

Wilmington Daily Gazette

VOL. LXXXIII.—NO. 64.

WILMINGTON, DEL., FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1873.

PRICE 1 CENT

DAILY GAZETTE.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.—Senator Cassery, who is on a visit to Senator Bayard, called at the Gazette office this morning. Both Senators look in excellent health and are enjoying themselves pleasantly at the delightful rural home of the latter, in the western part of the city. Senator Cassery will remain here for several days.

QUICK WORK.—The Committee on Park were very active in their exertions and must be terribly in earnest. They had to send to Dover to secure the stay of proceedings from the Chancellor. They succeeded, however, and the Mayor, City Treasurer, President and Members of the City Council were all waited upon by the Sheriff or his deputy, yesterday afternoon, and the summons served upon each one. And the lawyers are now hard at work upon their arguments. Col. McComb's necessary absence from the city, caused them to select Wm. Bright, Esq., in his place.

The Commercial is very right in its assertion, that "if Coeche Turner had killed Isaac West, in the manner, and with all shocking and barbarous attendant circumstances which belong to West's crime, he would have been hung." And it would have been right. We doubt whether he would have received a trial by a jury in open court. And that journal knows that there was some difficulty in preventing the execution of West; that the more moderate and less impulsive classes had to interpose to save him from violence. Exact and equal justice should be meted out to all. But acquiescence will not be raised from the eyes of the blind goddess without doing the community injury. Not, however, in cool, premeditated and deliberate murder, as in this case seems to have been. But the jury determined that it was not murder, and they were the judges.

The Colfax Massacre.

Dr. Redfield in the Cin. Com.

"How many whites were killed in the fight?"

"Two were killed dead. One has died since and there is another that they think will die."

"How many negroes were killed?"

"Seventy or eighty."

"The number is rather out of proportion, is it not?"

"Oh yes, of course, and it will always be that way in the fight between white men and negroes. The negroes can't fight. There has been three rows between the whites and negroes in this State since the war, and in every one there has been ten or fifteen negroes killed to one white man. Our people don't want to hurt them, God knows, but they must try to run over us, for whenever they do they'll catch hell. We aren't enemies to them but they must behave and not try to run over us. Fools up north think we hate the negroes; it's no such thing. We like them when they behave and will do a heap more for them than the Yankees. Let them vote the old Radical ticket; I don't care; but they must not try to cram their politics down our throats with guns."

From what I can learn of the relations of the two races in the dead River country, I do not believe there will be any more fighting. The whites seem to deplore the Colfax massacre, but insist that it was justifiable; that something of the sort had to be done to preserve peace. The argument will not hold water, for the Africans are not a warlike race, and do not need to be killed to be taught.

PAINTING.—John Mitchell, whose advertisement appears to-day, in another column, is prepared to receive orders for sign and ornamental painting. Show cards a specialty of all descriptions. Cor. of Second and King and Fifth and Market streets.

Just received one of the largest assortments of the latest Spring Styles of hats and Caps in the city which I am selling at the very lowest prices. My silk hats are a specialty. Call and examine my immense stock and you will be sure to be suited. LEWIS C. SPRINGER, Hat Store, No. 233 Market Street.

A TOOTH PASTE VENDOR IN TROUBLE.—Last evening, an itinerant vendor of patent tooth paste, known as Dr. Jester, was arrested by U. S. Marshal Dunn, at Fifth and Market streets, for an evasion of the U. S. Revenue Laws by not having his tooth paste stamped. He was confined in the City Hall cells, all night, and tried before the U. S. Commissioner, this morning, who held him to bail, in the sum of \$200, for appearance at the September term of the U. S. District Court. The Doctor's arrest created considerable excitement, and a large crowd followed him to the cells. The excitement was greatly increased by the actions of the proprietor of a saloon at Third and King streets, who, coastless and hatless, came rushing up Market street, at a rapid pace, followed by a large crowd, who were under the impression that he was crazy. He was only in search of an officer, however, to arrest some disorderly parties in his saloon.

Sketch of the Great General.

Field-Marshal von Moltke, the most distinguished of the Prussian general, has, in a letter written in October, 1872, but which has just been published for the first time, given some interesting details of his earlier years. He was the third of seven sons of Lieut-Gen. von Moltke of the Danish army. His mother was the daughter of Councillor Paschen of Hamburg, on the 29th of October 1800, while his parents were on a visit at his uncle's house at Parchim in Mecklenburg, the great strategist was born. His uncle was afterward killed at the head of the Mecklenburg corps in the Russian campaign of 1812. His parents moved to Lubeck, where their house was pillaged by the French. Von Moltke says his earliest memories are those of Lubeck, and that after long years of absence, notwithstanding great changes, he recognized his family house of Schranghen. His father bought an estate in Holstein, but evil fortune again followed them, and the house, with all its contents, was burned down. Von Moltke, with an older brother, was sent to the academy for the land cadets at Copenhagen. At 18 he became an officer in the Danish army, but as there seemed to be little opportunity for advancement in that service, he concluded to enter the Prussian service. The colonel of his regiment, the duke of Holstein-Bek, father of the then king of Denmark, gave him some excellent recommendations. On his arrival in Berlin he passed his examination, and was gassed forth with to the eighth regiment of the reformed body guards, called the 1st Brandenburg regiment. This was the commencement of his successful military career. Von Moltke has written an account of the Crimean war and some letters from Turkey, and has drawn and published maps of Constantinople, of the Bosphorus, and of the entrenchments of Rome.

THE SECOND WIFE:

OR,
Mr. Rylstone's Funeral.

BY SHIRLEY BROWNE.

"How is Bertie to-night?"

Mr. Rylstone asked the question the instant he crossed the threshold of the door.

Mrs. Rylstone, a tall, bright-eyed woman, with raven hair and softly crimsoned cheeks, had taken his hat and coat and brought his slippers with wifely solicitude.

"O, he is as well as usual. I have been with him all day," said she.

"No worse?" The doctor just told me—

"Oh, that's all nonsense," said Mrs. Rylstone, sharply. "Every one knows that Dr. Gargill is foolishly over-anxious about his patients. I am a judge, and I tell you little Albert is much better."

"I'll go up and have a look at him before tea," said the father irresolutely.

"You'll only disturb him," said Mrs. Rylstone. "He's fast asleep. Do leave the poor child in peace."

But the father persisted, ascending the broad, softly carpeted stairway, and entering the large front room where he had left his sick boy that morning.

To his surprise, the room was empty. A grand piano occupied the place where the bed had been, and a work-table stood in the bay-window.

"Kitty" he called, to a white-aproned chambermaid who was sitting down stairs, "what does this mean?"

"It's the missus, sir," said Kitty, with a broad grin. "She does be expectin' her sister to visit her, and there ain't no room good enough for her but the front room. And so Master Bertie's moved up stairs, where she can't be bothered with his groanin'."

"Groanin'!" Is he worse?"

"He's that bad, sir, he can't be much worse in this world; and the missus, she says because he disturbs her own little boy. O, the stony hearts of some people!"

Mr. Rylstone waited to hear no more, but hurried up stairs to a low-ceiled barely furnished room, where lay his four year old boy, tossing in fever, under the sole care of a stout, good-hearted Irish nurse.

"Shure, sir, it's Nora that's glad to see you," said she, "for niver a soul but the doctor has been here this blessed day!"

"Where was Mrs. Rylstone?" sharply and sternly demanded the father.

"The blessed saints know, maybe—I don't. She's not been here. Though Kitty did say she took out Master Everard, her own child, in the carriage, at noon! It's like the case, 'Nora added, in a very audible *voce* *voce*, "whether this poor lamb lives or dies!"

Mr. Rylstone stood looking sadly upon the little golden-haired child, whose cheeks were flushed with fever, and whose hands groped blindly at the coverslet.

People had warned him that he was doing a very silly thing, when he married Mrs. DeMora, the beautiful young actress, but she had been very charming and winsome, and professed the tenderest devotion for little Albert, and he had somehow acted under a sort of spell or infatuation!

And now the charm was broken, and he saw his second wife as she really was—selfish, treacherous and deceitful! And had it not been for little golden-haired Bertie, the fair-faced bequest from the young girl who had been his first love, he could almost have wished to die.

As these chilling thoughts passed through his mind, a soft hand was laid on his arm, and Mrs. Rylstone's honeyed voice spoke:

"Dear George, won't you come down to tea? I have waited so long, and dear little Everard—"

He shrank from her touch.

"I don't feel like eating, Clara. Leave me, pray!"

"Leave me, I say!"

Mrs. Rylstone pouted, and shrugged her shoulders.

"Really George," said she, "I should have thought you had more sense than to make such a fuss over an ailing child, who'll be sure to be well in a week or two!"

And she swept away, her rich silk dress trailing on the floor with a low murmuring sound like a hiss!

"Taken the child home to its aunt in Vermont? Well, I suppose it's the best thing he could have done. Of course it will die; but it's something to be saved the annoyance of a funeral in the house."

And Mrs. Rylstone took off her elegant hat and lace shawl, and drew the Paris kid gloves from her white jeweled fingers, while Master DeMora, the son of a Bavarian gambler, who had been killed in a disgraceful affray, across a green baize covered table, turned a somersault, and bawled out:

"Ain't I glad he's gone! And now ma, I can have all the cake and preserves myself."

"And I may as well take advantage of the opportunity to spend a few days at Saratoga," said Mrs. Rylstone complacently—and she sat down and wrote a long letter to her absent husband, full of "dears" and "darlings" and "loves," and winding up with a request for a check for three hundred dollars.

"He might have thought of it before he went away from home," said she. "But men are all so selfish."

She had hardly completed the wardrobe she deemed necessary for her Saratoga triumphs, before a telegram set the semi-deserted house in wild commotion.

"A railroad accident. And my poor dear husband killed," shrieked Mrs. DeMora Rylstone.

"Oh! the uncertainty of this life. What a pity it is I bought the lemon-colored silk now! And the Amethyst jewels, and the thread lace. Oh, dear! dear! how very unfortunate!"

And Mrs. Rylstone ordered the most expensive mourning to be in readiness for the funeral. English crape, wrinkled like the waivete of the sea; hantzerchiefs, bordered inch-deep with black, and bombazine of the choicest quality.

"And how about the poor little Bertie?" questioned old Miss Seabury, who kindly made her friends' business her own, on all possible occasions.

"Oh! he'll stay where he is, of course," said Mrs. Rylstone. "I can't be bothered with other people's children, and I always did detest that little Bertie. Now that I am a rich widow I mean to have my own way a little. Rylstone was all very well, but he was a good deal older than I, and I'll never marry again."

"I should think there was plenty of time to think of that," said Mr. Rylstone's old maid aunt, with a toss of her crimped hair. "Some folks would wait until their second husband was buried before they commenced to scheme for a third."

Mrs. Rylstone laughed out defiantly. She knew her husband's will had been made in her own favor, and she felt she would afford to burl defiance at her old relatives.

"I never did care two pins about Rylstone," she said; "but I wanted a nice home and plenty of pin money, and I got it. I am quite young, and pretty enough yet to get another husband, and—"

"And it's a pity you will not have the chance," said a voice—the voice of the deceased himself.

And George Rylstone arose and in the next breath stood before his intended widow.

Aunt Becher straightened her spectacles.

"So you're not killed after all?" said she.

"Fortunately I escaped unhurt, although the man next me was killed," said he; "and it seems I have reached home just in time to assist at my own funeral!"

Mrs. Rylstone had risen and was hurrying towards her husband.

"Dearest George!" she began, but Mr. Rylstone evaded the serpent-like caress.

"Pray do not trouble yourself," said he, "I have heard and seen quite enough of your character to justify me in an entire separation. Hereafter we will go our own several ways—Bertie and I will find what happiness we can among the blue hills of Vermont."

And Mrs. Rylstone found her husband implacable to all her tears and entreaties.

But the life of Mrs. Rylstone, on an allowance of so much a week, in lodgings, was quite different from the life of George Rylstone's idolized and indulged wife; and the ex-actress found that she had made a fatal mistake.

But it was too late to mend matters now.

Arizona advises say that on Monday last a band of Apaches started Southward, probably with the intention of invading the State of Sonora, in Mexico. Another band of Apaches is now besieging Santa Cruz, in Sonora, five miles from the border.

The latest advices from General Davis' camp, in the Modoc country, say that only three Modocs remain at large. On Saturday last, the Pitt River Indians delivered eleven Modoc refugees to General Davis.

MARRIED.

BAKER—OSBORNE.—On the 11th instant, in Christ church, Delaware City, by the Rev. E. Weil, S. H. Baker, U. S. N., to Maggie T., only daughter of the late John W. Osborne, of New Castle county, Delaware. No cards.

CRABS! CRABS!!

Received every day at 4 1/2 o'clock.

AT AINSWORTH'S,
711 SHIPLEY ST.,
Salt Oysters and Clams Fresh Every Day.

Deviled Crabs put up fresh every day and sent to any part of the city or elsewhere. je13-dim

**JOHN D. MITCHELL,
SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTER,**

Sign Rooms, Corner 2nd and King and 5th and Market Streets, WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

Show Cards "a specialty" of all descriptions, shapes and ideas. Your custom is respectfully solicited. je13-dim

THE RELIABLE REFRIGERATOR

Is the best in the market, because it has more circulation of cold air; it has no sink lining to corrode or get out of order.

It is lined with Hard Wood and will last less than any other now in use. Call and see it in operation at MORRISON'S.

je13-dim 403 Shipley Street, Wilmington.

**A FURTHER REDUCTION
In Dress Goods.**

Now is the time to purchase.

**H. LARKIN,
No. 5 East Second Street.**

Is selling many kinds of Goods

Less than Importers' Price.

**HE HAS A NICE LINE OF WHITE GOODS
GO SEE THEM.**

je13-dim

**PATRICK HASSAN'S
Carpets and Furniture**

WARE ROOMS,
And Children's Carriage Depot.

No. 219 WEST SECOND STREET,
Wilmington, Del.

Constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Bureaus, Tables, Stands, Chairs, Bedsteads, Looking Glasses, Clocks, Mattresses, and House Furnishing Goods, generally of the latest styles and made in the best manner, to which the attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen, is particularly invited.

Children's Coaches a Specialty.

Any of the above named goods, will be sold lower for cash than can be purchased at any other house in the City, or at very moderate rates on instalments.

Having the largest and greatest variety of goods of any house in the City, the public will consult their interest by giving him a call before purchasing elsewhere. PATRICK HASSAN, No. 219 West Second Street, Wilmington, Del.

For Sale and for Rent.

TWO HORSES for sale low, on the farm of Henry Kane, within a half mile of Garrett's Snuff Mills, Christiana Hundred, Del. je13-dit

FOR SALE.—"Dairymen attention," a superior Albany COW, three years old, fresh March 1st, 1873, for sale cheap. Enquire of E. W. Lewis, at the Black Horse Stable, Front street, Wilm. je13-1f

FOR SALE.—The first-class Grocery Store, S. E. corner of 5th and Poplar streets, with the stock and fixtures. J. H. FRAZER, may31-1f S. W. Cor. 3d and Shipley streets.

FOR RENT.—THREE STORES in the New Hotel Building, (Clayton House); two on King street and one on Fifth street. Apply to E. T. TAYLOR. mar11-1f

FOR RENT.—Two large connecting Rooms in the third story of the Seville Building, for society meetings or for light manufacturing. Apply to ALEX. SAVILLE, 532 Market street. feb1-1f

FOR RENT.—New House, No. 1481 Harrison street, eleven rooms, all modern improvements, bay windows, three stories. Possession at once if desired. Inquire at 1411 Harrison street. feb2-1f

ROAD COMMISSIONERS OF PENACOR HUNDRED.

In account with said Hundred, \$r.

May 4th, 1872. To balance on last year's ac't \$ 570 21

Amount of tax laid for use of the Hundred for the year 1872, subject to errors and commissions. 2,540 30

COVENS. \$3,110 51

May 2nd, 1873. By amount paid for use of the Hundred, from May 4th, 1872 to May 2nd, 1873, as per vouchers. 85,900 00

Balance on hand, as per G. W. Groves, Collector. 150 85

By amount allowed for the Sundry bills paid by the late Treasurer as per vouchers examined and allowed. 46 37

Commission allowed late Treasurer's Balance due the Hundred. 342 13

\$3,110 51

May 2nd, 1873. Signed, J. H. MORRISON, D. BLAINED FERRIS, Road Comm'rs of Penacor Hundred. je11-w3

Public Sales.

7 VALUABLE WHARF FRONTS,

AT
PUBLIC SALE.

Will positively be sold, on the premises on

Saturday, June 14th, 1873.

at 4 1/2 o'clock, p. m.

7 Wharf Fronts of 100 feet each, about 350 feet deep. These lots are situated on the South Side, distant easterly 350 feet from the Christiana Avenue or Third Street Bridge, and adjoining the W. & W. R. R., extending about 350 feet from the Christiana River to Commerce street. Wharf lots are rarely offered at Public Sale and difficult to obtain except at high rates. These lots will be valuable for coal or lumber yards, having the advantage of water and railroad communications. Here are rare opportunities for speculation or securing a location for business.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty per cent cash and the balance in notes with approved endorsers, equally divided at 3 and 6 months, bearing interest from the day of sale. Settlements in all cases to be made previous to the following Saturday, June 21st, 1873, at 12 m. (otherwise a purchase may be declared void at the option of the seller), and parties who pay the whole in cash on or before that time will be entitled to a clear discount of five per cent. Immediate possession on settlement.

M. M. CHILDS & CO., Agents,
No. 4 W. Seventh Street,
Wilmington, Delaware.

je7-1a

24 DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS

AT PUBLIC SALE,
On Saturday, June 14th, '73,

at 4 o'clock, p. m., on the premises.

These lots are located on Scott street between Tenth and Eleventh and on Tenth and Eleventh streets between Spott and Lincoln streets, and immediately adjoining McDowellville. They are near the Kennett Pike (Pennsylvania Avenue), and convenient to the Passenger Railroad on Delaware Avenue. The neighborhood is being rapidly built up and improved, and Public School No. 11, is on an adjoining lot.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty per cent. cash, and balance in notes with approved endorsers, at three and six months, equally divided, bearing interest from the day of sale. Settlements in all cases to be made at the office of Ogilby & Miller, previous to the following 21st day of June, 1873, at 12 o'clock, m. otherwise the purchase may be declared void, at the option of the seller; and parties who pay the whole in cash on or before that time will be entitled to a discount of three per cent. Immediate possession on settlement. OGILBY & MILLER, je7-1a Agents and Auctioneers to effect the Sale.

34 BUILDING LOTS

AT PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold at Public Sale on the premises on

Saturday, June 14th, 1873,

at 4 1/2 o'clock, p. m.

These are beautiful lots, fronting on Rodman, Hawley, Webb and Third streets as extended. Every poor man can buy a lot, as they will sell low, from \$125 to \$1 per foot; terms very easy. If you buy a 25 foot lot at \$25, you will only have to pay \$10 cash, and six and 12 months for the balance without security or endorser. Situated south from the Scholastic Park, on the corner of Third and Tenth streets. WILLIAM BRIGHT, Agent, je7-1a L. STEPHEN & SONS, Auc'rs.

**PUBLIC SALE OF
CEMETERY LOTS.**

Notice is hereby given that there will be a Public Sale of Lots in the beautiful and desirable grounds of the St. George's Cemetery Co., situated one mile west of the town, on TUESDAY, the 24th inst., at 3 o'clock, p. m.

The ground comprising about four (4) ACRES, has recently been laid out into lots, many of them very suitable for vaults, is high and rolling, and one of the most desirable burial places in the State.

By order of the board of Directors,
J. P. BELVILLE,
Secretary.

je3-1a

SYLVAN SPRINGS.

CHARLES KYLE, PROPRIETOR.

This pleasant place of resort has been neatly fitted up for the reception of Individual Visitors, Families and Social Parties.

Ample accommodations for Dancing have been made, and ICE CREAM, LEMONADE, CAKES, FRUIT, &c. will be sold to all who may desire them.

No intoxicating liquors will be sold on the ground. He will also continue his popular stand at Second and Market streets, where the above named summer luxuries may be had during the season; also, at his residence, Sixth and Orange streets, where he will be pleased to see his many friends and the public generally. may3-3m

SMITH & BREEN,

N. E. Cor. Fourth and Shipley Sts.

Constantly on hand the best brands of FLOUR

at lowest market prices.

Rye and Unbolted Flour, White and Yellow Corn Meal.

OAT-MEAL, a superior article always on hand

Flower, Vegetable and Field Seeds.

All kinds of BIRD SEED, fresh and re-cleaned. je3-3m

**NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER
Tents for Camp Meeting.**

ROBT. W. BIRNIE

Has a large stock of material on hand, suitable for that purpose. Also, for awnings of all descriptions, plain or fancy, for the windows of private residences or public buildings, which he will make up at short notice, and guarantee entire satisfaction. BARRY BUILDING, Water street, Wilmington, Del. may24-1f

EISING & LANGE,

GENERAL
Provision Dealers,

Excelsior
SUGAR-CURED
HAMS,
400 Orange St.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

ESTABLISHED 1851 je2-1m

THE WAYSIDE,

WEEKLY-ILLUSTRATED.

Only five cents a year. Address, "The Wayside," 607 Market Street, Wilmington, Del. may1-1m

GO TO CAMP & BUSH,

7TH and LOMBARD STS.,
FOR FRESH COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Specialty Tea, for 50 cents per pound. je1-1m

Amusements.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

SATURDAY, June 14th.

The Old Pair.

**SKIFF & GAYLORD'S
MINSTRELS,**

And Brass Band.

24 STAR PERFORMERS, 24

Six End Men,
THREE TAMORINISTS,
The strongest Minstrel Band now travelling.

The Great Quartette Clog Dance,
THE WONDERFUL
MILLIE GAYLORD,
The Boneless Contortionist.