American Volunteer.

CARLISLE, PA.

Thursday Morning, January 11, 1872.

GOLD is quoted at $1.09.

THE Prince of Wales is getting well.

A CINCINNATIAN married the divorced wife of his own son.

PHILADELPHIA has a ne w Mayor—Stokely—and is all the worse for it

Radical politicians are not all thieves, but all thieves are Radical politicians. That's so.

CALIFORNIA has been having a deluge. The rain fell for fifteen days in succession.

CLEVELAND, O., has twelve men whose combined wealth is estimated at $32,000,000.

GEN. SICKELS's new wife is like the cigars we used to hear so much about—she's half Spanish.

THE miners of the Taylorville shaft, at Scranton, recently struck a well of valuable illuminating gas.

WILD geese are so plenty in Oregon that farmers have to hire boys to frighten them from their wheat fields.

SEVENTY-SEVEN is the number of stations on the Pennsylvania Central between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

A PHYSICIAN has discovered that the night-mare, in nine cases out of ten, is produced from owing a bill to the printer.

A LADY of Newburyport, Mass., has earned with her sewing machine in twelve years, $6,018 25, without paying a cent for repairs.

FIFTY young widows reside in the small town of Centerville, Ind., and it is unsafe for an unprotected man to pass through there.

A FLOCK of one hundred and twenty Cashmere goats have been imported into Utah, and Cashmere shawls are to be manufactured there.

MEXICO is keeping up her reputation as the greatest revolutionary country in the world. The land is aflame with war from one end to the other.

THE tooth of an elephant was found a few days ago in a gravel pit at Louisville, fourteen feet below the surface, which scientists say must have been there at least two thousand years.

THE Wilkesbarre Coal and Iron Company, having given notice to the miners working for them that their wages would be reduced ten per cent, after January 1, the latter refuse to submit and a strike is the consequent result.

THE President has tendered an invitation to the Grand Duke Alexis to revisit Washington. The son of his father, however, has seen fit to decline. Guess he thinks he's seen about enough of Grant.

OFFICER DUFEY has been indicted for causing the death of Lawyer Newkirk, in the Jefferson Market Prison, of New York city, by dragging him roughly down stairs and leaving him, to die from cold and exposure after the injuries had been inflicted.

THE Philadelphia *Press* says that Missouri is "irretrievably lost to the Republisans," for the next Prsidential election. A good many other States are in the same plight—many more than the *Press*, and the friends of Grant generally, are willing to admit.

A STARTLED fawn fled for protection from the hounds into the door-yard of a Virginia mansion, where a beautiful girl of sixteen summers was sitting. The deer approached her with intuitive trust, and looked piteously into her mild blue eyes The maiden, however, contrary to all traditions, slaughtered the animal with a carving knife.

THE Chicago *Times* gives a recapitulation of the cases of missing since the fire, showing the impossibility of arriving at an exact estimate as to the human beings who perished in the great conflagration. It is now distinctly proved that several hundred must have been lost, while some very careful computations place the number at over 1000.

THERE are in the United States 150 cities and towns which, as appears from the recent census, have over 10,000 inhabitants, Of these cities New York State heads the list with 21—the greatest number; Pennsylvania comes next in order with 16; Massachusetts, 15; Ohio, 11; and so on. Florida, Nevada and Oregon are without a single city of 10,000 inhabitants.

AMONG Tweed's papers were found a number of checks drawn in favor of five Radical Senators and fourteen representatives in the New York Legislature. So it seems these members of the "God and Morality" party are willing to be tampered with, and they are now trembling, in consequence.

AT a Senatorial election in the district of San Louis Obispo, California, to fill the vacancy created by the election of the late Senator from that district—Hon. Romualdo Pacheco—the Democrats were victorious, and elected their candidate, James Vanness. This gives the Democracy a majority of one in the California State Senate.

GENERAL BONNEVILLE, of the United States army, though on the retired list, was recently married at Fort Smith, Arkansas. The wedding took place on the fiftieth anniversary of his first marriage. General Bonneville served more than half a century in the army, and his exploits in the western wilds, about forty years ago, were described by Washington Irving.

THE advertisement of an "extraordinary phenomenon," exhibited in New York in 1855, a mammoth girl weighing over 800 pounds, was embellished with the then startling announcement that it took fifteen and three quarter yards to make her a dress. Now a days it takes twenty two yards to make a dress for girls who weigh only one hundred pounds.

WE have received from Jacob M. Campbell, Surveyor General of Pennsylvania, a copy of his annual report for 1871.

The entire receipts at the office for the year amounted to $51,127 41, of which $33,509 59 was purchase money for warrants, and $1,617 18 for warrant, patent and copying fees. This shows an increase of revenue over that received at the office in any one year for several years past.

GRANT A DEFAULTER.

Grant, in his annual Message, affects a great desire for reform in the civil service of the country, and declared in favor of the summary punishment of defaulters. But, behold his consistency! It turns out that he (Grant) is himself a defaulter to the government to the tune of $5,000, ever since the Mexican war, when he held the position of commissary and quartermaster; and although repeatedly called upon to settle up by the Third Auditor, he never even deigned a reply. This exposure is made by the Washington *Patriot*, on the authority of the records in the Treasury Department.—*Exchange.*

Yes, Grant is a defaulter to the government. When the Washington *Patriot* made the exposure, the correspondents of Radical city journals hastened to the Third Auditor's Department, hoping *not* to find the story true.—They examined the books, and the fact stared them in the face that Grant, when a Lieutenant and Quartermaster during the Mexican war, had failed to account for $5,000 entrusted to his keeping. Long before the war with Mexico had terminated, Grant was dismissed from the military service on account of drunkenness and inefficiency. His defalcation was soon after discovered. He was notified of the fact, but he paid no attention to it, for he was out of the army—out of money—and utterly demoralized.

Is it not wonderful that a low, illiterate, dishonest man like Grant should be President of the United States? It is enough to shake a man's belief in the capacity of the people for self-government. On two or three occasions we had men of ordinary capacity for our rulers. Harrison was an ordinary man, and the same may be said of Taylor. But Harrison and Taylor were men of good sound sense, and above all—men of sterling integrity and honor. They did not deal in stocks and stone-quarries during the time they held office, nor did they receive costly presents in consideration of appointing rascals to office. Neither of them conferred offices upon relatives,—and both remained at the seat of government in the discharge of their onerous duties. No man would have dared to offer a house, or a span of horses, or a farm, or a bull pup to Harrison or Taylor, notwithstanding both had performed better military services than Grant ever performed. Their characters as upright men were known, and venal and corrupt bargains were not proposed to them. But Grant, a man with scarcely an idea—a man so notoriously ignorant that foreigners are astounded when in his presence—he who went into the Presidential chair (not three years ago,) a pauper and a defaulter to the government, is now worth his two or three millions of dollars, and every relative he has on earth holds a good, fat office. And yet in the face of these humiliating facts, we see Grant's office-holders singing hosannahs to their master, and appealing to the people to give him and them another lease of power!

We cannot believe that the people will again endore this man Grant. If they do, it will be evidence that the masses themselves are corrupt; and perfectly willing to sell their birthright for a paltrier price than a mess of pottage. Let the men who feel a lively interest in the honor and welfare of our once proud country, stop and think—and we feel satisfied they will agree with us that something must be done to rescue our government from "the slough of despond" in which it is now floundering. There is no good reason—no palliation even, for our culpable carelessness and neglect of duty. We must have a higher standard of political honesty, and the public conscience, roused from its debauched lethargy, will re-assert its influence upon public servants. In the language of an able writer in one of our American Reviews, who is alarmed at the dishonesty now so prevalent, : "any man who helps in any degree to form an intelligent public opinion does the State no small service. Public opinion is rightfully the reflector of the intelligent thought of every citizen. It is the pulse of the national heart: and the less the degree of the intelligence that is reflected, the less active, free, and regular the beating of that pulse—the greater the danger in which the republic stands."

MEXICO.—President Juarez is terribly in earnest with his enemies in the present struggle, evidently determined to make prenunciamentos and revolutions unpopular in his country, for a couple of years to come at least. Valdes, a revolutionary chief, who put forth his edict of independent sovereignty on the 19th ult., was captured soon after, and hanged, and with him several of his followers. This is a new, summary and certainly cruel way of dealing with Insurgents in Mexico. But it may, after all, prove a work of mercy to execute a half score of the restless plotters and leaders of mischief who are forever inciting petty rebellions, not for the purpose of vindicating or establishing any political principle, but for the dastardly object of wholesale pillage. The ignominious death of Valdes may cause Diaz and his leaders to fly their country, and in future content themselves with leading peaceful and useful lives.

A TRIBUNE WAIL.—The N. Y. *Tribune* indignantly exclaims, "were one hundred of the best and most efficient officers in the revenue service at this port, after comparing notes, to unite tomorrow in this declaration: 'We regard Charles Sumner, the eminent and spotless champion of universal liberty, the oldest (in service) and the bravest Senator, still at his post, as the proper man to lead the Republican army in our next Presidential canvass, and invite all Republicans to unite with us in commending him to general acceptance,' they would all be removed from office within a week. No conceded efficiency, no proved fidelity, no political service in the past, no capacity for such service in the future, could save them from instant proscription."

SAD ACCIDENT.—A telegram dated Harrisburg, Jan 5, says: The express train of yesterday, on the Northern Central railroad, at Rockville, eight miles West of here, struck a wagon containing Jacob Baker and Miss Julia Strow, injuring Baker and killing Miss Strow instantly. She was on her way to Dauphin, where she was to have been married last evening.

NEGRO KU-KLUX OUTRAGES.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—A special from Little Rock, Ark., to the *Enquirer*, contains a statement from Alfred Sanders, the brother of one of the men who was shot by the negroes in Chicot, Arkansas, corroborating the reports of negro outrages in that place. He says, after killing three men, a number of armed negroes went to his brother's house, fired into the doors and windows, and demanded $100, threatening in case of refusal to burn the house—The money was paid, and shortly after another party appeared and demanded $30, which was paid. Sanders then left the village. He also states that the negroes killed all the stock of mules, horses and cows owned by large planters in this vicinity. Every person coming or going is challenged by the negro guard, who yet remain, and the whites are still afraid to return to their homes.—*Telegram to Phil'a. Inquirer.*

Why is it that these turbulent and blood-thirsty negroes—these thieves, murderers and incendiaries are permitted to indulge in their favorite pastime for weeks together without attracting the attention of Scott's Ku-Klux Committee? Had white men been engaged in wickedness such as these vagabond negroes have been guilty of, what a howl would have gone up from Grant's office-holders and licensed thieves, and with what haste would troops have been ordered to Chicot, Arkansas? John Scott, who is now, by common consent, considered the greatest falsifier and prevaricator in America, would have rolled the whites of his bleared eyes in holy horror at the recital of these dare-devil outrages, and a special meeting of his packed committee would have been called to take immediate cognizance of the same. Scores of men—whether guilty or not—would have been arrested by the military, hurried before an ignorant, carpet-bag judge and a negro "jury," where they would have been convicted and sent to the penitentiary for a term of years. This would have been the course of the administration, we say, had the outrages mentioned in the above telegram been perpetrated by white men.

But they are negroes who are murdering and robbing the people of Chicot county, Arkansas, and of course the ears of the imbecile Grant and the sanctimonious John Scott, are deaf to the appeals of the white people of that section for protection. The negroes are beginning to believe—and they have grounds for their belief—that they can murder, steal and apply the torch with impunity. The course of the administration and Scott's Committee has convinced them that they are a privileged class, to do as they please. Indeed, it is very generally believed that white carpet-baggers are their advisers and abettors, and are sharing with the negroes the plunder acquired. In the mean time, the negroes and carpet-baggers—jail-birds from Massachusetts—are holding nearly all the positions of honor and profit in the Southern States, to the great annoyance and incalculable injury of the tax-payers.

Of the sixty-eight negro members of the South Carolina Legislature, but seven can read or write, and nine of them have served terms in jail or the penitentiary. How would the people of Pennsylvania relish a state of affairs like this? How would they like to see the legislation of our great State placed in the hands of uneducated negroes, and Massachusetts vagabonds? The men who have been instrumental in bringing the Southern States to this humiliation, deserve the execrations of the American people. Radical politicians may rejoice to see the Southern men thus outraged and robbed; they may say "it is what the rebels deserve," but the man of sense who desires the prosperity of his whole country, can indulge in no such embittered sentiments. Had Radical office-holders permitted the people of the South to regulate their own affairs, (after the war had closed,) we would have had peace and prosperity in that rich section of our country, and the U. S. Treasury would have been the gainer by hundreds of millions of dollars.—To humiliate and cripple the South may assist Grant's thieving administration in its political aspirations, but it at the same time deprives the Treasury of an immense revenue, and this fact should attract the attention of honest, thoughtful men.

☞The dead-lock in the State Senate was "let up" on Thursday last by Mr. Buckalew voting for Mr. Rutan for Speaker. The vote stood—Rutan (Rad.) 17, Broadhead (Dem.) 15. Mr. Buckalew, in explanation of his vote, said that the Democratic Senators had requested him to vote for Mr. Rutan, and thus organize the Senate, as an evidence that they (the Democratic Senators,) had no desire to appear factious or to throw obstacles in the way of legislation. At this writing there has been no election of Clerk or other officers.

THE ROCHESTER FIEND BEHIND THE BARS.—A telegram dated Auburn, N. Y. Jan. 5, says:

The negro Howard, who committed outrage on a white gilr in Rochester, a few days since, arrived in this city this morning and took his place in the State prison under the sentence of twenty years. He was very happy to get safely within the walls, putting his thumb to his nose and making a fan of his fingers to the crowd outside, as he went up the steps of the main hall.

Another radical voter less. If the penitentiary could claim its own we would have no Radical party.

—A Philadelphia contemporary says that one of the pasters in the house of representatives is a professional rat catcher, well known along the wharves in that city. He must prove a most valuable accession to the members of the house and will no doubt furnish any amount of rats for their amusement during the session.

THE Cincinnati *Gazette*, one of the oldest, ablest and staunchest of Republican journals, says: "The people protest against the false position in which they have been placed by Republican Senators who voted against Trumbull's resolution."

THE Queen of England has published a letter in which she wishes to express her deep sense of the touching sympathy exhibited for her family by the whole nation at the illness of her son, the Prince of Wales, now nearly recovered.

GRANT and wife were in Philadelphia last week. Of course the veritable "General Porter" accompanied them.

CUSTOM HOUSE CORRUPTION.

We publish in another column a portion of the testimony taken before the Senate investigating committee.—Read it, tax-payers. That the Custom House at New York has been run in the interest of the admin stration and its political friends, is now an established fact. Millions of dollars have been transferred from the people to the pockets of Grant's recognized pets.—One-half the stealings thus obtained are retained by Grant's office-holders—the other half goes into the general corruption fund, to be used for political purposes. Grant is guilty, beyond a doubt. Speaking of his guilt, the Harrisburg *Patriot* says:

"The President's complicity with this transaction is palpable from the beginning to the end. It is seen in the letter to Grinnell; in imparting to Leet the hint that Grinnell would be appointed collector, in order that he might avail himself of the state secret, ingratiate himself with the incoming collector and obtain what he sought; in the subsequent removal of Grinnell, the appointment of Murphy and the full fruition of the hopes of Leet. The story reads more like that of a court intrigue in the reign of Charles II or Louis XV to secure a reward to a royal favorite, than the appointment to an officer under a democratic republic. It shows that the revenue system of the United States is more corruptly managed than that of any country in the world, and that the President, with full knowledge of the abuses, connives at them, and superintends the division of the infamous booty among his personal dependents. In the face of this most shameful chapter in the official history of the country, we will continue to be told that Grant earnestly desires a reform of the civil service, and that his reelection is necessary for the accomplishment of this reform. Can there be a heavier draft on party credulity and prejudice than to insist that any wholesome reform can be inaugurated by a President who has proved an accomplice and abettor in the grossest official abuses.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY ON GRANT.

The last number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, in giving its preference for the renomination of Grant, says of him:

"As a rule, military men are not the stuff to make good statesmen for an unmilitary and commercial society.—For the most part they entertain a professional contempt for law, even when they avow their loyalty to it. Of this peculiarity General Grant's administration has given at least one single illustration. Declaring himself firmly opposed to intervention in the affairs of foreign nations, he has for some time past maintained a protectorate of San Domingo, which is in reality an illegal war against Hayti, carried on in the teeth of a distinct provision of the Constitution. Again, General Grant seems ignorant of the elementary principles of economical science to the extreme of believing that the chief sources of the wealth of this country is to be found in the mines of California. His system of appointments has been unintelgible. Appointments such as Mr. Murphy's and Consul General Butler's, are possible, we see, because contradictory statements have been issued to them; but how the same man who appointed Mr. Murphy and Consul General Butler should have also appointed Mr. Fish and Judge Hoar, is inexplicable. Besides all this, he has shown a singular want of delicacy, to say the least, in receiving innumerable presents, and indirectly profiting himself out of government contracts. To own stock in a commercial enterprise is one thing, but to own stock in a corporation which is daily making valuable contracts with the departments at Washington is, for the President of the United States, quite another. We do not impugn his honesty. He is, no doubt, innocent of all share in the management of the "administration quarry," but such a scandal ought not to be possible. Nevertheless, he is a better candidate than any one who is likely to come into the field between now and June."

This is an endorsement that would damage some men beyond repair. A few more such, and the Republican party will have to search for a new candidate.

ONE TERM.—SPRINGFIELD, Illinois, January 5.—The house this morning passed a resolution favoring one term for the presidency by 71 ayes to 57 noes, all the Democrats and 11 Republicans voting for it.

A hint to Useless. Let us have the "one term" principle by all means.—This principle was always advocated by the old Whig party. Let us put it in practice now, it will be the best "civil service reform" ever invented.

HORACE GREELEY testified before the New York Custom House Investigating Committee, Thursday, showing up great abuses in the Custom House.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

An Aged Physician Killed in his Office—Plunder the Evident Object of the Assassin.

BALTIMORE, Jan 7.—Dr. Merriman Cole, a retired physician, aged 73 years, was found brutally murdered in his office, at No. 88 N. Exeter street, about 8 o'clock last night. He was found lying dead on the office floor, by his daughter who went to call him to supper, with thirteen wounds upon his head and face, and with his skull crushed in three different places, apparently with a hammer. One pocket of his pantaloons was torn out, and hanging on the outside.—About nine dollars was found scattered over the floor, and $24 in a wallet in his coat pocket. On a table was an unfinished receipt, which Cole was, doubtless, writing when struck down. He was in the habit of collecting rents every Saturday. The locality of the murder is one of the most thickly settled—in the very heart of the city—about two blocks north of Baltimore street, and east of Jones' Falls. The affair creates great excitement here.

Several arrests were made by detectives, to-day, of the supposed murderers of Dr. Cole, in this city, last night, but no names are yet made public.

MRS. LAURA D. FAIR.

Reported Death of the Murderess.

A telegram from San Francisco to the *Chicago Evening Mail* states:

"Mrs. Laura D. Fair, the murderess, is dead. She died in her prison December 30. The event has created considerable excitement in an extended circle, rumors flying of every character, among them a report that her death had been induced by barbarous treatment during her incarceration. The career of the woman is too well known to demand comment at this time."

WASHINGTON.

Schurz Makes an Explanation.

WASHINGTON, January 8.—In the senate this morning Mr. Schurz made an explanation denying every statement made in the New York *Times* of December 21, concerning him. He said that there were systematic attacks made by the administration organs on senators who were ferreting out frauds. It only proved that the administration was responsible for them. He stated that he intended to go on in his exposures regardless of these insults. He thought the administration was very wise in selecting the *Times* as an organ. It was one of the most remarkable cases of systematic, intrepid and shameless lying that ever disgraced American journalism.

FISK'S FINALE!

He is Killed by an Assassin.

FULL DETAILS OF THE TRAGIC EVENT.

The Murderer Arrested on the spot

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT IMMEDIATELY ENSUES.

The Dying Man Taken to his Chamber.

HE SUFFERS GREAT BODILY AGONY!

Sorrowing Friends Surround His Couch.

LAST HOURS ON EARTH.

The Will Made-Its Provisions

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.

James Fisk, Jr., was shot twice in the breast, by Edward Stokes, at the Grand Central Hotel, at 4:20 P. M., to-day, and was mortally wounded. Stokes was arrested, and taken to the Fifteenth Precinct Station house.

The following are the circumstances attending the Fisk shooting case: At 4:30 P. M., a carriage stopped at the entrance of the Grand Central Hotel, containing Fisk and a companion. The former alighted and entered the hotel, for the purpose of proceeding to his rooms, and as he ascended the first step Stokes came out of an adjoining passage way, and, unperceived by Fisk, unbuttoned his coat, drew a revolver and rapidly discharged three shots at Fisk; the first *lodged in Fisk's shoulder*, the second whistled by his head, and the third, with more fatal direction, struck him in the abdomen, inflicting a mortal wound.—Fisk at once staggered and fell, while Stokes, casting a look of hatred on his prostrate form, said, in a savage tone: "I have done for the——of a——this time." Fisk (evidently recognized his assailant before falling, but made no remark.

Immediately after the shots were fired the hotel employees rushed to the scene, and while some cared for the wounded man, others seized Stokes, who, seeing that escape was impossible, made no resistence, and was promptly handed over to the police. Fisk was quietly conveyed to his room, where the surgeon of the hotel was soon in attendance upon him. Meanwhile telegraphic messages were sent for further surgical aid, and for the friends of Fisk. The scene at the hotel after the shooting was one of extraordinary excitement. The crowds coming from the various theatrical matinees, bearing of the affair, thronged the corridors of the hotel, eagerly discussing the event, and making inquiries about the particulars of the outrage.

The officers who arrested Stokes took him to the Fifteenth Precinct Station House, where he is now lodged in a cell. It is said that the order of Judge Brady, restraining Stokes and Miss Mansfield from publishing the letters in Miss Mansfield's possession, affecting Fisk, Peter B. Sweeney and others, has had an exasperating effect upon Stokes, and it is believed that he was aroused to desperation partly in consequence of rumors, generally received as well founded that the Grand Jury have found an indictment against himself and Miss Mansfield for attempts to blackmail Fisk.

The wound in Fisk's abdomen is similar to that which caused the death of the late Valandigham. At 8 P. M. the doctors were probing for the bullet, but had not yet succeeded in finding it. It is believed Fisk will die before morning, and the Coroner has been sent for to take his ante-mortem statement.

The news of the shooting was spread over the city, and has produced intense excitement. His friends claim that in the examination at the Yorkville Police Court to-day, the evidence in the case was strongly in favor of Fisk, and tended to show that Stokes and Mansfield were endeavoring to levy black mail. They say the Mansfield case was completely broken down, and that Stokes lost all self-control. Stokes' statement of the affair has not yet been made public. Charles S. Spencer, one of Fisk's lawyers, says that Stokes has already obtained $50,000 from his client, and was attempting to get more, but failed

Stokes, on being taken to the station-house, was interrogated on the subject of the shooting, but on advice of counsel refused to make any statement. Wood and White are in attendance on Fisk.—There is considerable nervous prostration, but neither hemorrhage nor inflammation have as yet set in. While Fisk's condition is considered critical, the opinion of his surgeons in attendance is that he will *certainly last over night.*

11:30 P. M.—Many of Fisk's acquaintances and friends are at the hotel.—Among them Tweed and Jay Gould. Fisk is calm and collected, and is able to converse. About 9 P. M. the Coroner heard his statement as to the shooting, which is as already telegraphed. At 9:30 he was engaged with his lawyers in making his will. The doctors were unable to state, up to 10 P. M., whether the bullet had penetrated an intestine, and consequently there was some hope that the wound might not prove fatal.

It is rumored that Stokes has engaged John Graham to act as his counsel. The bullet penetrated about two inches above the navel, and passed down towards the right. The doctors believe the intestines are uninjured. Threats of lynching were freely expressed against Stokes.

JAN. 7—1:30 A. M.—Fisk is in a profound slumber, and as yet there are no signs of hemorrage or inflammation. The ball has been found, but not extracted.

DEATH OF FISK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.

A few moments before 11 o'clock A. M. to-day, Fisk expired at the Grand Central Hotel. All night the Erie employees, of all grades, thronged the corridors adjoining Fisk's rooms. Jay Gould was in attendance from an early hour this morning. His face, while there was yet a hope that his friend might recover, had its usual calm expression. No sooner had Fisk expired, however, than Gould's fortitude gave way, and his grief found vent in tears. The news of Fisk's death spread rapidly, and everywhere produced a profound sensation and regret. From an early hour the hotel was crowded with people eagerly seeking information as to the state of Fisk and the chances of his recovery, but when the news of his death spread over the city, crowds hurried to the hotel, and the corridors became almost impassable. No unkind word was heard of the dead. On the contrary many tongues mentioned numerous acts of kindness the deceased had performed. He lay upon his side, breathing heavily; his face was pale, but before 6 A. M. had not any alarming expression—only around the eyes were dusky rings—that seemed to show some little danger

At 6 o'clock the first ominous change appeared in the patient. He grew a little restless, his face had a greater pallor, and his breathing was less easy and regular. Dr. Fisher found his pulse was more rapid, very nearly 100. At 6:30 Fisk said something in a broken tone, and then closed his eyes. The change in his face had become more apparent, the pallor was more deathlike, and his pulse was over 100. At 7 o'clock it was announced that he was fast sinking, his pulse beating at 1:30. Shortly after, Mrs. Fisk, his wife, and Mr. Morse, his father-in-law, arrived and went to the bedside of the sufferer. Mrs. Fisk was greatly agitated, and the scene was the most heart rending that had yet taken place, and those present could not contain their emotion. At 7:30 the friends collected in the ante room had been joined by others, one by one, who asked anxiously after the condition of Fisk.—Lawyer Sherman and Jay Gould stood near, the latter completely overcome.—The Doctors were appealed to by his wife to give some little hope, but they gently indicated that they dared not say there was any chance of life. Fisk was not much moved at the moments when he was cognizant of his surroundings, but seemed to preserve the coolness and fortitude he displayed when first shot.

As the morning advanced his pulse still grew more alarming, and he became more and more feverish and exhausted The morphine which had been given him in large quantities only kept him from terrible agony, and as it was, his tortures were excruciating. At 8 A. M., there was little chance. At 8:30 the doctors consulted again, and at 9 o'clock the suppressed excitement about his bed was almost too intense to bear. At 9:30 a few were permitted to go to his bedside.—The length of his life now depended on his being kept as quiet as possible. There was by this time a good deal of going to and fro in the sick man's chamber.—Fisk thanked his friends simply for coming. The rapidity of his decline showed itself more strongly than ever before. At 10 A. M there was an eager and hushed whispering, as it was told in every ear that the end was surely drawing near. At 10:30 he lay scarcely showing that there was any ministering to him. He looked at the opposite wall and noticed no one, and fifteen minutes later he breathed his last.

After the death had been announced numbers of friends were allowed to view the body, but the general public was not admitted. At 2 P. M. the body was taken to Fisk's late residence, No. 313 West Twenty-third street, and will be taken to the New Haven depot at 2 P. M to-morrow, to be conveyed by special train to Brattleboro, Vt., where the funeral will take place at 1 P. M. on Tuesday. General Varian has called out a brigade of National Guards to escort the body to the depot, and a similar command has been issued by the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Ninth Regiment. All officers of the State militia have been invited to attend his funeral in uniform.

Stokes was taken to the tombs to-day and placed in cell 15. Counsel were with him, as also his brothers. He says he did the deed in a state of frenzy.

All the journals comment on Fisk's murder. The *Herald* says: "the cowardliness of this act has reaped its first fruits in the public mind, by awakening for Fisk a wide-felt sympathy. There is nothing in the case to distinguish it from murder, for which death on the gallows is the penalty."

The *Times* pronounces the murderous deed as brutal and cowardly, and says it will attract towards Fisk an amount of public sympathy to which no part of his career has entitled him.

FISK'S WILL.

The following are the provisions of Fisk's will: Mrs. Hooker, his sister, receives $100,000 in Narragansett Steamship Company's shares; his father and mother receive $3,000 a year each; to each of the two Misses Morse he gives $2,000 a *year; to the Ninth Regiment $11,000;* (this gift was made a week ago, but was legalized last night). To his wife he bequeaths the balance of his property of all kinds.

To Jay Gould, for whom he entertained the warmest and most disinterested friendship, he leaves his personal effects *and entrusts to him "the labor of love"* (so it is called in the will) of carrying out all his Fisk's projects in regard to public improvements. Mrs. Fisk inherits all her husband's shares in the Erie Railroad.

THE CUSTOM HOUSE THIEVES.

Secretary Boutwell Admits that Corruption in the Revenue Service is Universal.

A "Mess" of Three Whose Expenses for Eating and Drinking are more than $15,000

EXTORTION AND BLACK MAIL.

We are indebted for the following to the New York *Sun* of Saturday:

The senate investigating committee resumed its session yesterday morning. The first witness was Mr. Lindsay, who produced the following letter, written in Colonel Leet's handwriting:

"F. M. Bixby guarantees to the party controlling the "general order business of the North river, except the Inman and National line of steamers, the sum of $5,625 per annum profits, payable in monthly instalments in advance, or should the receipts from the storage of 'general order' goods exceed the sum of $10,000 per annum, then the amount in excess to be divided equally between Mr. Bixby and the copartners whose influence directs the business of his warehouses. It is understood that all receipts from storage of 'general order' goods are to be considered as profits—Mr. Bixby furnishing warehouse room as an equivalent for the influence above quoted.—Should this arrangement be continued beyond one year, then the sum to be guaranteed to be $5,000 per annum. This to take effect from July 15, 1869."

Mr. Bayard—Did Leet ever complain to you, Mr. Lindsay, that his share of the profits of the general order business, $5 000, wasn't enough for him?

Mr. Lindsay—Yes, sir, often. He said he had come to New York to make money, and he was bound to make money.

Mr. Howe—Many come to New York with that determination and fail, don't they? A. Yes, sir: I came to New York with that determination, and I've failed.

Mr. Bayard—Did you prepare any written statement with regard to this matter? A.—I have written many letters about it. I made it my duty to ascertain the influences that were at work for the removal of Mr. Grinnell.

ONLY A VOLUNTEER.

Q.—Was that influence open or secret? A.—Mostly secret. I should hate to go into the details. I assure you I have no testimony to offer that will reflect upon the President. I spoke with them last night at the Fifth Avenue hotel, and they told me I was but a voluntary witness.

Mr. Howe (laughing)—In this conflict we hold, just as in the late war, that the volunteers are as good as the regulars.

Mr. Casserly—Who told you that you were but a voluntary witness? A.—I don't remember.

Q.—Have you the order by which Collector Grinnell gave Colonel Leet the control over the general order business? A.—Yes, sir. Here it is.

The following letter was read.

CUSTOM HOUSE, N. Y., COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, July 22, 1869—Sir; I have directed Deputy Collector Williams, of the warehouse division, to send all goods landing under 'general orders' on the North river, with the exception of those from the Inman and National lines of steamships, to such store or stores as may be indicated by you and associated with you. In giving this order, I desire it to be distinctly understood as a condition, that the business shall be conducted to my entire satisfaction, and that the rate of storage shall not exceed in any case those demanded in other bonded warehouses.

(signed) M. H. GRINNELL,

J. W. LINDSAY, Esq.——Collector.

Q.—What were Leet's relations with Babcock and Porter? A.—Leet was a partner in the mess in which Babcock and Porter were.

Mr. Pratt—Explain the term mess? A.—Well, it is a combination of men who share their expenses of living equally.

Q.—These three men were married, were they not? A.—Yes, sir, all three.

Mr. Casserly—What did Leet receive from the war department beside his income from the general order business? A.—I think his salary was about $4,000. His rank in the army was lieutenant colonel or major, I don't remember which.

THE PARTIES IN ONE "MESS."

Mr. Buckingham—Do I understand you to say that Babcock and Porter shared Leet's profits, and you never heard of it? A.—I only said they were partners in one mess.

Q.—Then you have no idea that Babcock and Porter were interested with Leet in the general order business? A.—No, emphatically, no.

Mr. Casserly—Did the three partners in the mess ever receive packages from the custom house? A.—Leet told me once, "Porter has received word from Moses that a case of wine is on the way here." I was very much struck by his using the familiar word "Moses" to designate Mr. Grinnell.

Mr. Pratt—I infer from that the aim and purpose of that mess were eating and drinking? A.—Yes sir.

Q.—And for the purpose of eating and drinking $15,000 were not enough? A.—Yes, sir; Leet complained to me often that the $5,000 were not sufficient to defray the expenses of the "mess."

Mr. Howe—What time did Leet complain that his $5,000 were not enough? A.—Oh; he made these complaints from the start.

Mr. Casserly—How long before Colonel Leet became connected with the general order business did you know him? A.—He came to New York when General Grant was inaugurated. He called at my store and made inquiry with regard to the different "plums" in the custom house.

Q.—Do you know what his relations with Babcock and Porter were? A.—Very cordial, indeed; very intimate.

A TERRIBLE CALAMITY AVERTED.

Mr. Howe walked about, his hands in his pockets. He opened his mouth every now and then as though he expected to swallow one of the senators; but he did not. He only yawned.

Q.—Did you state that you received from Leet letters dated from the White House? A.—Yes, sir; when he was at Washington his letters were dated from the White House.

Q.—How long did he continue to do that? A.—During the whole correspondence.

Mr. Bayard asked the witness to give him an idea of the new cartage system.

Mr. Buckingham—That has no connection with the custom house abuse proper.

Mr. Bayard—We want to see whether there are frauds there, too.

Mr. Buckingham—If you want to bring out that there are no frauds there, go on.

Mr. Bayard—With regard to Stocking, was Stocking a partner of Colonel Leet? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Where did Stocking reside before he came to New York? A.—He was a sutler in the army.

Q.—From whom did he come when he came to New York and became the superintendent of the cartage bureau? A.—He had letters of introduction from Senators Morton and Spencer.

Q.—Was he appointed on account of these letters? A.—Yes, sir.

CUSTOM HOUSE OFFICES BOUGHT.

Mr. Casserly—Do you know of custom house appointments made in return for money paid to politicians of influence? A.—I believe it is the case. I have heard it freely stated.

Q.—You believe that political influence is thus made profitable in this community? A.—I so understand it.

Q.—Do you know it to be the case? A.—I have no reason to doubt it.

Mr. Bayard—Have you heard of exorbitant charges for storage by the storekeepers of the general order store? A.—Yes, sir. Some goods would be hurried into the stores if the merchants were willing to pay a good price.

Mr. Pratt—Did you see Stocking's letters of recommendation which he brought from Senators Morton and Spencer? A. Yes. sir. I saw them.

Q.—Do you remember the wording of those letters? A.—No, sir. They were general letters of recommendation.

Q.—About the same as those by Mr. Washburne and the President which were furnished you yesterday? A.—Yes, sir; about the same.

Q.—You were asked about the places in the custom house which were paid for by money. Do you know the politicians who have obtained places for their friends on such conditions? A.—No, sir.

MR. GRINNELL KNOWS

Q.—You don't know anything positive about the matter; but still you said you had no doubt about it? A.—Mr. Grinnell told me several cases. There is no doubt about it in my mind.

Q.—Do the warehouse keepers pay the inspectors? A.—Yes sir.

Q.—What is the motive for that? A.—I suppose to make them hurry in sending the goods to the stores.

Q.—In the letter addressed to you by Mr. Grinnell it was stated that the stores shall be indicated "by you and the associates with you. Who were your associates? A.—I never gave the slightest directions. The letter was so worded in order to cover up Leet. I never made a dollar out of the business.

Q.—You indicated Bixby's store, did you not? A.—Yes sir.

Mr. Stewart—Did you know Mr. Grinnel before he was collector? A.—No sir.

Q.—Who suggested your name to him for the general order business? A.—I do not know sir.

Q.—You believe Mr. Grinnell to have been a good officer, do you not? A.—Yes sir.

Q.—You don't think that he'd cover up anything? A.—No sir. I don't think so.

Q.—Why did he pretend to write the letter to you while he in reality meant Leet? A.—Mr. Leet drew his salary from the government, and he didn't want to publish the matter to the world.

COVERING UP A FRAUD.

Q.—Was there any impropriety in Mr. Leet's drawing his salary as an army officer and make money out of the custom house at the same time? A.—Leet told me it was an arrangement between Grinnell and him to cover the matter up.

Q.—Does it not occur to you that if Grinnell and Leet were wrong you helped to cover up the fraud? A.—I didn't know it was a fraud. I did it out of friendship for him.

Q.—You think it is acting as a friend to enable him to violate the law? A.—I didn't know that it was violating the law.

Q.—You didn't think it was wrong of Leet to draw his pay as an army officer all along? A.—No sir.

Q.—You think it was only done to keep politicians out in the dark, and so you didn't consider you had done any thing wrong? A.—Exactly.

Mr. Howe—Did the secretary of the treasury give his consent to the establishment of the present system of cartage? A.—Yes, sir; here's the letter;

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Nov. 2 1869.

—SIR: I am in receipt of your letter of the 1st instant, submitting your views on the manner of conducting the public carting at your port, and in reply thereto have to state that the plan proposed, meets the approval of the department.—You will please report the amount of penalty in the bond to be executed by government cartmen which you deem sufficient, and also what changes or modifications of existing regulations (if any) are necessary, in your opinion, in order to carry out your idea.

W. A. RICHARDSON,
Assistant Secretary.

HON. MOSES H. GRINNELL.

LETTERS FROM THE CUSTOM HOUSE FILES.

Mr. Stewart—This original letter belongs to the file of the custom house? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Have you any such letters that belong to the file? Yes, sir, about this cartage matter.

Q.—Isn't it important for the present collector to have these letters on file? A.—Yes, sir, but if a combination had been formed to cut your throat, you would do anything to defend yourself.

Q.—Even take the files of the custom house? [Laughter.] A.—Yes, sir.

Mr. Buckingham—You say Leet made $5,000 out of the general order business, outside of his salary as an army officer? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did he devote any time which he ought to have devoted as an officer to the general order business? A.—No, sir; except by going to and from Washington which he did constantly.

Q.—You are sure that he took that time? A.—Yes, sir.