

# The Wilmington Post.

Library of Congress

VOLUME VII.

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA, SUNDAY, SEPT. 18, 1881.

Single Copies 5 Cents

NUMBER 38

## WILMINGTON POST

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT WILMINGTON, N. C., AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Fifty cents per line for the first insertion and twenty-five cents per line for each additional insertion.

All communications on business should be addressed to THE WILMINGTON POST, Wilmington, N. C.

All advertisements will be charged at the above rates, except on special contracts.

The subscription price to THE WILMINGTON POST is \$1 00 per year; six months 75 cents.

Eight (8) lines, Nonpareil type, constitute a square.

### THE PRESIDENT.

#### ALARM AT THE PRESIDENT.

Ominous signs began to show themselves in the horizon of last night. This morning there was at times that slatted breath which foreboded evil.

#### OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

ELBERON, N. J., September 16, 9 A. M.—At the examination of the President at 8:30 this morning, his temperature was 98.6, pulse 104, respiration 21. The febrile rise during the night was not as pronounced as it usually has been.

There was at times considerable acceleration of pulse. He, however, slept comparatively well and took stimulants and nourishment as directed. His cough was somewhat more troublesome during the first part of the night, and the expectoration rather more purulent. The discharge from the wound is less abundant and not quite so healthy in appearance. The pulse, however, has more volume, and his general condition does not seem to have materially changed in any respect.

(Signed) D. W. BLISS,

F. H. HAMILTON,

ELBERON, N. J., September 16, 10.15 A. M.—The situation this morning is less favorable, and grave anxiety exists as to whether the President will be able to overcome the result of his extreme debility. Bed sores have again made their appearance, and the discharge from the wound is very unsatisfactory.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The special from Elberon are of the most gloomy character. The Post says the President is nearing another crisis. The septic condition of his system is manifesting itself in various threatening symptoms; bed sores, for instance, which were present in Washington, and which healed apparently after his removal to Long Branch, again made their appearance this morning. His pulse fluctuates wildly and his mind is less clear.

Dr. Egoton, however, did not conceal his opinions, and said he thought the situation looked very grave, and that it was doubtful whether the remaining vitality of the President would carry him safely through, even without other complications. The right lung is not healing, but gave every evidence of an extended abscess and increased inflammation.

#### DEATH OF GEN. BURNSIDE.

Major-General Ambrose E. Burnside, of Rhode Island, died suddenly at his residence in Bristol. He was born at Liberty, Indiana, and was graduated at West Point, went into the service at first in the war with Mexico, then as Colonel of the 1st Regiment Rhode Island volunteers, and appeared at Bull Run as Brigadier-General. In January 1862 he commanded an expedition to North Carolina, which left via Fortress Monroe, then via Roanoke and finally at Newbern, and operated in most parts of eastern North Carolina.

He was made Major-General in May 18, 1862, and ordered to Fredericksburg, then at the battle of South Mountain and at Antietam. He succeeded McClellan in the Army of the Potomac. His movements around Fredericksburg as commander of the Army of the Potomac were bold and well conceived, but disastrous to our forces on account of the superior sagacity of Lee.

He was succeeded by Hooker, and sent to the Department of Ohio and put in charge of the famous sixth corps. After his successful operations in the west, he came back again to the Potomac and Grant, the Wilderness, Spotsylvania and Petersburg. His sun as a great commander had set. Nobody had ever suspected him with dishonor, want of courage, or want of integrity. But he left behind him a career of mistakes—not to any blunders.

After the war he entered political life, Rhode Island worshipped him. He would have taken her highest honors had he lived twenty more years. Marble and bronze await him among the people's mausoleums of the dead. Dear memories follow him. A life not without mistakes, but certainly without bad purpose survives him, and he will mark us as they roll over his tomb.

### TREATMENT OF CONVICTS.

SENATOR W. F. WILLIAMSON REJOINS.

TARSONO, N. C., Sept. 7, 1881.

EDITOR NORTH STATE.—The open letter addressed through your columns to E. R. Stamps, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Penitentiary, about the horrible condition of the convicts farmed out to the W. N. C. R., has elicited from the Democratic press considerable discussion. This much abused publication was innocent enough in itself, merely saying in substance to the public through the official head of the penitentiary that the current report was that scurvy, in a bad form, prevailed to an alarming extent among the convicts, and my information was that the disease arose from inhuman treatment in the matter of clothing, food and work, intimating that the writer, as a member of the Senate Committee on Penal Institutions, might be executed from rising to inquire of Chairman Stamps if the given report was true, saying never a word about politics and making no specific charges.

The Jarvis organs kept profoundly quiet on the subject of inquiry until the Moore Gazette, one of the faithful, had the impudence to say:

"This grave charge against the penitentiary authorities has been made now for twelve days publicly, and we have seen no denial of it, either from Mr. Stamps or the Jarvis press."

We have claimed that the Democratic party was the party of justice and true reform. The large majority of its voters have honestly believed this, and they do not intend to allow evils or abuses to be covered up or whitewashed over just to screen negligent or corrupt officials. We, for one, have no idea of winking at official mal-administration because it is done by a Democrat."

This bomb brought confusion to the camp, warring attention from the administration, and causing Editor Ashe to jump to his feet, who, on the 27th of August, said in the Observer, official mouth piece:

"Why did not the Gazette, instead of assuming that there was an attempt at whitewashing by Democratic officials, prefer to conclude that Mr. Williamson had his piece published in the North State merely for political considerations? Has the Gazette ever discovered that Mr. Stamps or the Raleigh press allowed evils to be covered up or whitewashed over just to screen negligent or corrupt officials?"

And on the next day:

"It is altogether in keeping with the policy of Mr. Williamson to conduct his political matters in the most unscrupulous manner. He has a piece to make political capital, under the guise of a letter addressed to a state officer."

It was apparently a mere piece of political balderdash on the part of Mr. Williamson.

Mr. Stamps became acquainted with the fact that scurvy had broken out among the convicts some time ago, and immediately every possible step was taken to arrest the disease. He went himself to the convict station and made a searching investigation into the matter. Dr. McGee, the physician in the Penitentiary, was sent up from Raleigh to make a medical examination.

At the July meeting of the Board—being subsequent to the time when the scurvy had appeared—Mr. Troy was temporarily put in charge, vice Major Roger P. Atkinson, resigned, and since then the Board has not lifted the place permanently."

We will probably refer to this matter again."

The above is supplemented with a short note from Mr. Stamps, who—with his nose uplifted at an angle of forty-five degrees, and with a haughty disdain of all things mundane except his own sweet self, being a Bourbon true yard wide, and warranted to wash—indulged in the following words:

"The duties of my position as Chairman of the Board of Directors of the penitentiary, are important, and I think I properly appreciate the responsibility attaching thereto, and while I have no doubt as to the duty and constituted authority, I do not feel bound to notice every article directed against myself or the institution over whose administration I have the honor to preside that partisan zeal or other motives may dictate."

Whereupon I sent the Observer a letter, from which I quote:

"If the charge that the convicts on the road beyond Asheville, owing to an attempt to feed abject bodies men such as twenty-five cents per day, and working them during the hot weather in June and July, unwholesome food being given, resulting in scurvy in its worst form, are in a condition of horrible suffering, be untrue, why does not Mr. Stamps explain or deny?"

In the event of a denial, I will undertake to prove by evidence high in the councils of the Democratic party and in active accord with the present administration that the charge made by me is warranted by the facts.

Whether this is a mere piece of political balderdash on the part of Mr. Williamson, the public can judge when all the facts come out. You seem to have discovered some of them, and if, as one would infer from your remarks, you desire the 'lights turned on,' I propose two questions:

1. What caused scurvy to break out among the convicts?

2. Why did Mr. Stamps, and why did he not, endeavor to remedy this matter into a question of party politics. It is in a question of party politics, more or less, that we are interested."

### Commenting on this Editor Ashe

practically charges that Major Atkinson is to blame and attempts to make that worthy gentleman the scape goat. Hear him:

"Mr. Williamson intimates that there was some connection between the resignation of Major Roger P. Atkinson, who was in charge of the convict force, and this breaking out of the scurvy. If so, it only goes to show how unfounded is the suggestion of the Moore Gazette, that Mr. Stamps would shield or whitewash anybody because he was a Democratic official."

Any wrong doing on the part of Mr. Stamps necessarily reflects upon Gov. Jarvis, and knowing this, the Observer man is sent in double quick time to the Capitol and brings back a copy of a letter from the Governor's letter book, which Jarvis, on June 13, 1881, sent to Stamps, enclosing therewith one from Colonel A. B. Andrews, remonstrating about the treatment the convicts were receiving. Listen to Andrews:

"At Sandy Mush quarters, the day I spent there, forty-two were in—over one-fourth of the working force. Last winter we lost a great deal of time from frost bite, caused by improper clothing, and this summer from improper diet."

This is unfair to the railroad authorities, and humanity to the prisoners demands a different treatment."

Ah—that Edgecombe Radical can now no longer be withered under his sovereign contempt, soliloquizes Dignus Stamps. "I will expend for a moment my awful importance! I will actually deign to notice the matter!" So in the Observer, of September 3d, with that long face, which ordinarily he exhibits only when singing psalms on Sundays, and with evident satisfaction to himself and his Boss—Jarvis—he is heard from. Here he goes:

"The supervisor of convicts on the Western North Carolina Railroad up to the 9th of July was Major Roger P. Atkinson, a gentleman of considerable culture and attainments, high character and the very best social connections. Every one who has ever known him testifies to his strict ideas of right and his general faithfulness in the discharge of duties. Dr. Burgin, physician to convicts, though not old in years nor professionally, is a gentleman, a graduate in medicine, in high esteem with his brethren, and represented to be kind and gentle in his ministrations to his patients. With such officers, and with reports almost uniformly testifying to the good condition of the convicts, and the additional facts that I had myself visited the quarters in April, when there were no indications of scurvy, my surprise when I received on the 13th of June the letter from Gov. Jarvis, enclosing one from Col. A. B. Andrews, both of which were published in your issue of yesterday. Pursuant to the invitation of the Governor, I accompanied him to the mountains, and instituted a vigorous investigation as to the responsibility for the presence of scurvy among the convicts as I was capable of making. My theory was that Dr. Burgin was responsible and should be held accountable, but I was soon convinced that he had given warning of the disease and speedily taken steps to prevent it. This shifted the responsibility to Major Atkinson, and I left Asheville with the intention of so reporting to the Board of Directors at their next meeting in July. Before said meeting, however, not being thoroughly satisfied as to the cause of the outbreak of scurvy and the responsibility attaching thereto, and for the purpose of doing anything I could to relieve the sufferers and prevent a return of the disease, I prevailed upon Dr. J. W. McGee, physician to the Penitentiary, to visit the quarters upon the Western North Carolina Railroad and report to the Board of Directors. This was done. The doctor reported that diet had but little, if anything, to do with the scurvy outbreak, but attributed it to the overcrowding, foul air and exposure, and suggested certain changes in the construction of the quarters, the use of disinfectants, etc., and the disease speedily abated. But it will be asked, why did Major Atkinson suffer this 'exposure, overcrowding and foul air?' It will be remembered that last winter was one of the most severe we have had for years, which, fact, together with the character of the work, will account for a great deal of the 'exposure,' and I should certainly have taken the position before the Board at the July meeting, that Major Atkinson must be held responsible for the evil effects of 'overcrowding and foul air,' had he not resigned before that time."

Then to make sure of Major Atkinson as a scape-goat, Editor Ashe whacks at him again:

"Elsewhere Mr. Stamps give a plain statement about the breaking out of the scurvy among the convicts. It appears that he was up there inspecting them in April, that the scurvy broke out afterwards, and is attributable to the effects of the winter, that proper action was taken, and the only person to whom blame could possibly attach resigned."

So far, Jarvis, Stamps and Editor Ashe have had their own way; they made short work of the Moore Gazette, put all the blame on Atkinson; forced him to resign; the one whitewashed the other till all three were but too well satisfied with their success—but another Richmond here enters the field, and that Richmond, a powerful one, too, is the friend of the liberte defenseless Atkinson.

The Wilmington Star comes to the front. First trying to dampen any of

foot the publication of the facts might have on the minds of its readers as to the sanctity of the Democratic party by stating that public attention to the matter had been directed by "Mr. W. F. Williamson, of Edgecombe, a Radical, who aspires to leadership in that party," it rushes to the defense of Maj. Atkinson. Jarvis' organ, in admitting the truth of my statements, mingles Atkinson with the blame. The Star believes him to be a man whose life has been such that no one will believe those who speak evil of him and proceeds to defend his reputation with great earnestness. Its cultured editor, though at times petulant and intensely devoted to Bourbonism, is a good friend when he professes to be, and I must admire his pluck in defending Maj. Atkinson at the cost of a collision with the organ of the administration, which might involve, under some circumstances, the reading out of the party the aforesaid cultured editor, than which nothing would be more terrible to the average hide-bound Bourbon. To place the blame, however, where it rightfully belongs, the Star, on Sept. 4th said:

"Major Roger P. Atkinson merely had supervision of the convicts. We do not believe that any fault can be laid to his charge. They got such food and clothing as the state furnished. But he will be heard from."

This was a cincher, and the Observer, seeing what a scrape it had got in with its Wilmington cotemporary, admits all the Star says as to the high character of Mr. Atkinson, and after the manner of a frightened cur with his tail between his legs, dodges the issue, whining thus:

"Mr. Williamson, who, notwithstanding his disclaimer, seems to have had an eye to making a little political capital, charges that the negroes took the scurvy because the authorities attempted to feed them on twenty-six cents a day. Twenty-six cents a day is, we suppose, what it would cost to feed Mr. Williamson at an ordinary country boarding-house; that is \$7.80 a month or \$93.60 a year. How many school teachers in Edgecombe county pay that much board per annum? The ordinary cost of feeding a farm hand is estimated at only five or six dollars per month or eighteen to twenty cents a day, and yet our Tarboro philosopher makes a great point on the twenty-six cents per day item, as inducing scurvy."

Whew! Editor Ashe knew very well that the cost of maintaining each convict per day was what I was talking of, and that the matter of only feeding but guarding, clothing and all other expenses as well. The apparent rebuke with which Editor Ashe wrote the above induces me to think that he, as an intellectual specimen of an unfortunate creature, seemed thoroughly impressed with the idea that he had done something exceedingly smart. When one thinks of the scarcity of thunderbolts and of the abundance of such items of mortality, he must weep. Indeed, it was so smart and so enduring that I advise him to sing with the poet:

Yet triumph not, O Time! Strong towers decay,  
But a great name shall not pass away!

Such, Mr. Editor, is the case as presented to the public through this discussion. The evidence discloses:

1. That the convicts on the Western North Carolina Railroad were recently in a condition of horrible suffering, from the dire effects of scurvy, growing out of criminal negligence on the part of the Penitentiary authorities.—Col. Andrews, good Democratic authority, says so, and likewise Dr. McGee.

2. That the Democratic Party is responsible therefor. The Wilmington Star, good Democratic authority also, says that no fault can be laid to the charge of Major Atkinson, because the convicts got such food and clothing as the state furnished. The Democratic party is in power and has absolute control of the penitentiary.

In the language of Mr. Stamps, let, therefore, the present Executive and his party majority in the General Assembly have the anathemas of a humane and Christian people.

W. F. WILLIAMSON,  
Senator from Edgecombe.

### CITY ITEMS.

Lookout for the grand street parade to-morrow.

All subscribers to the Post not receiving the same regularly, will please report the same to Mr. W. B. Sellers at this office.

The sick tramp who was picked up in the streets and furnished with lodging at the guard house, was on Friday sent to the county poor house.

A Harmed Horse.  
Another failure with the big show which exhibits here to-morrow, is the most perfect specimen of this rare animal ever witnessed in America.

If you want to be well advised, and subscribe the Post.

### Living Giraffe.

Among the vast collection of rare animals will be the beautiful giraffe.—These are wonderful animals, and can be seen only with John Robinson's Big Show.

"SPOOFENDYKED" is only 25 cents, and if you don't get \$2 50 worth of laughing out of it, send it to the editor of the Post; and he will take it off your hands.

Last Saturday evening walking along Front street, we met the Hon. J. E. Hayes, of Rutherford county. He accused us of not knowing him—but to know him was good for sore eyes.

Assaults with deadly weapons seem to be all the fashion now among a certain class of the community. Axes, razors and clubs are the instruments of extermination used by the belligerents.

The steamer Wave, Captain Robeson, arrived here Wednesday evening from Fayetteville, having left there on Tuesday. At that time there had been a rise of 16 inches in the river, and the water was still rising.

Dr. Burkhead, in a recent letter to the Methodist Advance, speaking of his visit to Parliament in company with Mr. John D. Sprunt, formerly of this city, says that the M. P.'s he heard orate did not compare favorably with leading members of our Legislature in oratory or otherwise. Poor fellows.

Robinson's Circus will exhibit here to-morrow on 31 between Eads and Haver streets, on Dickinson's hill, a large vacant lot, just in the rear of, and above the Carolina Central depot. It is approached by the wharf and depot tracks, and by Boucy bridge on Fourth street. Either walk is good and well lighted by the gas lamps.

A white man named Curlew was arrested on Monday night for firing a pistol. He was searched and placed in the guard room, but in a few minutes afterwards cut himself quite severely on the left arm, between the shoulder and the elbow, and upon examination a razor was found upon his person, which had been concealed in such a manner it escaped the notice of the officer who searched him.

The ship La Louisiana, with her cargo, was sold at auction Friday morning by Messrs. Gay & Messrs. Watson & Eckels, junk dealers, for \$40, and the cargo by Messrs. G. Boney & Sons for \$72.58. The ship now lies on Fryling Pan Shoals in 21 feet of water. She has been pretty well stripped of her rigging, but her copper bottom and bolts are said to be valuable. Her cargo consists of 800,000 feet of lumber.

A cable dispatch from Rome to the New York Freeman's Journal announces that the Rev. Harry P. Aloysius Northrop, pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Charleston, S. C., has been made Vicar Apostolic of North Carolina. Father Northrop is in his forty-first year. He made some preparatory studies at Mt. St. Mary's, Emmittsburg, Md. but completed at Rome. Ordained in Rome in 1865, the Bishop of Charleston sent him to this city, where he remained three years, doing missionary work among the Catholics in this state.

A Great Feature.  
With Old John Robinson's show which exhibits here to-morrow can be seen on exhibition a living sloth. This is the only animal of this species that has ever been on exhibition in America, and we very much doubt if any are on exhibition in the celebrated zoological gardens of the Old World.

BAD REPUTATION.—Joe Goodman, colored, was arrested in Brunswick county three weeks ago on the charge of stealing a box of tobacco, two sides of bacon, two or three sacks of meal and other articles. He was tried before Justice Dr. E. Walker and committed, but succeeded in making his escape from the officers. Since then he has been loafing about the neighborhood, carrying a shot gun, with which he threatened to shoot on sight the two colored witnesses who appeared against him at the trial. On Saturday night last information was received that Goodman was at his home, a party surrounded the building, and one of them knocked at the door. Goodman's wife responded, but hesitated about opening the door. Goodman was slipping up a plank from the floor under the door, through which he got under the house and then escaped. As he ran off two or three shots were fired at him, and from his actions and the excitement he used immediately after the discharge of the weapon, his pursuers are confident that he was struck and probably badly wounded. He is said to be a desperate character.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### THE ACKNOWLEDGED BIG SHOW!

WILMINGTON ONE DAY ONLY!

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19TH.

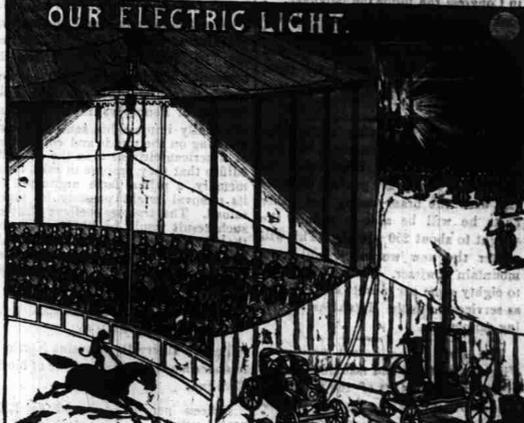
THE BIGGEST OF ALL BIG SHOWS.

OLD JOHN ROBINSON'S

GREAT

World's Exposition!

OUR ELECTRIC LIGHT.



TO MY MANY FRIENDS.

During a period of over fifty years I have annually presented to my friends and the public the exhibitions which bear my name. I have steadily improved year by year, by constant additions to the merits and increasing its dimensions, until it has assumed such vast proportions as to entitle it to the name of

#### THE BIG SHOW.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19TH.

I will exhibit at Wilmington an unequalled Menagerie—an unrivalled Circus. The Menagerie embraces over fifty kinds of all that is rare, wonderful and curious in the Zoological Kingdom.

Among the specialties to be witnessed will be THE WONDERFUL SLOTH, the only one ever on exhibition; THE GIANT OX larger than an elephant; THE ONLY SILVER ANTELOPE ever on exhibition; THE LARGEST DOUBLE-HORNED RHINOCEROS ever witnessed; THE WHITE POLAR BEAR; a drove of RUSSIAN CAMELS; a herd of LARGE ELEPHANTS; a group of LIVING GIRAFFES; a school of SEA LIONS; a HUMAN CANNON BALL. These are notable EXTRA FEATURES, exhibited with MY SHOW ONLY, in addition to five hundred other specimens, making my collection the LARGEST IN THE WORLD. The Circus is as it has always been—THE VERY BEST. Everything featured will be exhibited in the city and all points South at which my Great Show exhibits. I will care for the comfort of my patrons, and allow no more tickets to be sold than I have place to accommodate the holders. I pledge the reputation which fifty-six years of managerial career has gained for me which I hold of greater value than all my wealth—that I will keep every promise herein enumerated.

Admission as usual. Reduced rates on all Railroads. Very respectfully,  
sept 11-2 JOHN ROBINSON

ROBINSON'S CIRCUS.—Robinson's circus was in Charlotte Wednesday. The Observer says:

John Robinson's circus yesterday fully sustained its long established character. From the grand entry to the closing act there was a constant succession of first-class feats of the arena. The riding, the acrobats and tumbler, and the wonderful exhibition of strength by the man who handled the iron balls were particularly good. A chief feature of the circus is what makes it immortal. The circus yesterday was distinguished for the number and character of these many exhibitions. The bareback riding of Mr. Geo. Holland was especially fine, and the nerve of Signor America in leaping from his horse through the ring of knives was thrilling. The acrobatic performance were especially brilliant. Equally so were the horizontal bar exhibitions, and the double trapeze performance by a man and woman on one side and a boy and a girl, both quite young, on the other, was very neat. The performance of the boy, however, was rather painfully suggestive of the hardships of his young life. The trained dogs make decidedly the best exhibition of the kind in the country. Johnny Lowler, the clown, was, as usual, inimitable.

The menagerie this year is much fuller than last year. Among the most remarkable curiosities are two giraffes which have been with the circus only about three weeks, the tamarin, or ant bear, the most peculiar looking animal ever exhibited here, the rhinoceros, a double-humped camel, the King of the Mountains, the big cat, weighing 2,500 lbs in his present lean condition from the severity of the weather, and last, but not least, the man-killing elephant "Chief," who was brought into the city by the circus.

The menagerie is remarkably well trained. The large number of elephants, was much admired. The street parade was ordinarily good.

A hawk, brought here from London to an experiment, is to be raised on the Newnan rice fields to frighten away the rice birds.

Gen. James H. Lane has both for his new field of labor in both Missouri and Kentucky.

If you want to get your advertisement in the Post.

#### Agents Wanted for the Standard Edition.

REVISED NEW TESTAMENT. 13 STYLES. 1880 Edition, about 80 pages. Comparative from \$1.00 to \$2.00. Old and new versions on opposite pages. "History of the Bible and of the New Testament" given to subscribers. The secret of successful canvassing given every agent. Send for our latest terms. THE HENRY HILL PUBLISHING CO., Established 1847. NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 15-81.

#### THE LATEST AND MOST WONDERFUL INVENTION.

EDISON'S INSTANTANEOUS GUIDE TO THE PIANO OR ORGAN.

By which any person can play any of the favorite airs by notes, with or without STUDY, PREVIOUS PRACTICE, or from memory. The only book of the kind ever published. It is a book of the kind that has made the name of the HENRY HILL PUBLISHING CO. known in every State and Country in the Union.

Send for terms. HENRY HILL PUBLISHING CO., 121 N. 2nd Street, Newark, N. J., Sept. 15-81.

#### State of North Carolina, County of New Hanover.

H. V. White, Administrator do hereby give notice that he has taken possession of the estate of James H. Lane, deceased, and that he has taken the inventory of the same, and that he has filed the same in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, in and for the County of New Hanover, North Carolina, on the 11th day of September, 1881.

Witness my hand and seal of office, this 11th day of September, 1881.

H. V. White, Administrator.

Wm. G. O'Connell, Clerk of Superior Court.

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