

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1865.

put up with the Berlin's language. The investigation now rapidly changed its course. The prisoners were left alone, while this new case was eagerly followed up. But they were only left alone, after a final effort had been made with Schoneleben. The court seemed more than ever desirous to extort a confession now that the affair threatened to take a new turn. The idea of the prisoners being innocent, after all, and of having suffered so long and so much unjustly, was of course extremely painful, and was rejected as long as possible. Hence the redoubled eagerness to get a confession, which would justify the court in its own eyes and in the eyes of man. Schoneleben would confess nothing; could confess nothing; they pressed, he knew nothing of the robbery. Baffled, the court asked him if he had perhaps any suspicion of one of the locksmiths who had ever done work for Storbek—and then suddenly asked him: Which of these men?—and if either, on what grounds? A light seemed suddenly to break in upon Schoneleben. He at once named Gossler. But his grounds were not very strong. He said that Gossler was very poor, being unable to pay three guilders (six shillings) for a window ornament he had bought; that he had repaired the house door lock; and that just before his (Schoneleben's) arrest, Gossler had met him in the street, and asked him if he would not soon be ordered to make a new cash box?

Other evidence now poured in fast. Evidence trivial for the most part, but helping in its cumulative effect to strengthen the suspicions against Gossler and his man. The strongest indication of all was that Gossler, who was notoriously in very straitened circumstances, had applied for a passport to Dresden,—intending to visit his relatives there. Instead of going to Dresden, he went to prison; he, his wife, and man. His house had been searched, and facts discovered which admitted of no denial; as the accused at once saw, for they confessed.

Christian Gottlieb Gossler, thirty-years of age, was born in Dresden, where his father a shoemaker, had honestly earned a livelihood, but had died before the arrest of his son. Gossler came to Nurnburg in 1786, and settled there as locksmith, and lived there with his wife and two children. Business was very slack with him; and it was only by serious money sacrifices that he obtained admission into the guild of locksmiths and the citizenship of Nurnburg.—He thus began in debt; and was not the man to clear himself by energetic and punctual business habits. He appears to have been one of those negatively good men who keep from sin so long as temptation does not press heavily on them, and who, when the idea of a crime with slandering and by accepting it as a necessity.—He confessed that he had often had occasion to enter Sterbenk's house, and had become aware of the facility with which the counting-house door might be opened by any experienced hand. He was often in want of the very necessities of life; his family would not, or could not, assist him; and he began to despair of ever honestly making his way. There was a box full of money; the half of it, nay the third of it, would help him out of all difficulties.

This idea haunted him. It grew more and more fascinating every hour. At length, on the night of the 29th 30th June, towards two o'clock, he proceeded to the house, opened the door, which he found to have been left unbolts, looked out the window pane, opened the counting-house door and entered without having made the least noise. He was now in possession of the coveted cash-box; all was silent; all was darkness; but he knew the localities, and stealthily tried to force the cash-box open. But this was impossible; after repeated trials and failures, he tried to carry it off; but this also he found impossible without assistance. The perspiration poured down his face. He had come so far, been hitherto so successful, and now all seemed hopeless! He had incurred the risk, and not gained his object.

Suddenly the thought of his man Blossel occurred to him. He could be induced to assist. In another minute he had crept from the counting-house, and through the street door, which he closed carefully, and hurried to the bed side of his sleeping apprentice. Blossel, half stupified with sleep heard him describe in glowing colours the wealth and enjoyment which awaited him if he had the courage to make one bold and easy stroke. He did not seem to require much eloquence to overcome the scruples of the apprentice, if indeed he felt any; for, rubbing his eyes to assure himself that he was awake, he jumped out of bed, dressed rapidly, and followed his master down stairs.

Gossler further declared that no one had ever investigated him to the deed; no one had even hinted at it. The idea occurred to him; he had no accomplice, but Blossel, had never spoken to any one on the subject except Blossel and his wife, neither before nor since, least of all to the Maunerts, Schoneleben, or Beutner.—These were entirely innocent. He and Blossel alone were guilty.

Before his arrest and imprisonment Gossler had attempted suicide; by cutting his throat with a razor; and in prison he tried to open a vein; but both attempts had been frustrated. He confessed having made those attempts "from despair." Beyond this single crime he had nothing of which to accuse himself. His life had been honest until that fatal 29th June. He could give no reason for that deed, except the pressing poverty which weighed him down.

This confession was made so simply, so explicitly, and was corroborated in so many details, that no doubt could arise as to its perfect truth; and one would have thought that the previously accused prisoners would now be at liberty, and their entire innocence proclaimed. Not so however. Nurnburg justice, rash enough in suspicion of crime, was tardy in recognition of innocence. It dreaded the idea of having been so deplorably misled.

Gossler's wife was next examined. She corroborated in all essential points the statement of her husband. On the night in question she slept away from her husband on account of the sickness of her baby, then at the breast; so that she knew nothing of his getting up and quitting the house. Only in respect of the day on which he confessed the crime to her did she differ from his statement. It was on the second, not on the fourth day after the deed. She had just returned from being "chained" at St. Albin's; and saw her husband pay a dollar for some nails he had bought; on her asking him, from where, he replied that the money came from, he replied that here von Schidlin had paid him some money in advance for work ordered. She reproached him for acting without her advice and knowledge, keeping her in ignorance of his affairs; whereupon he replied that if she would only be a decent woman and leave off reproaching him, he would willingly tell her everything. He constantly went out into the shop, and after whispering with the apprentices Blossel, returned again; and as she, with some impatience, demanded what this all meant, he seized her by the arm, led her into the bedroom, and having first asked her if she would forgive him, and not be startled at what he told her, he confessed all. She thought the earth would swallow her. She implored him not to ruin her and the children; but he passed her and assured that no one would ever know anything about it. She was in the utmost need; and she described the various places where the rest of the money was hidden, naming which some belonged to the apprentice, and which to her husband. She declared that repeatedly she had urged the restoration of at least a part of the money, and intreated him to make his peace with God and man by a confession; but he was immovable. When she pointed to him the sufferings which the innocent were undergoing for his crime, he tried to reassure her, declaring that his innocence must soon be proved, and then they would be set free.

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It is suggested, as the aristocrats of Philadelphia, who ride about in their own carriages, are so very anxious that the niggers should also ride, that they take the greasy wench of that portion of the population into their carriages instead of attempting to foist them into the street cars, along with the poor whites.

The negro schools now, sustained by the government are seventy-six in number, with two hundred and nineteen teachers and five thousand one hundred and thirty scholars.—Abolition Exchange.

Negro schools sustained by the government? Where do the United States authorities get the power to take money out of the treasury to educate negro children? How can they use the people's money for such a purpose as this?

Alone in its glory—the Courier in its defence of Ben Butler. If Ben ever gets to be President the editor of the Courier will no doubt be Minister Plenipotentiary to some West India Island for sticking to the American Haynans to the last.

The fate of Ben Butler should be a terrible warning to all those who may be clothed with a little brief authority, to exercise it justly, faithfully and mercifully. The time may come to all for a reckoning. Then, if they have been unfaithful, their consciences of former power may be but a poor safeguard to the withering scorn let loose upon them. We would rather to-day be the poorest and most hopeless slave in the world than bear the scorn and hatred showered upon Butler. This hatred is not occasioned by political differences, because his political friends take as active a part in it as his political enemies, but is produced by his tyrannical blundering and "blowing" notes; he is not borne down because removed from command,—others have been removed and honored in their retirement,—but he is scorned because he will delight to honor the many who acted their part in these changing times; he will be among the few who will be only remembered to be despised.

In the last call of the President for 300,000 men it is expressly stated that they are wanted to fill up deficiencies in the previous call. As Pennsylvania has thus far filled up all her quotas, it is very hard to see how there can be a deficiency here of some sixty or seventy thousand men, when our whole quota was less than that number on the 500,000 call. It is the design of the National Administration that Pennsylvania should fill up the deficiencies of the abolition New England States, we trust her people will respectfully decline the patriotic job. Let every tab stand on its own bottom, and let the Governor and Legislature see that it is not tumbled over. That is all we have got to say; treason or no treason.

It is a sad strike a few more such blows at the rebellion as he struck when he removed and disgraced Butler; we shall begin to have a little more hope than we have had for the last two years. The removal of Butler had the immediate consequence of the fall of Fort Fisher. The latter would hardly have taken place if it had not been preceded by the former. If the President were to listen to us we could point out to him several other places where he can strike equally effective blows, if he goes to work right.

The many rumors of "peace" we had last week, have all blown away. Not a speck of them remains, and in their place the air again resounds with grim war, to the sorrow and misery of man and womankind. Mr. Blair has returned from his "mission" to Richmond. It appears that he only went there to look after some title deeds stolen from his house last summer when the rebels visited the neighborhood of Washington.

An abolition paper thinks that Butler has struck the rebellion some hard blows. It might have instanced the hard money he stole from Unionists in New Orleans; the hard heart he turned to innocent women and children which gave him the designation of "beast"; and the hard blows he struck at Fort Fisher!

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About the only stumbling-blocks in the way of peace at this time are Lincoln and Davis. The people want peace, but these two men have quarrel, and both are too stubborn to yield unless they are successful in their crochets. Lincoln wants slavery abolished, and unless he gets that, he will not give up. Davis wants "separation," and on that point he is just as stubborn as Lincoln. The great mass of the people north do not care three cents about slavery, so long as its attempted abolition is the consequence of civil war and its attendant horrors. The people South do not want separation, if its attempted accomplishment is to be a continuance of similar evils as are suffered by the North. When will these men lay aside their passions, and act for the good of humanity by restoring peace to a suffering country?

The Legislature has a bill before it compelling the Passengers Railroad Companies in Philadelphia to allow negroes to ride in their cars on the same as whites. The abolitionists call that "equality." They should make the bill a general one, admitting the "Colored Cuss from Africa," not only into the cars, but also into Churches, Theatres, and all other public and private places. Then probably, by the middle of next August they would become cured of the disease known as "Nigger on the brain." It is also a great pity that the Legislature does not meet in August, and that about a dozen big buck niggers are not monitors and accommodated with seats in the immediate vicinity of that great blow-pipe, Senator Lowry.

The name of the Rev. DANIEL SREX, formerly of Lancaster, now of Dayton, Ohio, has been dragged about in a scurrilous manner, in nearly all the abolition papers of the country, because he refused to permit his church to be made a political Club Room, and chose to vote for Gen. McClellan. The fanaticism and political rant of his opponents divided his church, with his friends determined to build a new one, which is now progressing most gloriously. His present congregation is one of the largest, most intelligent and attentive in Dayton, and his salary is \$2000 per annum. We did not choose to say anything in reply to the assaults of the abolitionists upon him, until the proper time, which has now arrived. We shall place before our warm friends, next week, a letter from himself, which explains all the rancor and exposes the falsehoods of the abolitionists in this connection.

The official vote in Pennsylvania, for President, in November, is now reported as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Name, Home vote, Army, Total. Lincoln: 289,679; McClellan: 253,967; Fremont: 12,349; Total: 556,000.

This noted question being settled, we should like to see the official vote of the election in October, in this State.

VICTORY OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Capture of Fort Fisher. Wednesday, January 18, 1865. Fort Fisher, the work defending New Inlet, North Carolina, has been captured. It was taken on Sunday last, by a combined land and naval expedition, under the command of Major General Alfred H. Terry and Rear Admiral David D. Porter. Butler returned from Fort Fisher, after the previous attack, he brought his troops to Forts Mifflin and Mendenham. Admiral Porter took the fleet to Beaufort, North Carolina. Here the vessels took coal and provisions on board, and prepared for a second attack. When Butler was removed from command, Gen. Terry was placed at the head of the troops at Fortress Monroe, and under orders, from Washington, he at once sailed to Beaufort. As his part, on January 8th, all the land troops and naval vessels were assembled, prepared for a second expedition against Wilmington. The land forces numbered about eight thousand men. The fleet contained thirty-five frigates and fifty vessels.

On January 13th the combined expedition sailed from Beaufort. The weather was good and the sea smooth and on January 15th, last Wednesday, the fleet had all arrived near Masonboro Inlet, on the Atlantic coast, about thirty miles north of Fort Fisher. The ships were at once prepared for battle, and the unfortunate expedition of the previous attack made the movements of the land and naval forces harmonious. On Thursday the first vessels of the fleet appeared off New Inlet, and on Friday morning fifty Federal vessels were in close proximity to Fort Fisher. At daylight the iron-clads and frigates advanced to the attack, and at about seven o'clock the bombardment began. The shells were fired in rapid succession, and the fort was kept up all day. The fort's iron-clad heavy guns were being soled to heavy for the men to labor at their guns. About noon, under the protection of a fleet of gunboats, the Federal troops, under Gen. Terry, landed on the beach, about three miles above Fort Fisher, and were shelled, to drive the former attack on the landing. Butler departed two weeks before. The landing was unopposed, and during Friday and Friday night Terry succeeded in getting his entire force of eight thousand men on shore.

During all this time the bombardment of Fort Fisher continued. It was renewed on Saturday with equal force, and Terry began his preparations for another assault. A line of earthworks was constructed across the narrow beach, between the ocean and Cape Fear river, and a portion of the Federal troops placed in them. These were worked as a protection against any assault which might be made by the Confederates from Wilmington, upon the Federal rear during the attack upon Fort Fisher. Gen. Terry also began the construction of works towards the coast, to assist him while the attack was being made. During all this time, the bombardment of Fort Fisher by the fleet was kept up, and scarcely a gun was fired in reply. Being thus interrupted, the Federal-laboring parties progressed rapidly, and by noon on Saturday everything was ready for the attack. An assaulting column of infantry was at once sent forward against the northwestern angle of Fort Fisher. Another assaulting party, composed of sailors and marines, was advanced against the northeastern angle. At half past three the infantry reached the fort, and after a long and bloody struggle succeeded in effecting a lodgment. The sailors and marines who advanced against the other angle, were repulsed with heavy loss. They were accordingly withdrawn, and sent to assist the infantry column.

Having effected a lodgment, the Federal troops gradually worked their way along the ramparts, driving the Confederates from one bomb proof and traverse to another, until, at ten o'clock in the evening, the entire fort was captured and the garrison driven out. General Whitney and Colonel Lamb, with the Confederate troops, retreated south along Federal Point, to New Inlet. They could retreat no farther; had no defenses; and were captured. Both Whitney and Lamb were wounded. All the works on Federal Point have been captured by the Federal troops. Seventy-two cannon and a number of prisoners, variously estimated at from one thousand to twenty-five hundred, have been captured. Wilmington is not yet taken. It is thirty miles north of Fort Fisher. The Cape Fear river is not closed by this capture; for it has another entrance south of New Inlet. By judicious maneuvering, however, if the Confederates have no large force to oppose him, Porter may be able to effectually close the entrance, though two large forts have yet to be taken before he can have undisputed possession of the harbor. The Federal loss in the assault upon Fort Fisher is reported at nine hundred. The magazine of the fort was blown up after it was captured, and two hundred Federal soldiers were killed and

Beef Cattle in the Philadelphia Market, last week was dull and steady. Hogs were in demand and prices advanced. Sheep were dull.