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THE WILMINGTON HERALD.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

On a Railroad Train. During the passage of the up-train on one of our railroads a few days ago, one of those unusual occurrences happened, that when made public, interested all on board. A lady living near this line of travel, and in one of the upper counties, took passage at this place, in company with her husband for her home. Evidence was plain of her delicate situation, and after getting fairly on the way things took such a critical turn as to require immediate attention. Beyond the reach of the usual medical aid required in such cases, the situation was anything but pleasant, but a few ladies on board, as ladies always do, met the requirements of the occasion by placing their fellow-passenger in the most available apartment and calmly awaited matters, rendering what assistance in their power under the circumstances. The event happened, and without the knowledge of any on board save the ladies engaged and the husband, until the faint cry of one of nature's little darlings were heard, half stifled above the rumbling noise and bustle of the moving train. Reaching the station above where the affair happened, the lady and child were taken to comfortable lodgings, where it is a pleasure to know that everything was done that could be possibly, to make them comfortable. At last advice the mother was doing well and the child gave every promise of becoming a great man at some future day.

City Provoct Court, Aug. 8. A disposition to behave themselves among the greater majority of evil doers, led to a small docket this morning. Take out the soldier cases and there would have been no court at all. Crazy.—A soldier, entirely too crazy to be at large was sent to the county jail.

Kicking His Wife.—Michael Henry, a negro was sent to the county jail for kicking his wife. From the use he makes of his heels one would suppose him to be a jack-ass. He is now where he will get but little fodder.

The Lock-Up.—This very grand old place of refuge was brought into requisition this morning to receive two more of the unfortunates, one of which was a soldier, who allowed a prisoner to break his lock while he was on duty over him. The other was James R. Polk, no very relative of the late president, as color will testify and who is charged with insulting a woman. Jimmy is a soldier and, of course was the last one on the docket, as the very title would have given him the expiring note of the bugle. Disposing of him, in the lock-up the docket closed.

A Good Idea.—It is suggested, now that the town is virtually under the control of the mayor, as a precautionary measure against a repetition of the late disturbances in the city, that the guard be instructed, as a part of their duty, to see and report to the authorities when to their knowledge an illicit sale of liquor is made, or when they may have, the least suspicions of the sale being carried on. By doing this, it will be an easy matter for every whiskey seller violating the orders on the subject to come immediately under the notice of the police, if they keep their eyes at all open, and are desirous to do their duty, which beyond doubt, they are.—Once caught they can be punished, not by the military alone, but by the city for a violation of the ordinance of selling liquor without license. It is certainly worth one honest effort, and anything should be done the least calculated to reach the rascals so employed.

A PITIFUL SIGHT.—A little negro boy, apparently about twelve years of age, was delivered by an ambulance at the flat at the foot of market street yesterday afternoon, to be carried across the river to the contraband camp. He had been taken from one of the hovels situated in some of the alleys of the city, in a very destitute condition, perfectly helpless from starvation, and presenting one of the most shocking sights witnessed by the human eye. The tale was easily told. He had been deluded into the belief that by leaving a good comfortable home and coming to a city that he would be benefited, and like many others of his color found his error when too late to retrace his steps, and after he had been left to starve by those who persuaded him away. A half dozen or more of his own color were about him but not one was noticed to volunteer assistance in his favor until asked.

RATHER IMPUDENT FUN.—Some six or eight negroes in the river bathing near Oldham's mill, overturned a small boat with a negro boy in it yesterday as he was paddling along the stream. But for the assistance of a white man, who went immediately to his aid with another boat, he would most certainly have been drowned. It was with the greatest difficulty that he was put in the boat and brought out on the dock where he remained some minutes before he became the least conscious. The provost guard were sent for to arrest the boys, but they stoutly denied the charge, although a number saw the affair. They swamped the boat by leaning on it.

A JUST APPEAL.—Miss M. A. Buie, a lady of this city, who may be better known by her title of "the soldier's friend," prints a card in another part of this sheet in which she appeals to those who may be owing her to come forward and settle. Miss Buie claims that she made great personal sacrifices during the war in pro-

viding for the wants of the soldiers, in consequence of which she is now in distress. Of course such an appeal from such a source will not pass unheeded among a chivalric people.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The up-train on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad ran off the track when within a few miles of Goldsboro yesterday. The damage done was not known. The road being encumbered there was consequently no down-train last night.

BEHIND TIME.—The steamer Gen Sedgwick, expected to arrive yesterday instead of the *Ariadne*, did not make the usual time out of the other steamers. Without some accident has happened to her, she may be looked for to day. She left New York on Saturday last.

SAILED.—The steamer *Commander*, Capt. J. O. Terry, sailed for New York at 2 o'clock yesterday. She had on board a full and assorted cargo and the following named passengers: Mr. F. M. Waddell and family; Miss Rotchick; George Wiltse; Edward Burward; G. W. Stinson; Rodolph Miles; Stephen G. Deyor.

A BEAUTY.—Floating from the roofing of Mr. H. M. Barry's establishment yesterday, was noticed a beautiful National ensign, the colors of which looked as brilliant from its eminence as the prospects of the country of which it is the acknowledged standard.

RAIN.—The rain fell in torrents yesterday morning and only ceased at a reasonable dinner hour, when the sun came out very warm, and put things to rights again. The streets were very sloppy and disagreeable in many places.

ON DUTY.—About ninety of the one hundred police selected met the mayor at the city hall, yesterday afternoon, and received from him their instructions previous to being put on duty, the first of which were stationed around the city last evening.

From Washington. WASHINGTON, Aug. 3. No response has yet been made to the applications of Gen. Lee and ex-Vice President Stephens for pardons. This is perhaps owing to the delicate conditions of both Mr. Johnson's and Mr. Seward's health, which has prevented them from giving a careful attention to the subject. The prevailing impression, however, is that the pardons will be granted, through both Lee and Stephens, in their petitions do not abate one jot from their known partiality for the South and the institutions which have so long been inseparable from it. The petitions may be classed as highly dignified in their character, and drawn up in the belief that such a thing as rejection is not for a moment to be thought of.

The statement of the public debt issued yesterday, is generally regarded as favorable, though I notice a disposition in certain quarters to question the figures, which, rumor says, do not include the whole of the subscriptions to the late 7-30 loan. This may or may not be, though it seems improbable that the Secretary would make up an official statement down to the 31st of July, without including all the bonds sold prior to that period. All doubts about the identity of the person arrested as Surratt are at rest, as the prisoner is decidedly another individual. Surratt was last heard from when still in a monastery in Canada, greatly overcome by his mother's death, and apparently more determined than ever to live the life of the most rigid seclusion. I hear that efforts will be made at the next session of Congress, by some prominent New Yorkers, to secure a remunerative subsidy for carrying the U. S. mails to England and the continent of Europe. There might be some chance of success for this movement were it not for the fact that there are lines already running which take the mails readily for the "sea postage"—a merely nominal sum—and it would be a question, if the next Congress is an economical one, whether it would be policy to throw away a heavier sum for the sake of having the mails carried in American bottoms. There are several foreign lines between the United States and Europe which support themselves without any mail compensation, and why cannot a New York company do the same? There is a rumor that a difficulty may be anticipated with Governor Hamilton's administration of affairs in Texas, in consequence, as is alleged, of his unpopularity in that State. In the Mexican advice just to hand it is announced that Wade Hampton had arrived in that country, with several hundred armed men. There are reasons for doubting this as about the time these advices were dated South Carolina was near Columbia, in that State, where he had written a letter rebuffing certain charges that had been made against him by General Sherman. The President is still indisposed, and most of the calls upon him remain unanswered. The boat to-day has been very trying to the patience of even the healthiest of our citizens.

The Jesuits. An official report on the present state of the Society of Jesus gives the following interesting particulars.—There are now in the Papal States 475 members of the society, 285 of whom reside at Rome, and the rest in religious houses and colleges in the provinces of Comarca, Velletri, Frosinone and Viterbo. Fifteen of them are employed on the staff of the ultramontane paper, *La Civiltà Cattolica*. At the end of last year the society numbered 7,728 members, for 199 more than in 1862. It is divided into 21 provinces, four of which are in France, five in Germany, Belgium, and the Netherlands, two in Spain, five in Italy, one in Holland, two in Sicily, Ireland and the United States. The number of Jesuits on mission to foreign countries is 1,532 or 240 more than in 1862. Of these 25 are in Europe, 296 in Asia, 248 in Africa, 276 in North America, 199 in South America, 55 in Oceania, and 15 are travelling. In 1841 there were only 3,503 persons in the society, so that its numbers have more than doubled in the last 23 years.

Pyromania is the genteel term for arson.

DISASTER AT SEA. BURNING OF THE BRITISH STEAMER GLASGOW.

Crew and Passengers Saved. QUARANTINE, New York Harbor, Aug. 3. 7 1/2 o'clock.—On July 31st, when in latitude 46 degrees N., long. 68 degrees, 23 min. W., the steamer Glasgow was burnt.

The passengers and crew were all saved by the bark Rosamond, and are now on board the steamer Erin, which arrived here this morning from Queenstown. The Glasgow sailed from New York for Liverpool on July 29th.

The British steamer Glasgow left New York at four o'clock on Sunday morning, July 30th, for Liverpool, with a full freight of cotton, cheese, &c, and 280 persons including the crew.

At 10 o'clock on Monday morning the cry was sounded, "man overboard," and a boat was lowered and efforts made to save him but without avail. He had come on board in a state of delirium tremens and had been put in a straight jacket by the surgeon, and thus confined, rolled himself overboard.

The excitement caused by this event had scarcely subsided, when about 1 P. M., the alarm of fire was sounded in the forepart of the ship. Orders were given by the captain that no person should get into the boat without permission, and that the first man who attempted to force his way into a boat before all the women and children had been taken off would be shot. The order was cheerfully acquiesced in by all in the first cabin.

A vessel was soon discovered about eight miles off, and the Glasgow was at once put under a full head of steam towards her, firing guns and flying signals: "I am on fire."

The vessel changed her course and made towards the Glasgow, and in the meantime Captain Manning ordered his boats to be lowered, so as to prevent confusion when the time came to occupy them. He then commenced transferring the passengers to the boats, the ladies and children first and then the males. The friendly bark proved to be the Rosamond, of and for New York, who received the passengers and crew of the Glasgow with the utmost kindness and bade them welcome to all he had on board.

After all the passengers and crew had been transferred, the removal of the baggage took place, and then the Glasgow's officers and men left, Captain Manning remaining by until 10 o'clock P. M., when the hull was wrapped in flames. The steamer Erin came in sight on Tuesday morning at daybreak, and it was deemed prudent to transfer the Glasgow's passengers to her, which was done, the captain of the Erin relieving them in the most hospitable manner. The origin of the fire is variously reported, one having it that a bale of cotton took fire from a lighted match thrown upon it by a steerage passenger after lighting his pipe.

On reaching the deck of the Erin, some of the passengers of the ill-fated ship William Nelson were met with, who were exceedingly anxious to render assistance to the unfortunates.

At a meeting of the Glasgow's passengers, resolutions of thanks to Almighty God, also to Captain Manning and his officers were adopted.

The following is the report of the steamship Erin: Aug. 1st, 9 30 P. M.—Saw a light on port-bow, supposed to be a vessel on fire. At 10, 30 P. M. found it to be an Inman steamer, name unknown, in tow of a brigantine. At 10, 50 stopped engines and sent a boat on board and found that the passengers and crew had left in the ship's boats, and that she was in tow of the brig Martha Washington, of Seaport, from Boston for New York.

At 4 A. M. stopped to pick up a boat with officers and men, who reported that they belonged to the steamer Glasgow, on fire, and that all their passengers and crew were then on board the bark Rosamond, then in sight. Proceeded to the bark and took off all the passengers and crew of the Glasgow, about 250 in all and brought them to this port. The cargo of the Glasgow consisted of 76 boxes and 1 tierce of bacon, 1001 barrels of larders, 2014 boxes of cheese, 218 bales of hops, 752 bales of cotton, 91 rolls of leather, 368 bushels of corn.

Among the passengers in the Glasgow were Mrs. Mary Campbell, of Baltimore; E. T. Barnmaster and wife, of Philadelphia; Charles A. Leas, U. S. Consul at Madaira, and wife and daughter. All were saved, as before stated.

The Ex-Queen of the Sandwich Islands. [Southampton Correspondence London Times, June 14.] The royal mail steamer Tasmanian came into dock this morning at five o'clock with the Sandwich Islands of Hawaii royal standard flying. It was decided that the ex queen of Hawaii and her suite should not land until just before the train left (at 11, 35 a. m.) which was to convey them to London. Captain Sawyer, of the Tasmanian, had fitted up some handsome state apartments for the Queen on board, and completely secluded them from the rest of the ship. A number of ladies and gentlemen went on board the steamer, and were presented to her Majesty. She shook hands with those presented to her, smiled most graciously, and spoke a few words to each. At about eleven o'clock in the forenoon the Queen was drawn up near the ship. Carpets were laid all along the deck where the queen would pass to land, and a gangway lined with velvet cloth was fixed to the shore. Her Majesty came out from her boudoir dressed in black, in European fashion, and almost immediately afterwards left the ship, leaning on the arm of captain Sawyer. The ladies and gentlemen around her as she passed them. Behind the Queen and Captain Sawyer walked Mr. Synges, the British Commissioner from Hawaii, in charge of the Queen and her suite, and on his arm went Mrs. Kopelli, wife of the Queen's chaplain, and lady of honor to her Majesty. Mrs. Kopelli is of really gigantic stature, with a massive and handsome face, very dark complexion, full lips, and black, sparkling eyes. She was dressed in European costume, and seemed animated with health and pleasure. The Queen was assisted into an open carriage, and as soon as she was seated, a splendid bouquet was presented to her by one of the many spectators with which

the dock was crowded. Just before his royal salute was fired from the platform. As soon as all had landed, the royal party proceeded to the railway station, where a crowd of spectators were also assembled, who treated the interesting visitor from the great Pacific with the highest respect. The Rev. Mr. Kopelli, the chaplain is a very fine man. His manners and voice are gentle in the extreme. His complexion is even darker than his wife's. Both appear to be pure Hawaiians. The ex-Queen will first stop with lady Franklin, who on her voyage round the world, after the discovery of the sad fate of her illustrious husband, touched at Hawaii, and visited the royal lady by whom she is now about to be visited. The Hawaiian flag is something like our union jack, with a crown in the centre, and the colors are reversed.

FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

Fifty Sails at the Mouth of the River, Mostly French—Maximilian's Forces from 16,000 to 20,000 Men—Movements of United States Troops.

CLARKVILLE, TEXAS, July 12. Notwithstanding so many weeks have elapsed since the embarkation of the Texas expedition began, it has not yet fully arrived, there being still a portion of Gen. Ross's Brigade, Twenty-sixth Corps, behind, and the Fourth Corps are at New Orleans.

Upon the arrival of the Twenty-fifth Corps at Brazos Santago, there was no means of disembarking in readiness, and there was a scarcity of water. There are two ways of procuring water at this place, one is to bring it in lighters from the mouth of the Rio Grande (distance nine miles), and the other is by condensing—Government has machinery for that purpose. This portion of Texas is sand and very low land without any vegetation except an occasional patch of weeds.

The sand-drifts are similar to snow drifts in the North during a severe winter, only it forms itself into numerous hills. At mid-day the mirage is very plainly seen on the prairie. The route from Brazos to Clarkville is a long and hard and sandy beach nine miles, which is a good road, and a pleasant place to walk or drive in the cool evening. The town consists of a few small houses, and is opposite to Bagdad, in Mexico.

Our troops are stationed along the river Rio Grande, and through the country, to the city of Rio Grande. The river varies in width from two to three hundred yards, and has an average depth of six feet in its channel; it has not been so high since the year 1846 as it was in June last, and has a current of two miles per hour; this, with the opposite action of the sea, forms bars off its mouth, and there are now portions of twelve wrecks in view as I write. The water is very muddy, and requires to stand several hours before it is fit for use.

Navigation is difficult, owing to the change of the channel and crookedness of the river, requiring sixteen hours for a trip to Matamoros—distance by land thirty miles. Even this is preferable to going by stages, which are stoppelled frequently by robbers. Cotton in small lots awaiting transportation sits either bank of the river for miles. The fleet off the Rio Grande numbers fifty sails, mostly French, but a few of America and England are conspicuous on war vessels among them. Bagdad, at the river's mouth, is a place of 2,500 inhabitants, has been built up by the war, and is occupied by a portion of Maximilian's Mexican troops. It has a levee built on the river bank, and has been overgrown to the depth of one foot this season. The mud in some of the streets is up to the carriage wheel hubs. Water stands stagnant and we are in for a continual breeze from the ocean the fish of the place would breed yellow fever in two days. The Mexican flag floats over the custom-house; the more of the people are cared for in one small church, several billiard and numerous bar-rooms. Business was good two months ago, it consisted of smuggling goods into Texas, taking pay in cotton of the Rebs; but now we can purchase cheaper than in New York city, as all those patriotic men wish to sell out and get back to the States.

French neutrality appears in the fact of the blockading of the Mexican coast, except at this point. Specie is exchanged at the rate of \$3 for \$5 in greenbacks; but 7 per cent is charged on all sums over \$50, in specie, which are taken out of the country. American officers are allowed to cross the river and return with their purchases, if small. Buildings are one and two stories, mostly small; among the larger are the Hotel De Globe, Hotel Mazarin, and the St. Charles. Justice is administered with severity by the authorities. At Bagdad two men were shot a few days ago. One stole \$200; he was a non-commissioned officer in the French army.—The other a private, who stole a watch.

Maximilian's forces are estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000, and many of these are Mexicans whose pay is twenty-five cents per day, and no rations furnished; these troops would not stand very long before General Sherman's veterans. General Torib. (Mexican) and Staff left Bagdad Sunday, the 9th, for Matamoros on the steamer San Antonio; he is from Vera Cruz, and relieves General Mejia, who proceeds to Monterey. No passengers are allowed on the boat, and the Captain informed us that he would not be remunerated for the use of the boat. The steamer Carnago, captured by the Rebels from us on one of the Louisiana rivers, and sold to the French, has been doing a good business between Bagdad and Matamoros. Her capacity for carrying is 4,500 barrels, and the freight is fifty cents per barrel.

Our Government has already made demand for artillery sold to the French by the rebels, which has been complied with, and they will soon demand the restoration of the steamer Camargo. Corinas, it is said, is on the Texas side of the river, a few miles above Matamoros; he was in Brownsville a few days ago. The army of Cortinas is rather destitute of the munitions of war, but not discouraged. Maximilian is not popular among the people of the Rio Grande. Matamoros papers of the 8th inst. state that Napoleon has informed Uncle Samuel that he shall stand by Max., and all are awaiting the action of the United States Government.

There is a good feeling apparently existing between the French and American forces, each party seemingly determined to be the best garrison.

It is intended now to move a part of the

Twenty-fifth corps up the coast, the cavalry to proceed to Indianola, to be mounted, and thence to San Antonio. No serious accident has occurred in the expedition thus far. The weather has been fine for transporting of troops, and very few have died from sickness. Massachusetts troops were complimented in general orders for their good appearance and behavior.—New Bedford Mercury.

The Reported Attempt to Bind George Saunders Under the Old Flag.

ST. LAWRENCE HALL, MONTREAL, July 30. There has been no little excitement in Montreal, to-day, in relation to the reported attempted abduction of George Saunders, and the police have been busy all night and this morning endeavoring to hunt up the kidnapers. Since the collapse of the consideration and the hasty retreat of Jake Thompson with the balance of the rebel fund, George has been keeping house on a very modest and frugal scale, instead of feasting, as heretofore, at the sumptuous table of St. Lawrence Hall.—Last evening Mr. Saunders and all the members of his family were absent from home, sitting at the house of a Mr. Townsend, a neighbor, and the premises were left entirely unoccupied. Some five or six men, whom it is now supposed have been lying around for some time, watching their opportunity, took advantage of the absence of all the inmates to effect an entry into the house, where three of them concealed themselves, the others remaining secreted in the garden. It was doubtless their intention to remain quiet until all the household were asleep, and then to capture the unsuspecting refugee, gag and bind him, carry him across the river in a boat, and thence by a drive of a few miles, convey him within the borders of the States, and set him down once more beneath the protection of the Stars and Stripes whose glories he used of old to extol. It is now known that the arrangements for the journey were all perfected, and the chances are that the scheme would have succeeded but for an accident.

About eleven o'clock, Dr. Contri, the son-in-law of Mr. Saunders, returned home, accompanied by a friend, an Italian gentleman, Dr. Contri, instead of retiring at once to bed, invited his friend to partake of some refreshments, and went into the kitchen to procure it. Upon opening a cupboard, he found one of the men concealed there, and immediately gave an alarm. At first, supposing it to be Saunders, the men sprang upon Dr. Contri and endeavored to seize and gag him; but, finding their error they knocked him down and rushed up stairs, where they were met by the Italian. A severe struggle ensued, during which one of the band was wounded by a knife, and the Italian was severely, if not dangerously injured. The kidnapers then made a retreat, finding their plot frustrated, and effected their escape across the river. It is reported that the police know them, and are on their track, and that two of them are from the city of New York.—N. Y. Herald.

The Frigate Congress Raised.

The United States frigate Congress, sunk by the Merrimack in Hampton Roads, opposite Newport News, was raised on Thursday last. Five powerful steam pumps were put in motion at 6 o'clock, throwing out eight gallons of water per minute. The hull became buoyant and began slowly to rise, the surrounding water-tight bulkhead rising with it.—Slowly the mass emerged from beneath the surface of the water, and at 2 o'clock the light of day once more shone on the deck.

The wreck, as appearing above the waters, says a correspondent, gives a fair idea of the original size of the ship, though much of the vessel is gone. On the deck are two rusted guns, to which oysters and barnacles are tightly clinging.

A carpet of algae spread over the deck. The teredo has bored into the timbers, and the ribs of oak are honeycombed. Save the great amount of metal in and about the wreck the remains of the Congress are useless.

There are vague rumors as to a paymaster's safe, with \$20,000 in specie, being about the wreck. This is a rumor only, but the divers will take a sharp look to discover, if possible, anything bearing the resemblance of a paymaster's safe.

An Artist with an Elephant on His Hands.

A Richmond letter says: It is reported here that Mr. Volk, the artist and sculptor, formerly of Baltimore, lately commissioned by the State of Virginia to execute a bronze statue of Stonewall Jackson, has nearly finished the task, but is now in quite a quandary to know what he shall do with it, in consequence of the sudden collapse of the Confederacy, and the change that has come over the spirit of things in Virginia.—The statue was designed to be placed upon one of the vacant pedestals of the Washington Monument in the Capital square, in company with the statues of Jefferson, Henry, and Mason, of revolutionary memory. Like these, the statue of Stonewall Jackson, by Volk, is to be above life size, with the hair and insignia of a rebel lieutenant general. Forty thousand dollars in gold were appropriated to enable the artist to execute the work in Europe, and he went abroad with this intention over a year ago. During his residence abroad Mr. Volk acquired a fine artistic reputation, and his statue of Stonewall is said to be a work of great merit. But what will he do with it? That's the question. It is an elephant on his hands.

Discovery of a Picture by Raphael.

The official journal at Venice states that an original painting by Raphael, known as the "Madonna di Loreto," which had long been missing, has just been discovered in a broker's shop at Mantua by M. Tortella, of Verona.—When purchased by this gentleman the painting was covered with a thick coat of dirt, which seemed to have been put on designedly. A careful cleaning proved that it was a work of remarkable beauty, and competent judges have decided that it is an original of Raphael's. Professor Blass, who is well known for his profound knowledge of art, has come to the conclusion, after a minute examination, that the painting which measures three feet by four, is not only an original by Raphael, but also in the best manner of that great master.

A procession of colored Old Fellows appeared in the streets of Louisville last Sunday.