the omnipotence of truth; one great truth was that of equal liberty to all, and he believed in that. He believed in the Congress of the United States; he believed in the House; he believed in the Senate; he believed in Charles Sumner; he believed in Judge Kelley; he believed in Thaddeus Stevens, and he believed in the people of the United States. At some future time he proposed to tell them more of what he believed.

Mr. Douglass here took his seat, and Judge Kelley was loudly called for. He responded to the call in a few happy and well-chosen extempore remarks, after which a prayer was offered by Dr. Sunderland, and the audience joined in singing the Doxology.—*Wash. Repub.*

The Norfolk Post.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1866.

All communications relating to business matters connected with this paper should be addressed to E. M. Brown, Norfolk *Post*. All communications pertaining to Editorial matters, and all correspondence intended for the paper should be addressed to John Clark, Editor.

Advertisers are requested to hand in their advertisements before six o'clock in the evening, previous to publication.

Newsmen and newsboys desiring papers will please have their orders at the counting-room the evening previous before six o'clock.

Mayhew & Brothers, Booksellers and Stationers, are authorized agents to sell the *Norfolk Post*, and all orders left with them will be attended to the same as if left at the office of publication.

S. M. Pettengill & Co., are authorized Advertising Agents for the *Post* in New York and Boston.

The news from Washington, on the third page, is interesting.

The story of the Concord Bank Robbery is equal to a Ledger Paper.

Mr. John A. Barnes has our thanks for Baltimore papers, and the National Express Company, ditto for Richmond papers.

A negro was on Tuesday hanged by a mob, for shooting Lieutenant Colonel Ayre of the First Tennesse cavalry, in Louisville, Ky.

Isaac N. Saunders, State Senator from Onslow, N. C., died in Raleigh on Monday last. He was in his seat in the Senate on Friday.

Captain Semmes has been allowed the privilege of exercise in the yard of the Marine barracks, in Washington. He appears to be in excellent health.

It is Thursday night and ten o'clock. The wind is rising to the proportions of a gale, and the weather is bitter cold. There are persons to whom a load of wood or a barrel of flour would be a great gift at this time.

President Johnson has sent a message to Congress, covering a communication from the French Minister in relation to a proposed international conference at Constantinople upon the subject of cholera.

The Kentucky legislature has rejected the constitutional anti-slavery amendment, and passed resolutions asking the removal of troops from the State, the restoration of the privilege of *habeas corpus*, and condemning the Freedmen's Bureau.

The Unionists are holding a convention in Texas. Resolutions were introduced the other day, declaring the secession of the state to be null and void, and denying that any State had the right to secede. A motion to lay it on the table was defeated—yeas 45; nays 38.

A flag made for the use of the United States Senate, which was manufactured in the mills at Lowell, for the American Bunting Company, is said to be the first flag ever made in this country from domestic materials. It was hoisted on Thursday, and the Senators will no longer deliberate under the folds of a flag made from foreign fabrics.

On Wednesday, we gave the readers of the *Post* a taste of Mr. George Bancroft's quality. He is a son of Harvard; and the most learned and cultivated man in the nation perhaps. To-day, we publish the address of Mr. Frederick Douglass, an ex-slave and a self-taught man. The reader can draw a parallel between Mr. Bancroft and Mr. Douglass, if he wants to do so, after the manner of the historian's parallel between Lord Palmerston and Mr. Lincoln.

A New Orleans telegram of Monday states that the Governor has vetoed the parochial election bill. It is doubtful if there will be enough members in town to pass it over the veto. The river is rising and pouring through all the plantations near Baton Rouge. The great levee building there, under the State's management, has not been finished, and great loss is anticipated. A destructive fire took place at Austin, Texas, on the 4th instant, involving a loss of twenty-five thousand dollars.

Mr. Seward, with the concurrence of the President, has withdrawn the *exequatur* granted to Don Esteban Rogers, as Consul *ad interim* of the Republic of Chili. This is on account of his arrest in New York for being implicated in an attempt to violate our neutrality laws. These officers exercise their functions only by sufferance of the government to which they are accredited, and so long as they conform to the laws of the country. When they are guilty of unlawful acts they cease to be recognized as officers of their government.

The newspaper critics, North and South, are very severe on Mr. Bancroft's eulogy on Mr. Lincoln. The *Tribune* of Tuesday, praised it "over the left," in an editorial column; but on Wednesday, in the telegraph column, it says—"The opinion that Mr. Bancroft's attacks on foreign Governments, on the occasion of the obsequies of Mr. Lincoln, in the presence of the representatives of these Governments as the guests of the nation was an unjustifiable act of impropriety, is quite generally entertained and openly expressed in Washington. One of the singular incidents of the occasion was the following: Mr. Romero, the Minister representing himself as the Mexican Republic, presented of the doors of the Hall of Representatives, but having accidentally forgotten to bring his card of invitation with him, he was refused admission by the doorkeeper, on the ground that the orders issued on that point were very strict. The matter was referred to the Chairman of the Committee of arrangements, but the doorkeeper was sustained in his refusal to let Mr. Romero in, so that the Foreign Minister, to whom Mr. Bancroft had something very agreeable to say, was kept out, while the English Minister, who had to submit to very hard treatment, was let in to hear it." So far, we have not seen an unembarrassed word of praise bestowed upon the historian's performance of Monday.

Gen. Geo. W. Shepley who is a member of the Maine Legislature, has introduced a series of resolutions in the House of Representatives setting forth that "the grand result of a truly republican government can never be fully maintained, until equality of civil and political rights be permanently received irrespective of race or color." Gen. George H. Gordon, on Monday evening, delivered an address before the Legislature of Massachusetts, in favor of a Northern Pacific Railroad. Gen. Wild is at home in Brookline, Mass., and we are gratified to learn that he is in excellent health.

SHOWS—CIRCUSES—MENAGERIES—SNAKES

The editor of the Charlottesville *Chronicle* is a very pleasant but a very unsophisticated young gentleman. He lives in a portion of Virginia that is supposed to know everything. The university of the University's knowledge is not bounded by books. In fact, a large volume the size of Appleton's Encyclpedia, Webster's Dictionary, the latest edition of Shakespeare, and Goldsmith's Natural History, would not contain that which these University men don't know—including Bancroft on the United States, and Pollard on the Lost Cause. Hear what our Charlottesville cotemporary has to say for himself:

"It seems to us as hard to get *in* the Union as it is to get *out*. The South respectfully asks to move one way or the other. We are like the fellow who was forced to go to the show, and then not allowed to go any farther than where he had paid for his ticket. We have been dragged into the doorway of the federal tent, and are not allowed to see any of the performance except to settle with the tax collectors. We can hear the animals growling inside, and the cracking of the ringmaster's whip, but we can't see the show unless we pay for two and take in a colored lady. And the worst of it is, they keep a great eagle perched over the entrance, which, if you attempt to go back, swoops down upon you and picks a hole in your head. We justly think this unreasonable; they ought either let us pass in or refund our money and tie up the eagle."

"A. Ward, and one wife," has been lately travelling through the reconstructed section of the country, and has endeavored to enlighten the people with regard to the question of shows. Artemus is one of the greatest of showmen,—almost as great as Barnum, superior to our friend who lives on Mars Island, and has a snake "for show, after than Spalding and Rogers's big circus—or any other "cus," in New Orleans,—or the Incomparable Lord (the Cid Campeador) of showmen in Chicago; but what have all these got to do with it? The fact of the matter is, our friend at Charlottesville is a "dead head," and although dead heads on railroads, when slain, can get their money returned in the shape of damages, we never knew a showman yet give a "feller his half dollar back" when he couldn't get in, and was a dead head. The free list at the big concern in Washington has been suspended. It is a benefit night, and even the press should not attempt to force the door keeper when benefits are coming off. The performances—the bills say it—are a grand complimentary to Sambo and Dinah—and "you pays your money and you takes your choice." You can't crawl in under the curtain,—for the elephant is there with a cloven foot,—and so are the monkeys, and the camels, and the camel-leopard, and the giraffe, and the tigers, and the great Congoree—which belongs to the Gyascutis,—and the Zeuglodon, and the Mastodon, and the Ornithorhynchus, and the Icthyosaurus, and other thaumaturgical incomprehensibilities. As you can't get in at the door and you can't steal in under the curtain, and you can't crawl in over the roof—and the eagle—(was it gold, or gilt, bald, double-headed or black)—keeps a poking "his beak into your victuals,"—and "a-eating out your substance,"—why, we advise you to go home and wait till the present performance is over. In the course of a few years—we intend to appoint new managers for this Pennsylvania Avenue concern—we intend to get somebody else to run it. It don't pay now, nohow; the ring master whips the monkey jacks too much, and the fellow that goes into the lion's cage, in the upper part of the canvass, makes them roar too loudly—and don't feed them enough—they starve the animals, and will finally disgust the eagle, and the lean woman known as the goddess of liberty, who protects the capital and all that in it is Console yourself, Mr. Charlotteville, as the Dutchman did when Mr. Noah refused to let him into his ark—"the rain will not last long, nohow, and they can go to Jericho with their old ark"—there's a "nigger in it" anyhow—and we don't like Ham—do we? When the show business shall be well understood, and it becomes a little more respectable, and men of scientifick allurements, and pleasing manners, engage in it,—we'll put our ticket in our pocket and go up to Washington, and there present ourselves to the door-keeper—and say, "Mr. Keeper, is this here ticket good now?" "Yes, sir, most excellent well; step in and take a box seat,"—and the eagle will smile and flap his wings and crow like one of Santa Anna's roosters, and there will be none to make us afraid—no more "niggers," nor no nothing, *Sursumcorde*, Charlotteville—you shall yet see a show as is a show, and on the free list too—but don't rush things.

In the meantime, if you want to see a very respectable snake show, come down and we will introduce you to our friend who drills the snakes on Market square, and to all the other sights in Norfolk, on the dead head list, too—including our magnificent court house—the new bay window on west Main street—and new dock yard—the garroter—the custom house—the Juniper water works, and the tax collector. We people of Norfolk are not without a hope—it may be a barren one, to be sure, that we will come out all right in the end—even if it be the little end,—and that we shall prove grand, glorious, and victorious over all the ills of life, including reconstruction, and a front seat in the national circus. Come, at all events, and we'll give you a show—you shall see the dog Juno, the bird Mario, Tom the pigeon, and Timon, the ex-contraband.

FROM RICHMOND.

The news from Richmond is interesting. The *Examiner* newspaper has been suppressed, another New York reporter has been flogged, and the Legislature is still in session. We shall miss the *Examiner*. It was a journal that we used to read, though we never liked its politicks. We hasten to give the particulars of the "latest from Richmond":

SUPPRESSION OF THE EXAMINER.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of Thursday says: Between nine and ten o'clock Tuesday night, the office of the *Examiner* newspaper, in this city, was taken possession of by military authority, and a guard placed upon the premises. The proprietor endeavored to procure an audience with General Terry, on yesterday, but was refused. In reply to messages, asking by what authority the paper had been stopped, and for what reason, General Terry stated that it was by his authority, and for the course pursued by the *Examiner* during the past two months.

The following despatch appears in the Washington papers of yesterday:

"NEW YORK, Feb. 13. A special dispatch to the *Herald* from Richmond to-day has the following:

"The *Examiner* office was closed at nine o'clock this evening, by order of Gen. Terry.

"The order is said to have emanated from General Grant."

In addition to this, it is reported that the subject of suppressing the *Examiner* had been discussed in Washington for several days, and was decided upon on Friday last.

A "hop" at the Ballard House has been mixed up with the affair, the said "hop" being in progress when the office was taken possession of. It is stated that reflections upon Union people present were anticipated, and expected the suppression.

The *Whig* says—"No cause was assigned. The building is now guarded by the military, and its employees are without work."

The *Sentinel* says—"Various rumors are in circulation regarding the cause of the suppression, but it is generally supposed that the publication of certain articles relative to recent military balls had much to do with it."

The *Dispatch* says—"It is known that the *Examiner* had discussed sectional questions with considerable freedom. Speculation was rife during the day as to the motive of the order, and whether it came from Washington or not. It was reported that Mr. Pollard, the Editor of the *Examiner*, had sought an interview with General Terry, but that that officer had declined to grant it, intimating that if Mr. Pollard did not know why his paper was suspended he could not enlighten him. Mr. Pollard left the city for Washington last evening to make an effort there to obtain relief from the order."

This is all the light our Richmond cotemporaries throw upon the mystery.

ANOTHER NEWSPAPER MAN WHIPPED.

The next event of moment, was an affair at the Spotswood House. The *Republic* of yesterday says:

On Wednesday evening a personal encounter occurred at the Spotswood Hotel between Colonel J. J. Garnett and Dr. G. E. L. Stuart correspondent of the New York *Herald*. It appears that Dr. Stuart made use of language at the dinner table that was offensive to Colonel Garnett, who was restrained by the presence of the ladies in the dining-room from taking notice of it at the time. After dinner, Dr. Stuart went to the reading-room, when Col. Garnett approached him and asked if his name was Stuart. He replied that it was, when Colonel Garnett told him that the language he had used at the table was very insulting, and struck him twice. The second blow knocked him down a short flight of steps. Colonel Garnett then followed up his advantage, and inflicted very severe chastisement on him. He got his hand in his hair and thumped his head against the floor. He was badly bruised. No one interfered.

The *Dispatch* says of the affair at the Spotswood, that Dr. Stewart, it appears, while seated at the dinner table, made remarks reflecting odiously upon several gentlemen who were seated at the same time and place. The gentlemen arose from the table and went into the gentlemen's parlor. Shortly afterwards the Doctor and one of his friends came out of the dining-room and passed out in front of the parlor door. As they passed by one of the gentlemen (Colonel Jack Garnett, formerly of the Third Artillery Corps, Army of Northern Virginia), pursued them at the landing of the first floor stairs, accosted Dr. Stewart, "Is your name Stewart?" asked the Colonel. "Yes," answered Stewart. Whereupon Colonel Garnett struck him a blow with his fist, which knocked him down the steps. The Colonel followed him, caught him by his head and commenced to bump it against the wall with great force. After he had chastised him well, he desisted. The Doctor, we learn, has since declaimed any intention of insulting the gentlemen by his remarks at the table.

The reporter of the Richmond *Whig* calls the affray "after dinner amusement at the Spotswood," and remarks that "the fare at the Spotswood, we can't tell why, seems to make people pugnacious, and we reckon the reason why we are so sweet-tempered and good-natured is, that we never could raise money enough to board there. In the event of a war with Maximilian, if the United States Government expects us to prove ourself a hero and "*rally around the flag*," it had better secure rooms for us at once, as we feel every time we now hear of bullets, and bayonets, and such, very much like Bob Acres. P. S. We would like a single room on the first floor, fronting on Main."

VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.

The Senate spent Wednesday in debating the Valley Railroad bill, and Dr. Robinson of Norfolk made an elaborate speech. In the House, the vote by which the bill taking away the appointment of Adjutant General from the Governor, was reconsidered and the bill was recommitted. The reason given was that "if the appointment, which had resided in the Executive for twenty-six years, were now taken away, it might be construed as a reflection on the Governor." Considerate, very. The following action of the House will interest Norfolk:

Senate bill to incorporate the Norfolk and St. Nazaire Express Company of America and Europe came up, the question being the reconsideration of the vote by which it was passed on a previous day.

Mr. Grattan said he hoped the vote by which the bill was passed would be reconsidered. He would not say it was a bogus bill, but it was one of those grand, magnificent schemes of doubtful promise.

The vote was reconsidered, and, on motion by Mr. Graham, the bill was dismissed.

THE COLORED MAN.

The Richmond *Republic* reports this case:

Mr. James P. Williams, shipping clerk at the store of A. Y. Stokes & Co., was charged before Judge McKinzie yesterday with striking William Page, a negro man, on the head with a hatchet. Mr. Williams acknowledged the offence, and made the following statement: The difficulty occurred about the improper shipment of some goods which I had entrusted to Page. I charged him with neglect. He replied insolently, and I left him and went to my desk. He followed, and continued to use impertinent language, and I struck him on the head with a broomstick. He then emptied a bucket of water on me, which made me so angry that I struck him twice with a hatchet. The Colonel judged that the provocation was not sufficient to justify such an assault, and therefore he imposed a fine of ten dollars.

THE CONCORD BURGLARY.

Three Hundred Thousand Dollars Stolen from the National Bank—Arrest and Confession of the Principal—Nearly Two-thirds of the Money Recovered—The Detectives' Story—A Four Months Hunt for the Robbers—The Most Remarkable Burglary on Record.

Between the hours of 12 and 2 P. M., on the 25th day of September last, some burglars obtained entrance to the Concord National Bank of Concord, Massachusetts, and having reached the safe, abstracted therefrom nearly three hundred thousand dollars.

The burglars were evidently aware that between the hours of 12 and 2 in the afternoon, Mr. Cheshire, the paying teller, absented himself, and had caused false keys to be made, which enabled them to pass through eight front doors and the strong room without the slightest difficulty. Having reached the bank safe, which was provided with a combination lock, they found the key to the iron receptacle placed upon a small shelf, and seizing upon it, opened the safe and removed from it ninety-four thousand six hundred dollars in United States coupon bonds, sixes, 1881, thirty thousand three hundred dollars worth of United States coupon five-twenty bonds, five thousand dollars in United States ten-forty coupon bonds, upwards of thirty-six thousand dollars in United States seven three-tenths bonds, ten thousand two hundred dollars in compound interest notes, fourteen thousand dollars worth of Rhode Island State bonds, eighteen thousand dollars in Maine bonds, five thousand dollars worth of Vermont bonds, and an immense amount in current funds, etc.; the entire value of the stolen property all but equaling three hundred thousand dollars. A portion of the money belongs to the bank, a portion to the depositors therein, and the larger share to the Middlesex institution for saving. Having possessed themselves of the funds, the thieves retired from the premises, locking the doors behind them, and leaving the establishment, in appearance, wholly undisturbed by their visit.

THE ROBBERY DISCOVERED.

Immediately upon the return of Mr. Cheshire he found the safe door locked, but the key had vanished. Suspecting that some event of importance had occurred, but not being possessed of any means by which to ascertain whether or not the contents of the safe were untouched, he at once telegraphed to Mr. George Heywood, President of the Concord National Bank, who chanced to be absent at the time, to return with the duplicate key in his possession. On that gentleman's return the safe doors were unlocked, and it was then ascertained that burglars had been at work, and had successfully carried out their undertaking.

The President of the bank, brooking no delay, at once proceeded to Boston, and confided all the details of the case—few and unimportant, in reality—to the local Chief of Police, Colonel Kurtz, and to Detectives Heath and Jones of the Boston force. The two latter came to New York and conferred with Capt. John Young, chief of the detective squad, who detailed Officers Kelso, Radford, Elder and McCord of his force to work the matter up, while Capt. John Jourdan of the Sixth Precinct Police was also requested to give his advice and co-operation.

After long consultation, the officers came to the determination that one or more of the bank officers had been directly or indirectly concerned in the robbery. The only one, however, on whom even the ready suspicions of the police could rest, was Mr. Cheshire, and, on investigation, it was so clearly proven that that gentleman was wholly incapable of a dishonest action, that the idea was abandoned at once. This theory being set aside, the officers, who were rather disconcerted, fell to work in search of another clue to the identity of the burglars.

Captain Jourdan then conceived the idea that some experienced criminal had been concerned in the robbery, and after some reflection, he recollected that a certain Langdon W. Moore, better known under the alias of Charley Adams, and regarded as an expert hand at altering the figures of stolen bonds, was residing on a farm in Framingham, within twelve miles of Concord. Suspicion at once lighted upon this man, and it was determined to ascertain, with as little delay as possible, to what extent he was concerned in the burglary, if he really took part in the conception or execution of the plan.

Once Captain Jourdan's idea communicated to his *collaborateurs*, Detectives Heath and Jones returned to Boston, and fearing that their large circle of friends, admirers and victims might transmit the news of their action to the party most interested, they detailed Detective Hunt, of the Boston force, to proceed to Framingham and make inquiries into the past proceedings of the suspected individual. On reaching Framingham on September 27, the officer found that no one could enlighten him as to Moore, alias Adams' whereabouts, he having been reported sick for months past and having been lost sight of altogether. Detective Hunt accordingly returned to Boston, where he announced his failure to discover the whereabouts of Adams, and Officer Heath proceeding to Canada West, remained in the city of Hamilton for some days, finally journeying back to Massachusetts. Meantime, the Detectives were making search throughout New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, but their efforts proved fruitless, and the success of the case appeared hopeless in the extreme.

After some further deliberation, Capt. Jourdan and Detective Elder expressed their conviction that a certain individual who for some time past had been in the habit of paying daily visits in the vicinity of west Fifty-fourth street and Fifth avenue was unplaced. Acting upon this idea, the movements of the suspected individual were watched day and night, and, from the end of October last until the 15th day of January last, Capt. Jourdan received daily a written report of his actions. Finally, it was determined to test whether or no the suspicions of the officers were groundless, accordingly it was determined to take the man into custody.

On the 15th of January last Captain Jourdan, Detectives Hunt and Elder, and Officer Dunn of the sixth Preinct awaited the arrival of their man at the corner of Fifty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, and, on his appearance seized him, and forcing him into a coach, drove him to the sixth Precint station-house, where he gave his name as Thomas Bouton. On searching him one thousand dollars worth of counterfeit fractional currency was found in his possession.

Bouton appeared much alarmed at the fate in store for him. He implored the officers to liberate him, and expressed strong fears of being sentenced to serve a term in the State Prison. Finally, Captain Jourdan, being convinced that in some way or other he had dealt with the suspected Adams, assured him that if he made a confession and informed him of Adams' whereabouts, he would endeavor to shield him from the penalty of the law. Bouton then admitted that he knew Adams and promised to ascertain his whereabouts, of which he himself was ignorant. Having assured the officers of his strong resolve to assist them in their search for the suspected party, the prisoner was taken before Justice Dowling, but that magistrate, having no jurisdiction in the matter, referred Captain Jourdon to District Attorney Hall, who took no legal proceedings against the man on a similar plea. The latter official, however, gave Captain Jourdan an explanatory letter to United States District Attorney Dickinson and Assistant United States District Attorney Courtney, these gentlemen finally declined to hold the accused to bail. Having been taken before a United States Commissioner he gave bonds for his appearance for trial.

Bouton, having been admitted to bail, gave sush information to Captain Jourdan as led that officer to believe that a man named David Kinney was in communication with Adams, and acted as the "go between" or negotiator for the sale of the bonds. Bouton, having given this information, received $3,000 and instructions to meet Kinney and make arrangements for the purchase of $20,000 worth of the stolen bonds.

Kinney, faithful to the rendezvous, made his appearance on the 18th inst, and entered into negotiations with Bouton. Taking the three thousand dollars as "earnest money," he expressed fears that Adams would not part with so large an amount of bonds, but promised to obtain ten thousand dollars' worth of the funds at all events. Kinney then produced twenty-four hundred dollars in new and old bills of the Concord Bank, and remarking that he wished to dispose of them, offered them to Bouton at the rate of fifty cents on the dollar. Bouton took the money at all hazards, and having made an appointment with Kinney for the following Sunday, the 24th of January, when Bouton was to receive the bonds. Meanwhile, Detective Hunt was detailed to "pipe" Kinney, and the officer followed the man to Philadelphia and there lost sight of him. Bouton, returning to the station house, delivered the Concord Bank bills to Captain Jourdan, informing him of the appointment made for the following Sunday.

Toward 10 o'clock on the morning of the 21st day of January, Capt. Jourdan and Detectives Elder and Hunt arrested Kinney in West Forty-fifth street, as he was proceeding to keep his appointment with Bouton. He was forced into a coach and driven to the station house, when twelve thousand dollars' worth of United States bonds were found in his possession. The prisoner was taken before Justice Dowling and committed for examination, Superintendent of Police Kennedy authorizing Captain Jourdan to confine the accused in a cell in the Sixth Precinct station house. Kinney said that the bonds were his personal property, and refused to answer any questions until he had seen his lawyers.

Mr. Heywood, President of the Concord Bank, having been telegraphed for immediately after the seizure of the bonds, arrived in this city, but, on examination, failed to identify the funds, the numbers having been skillfully erased and others substituted therefor. The bonds were afterward taken to Sub-Treasurer Van Dyck, and submitted to him as well as to Mr. Vail, Cashier of the Bank of Commerce, and to other attaches of the Sub Treasury, when they were declared genuine by all.

Kinney, after two days' sojourn in a cell, sent for Captain Jourdan, appearing quite anxious to confer with that officer. On the captain's compliance with the expressed wish of the prisoner, Kinney stated that, as he was not concerned in the robbery, if the bank officers would guarantee him immunity, he would confess where he obtained the bonds. Mr. Heywood, being called upon, pledged himself in the name of the bank officers, not to prosecute Kinney, when the prisoner made a complete statement, setting forth the manner in which the robbery was committed, and furnishing such information as eventually led to the arrest of the principal suspected party.

Captain Jordan, Detectives Elder and Hunt, and officers Dunn and Haggerty of the Sixth Precinct, acting upon the information received, proceeded to Camden, N. J., arriving there on the night of the 24th of January. There the officers procured a team of horses and a wagon, and drove to Paulsboro, some 20 miles distant, where the party arrived at daylight on the following morning. Reaching a beautiful villa in the vicinity, on the banks of the Delaware river, they knocked at the door, when a man looked out of an upper window and cried, "Gentlemen, I will be with you in a few minutes," immediately shutting down the window. A few seconds elapsed, and a man servant came down and opened the door. Detective Hunt and Officers Dunn and Haggerty entered the house, while Captain Jourdan and Detective Elder remained without awaiting further developments. As the officers reached the foot of the stairway, Adams stepped forth on the second floor landing, and exclaiming, "What are you doing in my house?" drew a revolver and levelled it at them. The officers at once produced their revolvers, with the answer: "We are officers and want you; so come along and keep quiet." Adams then inquired if there was any of the party that knew him. He was informed that Captain Jourdan and Detective Elder were without, and on receiving this item of news, consented to accompany them without resistance. Detective Elder searched the prisoner on the spot, but found no object about him, the possession of which would have implicated him in the burglary. On being told that he would have to proceed to New York, he objected at first, but finally submitted, and was brought to this city by Capt. Jourdan, Detective Hunt, and Officer Haggerty, when Justice Dowling committed the accused for examination on a charge of burglary.

Detective Elder and officer Dunn remained in the villa on the banks of the Delaware, and once the prisoner and his custodians departed, instituted a thorough search about the missing bonds and money. Carpets were ripped up, furniture overturned, window sashes examined, but the efforts of the officers remained as yet unrewarded. Captain Jourdan and Detective Hunt returning, a second search was instituted, when the papering on the wall was torn down, the carpeting ripped up, but still none of the missing property came to light.

The two last named officials returned to New York, and reported to Superintendent Kennedy, who furnished them with much valuable information and advice as to the mode of proceeding further in the case. Encouraged by his view of the matter, the captain and the detectives again journeyed to the villa, and, on this occasion, searched the outhouses and stables most thoroughly. After careful scrutiny, the flooring of the stable having been removed, it was noticed that the earth below presented indications of having been recently handled, and, on digging down several feet, the officers discovered and removed a glass jar, twelve inches in height, hermetically sealed with sealing wax, and carefully wrapped in a large piece of canvas. Within the jar were found one hundred thousand dollars in United States bonds. Proceeding to a water gate on the bank of the Delaware, the base of which was submerged in high water, and digging some four feet under the sill, the officers recovered a tin box, also sealed and wrapped in canvas, which, on being opened, was found to contain $79,000 in United States bonds. After further search, the party returned to New York, where the bonds, which were unaltered, were fully identified by the bank officials as having been stolen from the financial institution at Concord. Since their return, three $1,000 bonds were forwarded to Capt. Jourdan, via express, by some unknown persons, these being also part and parcel of the stolen property, and making the total amount recovered in bills and bonds $196,431.

Since the arrest and confinement of Adams he has been quite communicative. From statements made by him on different occasions, the burglary appears to have been planned and executed with unparalleled boldness. The idea of the robbery originated with one Henry Howard, alias Henry Hock, alias English Harry, who, as he passed by the bank one day in January, conceived the plan and assisted in its execution. Entering the bank, he walked to the desk, at which was seated Mr. Cheshire, the paying teller, and requested change for a bill. The bank official, however, seemingly by no means favorably impressed with the appearance of the man, remarked that he had no change. Harry left the place, and, subsequently explaining his views to Adams, found in him a willing assistant. A week later the latter entered the bank and purchased some seven-thirty bonds, looking around, meantime, and taking particular heed of the location of the safe and the disposition of the key, which, in the daytime, Mr. Cheshire usually laid on a shelf beside the receptacle. For eighteen nights thereafter the two men were at work obtaining an impression of the lock of the outer door, wherewith to manufacture the false key required to obtain admission. With dauntless perseverance, worthy a better cause, the burglars afterwards obtained seven impressions, and made seven keys, which unlocked the different doors separating them from the safe, the completion of the task occupying them from seventy to eighty nights. Having at length obtained access to the iron receptacle, and discovered that it was furnished with a combination lock, and that the key had been removed, Adams and his partner then determined to blow open the safe, and having provided themselves with jimmies and all the necessary implements, they set out upon their task, taking with them, besides their tools, eight thick army blankets. It was designed to set apart the first stormy night for the accomplishment of their task, when holes were to be drilled into the safe and filled with powder, the receptacle being covered with the blankets, which were to have been wetted so as to deaden in a manner the noise of the explosion. Moreover, all the doors and windows of the place were to have been thrown open to a limited extent, every precaution being taken to prevent the occupant of a dwelling, only thirteen feet distant from the bank, from being awakened by the report. It happened, however, that this plan of blowing open the safe was abandoned, and after consultation, it was determined to watch the movements of the cashiers, and await a favorable opportunity to commence operations.

On the day of the burglary, shortly before noon Harry Howard drove up in a covered wagon and halted before the bank. Harry alighted, threw a blanket over his horse and re-entered the vehicle. A few moments later, Mr. Cheshire left the bank, locking the door behind him, and walked away. Almost immediately Adams was seen hurrying towards the bank. He produced a key, unlocked the door and entered the building, replying to a little girl who asked him whether Mr. Cheshire was in, that he had gone to dinner. Having entered the place, Adams locked the door behind him. A moment after, a man, who had been speaking to the girl above alluded to, came to the bank and knocked at the door several times, but, receiving no answer from within, walked away. Adams, who had in the meantime found the key of the safe, opened it, removed the bonds and bills, tied them in a bundle, which he placed under his arm, locked up the receptacle, and taking the key with him, reached the street with safety. He exchanged a glance with Harry and leisurely strolled away. As soon as he was out of sight his accomplice drove to a hardware store near by, leisurely purchased ten pounds of nails, re-entered the vehicle and left the town, meeting Adams, who still held possession of his plunder, in a wood in the outskirts of the city. The two then drove off to Adams' farm at Framingham, and were lost sight of.

Too much credit cannot be ascribed to each and every person in charge of the working up of the case. What the labor and what the duties of each and every officer, can best be estimated by a perusal of the above narrative. Suffice it to say, in summing up, that already one of the two principal offenders is in custody, that two-thirds of the stolen money has been recovered, and that each man has done his duty and with that success of which all efforts to enforce the law and protect the right of property are deserving. *N. Y. News.*

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MISCELLANEOUS.

TAXES.

At a meeting of the Common Council of the City of Norfolk, held on Wednesday, the 31st of January, 1866, Mr. Reid offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Register issue a certificate or certificates to any person having interest due them by the city for the six months preceding the 1st of January, which certificates shall not be transferable, but may be used by the party in whose favor the certificate is drawn, in paying his or her taxes now due, and that the Collector be authorized to receive the same in payment. And the Register shall receive said certificates as cash from the Collector.

Which, on motion, was adopted.

A copy: JOHN WILLIAMS, Register.

feb15

TAXES.

At a called meeting of the Common Council of the City of Norfolk, held on Wednesday, the 31st of January, 1866, Mr. Griffith offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Collector be instructed to proceed forthwith to collect all arrears of taxes due to this date, and that notice be given in the daily papers that in the event of non-payment in thirty days, he be directed to levy on the property for the amount due.

Which, on motion, was adopted.

A copy: JOHN WILLIAMS, Register.

feb15

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