THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

J. A. ENGELHARD, Editor and Proprietor

Address all letters on business must be addressed

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 27. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 6, 1871. NO. 38

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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FREDERICK & SON,

General Commission & Forwarding Merchants,

NORTH WATER STREET,

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 1st, 1871.

TO FARMERS:

YOUR PARTICULAR ATTENTION is called to above Partnership, Feb'y, 1871, and we request that you will give us a share of your patronage. Shipments of Cotton and Naval Stores and other Country Produce are solicited, either for sale in this market, or for shipment to New York, Baltimore, or other ports.

All cash orders filled at the lowest Market Price.

sept 1 33-w3moh

State of North Carolina,

NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Edwin Reid and Annie Reid, by their Guardian, Edwin A. Keith,

vs.

James H. Brown and wife Josephine, *et al.*

The defendants in this case, viz: William Curtis and wife Rebecca, *alias* Rebecca Reid, James H. Brown and wife Josephine, and Napoleon Reid, are summoned to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court, at his office in the Court House in the city of Wilmington, on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1871, to answer the complaint of the plaintiffs. If the defendants fail to appear at that time the plaintiffs will apply for the relief demanded in the complaint together with the costs of this action.

Given under my hand and seal this the 21st day of September, 1871.

SEAL. J. C. MANN,
Clerk Superior Court.

A. EMPIE, Attorney.
sept 22 36 law6wch

SUPERIOR COURT--DUPLIN COUNTY.

John D. Stanford, *et al*, Plaintiff,

vs.

A. G. Hardy, Trustee of Spaight Hill, Spaight Hill, *et al.*, Defendant.

Order for Service by Publication.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, Spaight Hill, is a non-resident of this State—It is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper published in the city of Wilmington, N. C., once a week for six weeks successively, notifying him to appear before the Judge of the Superior Court of Duplin county, at the term to be held in said county at the Court House in Kenansville on the 12th Monday after the 4th Monday in August, 1871, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, a copy of which will be deposited in the office of the Superior Court Clerk of said county.

Given under my hand and seal of office the 18th September, 1871

J. D. SOUTHERLAND,
Clerk Superior Court Duplin county.
sept 22 36-w6wch

SUPERIOR COURT--DUPLIN COUNTY.

John Smith and John T. Heath, to the use of John Turner, Plaintiffs,

vs.

David C. Basden and Alfred Basden, Defend'ts.

Order for Service by Publication.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, David C. Basden and Alfred Basden, are now residents of this State, it is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper published in the city of Wilmington, N. C., once a week for six weeks successively, notifying them to appear before the Judge of the Superior Court of Duplin county at the term to be held in said county on the 12th Monday after the 4th Monday in August, 1871, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, a copy of which will be deposited in the office of the Superior Court Clerk of said county.

Given under my hand and seal of office the 18th of September, 1871.

J. D. SOUTHERLAND,
Clerk Superior Court Duplin county.
sept 22 36-w6wch

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

SAMPSON COUNTY.

IN THE PROBATE COURT,

September 8th, A. D., 1871.

Gerard Lee, Bargett Lee and others,

vs.

Elizabeth Lee and others, Heirs at Law of Pharoah Lee, deceased.

ON MOTION it is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington JOURNAL for six weeks for the heirs of Edmund Lee, residing in Tennessee, and John Lee, residing in Alabama, to appear at the next term of the Superior Court, to be held for the county of Sampson, at the Court House in Clinton (tenth Monday after the 4th Monday in August, A. D. 1871) to see proceedings in this case and to make themselves parties to the said issue if they shall think proper.

JAMES K. MORISEY,
Probate Judge.
sept 15 35-w6wch

A MODEL NEWSPAPER.

The Carolina Messenger,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,

AT GOLDSBORO, N. C.

IMPROVED AND ENLARGED!

A NEWSPAPER OF THE PRESENT TIMES,

INTENDED FOR THE PEOPLE NOW ON EARTH, including Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants, Professional Men, and all manner of honest folks, and the wives, sons and daughters of all such.

ONLY TWO DOLLARS A YEAR!

SIX COPIES ONE YEAR FOR $10.

☞ Every new subscriber receives, as A GIFT, a handsome POCKET MAP of NORTH CAROLINA, containing also a Calendar, and the time of holding Superior Courts in every County throughout the State. ☜

No North Carolinian should be Without this Map.

THE MESSENGER is pre-eminently a readable FAMILY PAPER, (now in its 7th volume,) and, as a VEHICLE OF NEWS, has always held the first rank among Southern journals. Its news on every topic of interest—political, literary, social, domestic and foreign—is always fresh, abundant, various and accurate, comprising the whole circle of current intelligence, always rendered with such promptitude and spirit, that the paper has a large and increasing circulation.

AS AN ORGAN OF OPINION.

THE MESSENGER is fearless, truthful, indomitable, ardent in its advocacy of sound Democratic principles, unsparing in its denunciation of political abuses and corruption; and not confining its discussion to mere politics, it takes a wide range, touches upon a great variety of subjects, and aims to be a safe guide of public opinion on all topics which engage public attention. It gives conspicuous prominence to State news and market reports.

CANVASSERS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY.

SEND YOUR MONEY

in Post Office orders, wherever convenient, if not, then register the letters containing money. Address JULIUS A. BONITZ,
Editor and Prop'r
Goldsboro', N. C.
mar 3 dlt-wly

TURPENTINE AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE!

I OFFER FOR SALE 2,606 ACRES TURPENTINE and Timber Land in Columbus county, N. C., adjoining the lands of Rev. H. Lennon and the Estate of Toon. The land has all of its original growth, making it valuable for timber, tar and turpentine. Terms liberal.

—ALSO—

a Turpentine Copper Still, which has made the very best No. 1 Rosin, being of the proper depth and shape.

For better information apply to Hart & Bailey.

JOHN D. BELLAMY,
Wilmington, N. C.
sept 12 296-dlt&wlmch

FOR SALE!

234 ACRES LAND, lying in Caintuck District, joining the lands of Jacob Loeb and others—a portion under cultivation; well adapted to the raising of Corn, Potatoes, &c. Persons wishing to purchase will do well to call soon and examine.

R. H. KELLY.
sept 29 36-w4t*

ROBERT C. JOHNSON,

INSPECTOR OF NAVAL STORES, COTTON, &c.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

OFFICE AT JOHN C. HEYER'S STORE, would inform his friends and old customers that he has qualified as Inspector, and solicits their patronage.

jan 13 w--tf

GREATEST

MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

F

Dr. Fowler's Compound Extract,

FOR THE CURE OF

Scrofulla, Syphilis, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Chronic Rheumatism, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, and all Blood Impurities.

We offer to the American public a new and valuable remedy for the above-mentioned diseases. Fowler's Compound Extract is composed of the best medicines known to *Materia Medica.* It is perfectly pure in all its ingredients, being composed of several well-known articles universally used by the best Physicians; each of which in combination, supplies what experience has shown to be wanting when singly employed; but the result of patient investigation, requiring time, labor and skill, so as to give the public a genuine article, which they can rely upon, and in place of the worthless and dangerous Patent Medicines flooding the country; and therefore enables us to warrant Fowler's Compound Extract to be the most perfect curative for diseases of the blood ever discovered.

SCROFULA.

This Compound is a never-failing cure for this terrible disease. How many diseases have their seat in the blood—diseases which have been treated vainly for years. If the blood alone is purified, in most cases health and happiness will soon return. Dr. Fowler's Compound acts especially upon the virus in the blood, causing in time the disappearance of the hideous sores, and restoring the skin to a healthful appearance, the eye clear and sparkling, and the whole human organization becomes healthy.

SYPHILIS.

Of all diseases which flesh is is heir to, none bring so much misery moral and physical, as Syphilis. To all so afflicted we can truly say this remedy will help you. Two articles found by experience to be peculiarly efficacious for this disease are contained in this compound.—We ask you to try Dr. Fowler's Compound Extract, and by giving it a fair trial, it will cure you.

We speak with much confidence of Dr. Fowler's Compound, because we know what it is composed of, and what it will do. We know Dr. Fowler well, who is a physician of known repute, standing second to none in the country, of long experience, an honorable man, who, having a reputation for character, as well as ourselves, would never allow a medicine to go before the public without merit. And we say of this Compound, if taken according to directions, after a fair trial, it will do all we claim for it.

We offer it as a new discovery, which it certainly is—a genuine article for Scrofulla, Syphilis, and all blood impurities; and knowing the genuineness of it, as such we send it forth, saying, "Go Heal the Suffering!"

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

For sale by
BOCKOVER BROS., Sole Proprietors,
113 Liberty Street, New York City.

AND

J. K. McILHENNY,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.
july 28 25-6mch

STATE NEWS.

A severe storm visited Raleigh on Thursday afternoon, blowing down a number of trees in different parts of the city.

APPOINTED.—Dr. Wm. H. Howerton has been appointed United States Commissioner at Salisbury.

Mr. Alvis Yates, one of the most respectable citizens of Wake county, died at his residence eight miles from Raleigh, on Tuesday last.

The following prisoners, charged with kuklnxing, were on Wednesday discharged from custody by order of the Circuit Court: Wm. Tanner, Calvin Teal, F. A. Shotwell, Jos. Dillinger, John Evans, David Henry, J. E. Saunders and R. Hicks.

We stated sometime ago that United States Commissioner Scoggins had taken leg-bail when he heard he would be summoned by the defendants who are now prosecuted for kukluxing. Scoggins was a kuklux, and in the woods near the house of James Harrell, on the big road leading from Shelby to Marion, he initiated George Holland into the kuklux klan. George Holland, the man initiated by Scoggins, is now in jail, sentenced to two years hard labor in the penitentiary for kukluxing. Scoggins is very bitter against the kuklux.

It is said, says the Newbern Journal of Commerce, that Mr. E. R. Stanley, President of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad, and the Hon. C. R. Thomas, one of the Directors thereof, left that city on Monday last, to make a contract with the Pennsylvania Central to transfer to that company, by lease or otherwise, the road of which they are officials, to prevent its falling into the hands of the legally constituted Board of Directors, appointed by President Warren and Speaker Jarvis, and elected by the stockholders at Morehead City, in June. The Journal of Commerce thinks there is much truth in the report.

"OYSTERCISED."—Gen. Philip Hawkins, addressing the negroes of Franklin, said to them that he was "oystercised" by his white friends.

Judge Logan wrote to Washington City, complaining to the best government the world ever saw, that the United States officers in Rutherford, "did not call on him in a social and friendly way." The government officials at Washington wrote the officers complained of, that "they must call on Judge Logan and treat him with consideration and respect." The officers replied that they were ever ready to perform their duty and obey orders from the government, but who they should visit and receive as friends was a matter personal to themselves, and they could not acknowledge the right of the government to give orders in the premises. These officers found Judge Logan in the kitchen with the negroes, and hence they did not call. If Logan and Phillips are like General Phil, "oystercised," it is their own fault.

Sentinel.

Reynold's Blonde Minstrel Troupe are booked for Raleigh next Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. F. M. Bumpass, editress of the Olive Branch, announces the discontinuance of her paper.

The Eagle learns that they are to have daily mails between Fayetteville and Lumberton, beginning to-day.

W. T. Gay, Esq., has been appointed mayor of Rocky Mount by the board of commissioners of that place vice B. W. Bunn, Esq., resigned.

The saw mill and cotton gin of Henry Mordecai, Esq., near Raleigh, were accidentally burned on Thursday. Loss $5000 and no insurance.

The Fayetteville Eagle says: P. P. Johnson, an old citizen, and before the war one of the best known and most prominent merchants of the town, died at his residence Sunday evening last.

Mr. W. F. Loftin, the Republican Legislator of Lenoir county, has baen appointed a conductor on the Atlantic Railroad, in the place of Capt. John A. Richardson, resigned.

The Salem Press learns that Christian Ebert, an old soldier of 1812, died at the residence of J. A. White, in Winston, on Tuesday night last. He was a citizen of Stokes county.

The Newbern Journal of Commerce says: It is impossible to convince the colored people in this section that the Tidal Wave is a myth. They are holding meetings night and day, praying and exhorting their brethren to prepare for the flood.

The Louisburg Courier records the marriage, in that place, on last Tuesday morning, of Mr. Edwin W. Fuller, author of "The Angel in the Cloud" and Miss Mary May Malone, daughter of Dr. Ellis Malone, of Louisburg.

Mr. Wm. Wilson, living eight miles from Hillsboro' was drowned in a branch two inches deep and twelve inches wide last week. He had been to a neighbor's house, and on his return was taken with a fit at the branch, and fell face foremost in it.

RAILROAD MATTERS.—A special to the Richmond Whig, from Greensboro, September 27, says: The Pennsylvania Central Railroad to day secured controlling interest in the Northwestern road, and will commence putting up superstructures immediately. The road is to be completed from Greensboro to Salem by the 1st of July.

The Salisbury Watchman says: It was rumored on our streets yesterday that M. L. Holmes, U. S. Commissioner, had been displaced, and that Dr. Howerton will succeed him. Also, that clerks in a subordinate position to Federal officers, would be removed in accordance with the Radical progamme, which is to employ none who will not vote and make votes for the party.

A FAMILY POISONED.—The family of C. E. Parish, a lawyer of Hillsboro', was recently poisoned by drinking milk. Mr. Parish had recently bought a fine cow that he kept in his yard, and it must have fed on some poisonous weed growing there, night-shade or something of the kind. Himself, his wife, his cook, and all his children—save two that don't drink milk—were taken sick one after an other, with pains in their limbs, chilliness, and hot burning fevers. All are recovering.

The Baltimore Journal, speaking of the distinguished delegates to the National Commercial Convention in that city, says: The railroad interests of the South are pretty fully represented. North Carolina sends two of her leading railroad men, Col. Wm. Johnson, of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, and Col. J. L. Morehead, of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company. Both these gentlemen are well known for their stordiness and experience in railroad matters, as well as in general business affairs. The latter is also the representative of the Charlotte Board of Trade and the Shepard Land Point Company.

Another horrible murder is reported from Sampson county. On the night of the 15th inst., near Little Coharie Swamp, a Mr. Archie Lawhorn was found murdered. His body was discovered in the swamp, where he had been waylaid and shot while engaged in getting shingles. We learn that suspicion rests upon a Wm. Peterson and his nephew James Peterson, and the last mentioned has already been arrested and is now lodged in jail at Clinton. Wm. Peterson has thus far evaded arrest. The grounds for suspicion are that Lawhorn, the deceased, was expected to be a very important witness, before the next Grand Jury of Sampson Court, against the man Peterson, who, (in connection with his niece) stands charged with the crime of infanticide.—Messenger.

REVENUE SEIZURES IN YADKIN COUNTY.—Billy Henderson, U. S. Detective Berry, and three other Republicans, came down like a wolf on the fold upon Mr. Wm. Martin last Thursday, in Yadkin county, who, thinking that times were "as they used to was," was engaged in distilling whisky and brandy, and seven barrels of the aforesaid commodities were captured, together with two stills and fixtures, a fine mule team, a lot of hogs, besides Mr. Martin and his distiller, the last named being shot at while trying to elude the officers. The zealous representatives of Uncle Sam vented their indignation and rage at the violation of the laws by demolishing the still houses, smashing up a still or two, and doing many other things, that raise a suspicion of their having tested the qualities of the liquid. This is about the seventh seizure made in this county in the last two or three days.

We are glad to learn, says the Messenger, that many of our Greene county friends are inclined to give the Road Steamer a trial. A great deal of interest in the matter is apparently manifested.—But, this is a matter in which the citizens of Wayne, and especially the business men and property holders of Goldsboro' ought to join. Less than $12,000 will secure a steamer and train of cars complete and in running order. This amount can easily be raised in Wayne and Greene. The line might be extended to Greenville *via* Marlboro' and it certainly would prove of great benefit to the business men of Goldsboro. One or more of these steamers are expected at the Raleigh and Wilmington Fairs, and, if they are what is claimed, and otherwise fully adapted to our section, our friends in Greene and Pitt may soon hear the thing screech right at their doors, waking echoes all over their cotton fields, and the ox-cart must finally cease its present usefulness and retreat before the onward stride of science and civilization.

The Raleigh Sentinel says: It was discovered at the treasury Thursday morning that H. H. Roberts, formerly a clerk in the auditor's office, and who was recently arrested and bound over on a charge of forging a warrant on the public treasury for $281, had forged another warrant on the treasury for $81, purporting to be drawn in favor of W. T. Brown, for expense incurred in conveying Catherine Brown to the Lunatic Asylum. We learn that he confessed to having forged still another warrant to the amount of $100. Why did the authorities reduce Roberts' bail bond from $1000 to $3000?

On Thursday, in the U. S. Circuit Court, as we learn from the Sentinel, the jury returned the following verdicts in the cases of the defendants named: Not guilty,—Benjamin Gould, Joseph Wilson, Daniel Gould, Alfred Early, Joseph Depriest, James McDaniel, Joseph McDaniel, Achilles Durham and John Calton.

Guilty on all three counts.—Amos Owens.

Guilty on the third count only.—James Sweezey, Jason Witherow, William Depriest, Taylor Carson, Owen Carson, Benjamin Fortune, Thomas Fortune, Joseph Fortune, Adolphus Depriest, Lloyd Early, Leander Toms, Daniel Fortune, Samuel Biggerstaff, Alfred Biggerstaff, Barton Biggerstaff and Lawson Teal.

A *nol pros.* was entered as to Amos Harrell and Joseph Fortune.

The charges contained in the three counts of the indictment are as follows:

The 1st charged the defendants with conspiring to beat Aaron V. Biggerstaff to prevent him from exercising his right of suffrage; 2d with beating him for having exercised the right, and the 3rd with a conspiracy to prevent the execution of the 1st section of an act to enforce the right of citizens of the U. S. to vote, &c.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Another Radical Raid—The "Trooly Loil" Come to Grief.

ATLANTA, GA., Sept. 29.

Foster Blodgett, late Superintendent of the State Board and Radical United States Senator elect, was arrested yesterday charged with fraud.

H. P. Farrow, Attorney General of the State, was arrested to day charged with cheating and swindling.

Honors to the Hero.

MONTGOMERY, Sept. 29.

The grandest demonstration ever known in Alabama took place here to-day at the funeral of General Clanton. His body lying in state at the Capitol was visited by over ten thousand people. The M. E. Church, where the funeral was solemnized, was filled, and the square around was packed with a dense throng.

The procession to the Cemetery was upwards of two miles in length. It is estimated that the crape on the stores, public buildings and private residences would make a line ten miles long.

The grief is very great and universal, business is entirely suspended, and men and women freely shed tears.

The colored population were out in large numbers, and vied with the whites in their demonstrations of respect to the great Democratic leader of Alabama. Large contributions have already been made to raise funds to invest for the benefit of his family.

SELMA, Sept. 29.

The death of General Clanton creates universal and profound sorrow in this community.

To-day the church bells tolled and other demonstrations of respect were shown.

From Baltimore—National Commercial Convention, &c.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 29.

The Convention adopted various reports, also a resolution recommending Congress to pass a universal amnesty bill, also the following: Whereas, This Convention having adopted a resolution asking the general government to refund the tax collected on cotton, therefore be it resolved, that coal, iron and other commodities having paid a similar tax, be included in the resolution asking the refunding of the tax on cotton.

The Convention adjourned to meet in St. Louis in 1872.

Wm. Pritchard, colored, was hanged to-day, at Towsentown, for committing a rape upon a German girl in 1870.

From New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.

Capt. McLellan, of the steamship Brittania, from Glasgow, was lost overboard in exerting himself to save a lady passenger while the ship was giving a heavy lurch. All efforts to save him proved unsuccessful.

No trouble is apprehended at the laborers' meeting to-night.

George O. Evans, charged with embezzling funds in Pennsylvania, is before Judge McCune on a writ of habeas corpus. Decision reserved.

There was a wholesale discharge of mechanics from the construction department of the Navy Yard to-day.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.

Loans decrease over seven and three-quarter millions; specie increase, three and a half millions; deposits decrease nearly nine millions; legal tenders, decrease over three and a quarter millions.

From Tennessee.

KNOXVILLE, Sept. 30.

Nelson gave himself up this afternoon and gave bond in the sum of $25,000 to answer the indictment for killing General Clanton. His father, Wm G. Brownlow, Wm. C. Jackson and Joseph Jaques are his bondsmen.

From Georgia.

ATLANTA, Sept 30

Attorney General Farrow was discharged today from the charge of cheating and swindling brought against him.

CABLE DISPATCHES.

VERSAILLES, Sept 30

The representations of the government to Germany in reference to the continued occupation of the Oiseare unanswered. The troops are still at Compeigne, and have returned to Creil, Creecy and Clarmont.

The disarmament of the National Guard at Bordeaux has been completed.

From New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 30.

At a special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, it was resolved, that we feel warranted in giving our solemn assurance, based upon reports from the Board of Health and our most distinguished physicians, that the health of the city was never better, and that no epidemic exists at all.

The Republican says that the President of the Board of Health informs it there is but one case of yellow fever under treatment in the city.—There has been no new case reported for three days, and no death for six.

Versailles Correspondence of the Pall Mall Gazette.

Women of the Commune.

The Trial of the Petroleuses—Convictions and Sentences.

We had a full Court on Monday, September 4th, to witness the trial of the first batch of *petroleuses*, five in number. The President was Colonel Boisdenemetz, who had transferred his sittings from the Palace of Justice, and the prosecutor, Captain Jouenne, whose eloquence has been so fatal to the Communist prisoners of the Fourth Court during the last three weeks. It had been reported that there was some young and attractive women in the first batch, but the statement proved only half true. The women were young enough, the oldest being no more than thirty-two, and the youngest twenty-four; but their appearance was repulsive in the extreme, being that of the lowest, most depraved class of women in the worst quarter of large towns. Their clothes were sordid, their hair undressed, their features coarse, bestial and sullen. It was difficult to get up much interest in creatures so devoid of all that graces their sex, and I was not surprised to see the Court gradually thin as the day wore on. Let me here, however, make a remark which is founded on personal observation. No matter how hideous may be the crimes of which a man is accused, and let the man himself be the most abject and despicable being of his species, there is always some woman who believes in him, grieves for him, and would be ready to sacrifice herself on his behalf, if by so doing she could secure his safety. At every trial where a man is being judged one may, by searching, discover a woman whose face is fixed yearningly on the dock, and who, when sentence is pronounced, elbow forward alone to take the criminal's head between her hands and sob some words of comfort into his ear. But this is not the case where women are concerned. When a woman falls she seems to fall absolutely unfriended. Her crimes have not often been her own. The retribution is all hers, and there is nobody who cares either to share it or alleviate it. During the two days' trial of the *petroleuses*, I heard not a single word of sympathy pronounced in favor of them—not one. I went out on purpose during the adjournment for luncheon on the first day, and mixed with a crowd of working men who generally hang about the public entrance to the Court, hoping that I might pick up a stray waif or two of information respecting some of the women. As I expected, there were several men who knew them, and lived in the same street as they, and there was one who seemed very precise on the subject of the youngest prisoner, who, said he, had acted as ambulance woman and succored the wounded at the barricades. But there was no sympathy on their part—rather the contrary; and this though they were almost lachrymose in alluding to a former acquaintance of theirs who had got into trouble "for usurping functions." To make all this more pitiable, it appears that the women are as much forsaken in their captivity as they are in Court. Every male prisoner at the Orangere has visitors who bring him money or food delicacies; but scarcely one woman in ten receives visitors. Nay, there is a thing that would seem incredible but for the curious contradictions in woman's nature—some of these abandoned creatures had managed to save a few francs out of their nameless misery and to conceal them in the lining of their clothes while they were being searched; but instead of spending money on their own wants, as men never fail to do, their one thought was how to get it conveyed to their paramours.

PRODUCTION OF EVIDENCE.

The names and trades of the five *petroleuses* were Retif, paper maker; Suetens, washer women; Marchais, charwoman; Papavoine, seamstress, and Bocquin, who is married, milliner. The charge against them was that of having set fire to the Palace of the Legion of Honor, and to the mansions of Counts de Chabrol, de Baneux, and de Bethune, in the Rue de Lille. The evidence was of a rather sensational character, for a Mme. Thome, wife to the concierge of Count de Chabrol, described, how her master's house was invaded, ransacked, and finally set fire to, her husband the while being apprehended in the cellar where he had hid himself, and summarily shot by the insurgents at a barricade. Mme. Thome, however, could not identify any of the five prisoners as having taken part in the sacking of the houses or the executions. All she knew was that the pillage was chiefly conducted by women, and that the women showed even a greater pertinacity than the men in resisting the Versailles troops. There was abundant evidence to the same vague effect as this from other persons; but few witnesses could positively swear to the identity of the women arraigned. It should be mentioned that in opening the case Colonel Boisdenemetz had announced his intention of examining the prisoners separately, that is, only one remaining in Court at a time, the reason being that all the five had accusations to bring against one another. This arrangement, however, was only carried out as regards the girl Retip, and proved quite unnecessary, for the prisoners instead of accusing, sought, with a generosity rather rare in criminal Courts, to disculpate one another.—As to their own personal defence, it was in every case the same; they had followed their paramours to the barricades, but once there, had done nothing save help the wounded. They appealed to such witnesses as recognized them to say whether it was not a fact that their sole occupation had been to forage for lint, and the witnesses acknowledged that certainly three out of the five women had been acting as ambulancers; but they also contended that the women carried rifles, and exorted the insurgents not to fall back. Two conciergers of the Rue de Lille, named Stehlin and Audet, gave a lamentable account of the depredations committed by the battalions of Eudes and Megy, and by that ruffianly corps, *Les Enfans Perdus*, who were the scum of all foreign nations, and enjoyed, even among the reddest Communalists, a reputation for ferocity and thievishness. These, as well as the other witnesses, placed it beyond all possible doubt that the Palace of the Legion of Honor and the Rue de Lille had been deliberately fired with petroleum, not accidentally ignited by shells.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The second day's trial opened with a declaration from Colonel Boisdenemetz that two barristers of the Versailles Bar, whom he had deputed *ex-officio* to act as counsel for the prisoners Marchaise and Bocquin, had not thought fit to appear, and that he would consequently lodge a complaint against them with their batonnier for contempt of Court. By and by the complaint against one of the two, Maitre Ange, was withdrawn on the information being received that no notice had been sent him; but the other, Maitre Marchand, will probably be censured, and perhaps suspended, though it is doubtful whether his intended client missed much by his absence, her defence having been most ably conducted by a young artillery Lieutenant, whom the President had deputed to speak for her, almost extempore. Colonel Boisdenemetz is an officer of much sterner stuff than Colonel Merlin. He conducts the trial at a steeple chase pace, and is always recommending the counsel to be brief. He was not unkind to the prisoners, but once told them with more frankness than there was need for, that he did not believe their statements, and that they would do better to tell the truth. Up to the moment when the prosecutor spoke, the women bore up pretty well, only whimpering a little now and then, and shedding a few tears when the witnesses persisted in affirming very steadfastly facts which they themselves denied. But when Capt. Jouenne, in the course of a very impressive speech, said that after all that he felt a great pity for these women, who had been debased by want, and who had been mere tools in the hands of men far more guilty than themselves, three of them sank down and sobbed in a way that was heart breaking to hear.—And yet one would rather have had the women cry in this way than be callous.—Women are only women when they display the virtues and sensibilities of their sex.

THE SENTENCES.

The sentence was pronounced toward five on Tuesday afternoon in a very off-hand and soldier-like way. Three of the prisoners, Retif, Suetens and Marchais, were condemned to death; Papavoine to transportation for life; Bocquin to ten years' solitary confinement. It is doubtful whether the sentences of death will be carried out, public opinion in France being generally averse to the execution of women. But the sentence suggests the reflection that the five Communalists, Ferre, Urbain, Billioray, Champy, Ferat and Verdure, who have appealed against the judgment of Colonel Merlin's Court in their case, and who may possibly get a new trial in the Fourth Court, will find Colonel Boisdenemetz a much less pleasant judge than the other. It must be remembered that a French Court of Appeal cuts both ways; it may mitigate a sentence, but it may also increase it, and the gallant President of the Fourth Court is not a very likely man for mitigation.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY OF NEW YORK LIFE.

"You are too young to remember the case of Miss P——," said the detective, as he gave a twist to his moustache and crossed one leg over the other, as if settling himself down for a narrative in which he had a personal interest. "Well, it was one of the most remarkable cases that I ever had anything to do with, and John Young will tell you the same thing. He took a hand in working it up, and if he wasn't as much astonished as any of us before we got things 'dead to rights' you can set me down as a donkey. Now, if you've got time I'll tell you all about it."

The detective was informed that he would be attentively listened to.

"It happened—let me see, it's now 1870—well, it happened seventeen years ago. 'Old Man' Matsell was in office then, and things were not allowed to go begging to be worked up in those days, I can tell you. I remember I was sitting in the office one cold night all alone. It was raining furiously, and the wind shook the windows as though bent on making short work of the old shanty in Broome street. A good fire was burning in the stove and I felt particularly comfortable; so comfortable, in fact, that I was just falling into a gentle doze when the office door opened without anybody knocking. The sharp gust of wind that came rushing in brought me to my senses, and on starting to my feet, half unconsciously, I saw the outline of a female form before me in the dim light, for I had weak eyes then, you know, and couldn't bear the gas at its full height. I turned the burner hinge at once, and saw that the person who stood before me shivering with the cold, and with the water dripping from the shawl she had drawn over her head, was a girl apparently about seventeen years of age. Her face was a comely one, and as she raised her hand to her eyes to brush away a tear—for she was crying bitterly—I saw the sparkle of a large diamond on the forefinger of the left hand.

"I had to ask her several times what she wanted before she could reply, so violent was her grief.

"At last she exclaimed—

"'Have you any record of an accident to a person named Miss P——?'

"I went and looked over the telegraph book and answered, 'No.'

"'Heard nothing at all about any such person?' and the child-like face wore such an expression of hopefulness that I really would have given a month's salary to have been able to say, 'Yes' in reply.

"'Nothing whatever,' I answered.

"'My God! then it must be so,' she exclaimed, wringing her hands in anguish, as she paced to and fro in the room.

"I tried to pacify her, and finally succeeded in making her sit down. She asked for a glass of water, and, on its being given to her, dipped her hand into it and then bathed her temples. She then said:

"'Listen to me; I'm in a hurry and can't waste time in words. Miss P—— is a friend of mine. She is three years older than I am, though she looks just as young. There's her picture. Look at it well, for you may have to make use of it. She went to the country last week, and to day I received a letter from her friends there inquiring for her. They said she had left the city for three days before; they were astonished by a letter from me addressed to her. They reasoned that I ought to be aware of her presence in town."

"Here the young girl began to sob again as if her heart would break. She controlled her emotion after awhile, however, and went on:

"'What could I do? I bethought me, of course, of her folks, her own father and mother, who were living at the —— Hotel. She knew him by representation, I suppose. He is very wealthy. I went to the hotel. The father left town on business, and the mother, an invalid, I found in bed. I didn't tell what I had heard from the country, but managed to find out that she thought her daughter still out of town.

"'I left the hotel, an awful feeling of dread creeping over me. Surely, Mr. J——must know something about my friend, thought I. He is rumored to be her accepted lover. Well, I called on him. I did not startle him into any sudden questions, but he acted rather strangely, I thought. This may have been only imagination. I shut the door of his father's house, leaving all hope behind, for J—— had spoken of Miss P——as being in the country still. I did not tell him what I had heard.

"'Now,' and as the girl pronounced this monosyllable she let her shawl fall from her head, her face grew deadly pale and her fingers twitched nervously. I was startled at the sudden change that came over her.

"'Now,' she said, as her breath came hard and fast, 'listen. This evening—an hour ago—I met a friend of mine who asked me how Miss P——was. Had I not seen her? Strange, was it not? He had seen her and Mr. J——the day before, arm-in-arm, in West street as he drove by in a hack."

"The girl pulled the shawl over her head and stood up; 'now,' she exclaimed, 'have I good cause for stealing away from home all unattended to come here and tell you this. There's my card,' and the hand from which the five stone diamond ring sparkled in the gas light held out the delicate pasteboard. In her agitation she dropped it on the floor, and as I stooped to pick it up the door opened and the girl was gone."

"Did you follow her?" I ventured to ask the officer.

"Have patience and we will hear the rest," he replied.

* * * * *

"The dead body of a woman was found floating in the North river one morning about three months after the visit," continued the detective, as he lit a fresh cigar. "It had evidently been in the water for a long time, although it was, as the doctors said, 'in a good state of preservation.' I read in the newspaper of the finding of the body. It gave a full description of it, and many of us went down to see it, for we were led to believe that it was the body of Miss P——, from the description given."

"Then you had heard nothing all this time of the lady?"

"Absolutely nothing, and yet we had worked at the case day and night—stimulated, between you and me, by a large reward offered by the father.

"Well, we went down to the dock, and became satisfied that the body was that of Miss P——.

"The young lady who called at the office that rainy night three months before, went with us afterwards. She recognized her friend in an instant, as did the poor mother. The body had no marks of violence about it, and the gold ear rings were still in the ears, and a diamond ring on one of the fingers.

"I noticed that it was a five stone one, and that the gold setting, which was peculiar, was exactly like that of the diamond ring that I noticed on the finger of the dead woman's friend the night she came to the office. I called the young lady's attention to this.

"'Yes,' she said, as she burst into tears, 'we both had our rings set at the same time, and we had them set alike.'

"The mother, hoping against hope, said that her daughter had a peculiar mole mark behind the left ear. If the body had not that mark it was not that of the daughter.

"Investigation showed the mole mark where the mother had indicated.

"Then came the coroner's inquest, and young J—was suspected of having foully dealt with Miss P——, and he was committed, for his explanation did not satisfy the jury.

"Six weeks rolled by, and young J——'s trial was to take place the following week. I was seated in the office, and, it being a fine night, all the windows were open. A carriage drove up to the door and a young lady alighted, and in a second was at the doorstep. I heard my name mentioned, and recognized the voice of the girl who had called on me nearly five months before. She rushed into the room out of breath.

"'What is it'? I asked.

"She sank into a seat and was unable to articulate a word for several minutes.

"'She—she—she is not dead!' she finally gasped, as she seized hold of my hand and gave way to her feelings in a fit of weeping.

"'She! Who? What?' I asked, half afraid that the girl was going out of her mind.

"Miss P——," she cried, "she is home and well. That was not her dead body.—God be thanked."

"If I'd been ordered to do police duty in the Fifth precinct I couldn't have been more dumbfounded."

"But what in the deuce did she mean?" I impatiently asked, as the officer buttoned his coat preparatory to going out.

"Mean? Just this. The whole thing came came out. Miss P—— took it into her head to go to Europe with a party of friends from London, who had been in New England for a few months. She never would tell why she went without letting anybody know it, but she probably thought it a good joke, and her London friends kept it up. On reaching the city from the country she met young J—— quite accidentally, and managed to throw him off the scent."

"It looks rather strange," I remarked to the detective, "almost an improbable story."

"Well, the case is still on the coroner's records; but such a case of mistaken identity I never heard tell of before; that mole mark on the dead body being identical with the mark described by the mother, and that diamond ring the same as the one worn by Miss P——'s friend! I swear it puzzles me even now when I think of the case.'

"What became of the parties?"

"Miss P—— is now residing at No. — Fifth avenue. She is Mrs. ——."

"What?"

"The same. Yet who would think that she had ever been the innocent cause of such a mystery?"

"And the young lady friend of hers—the one with the diamond ring?"

"She has been sleeping the sleep that knows no waking for seven years past."—And as the detective uttered these words in a sort of solemn way he rose and went out into the street.

DIED.

In Magnolia September 27 h, 1871, GEORGE EGBERT, infant son of Henry and Helen Newbury, aged 1 year and 5 months.

Bertie was a frail child—too frail for earth; therefore he only paid us a transient visit. His body is now resting in the grave, but his little spirit has passed over the bright hill-tops of glory, and is now nestling in the bosom of Jesus. Farewell, Bertie, thou art gone;

"Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled;
Then in Heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed."

A. A. B.

Near Black River Chapel, New Hanover county, N. C., on the 7th of August last, Mr. WILLIAM HENBY, a respectable citizen, aged 91 years and 4 days.