THE LANCASTER WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1871.

down Fourth Avenue to Seventh street. The crowd continued hooting and jeering, but made no other attack.

The New York *Tribune* gives the following account of the reckless manner in which the troops fired indiscriminate volleys into the crowd of spectators at the corner of Eighth avenue:

Here the procession was fired upon from a tenement house on the corner of Twenty-fourth street, but not half-a-dozen shots were discharged in all, and none of them apparently took effect on the troops or policemen. The 8th regiment, however, immediately and excitedly discharged their weapons at the house and at the crowd in the avenue and along the street. They had previously loaded with ball cartridge in the open street, as if to intimidate the rioters, and the effect of their fire was murderous.

At the same time the Ninth and Sixth regiments in the rear of the Orangemen, began firing indiscriminately, sweeping Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets, the extreme rear firing a few shots into Eighth avenue, into a platoon of policemen stationed at Twenty-ninth street. The troops of the Sixth, Ninth and Eighty-fourth regiments were, for a moment, completely demoralized and broken. Their firing was as wild as it was uncalled for, and wholly without orders.

They soon recovered from their momentary panic, however, and, reforming, marched on again, leaving a hundred or more dead and wounded men, women and children behind them. The side streets from Twenty-fifth to Twenty-eighth streets were instantly cleared of all but those unable to fly, the rioters abandoning their friends without compunction. They abandoned also the conflict. No further attempt was made to obstruct the march of the Orangemen or their escort.

Scenes at the Morgue.

The number of corpses in the Morgue this morning is twenty-six, and of these twenty were identified and permits given by Coroner Young for their removal. The bodies lay in collins, which were placed in rows along the yard attached to the dead-house, and the crowd was allowed to pass around to see if any of the dead were friends—About seven thousand people must have passed before 12 o'clock, and as one of the spectators discovered among the dead one dear to them their cries rent the air and pierced the hearts of lookers-on.

Occasionally a poor sorrow-stricken wife would throw herself on a coffin which held the remains of her dead husband, and cry aloud as if her heart would break.

The mother of a boy of seventeen, who was shot as he was returning from school, came to see his dead body—It was however confiled and the lid nailed down ready for removal. So the officials told her kindly she would have to wait until it was brought home, she broke into wild complaint and in accents broke by emotion, cried out, "Oh, went you let me see my boy, you never did any harm to anybody? oh, let me see him, let me see him. Doctor, dear, give me one look at him; what will I do, at all, at all? I was twenty-four years in England, and this didn't happen," and she thus went on in a half-crazed manner, evidently almost driven out of her senses by the sudden blow which deprived her of her son.

Many other heart-rending incidents occurred during the period of identification.

A hundred and sixty-five of the rioters were brought to the Toombs at 12 o'clock. Great excitement prevails, as it is reported that some bondsmen intend an attempt to rescue their friends. The investigation is now going on.

Colonel Jim Fisk's Account of Himself.

As already stated in accounts of the recent riot in New York, Colonel Jim Fisk, of the Ninth regiment, got his share of the melee by a brickbat, or a billy, or something more or less hard, whereupon he disappeared, and when next heard from was at Long Branch, the same evening, where he was stopping at the Continental, confined to his chamber, with his leg tied up and resting on a pillow. The illustrious invalid, in a letter to a New York paper, gives the following account of himself:

"I received an order from the Governor to stop all Orangemen from crossing the ferry from Jersey City. I came back to the Opera House and heard of the trouble. I put on my sword and revolver and tried to get to the regiment. The fighting had commenced. I told Colonels Scott and Clark that the only way to save us was to pitch into them. I made my way to the regiment to give the order to fire. Some Praine had already given the order. The crowd came for me. I was set upon by the mob with stones and brickbats, and pitched into the gutter. As I was down I got up my cane and fired, and I found I was wounded. I limped into a house which was broken open for a hospital. I there got a big overcoat and hat, blacked my mustache and otherwise disguised myself, and hobbled over seven lots into the street, when I got a coach and drove to the Hoffman House, followed by the mob. I was afraid the mob would burn the Hoffman House, if I stayed, so I took a coach and drove to Pavonia Ferry, when I telegraphed for an engine and car to meet me at Sandy Hook. I hired a tug and arrived here at ten o'clock. I had to be carried to my room."

The New York *Tribune*, commenting on Mr. Fisk's disguise and escape, humorously remarks: "The injuries received must be that his hurts consist of a blow from a stuffed stick belonging to the 'Irish drama properties' of the Opera House is denounced as a fabrication of Mr. Stokes."

What the New York Police Say of the Militia.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed by the Police of Thirteenth District of New York City. They explain themselves:

Resolved, That the firing of the 8th Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G., on the afternoon of July 12, 1871, upon the police force of this precinct and the crowd that the police were driving back in Twenty-fourth-st., near Eighth avenue, was unnecessary, ill-timed, and an outrage.

Resolved, That their indiscriminate firing, endangering the lives of the legal conservators of peace and order, who were entirely masters of the situation at the point named, evinces a lamentable want of coolness and discipline in their ranks, and should be made the subject of a rigorous investigation by the authorities, both military and civil.

Resolved, That we tender to our comrade, John O'Connor, who was shot down by this wanton fire, our heartfelt sympathy and our wishes for his speedy recovery.

Resolved, That this force desires to express to Mr. Geo. N. Andres, proprietor of the drug store, south-east corner of Twenty-fourth street and Eighth avenue, and to his assistants, our profound appreciation of their kindness and care of our comrades, John O'Connor, shot down by the military, and James Maher, prostrated by the heat.

Signed in behalf of the members:

JOSEPH R. PETTY, Captain.
WM. QUINN, Sergeant.
JNO. W. FOLK, Roundsman.

A Missouri Tragedy.

An Unnatural Son Kills his Father and Maltreats his Mother and Sisters.

[From the Maysville (Mo.) Register, July 8.]

On last Saturday morning there occurred near Maysville, one of the most dastardly, diabolical and heinous crimes ever perpetrated in the State, the circumstances of which are as follows:

About seven miles north of here lives the family of Judge T. B. Titcomb, who was one of our oldest and most valued citizens, and which was at the time of the tragedy, composed of the old gentleman, wife, two unmarried daughters, and a son named Edward, aged about 37 years. Edward Titcomb had been married, but obtained a divorce from his wife several years ago, since which time he has resided with his father. For the past two years he has manifested a quarrelsome and disagreeable disposition towards his family, using abusive and threatening language on the slightest provocation.—He has also at different times threatened to kill a brother-in-law he fancied wrong done him. These quarrels, always commenced by himself, never terminated in anything further than mere handying of words, until last saturday morning, when he had a difficulty with his father about hauling some hay.—The old gentleman, perceiving that his son was bent on getting up a quarrel, sought to pacify him by telling him to do as he pleased. Ed. at once flew into a dreadful passion and knocked his father down. The daughters interfered in behalf of their old grey-headed father, when the unnatural fiend dishonored his sister and brother struck the youngest a blow which dislocated her shoulder, and choked the other so that the impress of his fingers on her throat was visible several hours afterward. The father, after his son was pulled off of him by the girls, mounted a horse and rode over to the house of Mr. Stephen Merritt, a neighbor of his, to wait until his son's passion had cooled down. The latter's escape only seemed to increase the furious anger of Edward, and seizing an axe he rushed toward his mother and threatened to brain her if she did not instantly restore his revolver, which she had taken the precaution to hide at the commencement of the difficulty, and thus forced to comply or suffer death, she gave it to him after eliciting a promise that he would not harm his father. Getting possession of the revolver, Edward immediately rode after his father, and found him in Mr. Merritt's yard. The ungrateful son shot three times at his father; one shot struck the old gentleman's left arm, and the shot which proved fatal struck the lower rib of the left side, glanced down, struck the left hip bone, and thence back through the centre of the left kidney, passed in front of the same, and lodged in the right hip, as disclosed at the post-mortem examination held on Tuesday morning by Drs. Downing and Dent.

Immediately after shooting his father, Ed. came to Maysville to consulta lawyer, and was the first person to bring the news of the terrible affair. The counsel advised him to surrender to the Sheriff, which he did. During Saturday, while he was in charge of the Sheriff, he tried to make it appear that he was insane, and refused to recognize some of his intimate acquaintances, but the sham was too transparent to deceive any one.

Since the parricide's confinement in jail he has not exhibited the least qualm of conscience or contrition for the crime committed by him on Saturday last, and while the father was lying at the point of death, shot by his own son's hand, that son was playing the fiddle for the amusement of his fellow prisoners!

It is reported that the interest of the family of the late Henry J. Raymond in the New York *Times*—about one-third—has been purchased for $375,000 by the other owners of that paper.

The Propriety of Orange Parades.

Several newspapers have taken the ground that the Orangemen ought not to be allowed to perpetuate in this country demonstrations which have been prohibited in England by an act of Parliament.—The Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, a staunch Republican journal, says:

The Orangemen should not celebrate the Battle of the Boyne by a public procession. The essential portion of the rights of free speech and free demonstrations are those which involve the accomplishment of future objects or the preservation of present liberties, but not those which designedly cast opprobrium upon believers in old errors or the victims of old triumphs. The leaders of all well-managed organizations instinctively recognize this fact. There was not a banner in the late German peace celebration in this city, for instance, insulting to France or Frenchmen, and not a motto in the procession of colored citizens celebrating the recognition of their political rights, which marched through our streets some months ago, that derided the conquered opponents of colored suffrage. On the other hand, large American communities have been thrown into a fever heat of agitation by mere rumors that processions have openly trampled upon the American flag; and no Northern city would be expected to witness with equanimity a procession in honor of the Rebel victory at Bull Run or at Chancellorville. Even if Mayor Fox protected such a procession with his Democratic police force, in Philadelphia, its safety would be by no means ensured, and the public peace would inevitably be endangered.

There is, therefore, a limit to the character of the public demonstrations that can be prudently tolerated in large cities, and few things can be much more objectionable than the celebration of a victory won on foreign soil two centuries ago, which is known to be especially irritating to a large class of adopted citizens.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* says:

With regard to the custom which was made the pretext for the riot, the judgment of this journal has been expressed so recently that there is no necessity for its repetition. No proceedings which are calculated to transplant into our soil the feuds and hatreds engendered by partisan strife in the old World should be encouraged by any one; and no one properly discharges his duties as a good citizen who does introduce them here. Good customs are welcome accquisitions, but it is gross ingratitude to a hospitable host to bring the seeds of warfare into his household. Governor Randolph, of New Jersey, in his admirable proclamation of yesterday, asserts the undoubtedly ample power of that State over all peaceful and lawful assemblages of its inhabitants, put this aspect of the case in language worthy of preservation. Referring to the proposed processions on the 12th of July by some of the cities of New Jersey, and proclaiming his intention to protect their lawful rights to the fullest extent of his power and at any cost, he appeals in the following impressive words to those intending to participate to bear in mind: "That to a large portion of our fellow-citizens the peculiar occasion of their gathering is deemed an unnecessary revival of an ancient political and religious feuding, of no general interest to the great body of our American citizens; and that though they are sustained in their right to peacefully assemble together, they are by no means sustained, as I firmly believe, by any large number of sincerely patriotic and Christian people in the expediency of the exercise of that right at this time."

Forney's *Press*, while trying its best to make capital for the Republican party out of the riots, is forced to speak as follows:

It is already proposed that the next Legislature of New York shall make provision for the regulation of parades. Better abolish them altogether, especially all those in honor of foreign events, and not only in New York but in every other State. Let us have done with such scenes as those of Wednesday and of other days set apart for the celebration of foreign religious or political events, in which Americans can have no interest. If they are to be celebrated, let it be in some quiet way that cannot give offence to the partisans of some opposite feud.

The New York *Evening Post* says:

The Orangemen, having vindicated their rights, will, we trust, refrain from a public procession next year.

The New York *Herald* says:

The struggle is over. Law and order have been vindicated. From the very beginning of this Orange trouble the *Herald* was careful to indicate the clear and exact line of duty devolving upon the authorities. Now that the paramount question has been settled and the vigor of the law made manifest, questions and considerations touching the duty of the party for whose protection so much blood has been shed present themselves for investigation and discussion.

Lafayette Lodge, Orange Benevolent Institution, as the members choose to call themselves, we find it different in its experiences and history from the many associations pervading the country and the world; for, unlike the others, it conveys a constant menace to certain numerous elements of society here and in Great Britain, while the colors it marshals under and the music its bands discourse carry constant insult to persons, who, be they never so enlightened and disciplined by religion and the influences of Christian civilization, the taunt, is any Orangeman, speaking as frankly as if he were uttering the words on his death-bed, free to maintain that the spirit of Orangeism is synonyme of social benevolence than of individual Intolerance and hate? Odd-Fellowship, Freemasonry, Good Templarism all afford an opportunity for the development of true social benevolence without recourse to the revival and sustenance of a society which even in England itself has been specially repressed from public parade by the law known as the "Party Procession Act." Furthermore, the temperamity and forbearance so essential to the making of a good citizen are wanting in the recent Orange demonstration. Had they voluntarily yielded the privilege of parade through a desire to secure the public peace they would have won golden opinions from every intelligent and right-minded man. But they preferred to try the *role* of martyrs, taking care, however, that the military and the policeshould bear the infliction of the punishment conducive to their appearance in that character.

The whole question is one which must force itself from the attention of Congress next winter; for if the two factions cannot keep the peace the people will not be at the eternal annoyance and expense of providing the means thereto. Liberty is a blessing, but when it becomes a sudden visitation and demand that Congress shall apply the remedy for preventing a recurrence of the terrible scenes enacted in this city yesterday. The parading of processions should be limited to national holiday occasions, and exceptions made only by special permit, granted when the authorities are satisfied no breach of the peace will ensue.

A SLANDER REFUTED.

Card from Hon. B. M. Boyer.

NORRISTOWN, July 13, 1871.

Col. John W. Forney.

DEAR SIR: Find in *The Press* of this date the following editorial paragraph:

Certain of the Pennsylvania Democracy, in further token of submission and humiliation, and urging for the candidacy to the Presidency Major General W. S. Hancock, President of the military commission which tried and convicted Mrs. Surratt.—This is certainly "a work meet for repentance," and deserves encouragement.

As the above is a gross misrepresentation of a gallant soldier, General Hancock having been neither "president of the military commission which tried and convicted Mrs. Surratt," nor even a member of it, and as you must yourself be too well informed not to know this, I infer that the paragraph here quoted was inserted in the columns of your paper without your personal knowledge; and now, since your attention has been called to its injustice, I have no doubt you will take pleasure in making the proper correction.

General Hancock was military commander in the District of Columbia when the trial of Mrs. Surratt took place, but was out one of the commission which tried her. The commission which tried and convicted Mrs. Surratt was composed as follows:

President, Major-General David Hunter; Members, Major-General Lew. Wallace, Brevet Major-General August V. Kautz, Brigadier-General Albion P. Howe, Brigadier-General Robert S. Foster, Brigadier-General James A. Ekin, Brigadier-General Thomas M. Harris, Colonel Charles H. Tompkins, Brevet Colonel D. R. Clendenin.

Very respectfully yours,
B. M. BOYER.

Fight with the Indians--Fifty-Six Killed.

CHICAGO, July 14.—The Prescott (Arizona) *Miner* of June 24 gives the following particulars of the slaughter of fifty-six Apache Indians at a place near Ponto creek of that territory. The cause of the slaughter was the kidnapping of Mrs. Herickman and the capture of the herd by the Apaches. The Indians had no sooner obtained possession of the herd than a messenger was dispatched to convey the news of the outrage to Prescott.

On receipt of the news a party of sixteen citizens started in pursuit. After proceeding fifty-five miles they met a detachment of the Third Cavalry, under Lieutenant Charles M. Morton, likewise in the pursuit of the Indians. The citizens joined the force under Lieutenant Morton, and the journey was resumed with fresh vigor. After proceeding twenty five miles, the party went into camp at a late hour in the evening.

On the morning of the 9th they again took up the trail, which they followed for twenty miles, and at one o'clock, P. M., came upon a ranchera, which they quickly surrounded, killing twenty-one of the inmates.

Another Lease by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Jefferson, Madisonville, and Indianapolis Railroad was leased at Cincinnati on Monday to the Pennsylvania Railroad for ninety-nine years from August 1. This includes the road from Columbus to Cambridge City and Madison, Indiana, gives the Pennsylvania a controlling interest in the Ohio River bridge at Louisville, the sole feasible access to the great Louisville, Nashville and New Orleans Railroad, and, if they can succeed in controlling the Southern lines through the Atlantic and Gulf States, as now seems probable, they will monopolize the business of the South even more effectually than they now do that of the West. Thus is the great line extending, and connecting immense districts of the most prolific regions of the Valley of the Mississippi with the city of Philadelphia as the nearest seaboard outlet to the markets of the world.

THE BALTIMORE POISONING CASE.

Mrs. Wharton Indicted and Committed to Prison for the Murder of General Ketchum.

The great social sensation in Baltimore is the arrest of the widow of the late Major Henry W. Wharton, charged with the murder of Gen. Ketchum and the attempted murder of Eugene Van Ness, of Baltimore. Mrs. Wharton was well known here, and moved in the most exclusive social circle, where she was acknowledged to be a highly accomplished woman. Suspicion now points to her as having made away with her cousin, from whom she had received some property, her son who had his life insured in her favor for $40,000 and a Miss Wharton, the daughter of the above named cousin. The only animus that can be divined for the crime is money, as it is said by his friends that Gen. Ketchum visited the house of Mrs. Wharton to have her pay a note of $2,700 then due. The maiden name of Mrs. Wharton was Elizabeth G. Nugent, and her family is among the most wealthy and most influential of Philadelphia. She has a brother who is one of the leading physicians of Pittston, Pennsylvania. As a member of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, Rev. C. W. Rankin, rector, she was regarded among the most pious ladies of Baltimore, and received the sincere sympathy of her pastor and friends when her husband and son died.

On Saturday afternoon, June 24, Mr. Eugene Van Ness, clerk in the banking-house of Alex. Brown & Sons, corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, called at the house of Mrs. Wharton, No. 293 North Eutaw street, three doors from Biddle street. He was a friend of the family, and also financial agent for Mr. Wharton and attended to the investment of her money. Shortly after he entered the house he drank a glass of beer, pouring in a few drops of the tincture of gentian. In a short time he was taken ill, and Dr. S. C. Chew was summoned to attend him. (Dr. Chew declines giving the press any information at this stage of the case.) Mr. Van Ness was too ill to be taken to his home, and was put to bed in Mrs. Wharton's house, where he remained till the following Friday under the medical care of Dr. Chew. On the same Saturday afternoon that Mr. Van Ness dropped in at Mrs. Wharton's to pay a casual visit General W. Scott Ketcham, an old friend of the family, arrived, intending to spend a few days with Mrs. Wharton before her departure for Europe. He and Major Wharton (Mrs. Wharton's deceased husband) had served together in the Sixth United States Infantry, the relations of their families had always been most intimate, and they were in the habit of interchanging frequent visits.

The immediate cause of General Ketcham's illness has not yet been made public, but certain it is he took to his bed on the same evening that he arrived, and did not leave it until carried away a corpse. Dr. P. C. Williams, (201 Madison Avenue,) attended him, and had suspicions all the time that he had been poisoned. He considered it his duty to communicate to Paymaster-General Brice, General Ketcham's brother-in-law, his suspicions. A post-mortem examination was made, the contents of the stomach analyzed by Professor Aiken, and twenty grains of tartar-emetic discovered. In the meantime a circumstance occurred in the room in which Mr. Van Ness was lying that seemed to give the key to the mystery, and demonstrated beyond a doubt that he had been poisoned. Dr. Chew had prescribed "milk punches" for his patient, which were prepared in the house and brought to his bed-room ready made. He drank the first one and it appeared to be all right, nothing unusual being detected in the taste. When the next one was brought in Mrs. Van Ness, who was in attendance on her sick husband, poured the liquid from one glass into another, by some inexplicable impulse was prompted to taste it, and she immediately discovered that something was wrong. She poured out the milk, and there remained in the glass there was a white substance resembling cream of tartar. It is said that a lady who was in the room put this glass in her pocket, and a subsequent examination by Professor Aiken showed the presence of tartar emetic. This occurred on Wednesday afternoon, June 28, an hour or so before General Ketcham's death, and confirmed the suspicion to which the symptoms of the dying man had severally lasting after he arose. General Ketcham's body was taken to Washington by his friends, and there interred.

Dr. Williams, after consultation with Gen. Brice, considered it his duty to lay the facts in the case before the Marshal of Police, and since then Marshal Gray and Deputy-Marshal Frey have been engaged securing the evidence that would lead to the arrest. Mrs. Wharton and her daughter had some weeks since engaged passage to Europe, intending to make a pleasure tour. She was to go to New York yesterday (Tuesday), but as soon as she heard the rumors of the charges that had been made against her she determined to postpone the trip. She was aware of the pending prosecution for some days before the arrest was made, and it said to have had an interview with the Assistant Prosecuting Attorney (Mr. Knott being absent from the city), for the purpose of consulting him as to the propriety of her leaving Baltimore.

Mrs. Wharton was arrested on Monday evening, but who made the affidavit of information is not known outside of official circles. Out of consideration for the health of her son, who was not taken to jail, but was made a prisoner in her own house, four officers were detailed to guard the premises, not to prevent her from leaving, Jno. H. Thomas, Esq., and I. Nevitt Steele, Esq., have been retained as her counsel. Mr. Thomas was in consultation with her during the night. It was at first supposed that a writ of habeas corpus would be sued out to the end that the accused might be admitted to bail, but after a consultation between her counsel and her intimate personal friends, it was determined to await the action of the Grand Jury, which meets on Saturday next. In the meantime the greatest excitement prevails in the circles of society to which she belongs, and many sympathizing friends called upon her yesterday.

About four years since Colonel Edward Wharton, United States Army, a cousin of Major H. W. Wharton, (Mrs. Wharton's husband,) married his daughter, a young lady of eighteen years of age, paid a visit to Major Wharton's house in Baltimore, and while there was taken suddenly ill and died; in a few days his daughter followed him to the grave. Not long after this Major Wharton himself was taken with the typhoid fever. He passed the crisis, and was supposed to be convalescent, when a sudden vomiting seized him, and he died in a few hours. He had eaten oysters, and his physicians thought it possible that the unfortunate symptoms were occasioned thereby. About a year since Major H. W. Wharton, Jr., Mrs. Wharton's son, who had resigned from the army, and came to his mother's house to make preparations for a trip to California, died very suddenly. His life was insured for $20,000, and it is said that his mother was the lawful heir to the money. These four deaths occurring within four years in the family have furnished material for a great variety of speculations, and there are those who pretend to recognize the deadly act of the poisoner in each of them.

BALTIMORE, July 15.—In the Criminal Court of Baltimore City, to-day, Judge Gilmor presiding, the Grand Jury came in a little after two o'clock, P. M., with the presentments against Mrs. Elizabeth G. Wharton. The first for feloniously, wilfully, and of malice aforethought, killing and murdering General William Scott Ketchum, United States Army, by administering tartar-emetic, or some other poisonous drug, on or about the 28th of June, 1871. The second presentment is for attempting to kill and murder Eugene Van Ness, by administering poison about the same time. There were eighteen witnesses before the Grand Jury, among whom was Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van Ness, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Snowden, Dr. P. C. Williams, Dr. S. C. Chew, and General W. W. Brice, Paymaster General United States Army; Dr. Aiken, Professor of Chemistry in the University of Baltimore.

The Grand Jury was composed of some of the most influential citizens of Baltimore one of the members being a prominent State Senator. As the case is not bailable the Sheriff will take Mrs. Wharton into custody this afternoon. The case causes intense excitement.

The intelligence of the presentment by the Grand Jury was communicated to Mrs. Wharton by her counsel, and soon afterwards, Sheriff Albert, accompanied by Marshal Gray and Deputy Marshal Fry, in two carriages, arrived, the carriages stopping in the rear of the residence of Mrs. Wharton.

At 3:40 P. M., Mrs. Wharton and her daughter, with Mrs. Crawford Nelson and Sheriff Albert, took one carriage, and his Marshals the other, and were driven to the City Jail, arriving there shortly before 4 P. M.

The mother and the daughter were deeply moved. Mrs. Wharton was then handed into the custody of the Warden of the Jail. She elected an empty cell, which she was permitted to furnish in the plainest manner, and her daughter was allowed the privilege of remaining with her during the evening.

While the case has shocked the entire community, the deepest sympathy is manifested for the unfortunate lady.

A Destructive Storm.

VINELAND, N. J., July 17.—A fearful tornado accompanied with thunder, lightning and heavy rain struck this town last evening about six o'clock. The loss of property of all kinds is very severe. Roofs of houses, trees, fences, etc., were destroyed. The most serious losses are the destruction of the Episcopal Church, two railway depots and two dwelling houses. These buildings are all in ruins. The loss of the Church, of which Rev. Wm. J. Clark is pastor, is especially felt. In one of the houses destroyed six men were gathered when the roof was taken off the building, and the walls fell in. Some of the parties were wounded, but none of them dangerously. No loss of life has been reported. The tornado seems to have been entirely local in its character; the country within a quarter of a mile of the town escaping from its effects.

Loss of Life and Property by Lightning.

DARIEN, July 17.—The house of Vincent Colyer, was struck by lightning on Saturday. Mrs. Colyer was slightly stunned, but received no permanent injury.

A young oysterman, named Mill, was killed in his boat by lightning.

Stephen Malinsly's barn was struck and burned.

A team of oxen was killed by lightning in the same storm.

The crops were also much damaged.

[Correspondence of the Intelligencer.]

Letter from Schuylkill County.

NEW CASTLE, July 12, 1871.

Messrs. Editors: We have very wet weather here at the present time. The months of May and June were unusually dry, and consequently the grass crops in this and adjoining counties was very light. Hay is worth—or is bringing—forty dollars a ton in Pottsville, and not very plenty at that high figure. If some of your Lancaster county farmers would pack some of the old hay which has been laying in their barns for years, and send it up this way, they would find a ready market for it at the above price. Some think it will command larger figures after awhile; we do not know, but it is certainly very scarce, those having it do not wish to sell, they are holding on, expecting a better price.

Business is very brisk, most of the collieries are in operation, wages (about the mines,) have been on the decline all Summer, though we do not think there will be a general suspension. Wages for mechanics, such as carpenters and masons, have not been reduced much.

The Reading Railroad Company are sinking several slopes and shafts; they employ a great many men—so far mostly mechanics—such as masons and carpenters. The company are doing substantial work; they are putting down a shaft at East Miner, when finished it will be about four hundred yards deep; it is to be walled from bottom to top with cut stone. The hickory shaft at Wadesville is nearly full of water. It is thought the fire is quenched. The Company will lose about one hundred thousand dollars. It resulted by not having competent men to superintend inside.

We have had several cases of *coup de soleil* in our town. Mr. Joseph Brady, of this town, had a stroke while making hay. He recovered. A young man by the name of McGary, was sun-struck while working on the roads. He died from the effects of it.

SCHUYLKILL.

[For the Intelligencer.]

Partridges.

INTERCOURSE, July 15, 1871.

Messrs. Editors:—The new game law will accomplish the purpose for which it was intended. Less than two years ago a person would very seldom see or even hear the whistle of a partridge in Lescock township; but, now it is different; the shrill "Bob-White" can plainly be heard in the morning in all directions, which is an indication that the birds will be as numerous as ever in a season or two more. A great many farmers in this neighborhood intend advertising their properties, so as to forbid the killing of this beautiful game-bird, for a time at least. And the beauty of the matter is, they will enforce the law against all trespassers. There would be no objections made to persons hunting to a reasonable extent, but we have been bored by a number of *able-bodied* young bloods, who prowl through the country the whole season, (and out of season, also,) with guns on their backs, killing a whole *covy* of birds at a single shot, (hence the necessity,) and not unfrequently bag a lot of barn-yard birds, should they stray too far from the buildings. If this game is properly protected, it would be very numerous in a short time, and it would afford a few days pleasure and recreation to not only persons in the country, but also to those confined in the larger cities who could enjoy a ramble through the country, and have some choice game to show on their return home, and also a beautiful song.

P. M. E.

OBITUARY.

Death of Ex-President Lincoln's Youngest Son.

The *Chicago Journal*, of Saturday, says:

It is with much sadness that we announce the death of Thomas Lincoln, the youngest son of ex-President Abraham Lincoln. He died this morning, at the Clifton House, in this city, where he has been residing with his mother, after great suffering for several weeks from a severe illness.

"Tad"—a pet name which was given him by his father when he was a child—was an unusual lad, intellectually and physically. Naturally of a joyous disposition, he was a favorite with all who knew him, but his real character was never appreciated, in his earlier years, by those who did not know him intimately, owing to an unfortunate imperfection of speech with which he was afflicted. About two and a half years ago his mother took him to Europe, where, in Frankfort-on-the-Main, he was placed in a school. He applied himself assiduously to his studies, had become quite a scholar, and overcome his defect of speaking the impediment in his speech. About two months ago he returned with his mother to this city, where they have been residing ever since. About two weeks ago their return was followed by with a severe cold, which gradually assumed a pleuritic and dropsical form, from which he has suffered greatly. His physician despaired of his life several days ago, and this morning at half-past 7 o'clock he expired. Mrs. Lincoln's grief is beyond expression, and the community generally will sympathize with her in her deep affliction. The remains have been removed to the residence of the elder brother of the deceased, Robt. T. Lincoln, Esq., 653 Wabash avenue, where the funeral, to be hereafter announced, will take place. The remains will be taken to Springfield for burial in Oak Ridge Cemetery, where his father is buried.

"Tad" was over eighteen years of age. He has been rapidly developing into manhood, gave promise of superior qualities of mind and heart.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.

Meeting of the Association in New York—Imputations Denied—The Military Force Not Disbanded.

NEW YORK, July 16.—A meeting of officers of the Irish Brigade Association was held to-day at the Astor House, (Colonel Benson presiding), preliminary to the projected mass meeting of Irish citizens of New York to-morrow night, to express to their opinion on the late riot and the conduct of the authorities. The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That as an organization, representing in a great measure the Irish soldiers of New York who fought to maintain the Government of the United States and dearly gave substantial evidence of their respect for law and love of liberty, we deeply deplore the events of Wednesday, and denounce as slanderous and unjust the imputation directly made in many quarters, supposed to be implied in certain official notes of public officers, that the great body of Irish citizens of New York are in any manner responsible for the occurrence; that we fail to perceive in the published reports of the occurrence any reason for this combination too great or too widespread for the civil power to subdue; and we therefore believe that the employment of militia and the firing upon the people demand a searching and thorough investigation.

A Merchant Supposes his Wife to be a Burglar and Shoots Her.

CARROLLTON, O., July 13.—The quiet of our town was disturbed last night about eleven o'clock by the report of a pistol and a scream. In a few minutes Charles Rukenbood, a merchant here, went wildly rushing along the street exclaiming, "I have shot my wife," then forced the door." In a few minutes quite a number had collected at his house. They found his wife lying on the bed suffering a good deal, but not dangerously. The doctor came and examined the wound and found the ball to have entered the right side, a short distance below the breast. He could not find the ball, or tell exactly the extent of the injury. It was found this morning to have glanced around the ribs and lodged toward the back. It is hoped she may recover. Mr. Rukenbood is occupying a house in connection with his store, which was robbed some time ago, after chloroform had been administered to Rev. Baker, who lived in the house. This fact, together with the absence of his partner, and his keeping the keys, induced him to keep a revolver under his head. He had retired before his wife, who had been reading at the window. When she was ready to retire she blew out the lamp, and in opening the window shutter and walking toward the bed woke him. He believed it to be some one having come through the window to rob him, and he at once fired.

Mr. Rukenbood was formerly connected with the job office of the Salem *Republican*.

Negro Ku-Klux in North Carolina—Two Citizens Murdered and a Third Wounded by the Robeson County Radical Outlaws—Great Excitement.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—In Robeson county, this morning, Lowry and his band of negro outlaws waylaid and killed Daniel Murdock McLean, a prominent citizen, and Hugh McLean, his brother, a youth thirteen years of age. They also wounded Archibald McCollum. These parties were riding along the public road in a buggy, and were fired on from a thick piece of woods. A fearful state of terror exists among the women and children of Robeson county. The Sheriff has a posse of one hundred and fifty men in the field, but their efforts thus far have been utterly fruitless.

From Trenton.

TRENTON, N. J., July 18.—Chancellor Fabriskie has just read the opinion of the Court of Errors, granting John Ware a new trial and setting aside the verdict of the jury on the ground that the testimony of Lemuel Champion, impeaching the veracity of his wife, the main witness for the State, ought to have been admitted. The judgment of the Court stood nine to three, Clement, Dalyniple and Beadle, voting against the majority. Mr. Scovel was congratulated by Cutland, Parker, Judge Vansyckle and others.

Knocked Down and Robbed.

NEW YORK, July 18.—Dr. N. Frank Swaine, was knocked down on DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, last night, and robbed of a valuable watch and some money.

Local Intelligence.

Destructive Storms.

Destroyed by Lightning.—On Tuesday the 11th, about 4 o'clock, during the thunder-storm, a barn on the estate of George Tomlinson, near the railroad bridge, a short distance east of this city, was struck by lightning and burned down. The barn contained about 400 bushels of new wheat, which had just been housed, 12 or 14 tons of hay, 30 bushels of old corn, and some agricultural implements, all of which were destroyed. Four men and six horses were in the barn at the time it was struck, and were all more or less stunned, but not seriously. There was also a keg of powder in the granary, which was removed by Geo. Tomlinson to a place of safety while the barn was burning. The wheat crop belonged to Robert Tomlinson and was not insured. The barn and other property destroyed, valued at $2,000 or more belonged to George Tomlinson, and was only partially insured. A portion of the heavy stone wall of the barn fell outwards during the fire and completely enveloped a small stack of wheat, thus saving it from the flames, which continued to burn brightly until after midnight, causing many persons to suppose that some other building in the vicinity was on fire.

The large frame barn on the farm of Martin Greiner, a short distance west of Mount Joy, was also struck by lightning and became afterwards entirely destroyed, together with all its contents, consisting of a large amount of hay and grain recently harvested. We have not heard an estimate of the loss or the amount of insurance.

A Heavy Rain Storm.—The intense heat of Tuesday a week was followed by an unusually copious fall of rain, accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning, heavy thunder and a strong wind. The storm commenced about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and in a short time the whole city was deluged with water, the gutters and sewers in many instances being overflowed, and many gardens throughout the city almost washed away and ruined. The following casualties have come under our notice.

South Water street received its full share of the leakage of the floating reservoir.—Scarcely a house from West King street to the market, but whose cellar had more or less water gratuitously poured into it. Mrs. Irvin, a widow lady residing in a block of six houses located near Vine, appears to be the principal sufferer. The waste-water and filth from this block is conveyed through a private sewer into the main sewer running through Water street. Unfortunately for the widow, the junction forms, as it is the centre of the block, in the rear of her domicile, and here the six leaving pipes or inlets from so many out-houses, concentrate into one grand main, which runs directly beneath the floor, through her basement or kitchen.—The heavy effluent which has proved too powerful for this frail receptacle, and it suddenly gave way—bursting almost as if were in the centre of the kitchen. The highest point of filth and water was 18 or 20 inches, if her premises did not be ruined, she would have losses sustained. The principal sewer at the extreme end of said street, was so completely choked up as to cause the back water to run into the cellars of a dwelling occupied by Professor Aiken, and twenty grains of tartar-emetic discovered. In the meantime a circumstance occurred in the room in which Mr. Van Ness was lying that seemed to give the key to the mystery, and demonstrated beyond a doubt that he had been poisoned. Dr. Chew had prescribed "milk punches" for his patient, which were prepared in the house and brought to his bed-room ready made. He drank the first one and it appeared to be all right, nothing unusual being detected in the taste. When the next one was brought in Mrs. Van Ness, who was in attendance on her sick husband, poured the liquid from one glass into another, by some inexplicable impulse was prompted to taste it, and she immediately discovered that something was wrong. She poured out the milk, and there remained in the glass there was a white substance resembling cream of tartar. It is said that a lady who was in the room put this glass in her pocket, and a subsequent examination by Professor Aiken showed the presence of tartar emetic. This occurred on Wednesday afternoon, June 28, an hour or so before General Ketcham's death, and confirmed the suspicion to which the symptoms of the dying man had severally lasting after he arose. General Ketcham's body was taken to Washington by his friends, and there interred.

Dr. Williams, after consultation with Gen. Brice, considered it his duty to lay the facts in the case before the Marshal of Police, and since then Marshal Gray and Deputy-Marshal Frey have been engaged securing the evidence that would lead to the arrest. Mrs. Wharton and her daughter had some weeks since engaged passage to Europe, intending to make a pleasure tour. She was to go to New York yesterday (Tuesday), but as soon as she heard the rumors of the charges that had been made against her she determined to postpone the trip. She was aware of the pending prosecution for some days before the arrest was made. She said to have had an interview with the Assistant Prosecuting Attorney (Mr. Knott being absent from the city), for the purpose of consulting him as to the propriety of her leaving Baltimore.

Mrs. Wharton was arrested on Monday evening, but who made the affidavit of information is not known outside of official circles. Out of consideration for the health of her son, who was not taken to jail, but was made a prisoner in her own house, four officers were detailed to guard the premises, not to prevent her from leaving. Jno. H. Thomas, Esq., and I. Nevitt Steele, Esq., have been retained as her counsel. Mr. Thomas was in consultation with her during the night. It was at first supposed that a writ of habeas corpus would be sued out to the end that the accused might be admitted to bail, but after a consultation between her counsel and her intimate personal friends, it was determined to await the action of the Grand Jury, which meets on Saturday next. In the meantime the greatest excitement prevails in the circles of society to which she belongs, and many sympathizing friends called upon her yesterday.

About four years since Colonel Edward Wharton, United States Army, a cousin of Major H. W. Wharton, (Mrs. Wharton's husband,) married his daughter, a young