Imperfect Page

THE LOVE STORY OF A MURDERER.

Told by Himself on the Day Previous to His Going to the Gallows.

[Kansas City Special to Chicago Times.]

Richard Isaacs died on the gallows in Harrisonville to-day for an atrocious murder. He met his victim on the highway in Bates county, in this State, on the 26th day of August last. Henderson Clark was a drover and was driving a herd of cattle to the nearest shipping point. The men had never met before, but for companionship they rode together. The murderer's sole object was robbery. The *Times* correspondent visited the condemned man yesterday and found him quietly reading a paper in his cell.

"Where did you meet Clark?" I asked.

"I met him in Bates county, and we traveled together two days."

"Did you have any trouble with him?"

"No."

"Did you talk to him about buying the cattle?"

"Yes; and he agreed to drive them to Lawrence, Kan., from which place they were to be shipped."

"Did he have any arms about him?"

"He had a revolver in his belt, and at about 4 o'clock of the second day I let my horse fall back a few feet behind his and drew my pistol."

"What then?"

"I rode up to within four feet of him and fired."

"Where did the ball hit him?"

"Right in the back of the head, and he slid off his horse on the prririe. I then rifled his pockets and secured $12 and a silver watch, but did not touch his pistol."

"You left him where he fell?"

"After driving the cattle about a mile I went back and looked at the body. It was cold, and I covered it up with a blanket and put the dead man's hat over his face. I was a fool for leaving it on the prairie, and had no business to kill Clark, and must suffer for it."

After the murder Isaacs drove the cattle to West Line, and shipped them to St. Louis, where they were sold by Hunter & Evans, and netted $825. He then went direct to his brother-in-law's in Southwestern Kansas, and began to work for Mr. Chilson, a neighboring farmer. When speaking of working for Mr. Chilson the prisoner suddenly turned his head aside, and his whole frame shook with a thrill of emotion. Tears fell fast, and it was some minutes before Isaacs could say a word. At length he said: "I was going to marry Alice Chilson."

"You were arrested near Mr. Chilson's?"

"Yes; a dozen men rushed upon me with drawn revolvers, and I begged hard to see Allie once more; but they pulled me away, and I thought they were going to lynch me."

"You were willing to come?"

"Certainly. I ought to hang, and expected nothing else, but I didn't want a mob to hang me."

Isaacs said that his first trouble was in Paola, where a grain merchant accused him of raising a check and procuring money upon it. This accusation, which Isaacs pronounced false, was the beginning of his troubles. Allie Chilson, to whom he was engaged, would have nothing more to do with him. The girl afterward, however, partially relented, and said if Isaacs could raise $1,000 she would be married to him. To win the girl, he says, he committed the crime.

AMONG THE BRIGANDS.

The Adventure of a Roman Dignitary, Who Was Held Captive for Five Days.

[Rome Correspondence London News.]

Signor Egidio Sarconi, deputy vice chancellor in the ministry of grace and justice, set out from Rome about the middle of August last to enjoy his month's holiday at Corleto Perticara, a hamlet in the Basilicata, and about half a day's journey south of Potenza, the chief town of the province. His family had preceded him thither, and in his eagerness to join it with the least delay possible he stayed no longer in Potenza than to hire a vehicle, accepting in fact the first that offered. On he went, anticipating the joyous reception in store for him, and—high legal functionary as he was—thinking nothing of the law, and as little of its breakers, when, suddenly, some six miles from Potenza, he was aroused from his reverie by two gruff voices bidding the driver pull up. Presently two sinster faces appeared at the window, two rifles were leveled at him, and he was told to alight immediately. Unarmed himself, with no assistance near him for miles around, and the driver most likely an accomplice of his assailants, there was nothing for it but to comply.

Forthwith the brigands bound him hand and foot, carried him up the hill that ascended from the roadside, and on reaching a dense forest of beech trees, deposited him on the ground. They relieved him of his valuables, including some 100 lire he had about him, and then they told him that unless 5,000 scudi were paid for his ransom he would be put to death. Vainly did he plead poverty and protest that his family did not possess that sum. His captors were inexorable, and with many a brutal threat, forced him to write to his relatives for the sum required. By this time it was nightfall, and with his hands and feet bound so tightly that the cords cut his flesh, he had to stretch himself full length on the bare, damp earth, while the brigands slept beside him.

On the same spot, and very nearly in the same position, he spent the whole night and part of the next day, with scarce a morsel of food or a drop to drink, till he received orders to march. His feet were just so far left free as to enable him to walk with difficuty over the heights and hollows of their devious path; and when his swollen and aching limbs forced from him an involuntary cry of pain, his captors would push him before them with the muzzles of their rifles, and keep him in perpetual fear of being shot by accident. Four days and four nights of this bodily and mental torture did he undergo, till on the fifth day a chance of escape providentially appeared. The brigands, who always kept him tightly bound, had descended to the plain that morning and returned with a little food—bread and cheese, with some water. Having eaten their fill, and given Signor Sarconi what remained, they all three lay down to a siesta under the shadow of some plum trees.

It was sunset before they rose and resumed their march. Signor Sarconi's legs being left a little freer to enable him to climb the hill over which their journey lay. They had not gone far when he, being always a little ahead of his captors, got a glimpse through the trees of five carabineers who were patroling the neighborhood. The moment he saw the uniform and the red stripe of their trousers he darted off toward them, though they were a full rifle shot away. By this time the brigands had also seen the carabineers, and without further heed for their captive, they took to their heels in the opposite direction. Signor Sarconi was at once unbound and conveyed under an escort of two carabineers to his overjoyed family at Corleto Perticari, while the other three gave chase to the fugitives. These gentlemen, however, are still at large, and their victim, in spite of all the conjugal and filial care lavished on him, has not yet recovered from the privations and actual wounds inflicted on him during his five days' captivity.

ONE AND TWO DOLLAR NOTES.

Probability that They Will be Retired from Circulation After Jan. 1—Standard Silver Dollars to be Circulated in Their Stead.

[Washington Special to New York Times.]

The statement telegraphed from Washington last week to some newspapers, to the effect that the further issue by the treasury department of $1 and $2 notes had been discontinued, is not correct. No orders whatever have been given in reference to the further issue of notes of these denominations, and all proper requisitions for them are being filled, as usual, by the treasurer. After Jan. 1, however, the issue of national bank notes of the denomination of $1 and $2 will cease, and it is probable that, in order to get into circulation the standard silver dollar, the issue of legal tenders of those denominations will be curtailed, if not discontinued entirely. The national banking act provides that not more than one-sixth of the notes furnished to any National bank shall be of less denomination than $5, and it further provides that after specie payments are resumed, no association shall be furnished with notes of a less denomination than $5. Under this authority National banks may demand, and the secretary of the treasury has no power to withhold, the issue of $1 and $2 notes equal to one-sixth of their authorized circulation. It is not likely, however, that the banks will make such a demand, as the amount of these denominations issued to them has always been considerably below the specified limitation. According to the last report of the comptroller of the currency, the amount of $1 and $2 notes issued to National banks was only about $6,000,000, or less than one-eighth of the proportion to which they are legally entitled. The small amount of these issues is attributable in part to the legal limitation, but more especially to the time and labor involved in signing them, as well as to the further fact that legal tender notes of these denominations can be readily obtained at the treasury.

The amount of United States one and two dollar notes outstanding on Nov. 1, 1877, was $49,407,000, which amount was nearly equally divided between the two denominations. Including national notes, the total amount of ones and twos outstanding on the date named above was $55,490,400. The act of May 31, 1878, prohibits the further retirement and cancellation of legal tender. But that act does not impair the authority of the secretary of the treasury, under section 3,571, revised statutes, to prescribe the denominations in which such notes shall be issued. The section provides that "United States notes shall be of such denominations, not less than $1, as the secretary of the treasury may prescribe. With $14,000,000 standard silver dollars now in the treasury, and the mints steadily adding a minimum of $2,000,000 per month, it is reasonably certain that after Jan. 1, the secretary will withdraw United States $1 and $2 notes from circulation as rapidly as a prudent regard for the public interest and the convenience of business will warrant.

A SHOCKING TALE.

That Related by Four Young Country Girls—Alleged to Have Been Imprisoned in a House of Ill-Fame.

[St. Louis Republican.]

Detectives Lawler and Hennessy yesterday received information that led them to believe that Thomas Millstapp, who has been missing since Oct. 28, was imprisoned in a house of alleged disrepute at No. 610 Carr street, kept by a notorious colored woman known as Mrs. Mary Phillips.

The detectives broke into the locked rooms in hope of finding some clue to the missing man, but they were not successful. The officers, however, made a discovery which astonished them. In one of the rooms they found four young white girls fresh from the rural districts of Missouri and Illinois imprisoned. They gave the names of Louisa Walters, Nellie Wilson, Alice Franklin and Eliza White, and were between twelve and sixteen years old. They said that within the past five weeks they left their country homes to come to St. Louis in search of employment in stores and shops.

Not finding work, and being without homes or friends in the city, they met Mrs. Phillips on the street and inquired of her for cheap lodgings. She appearing to sympathize with them, invited them, at different times, to stop at her house, where she had good accommodations, and would trust them for their board until they got employment. The young girls thankfully accepted the offer, and after going into the house they, according to their statements, were imprisoned in the rooms, and were not allowed to correspond with their relatives or to go on the street. From the talk of the woman and some of the white men that visited the hous , they supposed efforts were being made to sell them for lewd purposes. The girls all say that the woman tried by horsewhipping and starving to force them to do what they thought was improper, but they never yielded so far as to sacrifice their virtue.

The girls asked the officers to take them out of the place and to inform their relatives. The detectives gave the four young girls comfortable lodgings at the Four Courts until their friends could be heard from. One of the girls was searched for three weeks ago by her father and brother and the police, but no clue to her whereabouts was then obtained.

Mrs. Phillips was arrested and will be held for further developments. The woman used to live on St. Charles street and was then implicated in suspicious transactions.

A. T. STEWART'S REMAINS STOLEN FROM THE VAULT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Police headquarters was informed to-day that the body of A. T. Stewart was stolen from the family vault at St. Mark's church this morning. The casket was broken open. Inspector Dilks, when informed of the robbery, at once sent out the following general order:

"To all precincts: The remains of A. T. Stewart were last night stolen from the family vault in St. Mark's churchyard. The casket was found broken and the body removed. The decomposition of the remains is so offensive that they cannot be concealed. This is apparent from standing at the opening of the vault this morning. Consequently it cannot be taken across the ferries without discovery. Cause diligent search to be made in your precincts, as the remains were evidently stolen in the hope of reward."

Early on the morning of Oct. 7th, just a month ago, the assistant of St. Mark's church discovered that the Stewart family vault had been tampered with. A stone slab had been removed from its position and the earth disturbed several feet. As the slab was not over the opening of the vault the thieves did not get the body. The sexton reported the matter to Judge Hilton, who ordered the slab placed a few feet from its true position in order to deceive any one attempting to steal the body. Watchmen were also engaged, and they patroled the grave every night until near morning. The discovery of the outrage was made at 8 this morning. The robbers had removed one stone from the opening to the vault, broken open the three coffins in which the body was enclosed and carried away the contents, it is supposed, in a sack. The robbery has caused great excitement in the neighborhood of the graveyard.

The robbers, who were probably five or six in number, having entered the church yard, proceeded to remove the earth from the opening and to the vault. This was soon accomplished by the aid of an ordinary fire handshovel which, with a dark lantern, they left behind them. They then pried up one of the stones, thus making an opening just large enough to permit the entrance of two men simultaneously. There were several coffins in the vault, but the robbers do not appear to have hesitated in choosing the right one. The outer casing of cedar was easily broken open, and the second or leaden coffin was ripped open, apparently with a large knife. There then remained the oaken coffin, which was also broken open. The body was then taken out and placed in some sort of sack, lifted up towards the opening, where there were probably other hands to receive it, and carried to the iron railings around the church-yard. The weight of the body was not very great, but it is still a question how it was passed over the railings. The work was performed somehow, for all the gates were locked, and the body was then probably put into a wagon and driven away. It is worthy of note that no foot marks were found in the church yard, although the surface was soft after the rain, and snow last evening. It is therefore surmised that the robbers stepped from gravestone to gravestone, and thus made their exit either on Stuyvesant street or Eleventh street. They wrenched the plate off the casket and carried it away with them. On the whole the indications point to a remarkably bold execution of a carefully conceived plan, and special care must have been taken to avoid the police, for the spot is very open and offers no good chance of concealment. The beats of two policemen terminate close to the church railings, and the two officers ought to meet there constantly throughout the night. They neither of them saw anything to excite their suspicions.

Mr. Libby, of the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co., said to day that the estate of A. T. Stewart will not offer a reward for the recovery of his body. It will give $100,000 if need be for the detection and punishment of the outlaws, but not one cent to them for the return of what they have taken. Not a single cent will be paid in order to compromise this case.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Up to midnight last night the police stated that no arrests had been made in connection with the Stewart vault. They appear to be utterly befogged as to who perpetrated the robbery. The *Sun* says among all the theories relative to this crime none is more curious than that which attributes it to the agency of certain disappointed heirs, or so called heirs of Mr. Stewart. Those who hold to this theory believe that the body was removed in order that a chemical analysis might be made in order to detect traces of poison. The news of the desecration of Mr. Stewart's grave was not conveyed to Mrs. Stewart until last evening, when Judge Hilton called and broke the sad tidings to her as gently as possible. She was overwhelmed with grief, but she fully coincided with Judge Hilton in taking a firm stand against any concessions or promise of reward to the robbers. She expressed a willingness to go to any expense to secure the arrest of the perpetrators of the outrage.

BOSNIA.

The Austrian Occupation—Return of the Christian Refugees Who Fled from the Turks.

It looks like confidence in the speedy pacification of the occupied provinces that the question of the repatriation of the Bosnian and Herzegovinian refugees has been taken in hand. As the military task was both easier and sooner accomplished in Herzegovina, the repatriation could likewise begin sooner there. The first to stir have been the refugees from Montenegro. A number of the old chieftain families had managed to retain their property without turning Mahomedans. With few exceptions they all joined the insurrection in 1875, and carried with them in a great measure the whole Christian population of the districts of Nevesinje, Gacko, Piva, Kudine, and Banja, inducing them to send the women and children into Montenegro, while the able-bodied men joined the insurrection and the Montenegrin forces. Some of these districts, like Piva, Kudine and Banja, have been in part annexed to Montenegro by the treaty of Berlin; and as the Montenegrin force had actual possession of them, the repatriation of the refugees from Montenegro has been going on for some time past in these districts. As soon as, by the taking of the Klobuk and the occupation of the districts of Nevesinje and Gacko, the Austrian occupation of the Herzegovina had been accomplished, no time was lost in opening negotiations with Montenegro concerning the repatriation of this portion of the refugees. The proposal was all the more readily responded to, inasmuch as the larger proprietors were themselves anxious to make sure of getting back their property, and a number of those who had taken refuge in Montenegro have already returned. It is the same with those Herzegovinians who had taken refuge in Dalmatia, mostly from the districts close to the Austrian border, whose repatriation is going on. It is now thought that a beginning may be made with the repatriation of the Bosnian refugees located in Croatia and in the former military frontier district. Measures are being taken to repatriate a number of them without delay; and it is hoped that by the end of the year it will be possible to take them all back.

The whole number of Christians who fled from Bosnia into Austria to escape murder at the hands of the Turks numbered nearly 200,000 souls.

OUR PENSIONERS.

What They Cost the Government—The Commissioner's Annual Report.

Hon. J. A. Bentley, commissioner of patents, has completed his annual report for the year ended June 30:

The number of new claims of all classes filed during the year was 67,509. Of these, 18,812 were original claims for invalid pensions, being more than double the number of the same class filed in either of the four years 1871 to 1874. Eighteen thousand two hundred and forty were for war of 1812 service, under the act of March 9, 1878; about one-sixth of these were in behalf of survivors; the balance were widows' claims. Forty-three thousand seven hundred and sixty-four claims were settled, at an average cost to the government of $10.15 per case. The average cost in 1877 was $12.81 and in 1876 $17.11. The saving through the increased efficiency of the office, and including the reduction in the salary appropriation of $33,550, in 1877 over 1876, was $183,050, and in 1878 over 1876, including the reduction in the salary fund of $35,800, was $30,182. The number of cases settled in 1877 was 22¼ per cent. greater than in 1876, and in 1878 56 per cent. greater than in 1876. At the beginning of the year the number of agencies for paying pensions was, by order of the President, reduced from 58 to 18, saving in salaries for the year $142,000. The aggregate saving in the bureau for the year, in reduced payments for salaries of all descriptions and reductions in the number of agencies was $482,172; adding $180,050 for 1877, the aggregate saving for two years in these items alone has been $662,222. Commissioner Bentley reports that since the consolidation the pensions have been paid more promptly than before and the pay service has advanced to a high degree of efficiency. On the 30th of June, 1878, there were 223,998 pensioners on the rolls, a reduction of 2,645 during the year. It is expected that the number of pensioners will considerably increase during the current year on account of the 1812 pensioners. Exclusive of the fees of examining surgeons, and the fees and salaries of the pension agents, the amount paid for pensions during the year was $26,530,792. Of this amount $240,901 was retained from the pensioners and paid to claim agents as their fees. The special investigations of frauds perpetrated, or attempted, under the pension laws cost $38,235, and resulted in a saving of $402,096, besides the discovery of many claim agents and other persons guilty of violations of the pension laws, a considerable number of whom have been convicted and punished by the courts.

A STRUGGLE WITH A BEAR.

Charles Norton's Little Controversy on the Boise River and What Came of It.

[Boise City (Idaho) Statesman.]

Charles Norton, who has been engaged in mining on the Boise river, near the junction of the north and middle branches of the river, had a very serious encounter with a bear last Saturday morning. He had gone to the top of a steep hill, and when near the summit had taken hold of a small tree to pull himself up so as to reconnoiter the valley beyond, where he had been accustomed to find deer, when a large she-bear that was lying, with her two cubs, just on the other side of the bush, which concealed them, sprang upon him, seizing him by the under jaw and tearing the lower lip down, making an ugly wound. The front of the upper jaw bone was also fractured just above the teeth, six of which were loosened and hung down with the fractured and detached portion of the jaw. Another fierce bite of the enraged animal lacerated the cheek and tore the scalp in several places. The right arm was also bitten through. In the scuffle Norton and the bear both lost their equilibrium near the top of the hill, and together rolled down the steep hillside, a distance of forty feet. Upon reaching the bottom they were about six feet apart, when Norton's dog was heard barking at the top of the hill where the cubs had been left. This attracted the attention of the bear, when Norton, who had had his gun strapped to him all the time, managed to direct the muzzle against the rear portion of the brute, and reaching back cocked the piece and fired it. The ball passed lengthwise through the body of the animal and through the head, killing her instantly. Norton then made his way home, whence he was brought to the house of Mr. William Paxton, in this city, where he was immediately attended by Dr. E. Smith, the physician who has charge of the patients in the county hospital. Dr. Smith restored the broken jaw and teeth to its place, sewed up the torn under lip and dressed the wounds, and has the patient in a fair way of recovery.

MRS. WILSON, THE AUTHORESS.

Commodore Vanderbilt Confiding to Her His Opinion of His Children and His Wife—A Woman Who Commanded His Reverence.

[New York Sun, Nov. 2.]

A deeply-vailed and slight-built woman walked into the surrogate's court yesterday morning on the arm of William H. Vanderbilt. Few recognized her as the well-known authoress, Augusta J. Evans. When Mr. Clinton escorted her to the witness stand, and, in accordance with his request, her vail was raised, she displayed a face of singular placidity, and a composure almost amounting to demureness. She was dressed in deep black. She testified as follows:

"What is your name?"

"Augusta Evans Wilson."

"You are known to the public as Augusta J. Evans, the authoress, but your husband's name is Wilson?"

"Yes, sir. My husband sits behind you."

"Were you acquainted with Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt?"

"I have known Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt about twenty-two years. I became acquainted with Commodore Vanderbilt through his wife. I visited them in the year 1875. I met the Commodore before he married his second wife in 1868. I had several conversations with him in 1875—one a very long one, during a drive in Central Park. He drove me in a carriage with a pair of horses which he desired me to see. We had a very long conversation during the drive through the park and up Madison lane, he took me around to show me a villa which he said he had given to Miss Hawley, on account of the engagement which he said existed between her and his son Cornelius. In showing me the villa he spoke of his children. He said he had had a great deal of trouble with his son Cornelius; that the only one of his children who had always been a source of pride and comfort to him was his son William H. Vanderbilt; that many years before his son Cornelius J. had contracted a matrimonial engagement, and he visited the maiden to dissuade her from marrying Cornelius J., because he thought she was possibly marrying him from the expectation of a fortune, and he had never intended to leave a fortune to his son Cornelius J., because the more money Cornelius J. had to spend the more harm he would do; that he considered a fortune in the hands of a bad man as a powerful engine of mischief, and, while he intended that Cornelius J. should always be comfortable, he was resolved that at his death Cornelius J. should have no fortune to spend. He said that at his death he expected that William H. and his two sons would perpetuate the name and honor of his family; that he had specially tested young Cornelius, whom he had placed in a position where he would be tried and no favors would be shown him, and he could ascertain what sort of stuff he was made of."

"To whom did he refer as young Cornelius?"

"He said his 'Billy's Cornelius.' He told me he expected William and his two boys would perpetuate his name."

"Did he name the names of the two boys?"

"Only one; Billy's Cornelius. First he said two boys, and afterward Billy's Corneel. He said his own Cornelius had given him a great deal of sorrow, but that he had compassion for him, and he hardly considered him responsible. He said that the greatest comfort, and happiness, and peace of his life had been derived from his second marriage, that his wife had, since her entrance into his family, been the pacificator and special mediator between Cornelius J. and himself, and when he had refused to receive letters from Cornelius, and returned them unread, Cornelius J. prevailed upon Mrs. Vanderbilt to read them, or repeat their contents, and that she had done so, sometimes standing behind his chair, and read him portions of his son Cornelius' letters before he was aware of her intentions, and that she had specially mediated between them, and endeavored to bring about more harmonious relations, but he had told her that she did not know Cornelius. I remember specially when he said that the beautiful consistency of his wife's Christian character had done more to draw him to religion than all the churches he had ever been in or all the sermons that ever had been delivered; that he had watched her consistent Christian home-life day by day, and that while he was very fond of Dr. Deems, and admired him, and liked to see him around, his wife's beautiful consistency of character had influenced him far more in favor of religion than any sermons to which he had ever listened. He said that in the course of his long life and career, that involved the knowledge of a great variety of character, he had found her the purest and noblest woman that he ever saw, and that she had commanded from him a reverence that no other human being ever did."

THE MYSTERY OF MRS. NOONAN.

A Remarkable Post-Mortem Discovery at Fort Abe Lincoln—A Sexual Imposition.

[Fort Lincoln Correspondence Chicago Times.]

Quite a remarkable and singular bit of news spread over the garrison here on yesterday. There has been living and attached to one of the companies of the Seventh cavalry, as laundress, a person who has gone under the name of Mrs. Noonan, who was married, in 1873, to a soldier of one of the companies of the Seventh cavalry, having been twice married before, the first time to a man named Nash, and the second time to a person who was killed in the fight with Custer, against Sitting Bull, two years ago. "Mrs. Noonan" has, since 1873, done the laundry work of the company to which she was attached with the best of satisfaction, and was as handy with a needle as any woman in the garrison, making all kinds of fine shirts for different ones. She also professed and acted the part of midwife, and, on several occasions, has gone as far as twenty-five miles from here to perform duties of that kind, and at all times giving good satisfaction. Her house was as clean as could be, and the walls were ornamented with some very beautiful pictures. In fact everything about the house, both in and outside, was very tastefully arranged. About two weeks ago she complained of being sick, and was attended by the post surgeon, Dr. Wolveston. She grew worse, however, from the first, and on yesterday morning, the 30th inst., at 5 o'clock, died. Before dinner, however, on the 29th inst., she intimated to one of the visitors present that she desired to see the priest; that she had something of a grave nature to reveal before she died. Rev. Father Chrysostrom, of Bismarck, was sent for, and came and heard her confession. She lived until the next morning, when she expired. The residence or quarters for the laundresses of the regiment is a long double building, containing about twenty rooms, each occupied by from one to two laundresses. Mrs. Noonan has always been looked upon by the other laundresses of the building as being a "something" between a man and a woman, and had but few associates among them. To one of them she remarked a few days before her death that she desired at her death to be buried with the clothes she had on. At her death, however, her body was taken in charge by some of the women of the garrison to prepare her decently for interment, her husband being out with his regiment in the Black Hills. In doing so they discovered, to their surprise, that the woman they had known as Mrs. Noonan was not a woman but a man. The question is, what could induce a man to live as long as Mrs. Noonan has, since 1873, with the garrison? It is a mystery. She has attended several dances in the garrison during the past year given by the soldiers of the post, and at all times was arrayed in the finest of the land, and has been known to change her dress as often as three times during the entertainment. She was of Mexican birth, and was familiar with all the towns and cities from the Missouri river to the Rio Grande. Parties who have been acquainted with the deceased since 1868 [illegible]