paper balls that fell on the first Thursday of last August, from the hands of an outraged people, from the mountains to the seaboard. They have seen the debt of their State piled up, till towering above them like a mighty mountain, it now threatens to topple upon them and crush them beneath its mighty weight. They have seen heavy burdens of taxation imposed upon them to build up great lines of internal improvements only to see their bonds stolen, their roads mortgaged and all work upon them stopped. They have seen the Constitution of their fathers pierced through with the sword, scattered to the four winds of heaven, and another made for them by strangers, in no manner suited to their wants, forced upon them by the bayonet and fraud. They have seen their treasury emptied of their hard earnings to support an army of ruffians, unlawfully organized and employed in wicked and unlawful purposes. Burning with indignation, they have seen a girdle of bayonets keep vigil over their incarcerated fellow-citizens, while hasty preparations were going on to execute them by a military court unlawfully appointed for that purpose. In many instances they have seen their judiciary prostituted by drunken, corrupt and imbecile Judges. They have seen their Judges stand still while crime in high places and dark places has been committed. They have seen the honor of their State assailed and themselves basely maligned by those whose sworn duty it was to uphold her honor and defend her citizens. Yet amid all of these trials the great body of our people have remained quiet, patiently looking forward to the time when they will correct these evils peacefully but surely at the ballot box. Thank God that time is near at hand. Who will undertake to postpone it still further? Let him who does receive the curses of a taxed-burdened and an outraged people.

Governor Caldwell and the Robeson Outlaws.

We wish to obtain the ear of His Excellency for a moment. He has said, or authorized his organ to say for him, that he desires to be informed of the real condition and true sentiments of the people of the State in order that he may labor for their welfare and best interests, as it is his duty as well as his wish to serve them without regard to personal or political considerations. If we can claim your attention, Governor, we may be able to point out to you wherein you can serve your fellow-citizens. But we fear that as the noise of the assassins' guns and the groans of their wounded and dying victims could not withhold your attention from the partisan appeals of Judge Logan, or the distorted statements of Mr. Justice, or the falsehoods of old Biggerstaff, little that we can say can now withdraw you from your caucusses with Smith, Shaver and Myers to keep possession of the North Carolina Railroad, or with Ackerman, Pool, Phillips and the Radical Judges in the conspiracy you are now concocting against the people of North Carolina. But we shall, at least, do what we can.

Then, Governor Caldwell, a band of murderers is pillaging and laying waste a whole county and murdering its best citizens. These lawless men have opened the county jail and released their imprisoned comrades; they have, by day and night, murdered and robbed and burnt without let or hindrance. Only this week they have murdered two young men and wounded a third, the very flower of the county, in sight of their horror-stricken mother and sister, almost upon the line of one of the railroads of the State. They threaten others by name, and say they are determined to burn and pillage and destroy until the officers of the law—your officers, Governor—release certain prisoners now held for complication in their crimes.

Have you not heard of these things?—They may not lie as close to your heart as the ravings of those cowardly fanatics, Judge Logan and Mr. Justice. The blood of the best citizens of Robeson may not move you so much as the stripes upon the back of that old rascal Biggerstaff. But yet, Governor, they are of sufficient importance to demand your official attention at least.

Have you no men at your command?—Where is the militia of the State? Where are the United States troops? You can secure Federal soldiers to ferret out mythical Ku-Klux. Can't you get them to suppress organized bands of murderers?—Have you not the power? Your predecessor did not lack the power to make war upon his own people, and punish and imprison innocent men. Surely the Governor of a great State has the authority to suppress lawlessness when the local authorities cannot do so.

But, Governor, have you made any effort in behalf of these suffering people?—You have excited the people of the whole Union by your proclamations against the Ku-klux. You have had Federal soldiery sent to different portions of the State.—Your Judges have written and appealed to you for aid and you have heeded their petitions. But the offenders, or supposed offenders, have been you political opponents. Are these murderers to go unpunished and permitted to commit their depredations upon life and property because they and their comrades and sympathizers voted for you and Mr. Phillips, and will vote against Convention?

You may think, Governor, that we are giving a political turn to these troubles not warranted by the facts. We are at least letting you know the feelings of the people, which you say you want to learn. They believe, and they have the right to believe, that if the victims were your political friends and the murderers your political opponents that you would arouse the prejudices of the Northern masses, that the President would pause in his round of gayeties at Long Branch to send word to the Secretary of War to order troops to protect the loyal citizens of North Carolina. Yes, Judge Russell, probably, might neglect his canvass for the Convention long enough to run on to Washington to testify before the Outrage Committee.

You may continue to neglect these people. The blood of the victims of these negro murderers may cry aloud for vengeance. Unprotected citizens may appeal in vain for protection. But, Governor, you cannot escape your responsibility. Your plottings may contribute to lengthen out an ignoble official existence and a disreputable party supremacy. But the people will curse you, and the disgrace of your conduct will attach to you and yours to the latest generation. You are the Governor of North Carolina. You ought to have higher purposes than to spend your time organizing lawless efforts to secure the management of railroads and the defeat of Convention. You have an official character to maintain, an official oath to obey.

Forget, Governor, your party necessities for the time being. Turn a deaf ear to partisan appeals. Listen to the petitions of those of your people who are being robbed and murdered. Listen to the moans of the wounded and the cries of the widows and orphans. They have a right to be heard. The people of North Carolina demand that you shall bring these murderers to punishment. Posterity will not hold you blameless if you longer neglect to do so. Unless you do your duty the blood of the murdered will stain your hands.

For the Legislature.

It will be seen that Dr. W. T. ENNETT has been nominated for the Legislature to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of G. Z. French. Dr. ENNETT is well known to the people of this county as a gentleman of integrity, of intelligence, identified in sympathy and interest with them. His election would be hailed with pleasure by every good citizen of New Hanover.

For Convention.

We have the pleasure of announcing Colonel ROBERT H. COWAN and DANIEL SHAW, Esq., as the Convention candidates for New Hanover. We shall have more to say of them hereafter. We are glad that the Executive Committee have organized for the campaign, and have given us candidates so worthy of our support. With these nominations a vigorous campaign of the county is also announced. This is right. The people want to be advised of the importance of the pending election, and New Hanover has her duty to perform in it. With such candidates and in such a cause she will not fail.

Ben Sawyer, a negro murderer, who was hanged at Evansville, Indiana, on the 26th inst., received a letter from a fellow convict a few days before he was executed. The writer took a philosophical and cheerful view of Ben's case, and exhorted him to pray and be forgiven. "I stand," said he, "this day a redeemed Christian from sin. I believe if I hadn't killed that old stage-driver I would be in hell to-day." This gives suggestion of a new and interesting means of regeneration which one may hope will not become fashionable.—*Exchange.*

At all events, it gives suggestion of a new mode of *consolation*, which has its parallel every day among certain of the Radical leaders of the South,—we mean of that class, who once had social position and commanded respect, but who have forfeited both by throwing themselves into the filthy embrace of negro Radicalism. Having "murdered" conscience, principle, self-respect and the esteem of neighbors and friends, many of them paraphrase the convict's philosophy, thusly: "I have made money—I have got a fat office. I believe, if I had not prostituted my talents and character, turned against my own people, and "jined" the Radicals, I would be as impecarious, to-day, as my *honest* neighbors!" Just so, and the political "Ben Sawyers" are welcome to the consolation.

New Hanover and the Convention.

Having put forward their candidates, the friends of Convention in New Hanover must summon up all their energies and devote their time to further the cause in which these candidates have embarked. It is not more their cause than ours. There is no citizen, however humble, of whatever race or condition, who has not a direct personal interest in the result of the election. Employer and employe, capitalists and laborers, are alike vitally concerned in altering the fundamental law of the State. There has been no prosperity under the present Constitution and there can be none. Taxes are growing from bad to worse—business of all kinds is stagnant, and enterprises of every description are paralyzed. It is not the "times;" it is not disorganized labor; it is not from the want of capital; it is not from a want of energy. The expenses of the government, resulting from wanton extravagance, from criminal impotence, from flagrant corruptions, are eating up the substance of the people and fast bringing them to bankruptcy and poverty. There must be a change—there must be a speedy reformation, or all is lost.

The people now have it in their power to remedy these evils. The Convention presents the surest, quickest and most economical means of accomplishing it—if it is not the only means which the necessities of the case allow. If we fail now we will repent our error when it is too late.

We must not be deterred from voting by any supposed weakness. A vote for Convention in New Hanover is worth as much as one in Columbus or Duplin in the general result. We can do our duty, and the twenty-three hundred Conservatives of this county owe a duty—an important duty—to their fellow Conservatives of the State, without regard to what may be the relative strength of parties in the county.

And, too, we owe a duty to those gentlemen who have consented to bear the burdens of the campaign. They run in our behalf more than in their own. Our welfare and not their private wishes and interests has alone been consulted. It would be the basest ingratitude for us to permit anything to interfere to prevent our voting. If gentlemen can forego their comfort, their wishes and their private interests to labor for the common good, surely those who are to be benefited by such sacrifices can give up their comfort, yes, even neglect their business for a few days, for a few hours, to lend a helping hand. We have nothing to say in commendation of our candidates. They are known to every man, white and black, in the county. There is not a colored voter in New Hanover who does not know that their best interests, their rights as men and as citizens will be perfectly safe in the keeping of such men. Not one of these will deny that if elected they will devote their time and abilities to so perfect the Constitution of the State that it will be adapted to promote the prosperity of every man in North Carolina of all races and of every political creed.

We fear that our colored voters are yet too blinded by prejudices; too much the mere tools of office-seekers, and too ignorant of the burdens which extravagance and corruption have imposed upon them, to withdraw their votes from men in whom they have little or no confidence, and who do not deserve their support. There will be but few who will cast their votes against Colonel COWAN or Mr. SHAW who will not feel in their hearts that they have done wrong. They may, sooner than they expect, regret their action.

FOLLOWING up the work of purification, began by the impeachment and expulsion of BUTLER, the late Radical Governor of Nebraska, (an expulsion doubtless aided by the good example set in this State as to Holden,) the people of that State have elected, and have now in session at Lincoln, their State Capital, *a Convention* to revise and amend their fundamental law. It is stated "that the main object of the Convention is to better secure the State against such financial mismanagement, or, not to put too fine a point upon it, theft, as that for which Governor BUTLER has just been driven from office. Nebraska seems to have drifted into the claws of a "ring," and the people appear determined to put the robbers down."

Nebraska, similarly afflicted as North Carolina has been, but not near to the same extent, has, then, adopted the same legal and proper course of rectification which *we* propose to adopt. Why do we not hear the same clamor as to *that* State? Why is North Carolina singled out as the special object of Radical wrath and threatenings? Simply because, in all probability, there are not so many corrupt and drunken Judges and other unworthy officials, in Nebraska, who fear decapitation. That is the true secret.

Sampson County.

We publish elsewhere the proceedings of the meeting of the friends of Convention in Sampson county. We congratulate the people of that county in having secured a candidate who commands the respect and confidence of the people of the whole State. Col. A. A. McKOY is known and honored throughout North Carolina. His candidacy and canvass will bring out a large vote in Sampson, and we look for such a majority for McKoy and Convention as Sampson has never given before.

A friend writing of the nomination says: "Without a dissenting voice Colonel A. A. McKOY was proclaimed to be the man. The people of Sampson county have tried Colonel McKOY time and again. They have weighed him well, and never on any occasion has he failed them. * * * * He need no praise in Sampson county.—He has served her long and served her well, and there is not a man in the county but will admit that he has done all that man could do for his county and her citizens."

Col. W. L. Steele

We are glad to meet in our city Colonel W. L. STEELE, of Richmond county. Col. STEELE is in fine health and first rate trim for the campaign. He met Colonel DOCKERY at Rockingham last Saturday, and is to reply to General DOCKERY at Laurinburg on next Saturday.

Col. STEELE is not a candidate for Convention, but he is one of those positive men who cannot stand back in the shade when the interests of the people are at issue. He will labor up to the election, and those who know him can well appreciate the telling blows he will make for Convention. Col. STEELE wields a formidable cimeter and its polished blade will make fearful havoc in the ranks of his opponents.

THE OUTLAWS.

More Murders—Two Young Men Killed and Another Wounded—The Outlaws' Threat to be Fulfilled—Robeson County to be "Drenched in Blood"—Great Excitement.

From passengers arriving here yesterday afternoon via the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford R. R., and from a communication from a friend at Shoe Heel, we learn that the Robeson county outlaws are fulfilling the threat of bloodshed made by them, provided their wives were not released by yesterday (Monday) morning.—They have already begun their bloody work, two estimable young men having been already murdered by them, in cold blood.

It seems that yesterday morning, about 9 o'clock, Messrs. Murdoch McLean, Hugh McLean and Archy McCallum, started from the residence of the McLeans, near Shoe Heel, for the depot at that place, for the purpose of taking the train. When about a mile from Shoe Heel, they were fired upon by some of the outlaws, who were ambushed in the woods near the road. The two McLeans were killed outright, but Mr. McCallum managed to escape. He received a wound in the left arm, by the first volley fired, and immediately jumped from the buggy and started to run. He was again fired at and received a wound near the ankle, but managed to escape to the depot.

As the train could stop there but a short time, it having arrived at the depot about the same time that Mr. McCallum reached it, our correspondent could not give us further particulars of this important affair, other than that Dr. Dwinelle, who was present at the depot, was just setting out with a party to the scene of the murder. We learn, however, that the excitement is intense, and that stirring news may be expected by to day's mail. The Sheriff, it is said, has sent to Raleigh for arms and ammunition and the requisite number of men is to be at once armed and equipped and put into active service. God grant that they may succeed in ridding the county of the terrible pests that have so long murdered its children and laid waste its pleasant places.

Mr. Hugh McLean was a mere lad, only 15 or 16 years of age, while his brother, Mr. Murdoch McLean was about 25 and was considered one of the most prominent young men in the county. He will be remembered by the citizens of Wilmington as one of the Marshals at the Fair of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association, last November.

P. S. Since the above was in type, the Raleigh *Sentinel*, received by last night's mail, gives us the following:

C. S. Renno, the gallant man who recently captured Pop Oxendine, one of the Robeson county outlaws, in Richmond county, is now in this city. Mr. R. comes at the instance of the Board of Commissioners of Robeson county to procure arms and ammunition of Gov. Caldwell for the use of the citizens of that county in their efforts to capture or exterminate the gang of outlaws that are now infesting that county. We understand that Mr. R. succeeded in obtaining an ample supply of arms and ammunition and will leave for Robeson this morning.

Full Account of the Murder of the two McLean's—Finding of the Bodies—The Bodies Robbed—The Mother of the Dead men—Their Sister and Brother—A Heart Rending Scene—Henry Berry Lowry—Retreat of the Outlaws—Condition of Mr. McCallum, &c., &c.

SHOE HEEL, July 17, 1871.

Dear Journal:—On arriving at the scene of the murder, I found the bodies of Murdoch McLean and his brother Hugh, laying in the road about twenty feet apart. They must have been killed instantly. Murdoch, who was about thirty years of age, was shot through the head in three places, through the lungs, and his left thigh bone was broken near the body by a buck shot. He also received shots in several other parts of his body. Hugh, who was about 16 years of age, had four shots to pass through his left arm, breaking the bone, and then into his lungs, and one shot also passed through the head.—His left thigh was also broken by a buck shot, near the body.

The murderers, five in number, were ambushed in a thicket behind a fence, not more than thirty feet from their victims. The firing was from the left. McCallum received but one shot while in the buggy, which was in the left arm, his person being almost covered by the bodies of the two McLeans. Before firing, the robbers called out "halt," which brought Murdoch's face to front them, when they instantly fired. The murderers picked the pockets of the dead, and hitched the horse attached to the buggy to a tree near the scene. It is a little singular that not a single shot struck either the buggy or the horse. A small colored boy coming along, Lowry sent word by him to Mrs. McLean "that Murdoch and Hugh were dead, and that she had better come and get their bodies." The homestead of the McLeans is not more than a quarter of a mile from the place of the murder. Mrs. McLean had heard the firing and had a foreboding of its consequences. She immediately went and saw the bodies of her sons, but as it was impossible to be of service to them and as she was powerless to remove their bodies, she could only return to her now desolate home to mourn as only a mother can mourn over the sudden and damnable taking off of two beloved sons, with whom she had parted but a few moments before in perfect health and with every prospect of long and useful lives. Your correspondent, assisted by a gentleman who accompanied him, put the bodies into a cart and took them to the house they had so recently left, but never to return to it again alive! I have witnessed many battles and terrible scenes of slaughter, but it was between and among men, and I was enabled by a sense of duty, or in some way to get along with it, but when I approached that old mother, sister and younger brother with the terribly mangled forms of her sons and their brothers it was so unlike the scenes of war I could only yield like the rest to the sympathy of the moment. I am unable to describe the scene that followed.—Suffice it to say that it does seem as though the agonizing moans and shrieks of that poor heart-broken mother over the body of "my poor innocent Hugh, who never did any one harm," would call down the vengeance of Heaven on his slayers.

It is supposed that four of the murderers concealed themselves before day, as they were heard at a well near by in the night. Henry Berry Lowry was seen to pass in the direction where the others were just after day break. After the murder they all made their way towards the Back Swamp. Two of them got a drink of water at the house of a colored man, whom they threatened to kill if he left his premises before noon.

McCallum is severely but not dangerously wounded. He will recover unless some surgical accident may prove fatal, such as erysipelus, lockjaw, absorption of matter and inflammation.

Three of Them Seen near Shoe Heel—Citizens in Hot Pursuit—Arms and Ammunition Arrived and Distributed—Volunteers Pouring in—The end at hand, &c., &c., &c.,

LUMBERTON, N. C., July 19, 1871.

Dear Journal:—A party of outlaws, three in number, appeared about two miles north east of Shoe Heel this morning. The citizens are in hot pursuit.

The *Star's* report that there were fifteen at the houses of McNair and Bridgers is incorrect. There were but six.

Messrs. W. S. McDiarmid, and B. A. Howell, who had been sent as messengers to Raleigh, returned yesterday evening, bringing with them one hundred stand of arms with ammunition and accoutrements. These gentlemen reached Raleigh on Monday at 10 a. m., waited on the Governor, got the guns from the Arsenal, shipped them by the Chatham & Western Railroads to Fayetteville, and dispatched them through by waggons to this place, where they arrived safely Tuesday evening at 8½ p. m.

This morning they have been sent to the front, and will be immediately distributed to the men.

Volunteers are now pouring in; the spirit of our people seems at last aroused, and the outlaws *will be captured or killed.*

POSTER.

In addition to the above, we learned here yesterday from passengers via the Railroad, that the wives of the gang, who had been held in Lumberton jail, were released yesterday morning, and that they were taken up on the train and left at Red Banks.

Henry Berry Lowry, Boss Strong and George Applewhite were the three members of the gang who were seen at Shoe Heel, and they are known to have made further threats against citizens of that neighborhood.

For the Journal.

Messrs. Editors—

GENTS: It is a matter of great astonishment that the authorities of Robeson county do not order out blood hounds to capture Lowry and his gang. It has probably never occurred to them, or they would have done so. With some three or four blood hounds, I could capture them in twenty four hours after arriving in their neighborhood. Blood hounds can be got from Judge Watts, who was a nigger catcher up to the time of the surrender. I think it likely that Judge Watts could be got to come on with his hounds.

ROBESON COUNTY.

Southern Railroads—Cross-firing Between Rival Companies—An Order of Arrest Against Well-known Bankers.

The State of Florida, by various legislative acts within the past two years, provided for the consolidation of several railroads within the State, and for the completion of such parts as had not been built, and to facilitate such completion the Governor was authorized to issue coupon bonds of the State to the amount of $16,000 per mile in exchange for first mortgage bonds of the consolidated road, named the Jacksonville, Pensacola and Mobile Railroad Company. The Governor, about a year ago, did issue $4,000,000 of the eight per cent. gold bonds of the State in exchange for 3,000 bonds of the railroad of $1,000 each, and $1,000 000 of the bonds of the Florida Central Railroad Company. This $4 000,000 of State bonds were placed in the hands of S. W. Hopkins & Co., bankers, London and New York, to be sold, the proceeds to be used for the construction of the uncompleted portions of the road. Hopkins & Co. made a contract in Europe to dispose of the bonds, and some of them were delivered, while a large number still remain in their hands. Milton S. Littlefield, who at this time was President of the Jacksonville and Pensacola Railroad Company, had previously held the position of President of the North Carolina Railroad Company, having succeeded George W. Swepson in October, 1869. The North Carolina Railroad Company claim that Swepson, when President of their road, misapplied a large amount of North Carolina State bonds issued to enable the company to build their road; and that he purchased with such funds a large amount of the shares of the railroad from Jacksonville to Quincy, known as the Florida Central Railroad Company and bonds of other portions of the consolidated Florida Railroad; that George W. Swepson afterwards sold out to Milton S. Littlefield, and that Littlefield became liable to the same extent as Swepson to the North Carolina Railroad Company, that liability amounting to $1,287 436. That company claim, therefore, that they had a right to take so many of the $4 000 000 of bonds in the hands of Hopkins & Co. as would pay the $1,287 436 claimed to have been fraudulently misappropriated. Mr. Littlefield as President of the Florida road, then wrote to Hopkins & Co., that the North Carolina road had a valid claim upon a portion of the bonds, and directing them to place to the order of that company $800 000 of the bonds. Hopkins & Co. accepted the order and advanced upon it to the North Carolina Company $53 766.—The Florida Company, on learning of this notice Hopkins & Co. that Littlefield's agreement was without authority, and illegal and void, the bonds having been issued for the sole purpose of the construction of the road, and could not be diverted to any other use. Hopkins & Co thereupon refused to pay over the balance to the North Carolina R. R. This company then brought suit in the Supreme Court, in June last, to compel such payment, and an order of arrest was granted against S. W. Hopkins and the two other members of the firm, on the allegation that they held the bonds or their proceeds as the agents of and in a fiduciary relation to the North Carolina Railroad, and that they refused to deliver them up. Their bail was fixed at $300 000. The Florida Railroad Company then brought a counter-suit, reciting all the facts, and asking for an injunction to restrain Hopkins & Co., from delivering the bonds or their proceeds to the North Carolina road, and to enjoin that road from prosecuting any suits against Hopkins & Co. They also ask that it be decreed that the bonds are the property of the Florida road, held in trust for the purposes of construction.

The case came before Judge Cardozo, Supreme Court Chambers, yesterday, upon a motion on the part of the North Carolina road for a receiver of the $800,000 of bonds in controversy, and an injunction restraining their transfer; while the Florida road asked for an injunction to restrain the other road from prosecuting their suit; and Hopkins & Co., who stand between the firing on either side, without having any special interest as to the final determination of the controversy, seek to have the order of arrest against them set aside. On the part of the Florida road it was claimed that the North Carolina road did not own the bonds when they were sold, and never owned them. Algernon S. Sullivan and Mr. Carter represented the North Carolina road, and Messrs. E. W. Stoughton, A. F. Smith, and Robert Sewell appeared for the Florida road and Hopkins & Co. Decision reserved.—New York *World.*

Bigamous.

A curiously complicated affair of bigamy has just been developed in Philadelphia. Mrs. Rachel Yager was left a widow in good circumstances and 70 years of age. She employed William H. Moore to cut a tombstone for her deceased husband.—Moore was thus brought in contact with Mrs. Yager's sister, Miss Rebecca Clifford Hays, aged 50 years. They were married. Then Mrs. Hays Moore learned that Moore had another wife living only a few blocks distant in the city. She got a divorce from him, and had him held on a charge of bigamy. A friend of Moore's, calling himself Harvey Murdoch, who had been introduced into the house, devoted himself to consoling the grass widow. He succeeded. They were married on the 15 h of February last. Now it appears that Murdoch had a wife at Muncy, Lycoming county, Pa., also that he is a "bail thief." So now Mrs. Hays-Moore-Murdoch sues for her second divorce, and has got her second husband under arrest for bigamy.

Something Worth Remembering.

"If any one speaks ill of thee," says Epictetus, "consider whether he hath truth on his side, and if so, reform thyself that his censures may not affect thee." When Anaximander was told that the very boys laughed at his singing, "Ah," said he, "then I must learn to sing better." Plato being told that he had many enemies who spoke ill of him said, "It is no matter; I shall live so that none will not believe them." Hearing at another time that an intimate friend of his had spoken detractive of his character, he said, "I am sure he would not do it if he had not some reason for it." This is the surest as well as the noblest, way of drawing the sting out of a reproach, and the true method of preparing a man for the great and only relief against the pains of calumny.

Buffalo is laying out a magnificent park, to contain 100 acres.

Canada covets our weather signal system, but not our weather.

An Exhausted Husband.

We take the following from a letter said to have been written by a bride:

MY DEAR AUNT:—Although you told me when I invited you to my wedding, that I was too young to marry, and not capable of choosing a mate for life properly, and with due consideration, I know that you may now feel that I was wiser than you thought. In selecting dear Orlando I have gained a most affectionate and attentive husband, and one who has neither a taint nor a vice. Heavens! What must a girl suffer who finds herself united to a dissipated person, neglectful of her, and disposed to seek the society of unworthy persons, who drink, smoke, and do all sorts of dreadful things.

Thank Heaven, Orlando is perfection.

I have but one trial—business takes him so much away from me. A lawyer must attend to business, you know; and sometimes they carry on the case until two at night. Often and often he has examined witnesses until half past twelve, and come perfectly exhausted. And the nasty things will smoke, so that his dear coat quite smells of it. And as it makes him as ill as it does me, I have to air it, and sprinkle the lining with Cologne water, before he dares to put it on again.

I had a terrible fright the other night—dreadful. Orlando had told me that business—I think he said that it was a case of life and death—would detain him late.—So I sat up, as usual, with a book and did not worry until 1 o'clock. After that I was a little anxious, I confess, and caught a cold in my head, peeping through the upstairs window-blinds; for, dear aunt, it was not until 3 o'clock that I heard a cab driving up the street, and saw it stop at our door; then I thought I should faint, for I was sure some dreadful accident had happened to Orlando.

I ran down to open the door. Mr. Smith, a friend of Orlando's, who is not, I confess, very much to my taste—such a red faced, noisy man—was just supporting my dear boy up the steps.

"Oh, what has happened?" I cried.

"Don't be frightened, Mrs. White," said Mr. Smith. "Nothing at all; only White is a little exhausted. Application to business will exhaust a man, and I thought I would bring him home.

"Alright, Belle," said Orlando, "Smith tells the truth—I'm exhausted."

And, dearest aunt, he was so much so that he spoke quite thick, and couldn't stand up without stuttering. Mr. Smith was kind enough to help him up stairs, and he laid upon the bed so prostrated that I thought he was going to die. Then I remembered the French brandy you gave me in cases of sickness. I ran to get it out.

"Have you a little brandy and water, dear?" I said.

"The very thing. Smith is exhausted, too. Give some to Smith," said he.

And I so reproached myself for not having thought of it before Mr. Smith was gone. But I gave a glass to Orlando, and once Providence, I think it saved his life; for, oh, how bad he was.

"Belle," said he, quite faltering in his speech, "the room is going round so fast that I can't catch your eye. And besides there's two of you, and I don't know which is which."

I knew these were dreadful symptoms.

"Take a drink, dear," said I, "and I'll try to wake Mary, and send her for the doctor."

"No," said he, "I'll be all right in the morning. I'm all right now. He's a humbug. You are a brick. I—" And over he fell fast asleep.

Oh, why do men think so much of money-making? Is not health better than anything else?

Of course as he had laid down in his hat, I took that off first. And I managed to divest him of his coat. But when it came to his boots—dearest aunt, did you ever take off a gentleman's boots? probably not as you are a single lady—what a task! How do they get 'em on? I pulled and pulled, and shook and wriggled, and gave it up. But it would not do to leave them on all night; so I went at it again, and at last once came off so suddenly, and over I went on the floor, and into his hat, which should put down there for a minute. I could have cried. And the other off the same way just as hard and just as sudden at last. Then I put a soft blanket over Orlando, and sat in my sewing chair all night. Oh, how heavily he breathed.—And I had, as you may fancy, the most dreadful fears. He might have killed himself by his over application to business, for all that I know. The perfect ones go first, it is said.

Oh, how differently should I have felt had anything happened to my beloved Orlando! He has not had so exhausting a day since, and I think sees the folly of overwork; though if courts will keep open so late, what can poor lawyers do? I think it very inconsiderate of the Judge. I wonder whether he has a wife—the mean old thing!

Cotton Crop Prospects.

The July returns do not materially change the cotton crop prospects reported in June. Severe rain storms have continued to obstruct cultivation and check the growth in the States upon the Gulf coast. The States of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Florida average lower in condition than at the date of the last report.—The Georgia and Texas averages remain unchanged, and an improvement is indicated in the Carolinas, Tennessee and Arkansas. The percentage of each State, as compared with the July statement of last year, is as follows:

	July 1870.	July, 1871.
North Carolina	94 per cent.	99 per cent.
South Carolina	99 per cent.	100 per cent.
Georgia	101 per cent.	82 per cent.
Florida	98 per cent.	88 per cent.
Alabama	94 per cent.	81 per cent.
Mississippi	95 per cent.	80 per cent.
Louisiana	101 per cent.	75 per cent.
Texas	97 per cent.	93 per cent.
Arkansas	101 per cent.	90 per cent.
Tennessee	95 per cent.	96 per cent.

While no estimates can at this early date be made, this information leads us to the following conclusion: With a reduction of fourteen per cent. in acreage, the continuance of the present relatively low condition and a season as long as that of 1870, there should be gathered a crop of 3 200,000 bales, or about as large as that of 1869; with a season of average length, 2,900 000 bales; with an early frost and very unfavorable season for picking, 2,700 000 bales. The prevalence of insects, with other unpropitious circumstances, would probably reduce the crop to 2,500 000 bales and a steady improvement of the plant for sixty days, with the longest and most favorable picking season, might carry the aggregate up to 3 500 000. This is presented as a fair statement of the range of probabilities based upon the most extensive and reliable data and uninfluenced by the clamors of the speculators of the Cotton Exchange.

An Important Decision.

The United States Supreme Court have decided that the imitation laws of the Southern States were suspended for the full period between the proclamation of blockade of the Southern ports of April 19 h, 1861, and the proclamation of restoration of federal authority of August 20th, 1866. The effect of his decision will be to reopen the courts of the Southern States to anti war claims of northern creditors, and to give validity to obligations which have been barred by imitation under the hitherto received ruling of the State courts. The principle will apply equally to federal and State courts.