The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY - - - - - June 6, 1877.

UNDER the new organization of the Internal Revenue districts, the number of Collectors has been reduced to 126, and Deputy Collectors to 1015.

NINE States will hold elections before Congress meets, viz: Oregon, in June, Arkansas, California, Maine, and Vermont in September, West Virginia, Ohio, Iowa and Indiana in October.

DECORATION day seems to have been more generally observed this year, than ever before. From one end of the land to the other, the occasion was regarded as one calling for the suspension of business, and the day was devoted to memories of the past, the renewal of patriotic sentiments, and public demonstrations in commemoration of those who died that their country might live.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says:

Simms, the fugitive slave, who was captured by Attorney General Devens, when the latter was U. S. Marshal at Boston during the Fillmore Administration, and under the Fugitive Slave Law, turned over to the authorities at Savannah, Ga., has been appointed messenger in General Devens' department.

This isn't one of the revenges, but one of the compensations of time.

INDICATIONS multiply that the contest over the next speakership will be one of the warmest that our country has ever seen. "First choice," at this writing, alternates between Randall, Cox and Sayler, with a host of other candidates in the field. Those who have watched the situation most closely are not slow to proclaim, that the candidate who gets the inside track on the Southern Pacific will be the winner.

FLETCHER HARPER who died in New York city on Tuesday of last week, was the last of the four brothers whose great publishing house is known wherever English books are read. The New York *Herald* says that he was the ablest member of the firm, possessing natural powers which would have made him a man of great mark in any calling. It is no secret that he was the real editor, the controlling mind, of the Harper periodicals, and that he framed the policy and suggested the characteristic features of those journals.

REPORTS from all parts of Ohio and Indiana point to a remarkable yield of the grain crops. The condition of wheat is almost unprecedented. It is estimated by farmers that the product will equal if not exceed the memorable year of 1864. A large acreage of corn is planted and is doing finely. Slight frosts were experienced in some sections during the recent cold spell, but the damage is inconsiderable. The prospect of immense crops of all kinds and high prices are making the farmers buoyant and hopeful, and giving impetus to trade in the cities.

IT really begins to look as if the Southern Democracy will have to be conceded free whiskey, before perfect conciliation can be effected.

All over the Southern States the Revenue laws are defied, illicit distilleries are openly operated, and the distillers have combined to resist the government officials, with arms.

Over in West Virginia, a combination of distillers, counterfeiters, and State and county officials has lately been discovered, and crooked whiskey, and bogus money abounds. We may soon anticipate a demand to exempt the Southern States from all whiskey and tobacco taxes, as the only true way of conciliating them.

GOVERNOR STONE of Mississippi, finding it impossible to totally ignore the righteous, public indignation, evoked by his attempt to evade bringing to justice the assassins of Judge Chisolm and his children, has at length broken silence in a letter to a friend in Washington, wherein he writes himself down the veriest poltroon in Christendom. Nothing that might have been said by his bitterest enemy, could have so effectually damned this miserable coward in public estimation, as the letter he has written in vindication of himself. His contemptible plea, that after the slaughter, the quietude of the grave existed in the community, and therefore he was not called upon to extend protection or assistance, to the mangled girl perishing from wounds, whom no physician would administer to, for fear of the vengeance, of her murderers, stamps him as the basest of cowards.

His application of the "States right" or "home rule" doctrine to counties, needs to be carried but one step further, and applied to individuals, to prove the utter absurdity and fallacy of this vaunted Democratic principle.

The idea of humiliating the people of one county, by requiring the citizens of an adjacant one, to assist in preventing or surpressing crime is a mockery of justice, a grotesque libel on law, which only need to be applied to individuals to show its absurdity, and remand society to the condition where every man is a law unto himself.

In his effort to extenuate his dastardly conduct, Governor Stone has written himself down a fool, and proves beyond cavil, his lack of manliness, humanity, and common decency. He is a fair sample of the Mississippi Democrats not one of whom has so far shown the faintest detestation of the horrible assassination of a most respectable man and his two children, because the father was a member of the Republican party.

THE Democracy is signalling its success in the Southern States, by hostility to public schools, and particularly to negro schools. In Florida, Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana, this feeling is particularly strong. Uncompromising hostility to public schools is the doctrine of the Southern Democracy.

THE New York *Evening Post*, in an article on General Grant in Europe, says: "He is the most conspicuous figure in the most conspicuous page of our history since the foundation of our government. He stands for the patriotic spirit of the country which sprung for its rescue when in deadly peril. He stands for the heroism, the fortitude, the patience, the faith, which secured the country's deliverance. He stands for every soldier who laid down his life for the Union. He stands tor every soldier who survives. He stands for every citizen who was directly engaged in the struggle for national existence, or who indirectly helped it on in any way. He stands for the great success which was achieved, and which has made the United States stronger and more united than ever before."

IN Clinton Parish, Louisiana, Samuel Chapman is a postmaster. He was interviewed by some of the Democrats and told that he could hold no office there. He stated that he had been informed by Governor Nicholls that he could remain in safety. The answer was that this was the business of those in the town, and that he could no more stay there than he could after he had been driven away two years ago. If he gave up his office, he could stay and work. If he kept it, outrages and violence would be his lot, at every favorable opportunity. He offered to retain a lady, one belonging to one of the best families in the place, as his deputy, but this did not satisfy his persecutors. Accordingly he thought it best to return to New Orleans.

THE North Carolina Democrats want to be conciliated, by the General Government assenting to the punishment of a large number of Republican citizens who acted as Deputy United States Marshals during the late Presidential campaign, and who have been indicted for alleged violation of State laws, while at the same time they demand that two or three hundred Democrats who are under indictment in the U. S. Courts for illicit distilling, and evasion of the tax on tobacco, shall be let go free, and the prosecutions against them be withdrawn.

The "cheek" of these Southern Democrats is something wonderful to contemplate. At the very time that the U. S. Marshals and Revenue Officers were being resisted with arms, and arrested for assumed violation of State law for breaking up illicit distillation, a delegation of North Carolina Democrats put in an appearance at Washington, demanding that these whisky thieves be let go scott free on their promise to behave themselves in the future. The next thing, we shall have these modest Democrats insisting that they will not be "conciliated" unless the North agrees to pay all the Revenue taxes, and they be allowed to shoot any Federal officer who dares demand that they shall pay their share.

THE surgeon general of the army has recently issued a circular announcing that every officer, or enlisted or hired man, who has lost a limb or the use of a limb in the military or naval service of the United States, is entitled to receive, once every five years, an artificial limb or apparatus, or commutation thereof. The period of five years is reckoned from the filing of the first application after June 17, 1870. The commutation allowed in case of the amputation of a leg is $75, in all other cases $50. Commutation can be allowed only in cases of loss of limb or loss of the use of a limb—that is, an arm or leg—not for other injuries. Necessary transportation by the most usual and direct routes will be furnished to those desiring it for the purpose of having artificial limbs fitted, but will not be furnished except for this purpose. Commutation for transportation is not allowed. Reference is then made to the laws authorizing the issue of artificial limbs, and the circular further states that an order for limbs will be given on any manufacturer selected who shall have filed a bond in the sum of $5 000, with sureties, to furnish good and satisfactory limbs to the soldiers without extra charge, and make good for five years all defects of material or workmanship without additional charge.

STONE, the disgraced and cowardly Governor of Mississippi, elected by "a party that assassinated and murdered itself into power," has at last found an apologist, in a "Mississippian" who in a communication to the Washington *Evening Star* furnishes the following defense for his imbecility and cowardice, in regard to the butchery of Judge Chisholm and his children:

Few public men care to make martyrs of themselves, however good the cause. Gov. Stone is not an exception. An election for Governor occurs next November. He is a candidate for nomination by his party. In this instance he became Governor by the forced resignation of Governor Ames, being President pro tem. of the Senate at that time; now he wants to be elected by the people. He knows that a vigorous effort to prosecute the Kemper County murderers would insure his certain defeat; and why? Simply because nine-tenths of his party in the State sympathize with those men. The Meridian *Mercury*, the most popular paper in East Mississippi, in its issue of May 4th, says, that 99 of every 100 of the respectable citizens of Kemper County indorse what was done, and assume their proportionate share of the responsibility for the brutal deed. The *Mercury* spoke the truth, and it might have said as much for all the State. The Jackson *Clarion*, the official organ of the party at the Capital, attempts to excuse the murder, and not one of the 50 Democratic papers in the State has condemned it. Several cordially indorse it, as I have the proof to show. Then what is to be done? The judges are Democratic, the prosecuting attorneys are Democrats who have to be re-elected next fall. The Grand Juries are Democratic, and in Kemper County every Democrat on the jury would either be of the 300 armed murderers who assaulted on that bloody Sabbath day at De Kalb, or in full sympathy with them, and I would not give a penny for the life of the man or woman who dare to testify against them; no petit jury of Democrats in Mississippi—and they have none other now—could be empaneled to convict if indictments were found. Nothing could be more absurd than to hope for justice in that direction. Gov. Stone knows this, and he does not propose to urge a farce of a trial and sacrifice his hope of nomination. The "White Liners" made him and they can unmake him as quickly. They run the State, its courts, Governors, and all, and now have the fear of nothing before them. They are reveling in the luxury of home rule. Gov. Stone is not really to blame, because he cannot help himself. He is as powerless as a child, in fact. Place the blame where it belongs; with the people who elect Governors and commit murders with the same bloody hands. Gov. Stone must know that as Governor he is but the product of crimes. The campaign of 1875 required over 300 Republican lives to insure success. A party that murders and assassinates itself into power will hold by the same means, and the man who expects its favor must at least consent to its crimes.

A Poltroon's Excuses.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Governor Stone, of Mississippi, has addressed the following letter to a friend here:

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Jackson, May 18, 1877.

Jerome A. Johnson, Esq., Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir—Your letter of the 15th inst. was received by to-day's mail. I wish that a larger number of your people were willing to hear both sides before condemning. Since the recent unfortunate occurrence in Kemper county, April 29th, there has been no outbreak in that county, nor any demonstrations towards violence, nor any well founded apprehensions of trouble. I visited the scene of the trouble as soon as a report of it reached me, and remained there a part of two days.

I made a full investigation, and conversed freely with the family of Judge Chisolm. I afterwards visited the Judge of the district, who was at the time holding Court in Columbus, and obtained his promise to hold a special term of the Circuit Court, with a view to a full judicial investigation. I returned to Jackson on the 7th inst, leaving everything quiet in Kemper, and assured, by officers and citizens, that there was not the slightest danger of further trouble. I started to Natchez on the 8th, but left Natchez on the next night, and by the first boat, having received the telegram of Captain M. Shaughnessy, which has been published in the Northern journals. I did not believe the fears expressed in his telegram were well founded, but I desired to do all in my power to convince any reasonable person that there was no cause of apprehension, I had just left Kemper county, and knew, better than Captain Shaughnessy, the condition of affairs there. Ten days had elapsed since the attack on the jail; everything was quiet; it was not true that Judge Chisolm and his family were in danger from any mob; an early judicial investigation was promised, and I was not willing, in order to silence the clamors of any one, to permit the invasion of the county by a body of armed men, and thus give sanction to a violation of law. As Captain Shaughnessy's "volunteering the necessary force to protect the widow and her family" was made ten days after the attack on the jail, when everything was quiet and as eight days have since elapsed, and quiet still prevails, I should say "the reports heralded through the North," based solely upon his telegram, are rather "highly colored."

It is *not true* that "Mrs. Chisholm and her husband were in danger of assassination while the latter was lying wounded at home." It is *not true* that "her residence was guarded by a mob day and night;" that "they swore to take her husband's life," and that "she was not allowed egress or ingress without a pass from the head of the mob."

No one justifies the act by which Judge Chisolm lost his life. Everything that is possible shall be done to arrest and punish the guilty parties. I do not hope to silence the misrepresentations of men who are making political capital out of the unfortunate affair. The South has been too long the victim of misrepresentation for your people to become willing suddenly to hear both sides before condemning. The recent telegrams and articles that have appeared in Northern papers are based solely upon my refusal to consent to an invasion of Kemper county by a body of men from other counties. The folly of consenting to such a proposition, when no trouble was apprehended, must be apparent to every reasonable person. Thanking you for your kindly expressions for our people, I am, sir, your obedient servent,

J. M. STONE,
Governor of Mississippi.

Ten Broeck's Great Performance.

LOUISVILLE, May 29. — Ten Broeck ran against the fastest two-mile time, to-day, in the presence of the largest number ever assembled on the course of the Louisville Jockey Club, St. Louis and Necy Hale were his companions in the race, the former in the first mile, and the latter in the second. It was feared that the King of the Turf could not equal McWhirter's time of yesterday, even though he beat True Blue's. Walker, his jockey, rode the King for all that was in him, and the result was to make Ten Broeck's record the grandest any horse ever achieved. He made the distance in 3:27½, five seconds better than True Blue's, and three seconds quicker than Mcwhirter's run of yesterday. The scene at the close of the race was one of extraordinary delight and wild enthusiasm.

Ten Broeck's record now reads;

For four miles, 7:15¾. September 27, 1876.

For three miles 5:26½, September 23, 1876

For two miles, 3:27½, May 29, 1877.

For one mile, 1:39¾, may 24, 1877.

Each the fastest on record.

THE WAR IN EUROPE.

LONDON, May 31.—The *Daily Telegraph* has the following from Batoum, dated Wednesday:

"The Russians yesterday attacked the Turkish position here. Notwithstand the large force which the Russians brought to the attack, and their persistency against the galling fire of the Ottoman artillery and infantry, they were finally repulsed, leaving great numbers of dead and wounded. The engagement lasted 10 hours, during which time several severe close combats took place."

The *Daily Telegraph's* Erzeroum special confirms the report that the Russian left wing was repulsed in the attack on Karakilissa.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1, 1877.

A GRACEFUL TRIBUTE TO THE HEROIC DEAD.

The wife of President Hayes has done many sensible things since she came to Washington, to attract the approval of the thinking people of the country. Her example, modifying the extravagance of female attire, which had for many years distinguished society at the Capital, and her noble stand in favor of practical temperance have made her so many friends that her popularity runs far ahead of that of any of her predecessors at the White House. The last graceful act, giving indubitable evidence of having been prompted by a good heart, was that of strewing flowers upon the soldiers' graves at Arlington on Decoration-day. She, in company with her little daughter, proceeded to the tomb of the Unknown, and evading as much as possible the public gaze, deposited the sweet tokens of remembrance upon the resting place of those who have not been identified, but whose heroic sacrifices are known to Omniscience. This simple act speaks volumes in favor of Mrs. Hayes.

CIVIL-SERVIC REFORM THE WORK OF LEGISLATION.

It is evident that any system of rules and regulations for the guidance of the heads of Departments in making appointments for the civil service of the Government should be statutory, if it be desirable to secure uniformity and permanence. As we have it at present, there is no general application of a well considerad set of rules, made to be applicable to all the Departments. The Secretaries and Postmaster and Attorney Generals have each his individual views, which he proposes to adopt for the government of his own household. One says "no more than one of a family should be employed." Another permits two or more of the same domestic circle to feed at Uncle Sam's crib. There is no uniformity, and until there be some general rules established by law, all talk about civil-service reform is merely talk and no more.

AMENDING STATE CONSTITUTIONS IN THE SOUTH.

It was predicted long ago that so soon as the Democratic party would get control of the Southern States Governments, systematic efforts would be made to overthrow the system of reconstruction in detail. We now have evidence of the truth of that prophecy. In Georgia, it is proposed to call a Convention for the purpose of amending the State Constitution. In South Carolina, similar action is to be resorted to, to remodel the existing fundamental law. Before another decade shall have passed away, scarcely a vestige of the provisions for the protection of all classes without regard to "race, color or previous condition of servitude" will remain. Truly the fifteenth amendment of the Constitution of the United States prohibits any State action in derogation of this equality, but with the evidence we have of the rapid strides towards the acknowledgment of the old States' Rights doctrine, the Constitutional inhibition will be questioned, or the accomplishment of the end desired will be reached by indirection.

WANT OF UNITY IN THE CABINET.

The members of the Cabinet of President Hayes are widely apart on questions that will be live issues during this Administration. Evarts and Schurz are in accord, or nearly so, on the tariff question. Thompson and Sherman are believed to be protectionists, and will antagonize them. Thompson and Key are in favor of granting subsidies. The other members of the Cabinet are supposed to be opposed. There never was such a disparity of opinions, (judging from the individual records) held by any Cabinet since the organization of the Government, on vital questions of Governmental policy. In constructing his Message to Congress the President will gain little from the advice of his Ministers. He cannot reflect the views of all. He will be compelled to stand independently upon his own.

DEMOCRATIC OSTRACISM.

Democrats in Washington laugh in their sleeves when they compare the treatment accorded to the members of their party, who are continued in Departmental service under Republican rule, with that of Republican employees in a Department of the Government under Democratic rule. Isaac Strohm, of Ohio, had been engrossing clerk of the House of Representatives for seventeen years. He was a model officer, whose services could not be dispensed with during the last two sessions of the House, but being a good Republican, he was told, a few days ago, that they could now manage to get along without him, and that he might go, and leave room for some Democrat. The old man has gone, and furnishes another evidence that with Democrats in power no Republican need apply, while, under a Republican Administration, the political antecedents of neither occupants nor applicants are to be inquired into. Is this the feast to which Republicans were invited?

DECORATION DAY AT BALL'S BLUFF.

The cermony of decorating with flowers the graves of Union soldiers who fell at Ball's Bluff is represented to have been of an interesting character. The orater of the day was Hon. Alonzo Bell, the Assistant Secretary of the Interior. Mr. Bell is a gentleman of fine literary attainments, from whose pen emanated many political productions during recent campaigns. As an officer of the Government he stands in high estimation with all who have had business intercourse with him, while he possesses the entire confidence of his Chief. We hope Mr Bell will publish his address, so that his many friends, who had not the pleasure of being present on the occasion of its delivery, may have an opportunity of benefiting themselves by a perusal.

APPROACHING STATE ELECTIONS.

There will be state elections in ten states, between the present and the time fixed for the assembling of Congress in extra-session. So far as is indicated by the political complexion of the legislatures, five of these states are republican, namely California, Vermont, Maine, Ohio and Indiana. An indorsement or disapproval of the President's Southern policy will be an issue in these, which will serve to make the results matters of interest. Of course, the Democratic states will say "amen," but it is not so certain that the Republican states will do so. No doubt expressions of opinions on the subject will be given in conventions of the party, and it is really of importance to know how the party pulse beats on a leading measure concerning which there appears to be no little difference.

DELTA.

General Grant in Old England.

An Extraordinary Reception Given Him at Manchester and to be Given at London.

GENERAL GRANT'S MOVEMENTS.

LONDON, May 30.—It is stated that General Grant promised the Mayor of Liverpool to return to that town probably on the 28th of June, to accept a banquet proffered in his honor. The General and party will arrive at London road station at Manchester, this morning at 10:25 o'clock, where they will be received by the Mayor and other members of the corporation. The party will proceed in carriages to Sir Joseph Whitworth's machinery and gun factory, the warehouse of H. J. Watts & Co., the Assize Court and Royal Exchange, and afterwards proceeded to the Town Hall, where an address will be presented by the City Council. The General and Mrs. Grant will remain guests of the Mayor at the Mayoral apartments, in the Town Hall, this evening, and will proceed to London to-morrow at noon by a special train.

GRANT'S RECEPTION IN LONDON.

Ex-President Grant and wife will dine with the Duke of Welington, June 2. The Duke, in tendering the invitation, said it seemed to him to be a fit thing that General Grant's first dinner in London should be at his house, with the Duke of Welington. A subsequent invition from Earl Beaconsfield for the same day was deferred to a day not yet fixed.

A reception will be given the General at United States Minister Pierrepont's residence on the 5th of June, and a dinner and reception at Lord Houghton's on the 7th. He will attend the Ascot races on the 12th of June. On the 16th of June he will dine at Keusington palace, with the Pincess Louisa and the Marquis of Lorne. On the 21st at Minister Pierrepont's with the Prince of Wales, and on the 26th at Mr. Pierrepont's with the Duke of Cambridge. Seven other invitations to dinner by distinguished persons were not accepted on account of previous engagements.

The following invitations have been accepted, but the day not fixed: To dinner with Earl Derby, to dine with the Queen, and attend the Queen's concert, and a ball at the Buckingham Palace, and a dinner with the Lord Mayor at Guild Hall. The Prince of Wales has arranged to receive General Grant at the Marlborough House, immediately after his arrival. It is understood that the Prince will also give a dinner in his honor, but no day has been fixed yet.

GENERAL GRANT'S DEPARTURE FROM LIVERPOOL.

LIVERPOOL, May 30.—General Grant went to the Central Station in the Mayor's carriage. The station was decorated with flags, and a large crowd was assembled to cheer his departure.

MANCHESTER, May 30.—At Manchester a large crowd assembled at the station here, and gave Grant and his party a warm welcome. The party then took carriages and proceeded to carry out the programme of sight seeing already telegrapned.

LONDON, June 1.—The *Anglo-American Times* states that a dinner to General Grant has been arranged at the United Service Club, which is the representative of the British army and navy. This is only tendered to officers of the highest distinction. The other military clubs have followed the example of the United Service in inviting the Gen. to become an honorary member. Among the political clubs the way has been opened by the Reform.

LONDON, June 1.—The Prince of Wales, with Gen. Grant, left the Victoria Railway Station for Epsom by a special train about 1 o'clock this afternoon. Count Munster, the German Ambassador, the Duke of Hamilton, Lord Dudley, and several others traveled by the same train. Minister Pierrepont also went to Epsom with the Prince of Wales and Gen. Grant.

Death of Motley the Historian and Diplomat.

A telegram from London states that John Lothrop Motley, the historian and diplomat, died in London yesterday. Mr. Motley was born in Dorcherter, Mass., April 15, 1814, and graduated at Harvard in '31, finished his education in the German universities. Although a lawyer by profession, he has given most of his life to literary pursuits. In 1839 he published "Morton's Hope, or the Memories of a Young Provincial." He was on the embassy to Russia in 1840. In 1849 he published his historical fiction "Merry Mount," and ever since has contributed literary reviews to leading periodicals. His fame, however, chiefly rests on his historical works, "The Rise of the Dutch Republic," "John of Barneveldt," "The United Netherlands," and many other works, which have taken high rank among the world's classics and shed great luster upon the author and American literature. He was minister from this country to England and his summary recall by Grant was a leading element in the quarrel between Grant and Sumner. He has resided abroad during the most of his lifetime, and his daughter was recently married to an English nobleman.

Record of Robberies.

SCRANTON, May 27.—The Auditors appointed by the County Court a year ago, in conformity with the old statute, to make an audit of the Luzerne County finances for the past seven years, have finished their labors, and the result will appear in to-morrow's Scranton *Republican*. It reveals a record of official dishonesty unparalleled in the history of the country, and shows how, for seven years past, Commissioners, Treasurers, Sheriffs, Clerks, and others have stolen large sums from the Treasury. The thieves took all possible shapes, such as bogus contracts, changing records, altering figures, retaining taxes, &c. One item alone, that of taking a county map, proves to be a job in which $5,000 were stolen. Positive proof is furnished by the Auditors that over $50,000 have been stolen from time to time, but the full amount of the seven years' steal will doubtless reach $100,000. Some of the dishonest officials, including an ex-Treasurer, three County Commissioners, a Clerk, and a former Auditor, have already been convicted, and are now in prison. The people are determined to bring the perpetrators of these crimes to justice.

OUR CINCINNATI LETTER.

CINCINNATI, June 1, 1877.

THE SUNDAY AMUSEMENT QUESTION.

The more pious portion of this community has been greatly shocked at the extent to which Sabbath desecration has lately reached in this city, unchecked by the hand of authority. It is a fact to be regretted that such outrageous proceedings as have been witnessed here recently, have been permitted to go on without the least interposition by the city authorities. It is not because of the lack of sufficient legislation on the subject, for the laws laid down on the statute books, with reference to the Sabbath, are very stringent, and if closely followed would secure a respect for the day, satisfactory to the most hypocritical. The trouble lies with the city officials, who, rather than incur the dislike of the popular element, favoring Sunday amusements, have allowed the laws to be openly violated, until the better part of the people, not willing to submit tamely to such a glaring trampling upon their privileges as Christians, have risen to proclaim their rights, and demand the strict observance of the Sabbath. The Churches complain that their services are interrupted and congregations disturbed by the doings of the Sabbath desecrators. And not without good cause, for it often happens that there is a huge beer-garden, with its blatant band, and other noisy accessories, in full blast, in close proximity to the house of worship.

Such was the case with the M. E. Church, on Walnut Hill, one of the suburbs of the city. The racket made by a beer-garden in the vicinity was so great, that it was with only considerable difficulty that the minister could make himself heard, and the disturbance was of infinite annoyance to the congregation. The matter was now becoming serious, and a meeting of the Evangelical Ministerial Association was called to consider means of redress. A committee was appointed to confer with the Mayor, and urge upon him the necessity of the enforcement of the Sunday laws, and in order to awaken public opinion on this subject it was resolved to request all the Pastors to preach on "Sabbath Desecration" at an early date.

The committee chosen to confer with the Mayor, met with very little encouragement. He listened to their petition with deference, and seemed to sympathize with the clergymen in their wrongs, but told them that it was not within his power to suppress Sunday performances, that the matter came under the cognizance of the Board of Police Commissioners, and that he had no authority to take any decisive steps against the disturbers of the peace of the Sabbatarians. Upon laying their grievances before the honorable Board mentioned, the committee was confronted with similar evasive replies and acknowledgements of want of authority, that had been expressed by the Mayor. So, that in the endeavor of the officials to shift the responsibility upon the other, and the general reluctance to have anything to do with the subject, the committee indeed, had but little hope of obtaining any immediate action on the part of the authorities. In the mean time the Sunday concerts, theaters, beer halls, and all manner of performances are in full sway every Sabbath, despite the protestations of the better class of citizens who most sincerely deplore and deprecate such a state of affairs. The more respectable theaters were closed on Sunday until recently, when, finding their business affected by the Sunday performances, the managers determined to exercise the same right as a means of self protection. The consequence is, that the doors of the leading "temple of the drama" of the city are thrown open upon the Sabbath day, and representations given to crowded houses.

The secular press of the city is inclined to oppose the views of the Sabbatarians, and is rather severe in its criticism of the leaders of the movement. The *Commercial*, in a a recent editorial, remarked, that if any persons think they "can convert Cincinnati into a Connecticut village they are mistaken." Several of the Churches have filed petitions with the Board of Police Commissioners, signed by many prominent citizens, entering their solemn protest against the obnoxious, and disgraceful Sunday performances which have taken place lately. On the other hand, the managers of disorderly houses have also filed petitions with the same honorable body, averring the entire respectability of their establishments, and claiming they are patronized by the best citizens, free from objectionable features, and expressing the hope that the Board would not interfere with their business. There has also been another petition filed by "mechanics and laborers," who assert they do not wish to be deprived of the "innocent amusement and recreation" furnished on the Sabbath at the different places under consideration; and adding a lengthy argument in favor of "Sunday amusement" for the "workingman." The situation is somewhat perplexing to the authorities, and no definite plan of action has yet been decided upon.

JOURNALISTIC.

The *Morning Herald*, a one cent daily, started here some time ago, has recently come to grief owing to financial troubles. Since its discontinuance several suits have been instituted against the concern by parties who furnished it with materials for which they did not receive payment. The fact is, Cincinnati has more newspapers than she can well support at present, and it is not surprising to occasionally hear of the collapse of a weak establishment, such as the above. The *Daily Democrat* met the same fate several months ago, leaving its compositors minus 50 per cent. of six months' wages, beside numerous other creditors who had trusted the concern.

The *Daily Commercial* has lately taken a new departure in the way of obtaining business. It sends an agent to one of the thriving manufacturing towns, throughout the State, with instructions to write up a full and complete history of the place from its first settlement. Describing all its industries, and relating the growth and present standing of its leading firms. A couple of pages of space is devoted to the article, which is illustrated by cuts of the more prominent buildings, and prints of interest of the town described. The business men of the place are solicited to take the opportunity to advertise in the issue containing the description; and two or more pages of advertisements are generally secured from each town. The *Commercial* on these occasions has the appearance of being monopolized by a rural village.

The *Daily Enquirer* has "added a column to its emptiness" (as the remark was put by a contemporary when the change was made) owing to the pressure of the "free ads." with which it crowds its columns. For a short time it ventured to charge ten cents a line for a certain class of these advertisements, but finding its circulation beginning to fall off, they were again inserted free of charge.

DECORATION DAY

was observed here with the usual programme of exercises witnessed on former occasions. The arrangements for the services were carried out under the supervision of Mayor Moore, and consisted of a parade of the military companies of this and adjoining cities in the morning, followed by ceremonies at Spring Grove Cemetery. The day was as pleasant as could be desired, and a great many citizens turned out to do honor to the memory of the departed heroes who gave up their lives in defense of their country. The oration of the day was delivered by "Corporal" James Tanner, the hero of Gettysburg, and was a fitting tribute to the occasion.

CINCINNATUS.

The De Kalb Slaughter.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—A lady in this city, who was acquainted with the unfortunate Chisolm family, has received from the widow of Judge Chisolm a letter descriptive of the massacre in the jail at De Kalb, Kemper county, Mississippi. It was not written with a view of publication, but it contains so strong and pathetic a description of that awful tragedy that the recipient has been persuaded to permit your correspondent to forward its contest to you. No abstract of the incidents of the scene witnessed, by the desolate woman, who saw husband, son and daughter shot down by the mob, would do justice to her recital of the great crime then perpetrated. The letter in full is as follows:

DE KALB, Miss, May 20.

Mrs.——:

Your kind letters to my beloved daughter, just before her departure to "the house not made with hands," were received. They were highly appreciated by both my then surviving loved ones. I am still incapable of writing in a connected manner. I sit in a room where loving hands laid my baby daughter (Cornelia), and where my own hands laid out on the carpet the shattered and beautiful casket which had contained the spirit of our little Johnnie. My companions are the blood of my husband and a goblet of pure white lillies, held in her little fingers after her spirit had escaped like a wounded dove to the bosom of the Father. My little girl wrote to me of you in the kindest terms, and often spoke of you as the sweetest of women. My husband was murdered for no cause but that he was loyal to the flag which he then thought would protect our citizens. Mr. Gilmer was murdered on the streets on his way to deliver himself to the Sheriff and held by one of the guards (?) while being shot by his son-in-law. Mr. Rosenbaum escaped by bowing so among the mob that if they fired on him they would shoot some of their own. Mr. McLellan was an old man, with gray hair, and a British subject, who had often assured me he could not be naturalized because the Government was not strong enough to protect its subjects. He was a man without blemish, one of nature's noblemen. Knowing he could neither be bought nor frightened, the Sheriff called him down and delivered him to the mob, who dispatched him, putting two more loads in his head after he was dead. This I saw myself. My boy, after having his hand shot off, made a quick turn and placed his other shoulder to the door, which they were chopping open with axes and prizing with iron bars. I was locked out of jail at the time, having, by the directions of my husband, gone to the house for a moment on business. Seeing my boy, I placed my hand through the grate and implored him to leave, for if he were killed his father could do nothing. I did not know it then, but my son Clay caught him in his arms and ran behind a huge iron cage; but even before Clay could spring back and take his place, Johnnie cried out "Oh! my father," and sprang between his father and one Rosser, whom he saw was in the act of shooting him, when Rosser put the gun to the heart of my little baby and sent the whole load into him. At that instant my noble husband obtained the only *loaded* gun there, and which had been taken from our house and killed Rosser. I did not see all this, but I saw Cornelia fainting, when I ran my hand through the bars of the door and rubbed her face, telling her for father's sake to rally, which she did and gathered in her arms her little brother, with whom she ran behind the cage. The avenging angel wrote down the cries of sorrow sent forth by father and children over the body of our child. Just then some one cried out, "Get away from here, Rosser is dead now." They all ran away. Two after running turned and took hold of his feet, dragging him down like the beast that he was. The lock was chopped off the door, so the way was open to me, and I sprang in to give the intelligence that the mob was firing the house. I found the room filled with smoke from the burning clothes of my boy. My daughter's face was a gore of blood, cut by the shot striking the iron bars and striking her face. I gave a kiss to my son as he gave the last gasp but one, and and his sister caught the last. I told my husband to fight his way through, not knowing then, as I afterwards learned, that the guard had their guns furnished by the Sheriff loaded with wadding and powder. I took Johnnie's shoulders in my arms and Clay carried his feet. Coming down stairs and through a hall to the only outside door, I saw a renewal of the attack. We hastily laid him down, and I, turning, saw my husband coming down with our daughter's arms around his waist. Said I, "Father, what are you going to do?" "Take my baby home," was the reply. By this time old Henry Gully was at the door. I urged him back, at the same time holding the door with both hands. His first motion was to put the muzzle of the gun to my head, but observing the grate he put the gun through and fired. Mr. Chisolm was so hemmed in that he could not draw his gun. Cornelia, with one arm around his waist and the other around his neck, telling Gully to kill her and let her papa live, for she could not live without papa. Gully put the gun within two inches of her arm and fired. I think her arm received both barrels. A boy handed gully another gun, and in this time my husband had got out, when Gully sent the next load into him. Running to the door Gully obtained another gun. Phil Gully ran up with a club to finish him (Mr Chisolm), but the others shot him and he fell, the falsely-loaded gun falling from his hands. They all retreated. Said my dear one, "My precious wife, I die innocent; my whole family will be murdered, but if any of my children live I want them to know I have never done an act or harbored a thought which would have made them blush." Clay tried to stand between him and his murderers while Cornelia and I ran to the door to call some one to help carry my husband home. The blood was running from her arm in two streams; that was the arm she held up to beg for help, and the answer was five shots in her leg. By this time about twenty-five men came on a run. I hastened back to where my husband lay and seized the gun. The leader gave a start and aimed his shots at me. I fired back on him and they all fled again. Our son and myself, with the help of a man and a demon who helped to kill him, brought him (Mr. Chisolm) home. I was pursued by twelve or fifteen men to my gate. Our little girl kept her bleeding body between me and them. Arriving at home, I found the servants had fled with the keys. I had to prize open a window, through which we climbed. A kind negro brought my boy, but was afraid to stop. I laid my husband on the bed put water on his lips, caught my fainting child in a chair, applied hartshorn, and bade her be still while I threw down a mattress, laid her on it and tied my handkerchief around her arm to check the flow of blood. I then threw a blanket on the carpet in the next room and straightened and kissed Johnnie. I have sobbed out over their childish troubles, but this was without a tear. My once happy family is now reduced to myself, Clay and little Willie, his father's namesake. My husband and four children are in glory; I and two are here. Clay is watched and threatened, and I have been warned that my life is in danger. My brain is on fire and my heart is broken. I write this because you are a friend. Very truly,

MRS. W. W. CHISOLM.

OUR NEW-YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, May 28, 1876,

CRIME AMONG WOMEN.

The removal of sixty-eight female convicts from the prison at Sing Sing, to the Brooklyn reform prison was a curious and instructive sight. When a woman does get bad she is as much worse than a man as possible. The women were marched to a boat and their profanity was something wonderful. Their first exploit was an attempt to drown an obnoxious officer, which they nearly succeeded in doing, and they sailed away singing the most horrible travesties of the most sacred hymns. One woman of sixty, named Elkins is the mother of eight children, all of whom are at this time in prison, and there has never been a time since the youngest was ten that five of them have not been in confinement at the same time. The lady was, in her youth a pick-pocket, and the most skillful one in the city, but of late years her fingers lost their nimbleness, and she has confined her attention to shop-lifting. The little freedom of the boat, roused all the old enthusiasm. "How I wish I was out" she said. "Couldn't I work the second floors on Sixth Avenue, where there ain't but one clerk! It's too bad." And the old harridan sighed to think of the opportunity she was missing. One beautiful girl of not more than twenty-two, belonged to one of the best families in the city. She fell in love with a moustached pickpocket, who married her, her family cut her off, she became an adroit thief herself, and went down, as women do, like a shot. She became abandoned, and utterly reckless, her family count her as dead, and she is one of the worst and most unruly of the prisoners. Another is a woman of good connections, who is a confirmed kleptomaniac. She was well enough off, having a husband in a good business, who was very liberal to her. But she could not avoid theft. She would steal the most useless articles, things that she could not use, and that were of no possible account to her. Shop-keepers dreaded to see her come into their places, for it became necessary to detail a clerk to watch her, and even then, so expert had she become, that she could get away with plunder, she was arrested a great many times, and was saved from punishment by her husband going to save her every day or two. Finally it broke him up, and he was compelled to let the law take its course. She continued her operations in the prison. She would secrete needles, threads, dishes from the table, food that she could not use, everything that could be concealed and carried. It is an incurable madness, and she would be better in an insane asylum, although in all other respects she is perfectly sane. The others had histories, but there were sixty-eight of them.

SMUGGLING.

Women have been for many years in the habit of smuggling laces, silks &c., but it is only recently that men have tried the smuggling of wearing apparel. The famous London tailor, Poole, made an arrangement with the officers of a Cunard steamer, to get goods through without paying duties, and then sent a man here to canvass for orders. Without paying duty he could undersell the Broadway tailors, and besides the swells never consider themselves dressed till they have a pair of Pool's pantaloons. The New York tailors got wind of it, and were ready for the Cunarder when it landed. The detectives spotted and seized thirty suits of clothing, the most of them the best-known men in the city. The extent of smuggling is little understood. There is a house in this city in the book-trade, who have a printing establishment just across the line, near Rous's Point, in Canada. It is in the woods and remote from everything. The moment a successful American book makes its appearance, it is sterotyped, printed and bound on the other side of the line, and carted to the nearest railroad station by the thousand, and sold at prices that no American publisher can compete with, for they have no copyright to pay, and their labor and material are cheaper. Some of our best-known authors have been nearly ruined by this smuggling of Canadian Printed books. The smuggling of cigars from Cuba is a very large trade. The incoming vessel having cigars on which no duty is to be paid, displays a peculiar signal when approaching the shore, and she is boarded by men from small boats, who take off her cargo and land it on the coast anywhere. Or the cigars are packed in oil-cloth, and when the vessel is coming up the bay the Captain throws them overboard to the boat making the proper signal. Liquors come down Lake Champlain, and over the Great Lakes, and find their way to the city, duty free. It is an