From Harper's Weekly, NOTHING TO WEAR-AN EPISODE OF CITY LIFE.

Miss Flora M Flimsey, of Madison Square, Has made three separate journeys to Paris, And her father assures me, each time she was there That she and her friend Mrs. Harris, (Not the lady so famous in history, But plain Mrs. H., without romance or mystery, Spent six consecutive weeks without stopping. Shopping alone and shopping together, At all hours of the day, and in all sorts of weather For all manner of things that a woman can put On the crown of her head or sole of her foot, Or wrap round her shoulders, or fit round her wasst Or that can be sewed on, or pinned on, or laced Or tied on with a string, or stitched on with a bow. In front or behind, above or below: For bonnets, mantilles, capes, collars and shawls Dresses for breakfast, dinners, and balls; Dresses to sit in, and stand in, and walk in; Dresses to dance in, to flirt in, to work in; Dresses for winter, spring, summer and fall All of them different in color and pattern, Silk, muslin, and lace, crape, velvet, and sating Brocade and broadcloth, and other material,

From ten thousand francs robes, to twenty sou In all quarters of Paris, and to every store, While M'Flimsey in vain stormed, scolded and

In short, for all things that could ever be thought of

Quite as expensive and much more ethereal

They footed the streets, and he footed the bills. The last trip, their goods shipped by the steamer Formed, M Flimsey declares, the bulk of her cargo Not to mention a quantity kept from the rest, Sufficient to fill the largest sized chost, Which did not appear on your ship's manifest But for which the ladies themselves manifested Such particular interest, that they invested Their own proper persons in layers and rows Of muslins, embroideries, worked under clothes, Gloves, handkerchiefs, searf, and such triffes a

those, Then, wrapped in great shawls, like Circassia Gave good-by to the ship and go-by to the duties Her relations at home all marvelled, no doubt, Miss Flora had grown so enormously stout,

For an actual belle and a possible bride: But the miracle ceased when she turned inside out And the truth came to light, and the dry goods Which, in spite of Collector and Custom House

Had entered the port without any entry. And yet, though scarce three months have passed since the day. This merchandize went on twelve carts up Broad

This same Mr. M. Plimsey, of Madison Square, The last time we met, was in utter depair. Because the had nothing whatever to wear! Nothing to wear! Now, as this is a true ditty. I do not assert-this, you know, is between us-That she's in a state of personal nudity, Like Powers Greek Slave, or the Medici Ve

But I do mean to say, I have heard her declare, When, at the same moment, she had on a dress Which cost five hundred dollars, and not a cent And jewelry worth ten times more, I should

That she had not a thing in the wide world to I should mention just here, that out of Miss Plo-

Two hundred and fifty or sixty adorers, I had just been selected as he who should throw The rest in the shade, by the gracious bestowal On myself, after twenty or thirty rejections, Or those fossils remains which she called "her af-

fections." And that rather decayed and well known works of art. Which Miss Flora persisted in styling "her heart."

So we were engaged. Our troth had been plighted. Not by moonbeam or starbeam, by fountain or

But in a front parlor most brilliantly lighted, Beneath the gas fixtures we whispered our love, Without any romance, or raptures, or sighs, Without any tears in Miss Flora's blue eyes, Or blushes, or transports, or such silly actions, It was one of the quietest business transactions, With a very small sprinkling of sentiment, if any And a very large diamond imported by Tiffany On her virginal lips while I printed a kiss, She exclaimed, as a sort of parenthesis, And by way of putting me quite at my ease: "You know, I'm to polks as much as I please, And flirt when I like-now stop, don't you speak-And you must not come here more than twice a week.

Or talk to me either at party or ball, But always be ready to come when I call: So don't prose to me about duty and stuff, If we don't break this off, there will be enough, For that sort of thing: but the bargain must be

That, as long as I choose, I am perfectly free. For this is a sort of engagement you see, Which is binding on you, but not binding on me. Well, having thus woold Miss M'Flimsey and

gained her. With the silks, crinolines, and hoops that contained her. I had, as I thought, a contingent remainder,

At least in the property, and the best right, To appear as its escort by day and by night; And it being the week of the Stuckup's grand

Their cards had been out for a fortnight or so And set all the Avenue on the tip-toc-I considered it only my duty to call, And see if Miss Flora intended to go. I found her -as ladies are apt to be found, When the time intervening between the first

Of the bell and the visitor's entry is shorter Than usual-I found; I won't say-I caught

Intent on the pier-glass, undoubtedly meaning To coe if perhaps it didn't need cleaning. She turned as I entered-"Why, Harry, you sin-

I thought that you went to the Flasher's to dinner! S. I did," but the dinner is swallowed And digested, I trust, for it is now nine or more o being relieved from that duty, I followed Inclination, which led me, you see, to your door. And now will your lady-hpip so condescend As just to inform me if you intend

Your beauty, and graces, and presence to lend (All, which, when I own, I hope no one will bor-To the Stuckup's, whose party, you know, is to-

morrow? The fair Flora looked up with a pitiful air, And answered quite promptly, "Why Harry, most

I should like above all things to go with you there; But really and truly-I've nothing to wear." Nothing to wear, go just as you are; Wear the dress you have on, and you'll be by I engage, the most bright and particular star On the Stuckup horizon"-I stopped, for her eye Notwithstanding this delicate onset of flattery . Opened on me a most terrible battery Of scorn and amazement. She made no reply

But gave a slight turn to the end of her nose, That pure Grecian feature.) as much as to say, · Row absurd that any same man should suppose That a lady would go to a bail in the clothes, No matter how fine, that she wears every day!" So I ventured again-" Wear your crimson

(Sevend turn up of nose)-"That's too dark by a

Wear talle over satin"-" I can't endure white." " Your rose-colored, then, the best of the batch"-" I haven't a thread of point lace to match."

"Your brown moire autique"-"Yes, and look like a Quaker; "The pearl-colored." "I would, but that plaguey dressmaker

Has had it a week"-"Then that exquisite lilac, In which you would melt the heart of a Shylock." Here the nose took again the same elevation). I wouldn't wear that for the whole of creation. Why not? It's my fancy, there's nothing could strike it, As more comme if faut'-" Yes, butdear me, that

lean ophronia Stuckup has got one just like it, And I won't appear dressed like a chit of sixteen." built;

Then that splendid purple, that sweet Mazzrine; Where hunger and vice, like twin beasts of That suports goint a sugmatille, that imperial green, Have hounted their victims, to gloom and despair;

That sophyr-like taricion, that ston grenadine Not one of all which is fit to be seen Said the lady, becoming excited and flushed. Then wear," I exclaimed, in a tone which quite

crushed Opposition, "that gorgeous toilette which you sported in Paris last Spring, at the grand presentation,

When you quite turned the head of the nation, And by all the grand court was so very much The end of the nose was portentously tipped up, and both the bright eyes shot forth indignation, As she burst upon me with the flerce exclamation,

I have worn it three times at the least calcula-And that and the most of my dresses are ripped Here I ripped out something, perhaps rather rash,

Quite innocent, though; but, to use an expres-More striking than classic, "it settled my hash," And proved very soon the last act of our session. "Fiddlesticks, is it, sir? I wonder the ceiling Doesn't fall down and crush you-oh, you men

have no feeling, You selfish, unnatural, illiberal creatures, Who set yourselves up as patterns and preachers, Your silly pretense—why what a mere guess it Pray, what do you know of a woman's necessities?

have told you and shown you I've nothing to And it's perfectly plain you not only don't care, But you do not believe me, (here the nose went still higher.)

suppose if you dared you would call me a liar. Our engagement is ended, str-yes, on the spot; You're a brute, and a monster, and-I don't know what.

mildly suggested the words-Hottentot Pickpecket, and cannibal, Tartar, and thief, As gentle expletives which might give relief: But this only proved as spark to the powder, And the storm I had raised came faster and

It blew and it rained, thundered, lightened, and Interjections, verbs, pronouns, till language quite To express the abusive, and then its arrears

Were brought up all at once by a torrent of tears. And my last, faint despairing attempt at an obs-Ervation was lost in a tempest of sobe. Well, I felt for the lady, and felt for my hat, too, Improvised on the crown of the latter a tattoo.

In lieu of expressing the feelings which lay Quite too deep for words, as Wordsworth would Then, without going through the form of a bow Found myself in the entry-I hardly knew how-On door step and sidewalk, past lamp-post and

square, At home and up stairs, in my own easy chair Poked my fect into slippers, my fire into blaze, And said to myself, as I lit my cigar, supposing a man had the wealth of the Czar. Of the Russias to boot. for the rest of his days Of the whole, do you think he would have much

If he married a woman with nothing to wear Since that night, taking pains that it should no be bruited

Abroad in society, I've instituted course of inquiry, extensive and thorough. On this vital subject, and find, to my horror, That the fair Flora's case is by no means sur-

In our female community, solely arising From this unsupplied destitution of dres Whose unfortunate victims are filling the air With the pitiful wail of "nothing to wear." Researches in some of the "Upper Ten" districts Reveal the most painful and startling statistics, Of which let me mention only a few: In one single house, on the Fifth Avenue, Three young ladies were found, all below twenty-

two. Who have been three whole weeks without any thing new In the way of flounced silks, and thus left in th larch.

Are mable to go to ball, concert, or church. In another large mansion near the same place, Was found a deplorable, heart-rending case Of entire destitution of Brussels' point lace. In a neighboring block there was found, in three

Total want, long continued, of camel's hair shawls And a suffering family, whose case exhibits The most pressing need of real erunne tippets; One deserving young lady almost unable To survive for the want of a new Russian sable Another confined to the house, when it's windler Than usual, because her shawl isn't India. Still another, whose tortures have been most ter

rific Ever since the sad loss of the steamer Pacific, In which were engulphed, not friend or relation, (For whose fate she perhaps might have found consolstion, Or borne it, at least, with serene resignation,) But the choicest assortment of French sleeves and

collars. Ever sent out of Paris, worth thousands of dollars, And all as to style most recherche and rare, The want of which leaves her with nothing to

And renders her life so drear and dyspeptic, That she's quite a recluse, and almost a skeptic, For she touchingly says this sort of grief, Cannot find in Religion the slightest relief, And Philosophy has not a maxim to spare For the victims of such overwhelming despair But the saddest by far of all these sad features Is the cruelty practiced on the poor creatuers By husbands and fathers, real Bluebeards and

Timons. Who resist the most touching appeals made for diamonds By their wives and their daughters, and leave them

for days. Unsupplied with new jewelry, fans, or bouquets Even laugh at their miseries when they have a

And deride their demands as useless extravagance One case of a bride was brought to my view, Too sad for belief, but, alas! 'twag too true, Whose husband refused, as savage as Charon, To permit her to take more than ten trunks to

Sharon. The consequence was, that when she got there, At the end of three weeks she had nothing

And when she proposed to finish the season At Newport, the monster refused out and out, For his infamous conduct alleging no reason, Except that the waters were good for his gout; Such treatment as this was too shocking, of course, And proceedings are now going on for divorce. But why harrow the feelings by lifting the cur-

tain From these seenes of wo? Enough, it is certain Has been here disclosed to stir up the pity

Of every benevolent heart in the city, And spur up humility into a canter, To run and relieve these sad cases instanter Won't somebody, moved by this touching descrip tion. Come forward to-morrow and head a subscrip

tion? Won't some kind philanthropist, seeing that aid So needed at once by these indigent ladies Take charge of the matter? or won't Peter Coope The corner-stone lay of some splendid super-Structure like that which to-day links his name

In the Union unending of honor and fame; And found a new charity just for the care Of these unhappy women with nothing to wear Which, in view of the cash which would daily b The Laying-out Hospital well might be named?

Won't Stewart, or some of our dry goods impor-"Your oune silk," -- "That's to heavy;" "Your Take a contract for clothing our wives and our

Or, to furnish the cash to supply these distresses, And life's pathway strew with shawls, collars, and Ere the want of them makes it much rougher and thornier!

Won't some one discover a new California Oh ladies, dear ladies, the next sunny day Please trundle your hoops just out of Broadway, From its whirl and its bustle, its fashion and

And the temples of trade which to wer Their children have gathered,

Maine the rich, dainty Aross, and the fine broidst-Pick your assicate way through the dampness and Grope through the dark den, climb the rickety

To the garret, where wretches, the young and the his dark searching eyes on my face. Half-starved and half naked, liee rouched from the See those skeleton limbs, those frost-bitten feet,

All bleeding and bruised by the stones in the street: Hear the sharp cry of childhood, the deep groans that swell From the poor dying creature who writhes on Hear the curses that sound like the echoes

As you sicken and shudder and fly from the door; Then home to your wardrobe, and say, if you Spoiled child offashion-you've nothing to wear And oh, if perchance there should be a sphere Where all is made right which so puzzles us here Where the glare and the glitter, and the tinsel of

Where the soul, disenchanted of flesh and of sense, Unsereened by its trappings, and shows, and pre-Must be clothed for the life and the service above With purity, truth, faith, meekness, and love : Oh daughters of Earth! foolish virgins beware! Lest in that upper realm you have nothing to

Fade and die in the light of that region sublime

wear !

WHICH IS THE LADY? Who lives there, Hettie ?" And Cousin Henry cointed to the pretty pink cottage, hiding its dark edars and drooping larches, which we could see very plainly from the front chamber window where

we sat together.
"Oh! Mr. and Mrs. Garrett live there. They are young people, and I wish you could see the "Wby, Hettie?"

"Because she is so perfectly lady-like. It is eally a luxury to one's aesthetic faculties to watch her. I cannot keep my eyes off her when she comes in here; every movement is so full of grace. She walks across the room, or takes a seat, in a way that is perfectly captivating; in short, she realizes my ideal of a lady, graceful, elegant, re-fined—what are you laughing at, Cousin Henry?" "At yourself. Forgive me, dear, but I see you haven't lost your old intensity of language since re parted. I believe, however, extravagant adectives are one of the failings of your sex. I hould like to see this paragon of yours, anyhow. "Well, you shall, to-morrow afternoon. How fortunate that mamma invited her and Mrs. Pease

'And who is Mrs. Pease?" "Another of our recent neighbors. She live in that neat, straw-colored brick house just down the ond. But, dear me! shei-n't at all like Mrs. Gar rett, though they are old friends and schoolmates. She's fat and dumpy, and so clumsy and grache They do say, though, she is very kind-hearted .-Hark! dosen't that robin sing sweetly in the old elm?" And listening to the notes as they pulsed up and down through the green leaves, I forgot all about the gossip with which I had been entertain-

ing my companion during the morning. I had not seen Cousin Henry Ward for four years. He had been in California during this run up to Woodfern for a couple of days.

Cousin Henry was a little eccentric in his views and opinions. I am certain I never quarreled with any other man half so much as I have with him. I am certain I never loved two others as His heart was a warm, generous, true one; and his perceptions of character were remarkably scute: So, from childhood we had quarreled. The next afternoon our neighbors made their advent. Mrs. Garrett was elegant, fascinating as

ever; and I saw Cousin Henry, who, like most men of his temperament, highly appreciated grace and beauty, was much attracted by the lady's man-Perhaps her face was not regularly beautiful. but its brightness and vivacity more than atoned

for this; and there was a grace, an ease, and

self-possession in every movement and manner, which impressed every one. Very unlike this was her friend, Mrs. Pease .-Her manners were not unlady-like, and her conversation was pleasing and intelligent; but her mould was very different from her friend's, who, perhaps, was not unaware of the marked contrast between them, for Mrs. Pease's figure was large, heavy, and inelegant. I do not believe she could have committed a graceful action; and while Mrs. Garrett's taste in dress was exquisite, Mrs. Pease's color was remarkably obtuse.

But just before tea, a circumstance occurred which materially affected our relative estimates of the ladies.

Mrs. Winters, another of our neighbors, called to see us. She was a pretty, rather characteriess, and, on the whole, well-meaning sort of a woman, who lived in a very dashing style, and was very anxious to ignore her early life, which was obscure. But then, we all have our weakness; and if Mrs. Winters lacked moral courage in this matter, most likely you and I do in some other, reader. I observed that our new guest seemed a little embarrassed when I presented her to the others, and partly divined the cause, when they spoke of

being natives of the same town. "You have, however, altered much: I should hardly recognize you, Mrs. Winters," remarked Mrs. Garrett, in the course of their conversation. But you know we used to meet almost every afternoon, as you returned from the factory and I from school." Her voice was very low and soft, but it seemed to me there was a little consciousness in the smile that curved the lips of the lady, while Mrs. Winters' face changed suddenly to crimson,

as she stammered some incoherent reply. Mrs. Pease interrupted her suddenly, and very earnestly: "I, too, remember you, Mrs. Winters. because of those delightful visits we used to have ogether at your uncle, the Colonel's. You know he was the lion of our town, and then my father thought so much of him." Mrs. Winters' face beamed with smiles, as she turned it toward Mrs. Pease, but I doubt whether she felt so happy as

that lady just then. "Well, Sarah," remarked Mrs. Garrett, while we were at supper "I always thought you hadn't the slightest leaven of art in your nature. But I really doubted it when you made that very effec-

tive speech to Mrs. Winters.' "Did you, Annie? Well, I couldn't help feeling very sorry for her when you alluded to her factory life. She wishes to forget her antecedents, and if we cannot respect her motive, we certainly should her feelings."

"I don't agree with you, Sarah." The elegant lady was evidently a little disturbed. "If people are so weak as to be ashamed of their antecedents. they should be exposed and mortified. I intended she should understand I knew just who she was, and how she worked for several years in my father's factory and married his foreman. And now, on account of the sudden fortune he has acquired, she presumes to take airs, and set herself on an eminence with those who always thought her infinitely beneath them. It's really quite ridiculous.

"But her manners are certainly refined, Annie as much so as many a rich man's daughter." Well, her father was a drunkard, and her mother a poor, shiftless creature. That remark of ceptable, for I honestly believe he was the only sician by profession; I am acquainted with the respectable relation Martha Winters ever had." | accused, Mrs. E. A. Cunningham, calling herself Some occurrence, I forget what, prevented any reply to this ironical conclusion of Mrs. Garrett's.

"And this is your idea of a perfect lady—oh,

Hettie!" said my cousin, when we were alone that evening. "I shall never love Mrs. Garrett any more," l answered, thumming desperately on the piano keys. "Any woman who could intentionally, wantonly, injure the feelings of another, cannot

be a lady," "You are right, Cousin Hettie," and Henry came up to me, and drew up my head, and smoothed down my hair, just as he used to do, when we sat in the late autumn days, under the barberry bushes, "no woman can be a lady who would wound or mortify another. No matter how beautiful, how cultivated she might be, she is coarse-grained, and the innate vulgarity of her nature manifests itself here. She is plebeian, not in birth or fortune, it may be, but in her soul."

How I wished all good people were bountiful and agreeable." I said. "Now, there's Pease; after all, she's the true lady." And then I fell to thinking.

"Of what are you thinking, Hettie?" at last asked my Cousin Henry; and I looked up to find

"I was thinking, Cousin Henry, how the angel's estimate of us must differ from our own : for they, with their clearer vision, behold that beauty of the soul' which homeliness of setting can change or obscure. How little must this earthly leveliliness we so highly, perhaps, so rightly value, seem to them. Oh, when shall we to whom beauty is a joy, a happiness, a love-and yet we feel and acknowledge a loyeliness beyond any that is ontward and sensuous, because it is of the right born of God, and eternal-when shall we learn to say this is beauty.'always recognizing and rejoicing

"When this mortal shall have put on immortality," answered the deep voice of my consin; and then we went to the window, and looking up ogether to the shining skies, said simultaneously those grand, solemn, triumphant words of Paul, the Apostle: "When this mortal shall have put

MRS. CUNNINGHAM AND THAT BABY. -DR. CATLIN TURNS STATE'S EVI-

We gave in our last issue a brief account of the e-arrest of Mrs. Emma Augusta Cunningham on a charge of felony in attempting to palm off a strange child as an heir to the estate of the late Dr. | first I saw of the child, I saw it brought in by the Harvey Burdell. The New York papers are illed with the particulars of this singular case, from which we extract the following:

Dr. Uhl has been in attendance, with Dr. Catlin, of Brooklyn, upon Mrs. Cunningham. Dr. Uhl had been led to believe that Mrs. C. was soon to bear a child. She had presented all the external appearance of one about to be a mother-as he expressed it, "growing larger and larger every week." But Dr. Uhl remarked about a month ago that as yet there was no positive evidence of pregnancy, and told her that under the circumstances he thought it his duty to make a medical examination. Mrs. Cunningham appeared very reluctant, and put the matter off from time to time. Finally she told him plainly that she was not pregnant at all; that she had been playing a game.

and he (Dr. Uhl) must help her out with it. Dr. Uhl, previously to this time, had had confidence in the lady, but this bold proposition took him completely aback. He immediately consulted counsel, and upon legal advice stated the whole matter to District Attorney Hall. Mr. Hall told him it was his duty to carry out the matter in order to develope a great crime, and supply the proof for the criminal's conviction. Dr. Uhl finally

consented. He told Mrs. Canningham that he was acquainf-I with a California widow who was, he feared, about to be confined, and it would be necessary to dispose of the child altogether, as the lady was go-

ing on to join her husband in California. Mrs. Cunningham was delighted. It was arranged that neither party was to know any thing of the other. The "widow" was to be confined at a house in Elm street, and the infant to be taken thence to No. 31, Bond street.

Mr. Hall then imparted the matter to Dr. De la Montagnie, and engaged him to assist in the counterplot, whenever the critical time should artime, and his return was an occasion of great re- rive. Yesterday morning Dr. Do la Montagnie joicing to me. There were no ties beside those of went to Bellevue Hospital, and, with the consent of Covernor Daly, selected a babe of Elizabeth Clara Hunter, had been the tenderly-beloved com- Anderson, a beautiful little blue-eyed girl, born panion of my girlhood. She was now visiting her on Saturday last. The mother kissed her baby parents in the West, and, as business had brought and consented to part with it on condition that it him to New York after his return, he managed to should be well taken care of and returned within twenty-four hours.

Dr. Uhl visited Mrs. Cunningham, by appointment, at half-past 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and told her he was prepared to carry out the thing at once; that the California widow was about to be confined at No. 190 Elm street, and she must be prepared to receive the little stranger with proper ceremonies. Then she said she would be confined that night, if he would produce the child by 9 o'clock. He was to come over and let her know at a quarter before 9 o'clock, and she would send a woman to bring the child in a basket.

No time was to be lost. Mr. Hall hired a room of a respectable lager beer seller at No. 190 Elm street, and immediately sent down suitable furniture from his own house, including the basket for the baby. Dr. Uhl took possession of the premises, and had hardly got possession when Mrs. C. was seen passing the house and eyeing it closely. Policemen were judiciously posted, and everything was arranged. The greatest difficulty was

to procure an "after-birth." Dr. Montagnie immediately posted to Bellevue Hospital, and succeeded in getting what he wanted, as well as the assistance of an intelligent Irish girl, named Mary Regan, who was to act as nurse to the fictitious widow. A physician was also engaged to lie in bed with a night cap on, and do the groaning for sense of fitness of arrangement and harmony of the "widow." This party arrived at 190 Elm street just in season. Officer Wm. B. Walsh, of the Court of Sessions was posted in the street opposite, and Inspectors

Speight and Dilkes in Bond street. The physician who was to personate the "widow," assisted Dr. Montagnie in certain operations necessary to give the child the appearance of a new-born babe, and then went to bed. Some private marks were also made on the child's head with nitrate of silver .-A messenger was then sent to 31 Bond street.

Shortly after Capt. Speight saw Mrs. Cunning-ham leave her house; followed her into a Fourth avenue car, where she was recognized by the conductor and some passengers, who spoke to Capt. Speight about her. She was disguised in a quasi nun's dress. The Captain followed her into Elm street, until she disappeared into the lager beer

He then returned to his post. In a few mo-ments Dr. Uhl came out and asked the officers opposite whether they had seen the woman leave the house. She had passed out so quietly that they had failed to perceive her.

The officers next repaired to No. 31 Bond street. where they learned that Mrs. Cunningham had gone out, but had not returned, and that a man with a white hat had gone in. This was Doctor Catlin, of Brooklyn, who was assisting Mrs. C. in good faith.]

Dr. Montagnie at once went to the corner of Bowery and Bond streets, where he met Mrs. Cuningham, in the nun's dress, with a large basket in her hands, in which he had placed the baby. She went into her house. It had been arranged between her and Dr. Uhl

that she should send in urgent haste to his house Accordingly he had appeared and went. He soon came out and walked down the street The officers then went up, by the District Attorney's directions, rung the bell and entered. They were met by two women at the door, who informed them that Mrs. Cunningham was very sick and could not be seen. They found her in bed with the baby by her side-one of the "nurses" giving her warm drink from a dish over a lamp from

time to time. Dr. Montagnie asked if that was Dr. Burdell's Mrs. Cunningham replied, "certainly, whose else can it be?" The officers at length told her that she must be arrested, that the game was play-

ed out. She was apparently under the influence of opium, in order to create artificial paleness. One of the nurses was taken to the station-house, and the other remained at 31 Bond street with Mrs. Cunningham, in charge of the officers.

On Wednesday Dr. Catlin turned State's evidence and gave the following affidavit : Samuel H. Catlin, being first duly affirmed, deposes and says :- I am 33 years old, and a resident yours about the Colonel must have been very ac- of Brooklyn, in No. 223 Court street : I am a phy-

Burdell, and have been so for about six years; have been, for the years 1851, 1852, and 1853, very intimate with her family, and was its medical attendant during that time; Mr. Cunningham deceased about June, 1854, as near as I now can recollect without referring to memoranda; the family soon after removed to New York, and I ceased to attend it : I thereafter saw Mrs. Cunningham but three times before she was arrested for the murder, or about that number of times; after she (Mrs. C.) was arrested, I saw her in the Tombs prison; I saw her there about a dozen times on different occasions; whilst in the prison she told me she was with child; I have no recollection of a positive statement from her that she was with child by the late Dr. Harvey Burdell, but that

thereafter noticed that the increased in size pretty regularly; sometime in the month of June I was uested to become her medical accoucher by herself, and I consented; about this time -speaking of the child with which she was pregnant-he said that Judge Dean had told her that if she had child it would be heir to the property, and she hoped it would live; I cannot state that I have remembrance of her saying it was the child of Dr. Harvey Burdell in words to such an effect; as to the date of her pregnancy, she stated to me that she supposed herself to be so soon after she went up stairs to sleep in 31 Bond street; she was not more explicit as to this, but as I knew the locality of rooms in the house, she needed not to be more particular. On Monday, the 3rd August, Mr. Wilt called at my office between 7 and 8 o'clock. P. M., and said they were sick at 31 Bond st., and wanted her to come over: I made the acquaintance of Mr. Wilt at 31 Bond st.; I went over alone shortly afterwards to New York city and arrived at 31 Bond street about half-past 9 o'clock; Georgina Cunningham let me in ; I then went up stairs into the front second story bed-room over the parlor; I entered the room; I saw her sister, Mrs. Barnes, and Mrs. Cunningham; Mrs. Cunningham was on the bed; Mrs. Barnes was moving around; Mrs. Cunningham was undressed and in bed; she said she was sick and suffering a great deal of pain; I examined her tongue and pulse, and was satisfied she had had "Cholera Morbus;" gave her an emetic : I did not then see any child a few minutes later she vomited green bile: I soon afterwards examined her person; her abdomen was in a nearly natural state; I saw she was not in any way with child and had not been; the sister, Mrs. Barnes; I mean as a medical fact that she was not with child; the child was dressed when I saw it first ; I saw the after-birth ; it was quite an old one; I took bloody sheets from under Mrs. Cunningham; they had been wet with blood from a pail of blood, brought there by I know not who; I heard Mrs. Cunningham remark about the child that it had Burdell's nose and her eyes and color; (great laughter among the gents of the quill;) Mrs. Bell was brought into the room after

of calomel. In Dr. Uhl's affidavit the following reference is

the child was there to see it; I think she said it

was a very bright child; if Mrs. Cunningham al-

leges that any child-birth took place that night,

up to the time I left and was arrested, it is un-

true; during the evening I gave her about an

made to Dr. Catlin : \* \* \* Her sister and Dr. Catlin were in the room; the child was lying in one corner of the room. Mrs. Burdell pretended to have all the symptoms of severe labor, and after a few moments, Dr. Cailin brought out a tin pail containing quantity of blood, which he mixed with water and spilled over some sheets and he wiped his hands in the blood \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* the nurse came up stairs just as Dr. Catlin was removing the bloody sheets from under Mrs. Bur-

dell, and her sister was washing the child; the nurse assisted Mrs. Burdell's sister to wash and dress the child. Mrs. Burdell stated to me that Dr. Catlin could be trusted in this matter, for she had him so completely in her power that he did not dare disclose any-thing connected with the matter; that he had adhered to her interests during all her troubles with

her first husband, and she could rely upon him. Up to last accounts Mrs. Cunningham, who is or feigns to be, quite ill at her residence in Bond Street, was strictly guarded by police officers, no

MRS. CUNNINGHAM. The following items are from a New York paper of Thursday evening: The physicians, Drs. Barker and De Wies, in company with Inspector Dilks and Justice Davison. called on Mrs. Cunningham in the morning, yesterday, to offer her a personal examination. She had been closely watched through the night by the

police, some of whom had been in her room constantly, to prevent suicide on her part. She deelined to be examined. It was ascertained yesterday that on Monday when Dr. Uhl announced that the "California Widow" was about being confined, Mrs. Cunningham at once made an inordinate meal of cucumbers, with the view of bringing on pains which should cause her to present the appearance

of a woman passing through the pains of child-The cucumbers had the lesired effect. A violent cholera morbus resulted, and during Monday eyening the pains were not simulated but real.

From the New York Daily Times.

THE CROP PROSPECTS. During the past two months, a gentleman connected with the agricultural department of the Times has made an extensive tour through the Western States, embracing a journey of some six thousand miles for the purpose of examining the condition of agriculture, and especially the prospects of the incoming harvest. From his letters, which have been published from time to time in our daily and weekly editions, we may form a pretty fair estimate of the real state of the crops.

THE WHEAT CROP.

In New York State this crop will be about an verage one, though this average will fall below that of a few years since, from the fact that in many places wheat raising has been in a measure given up during the past three years, owing to the extensive ravages of insects, especially the wheat "midge," or "yellow gnat," as it is sometimes called. This is particularly the case in the Western counties, which formerly embraced the best wheat-growing region of the State. On the whole, however, it is believed that the aggregate yield of good wheat gathered will be considerably above that of last year. In Ohio the yield will be much larger than last year. The midge has been far less destructive, and the weather has been very good for gathering the crop. Karly in the Spring he appearances were unfavorable, but the weather was such that the crop came forward beautifully, and at the time of our correspondent's observations, in the latter part of June, the fields showed exceedingly well, and we are advised that the fullest expectations of farmers have been realized. In the middle and south middle portions of Indiana, the almost universal opinion of farmers was, that except in very wet, low lands, the crop would be larger than for many years past, and the appearance of the fields just before harvest warranted this conclusion. In northern Indiana the winter wheat on open prarie lands was badly injured by winterkill, but the ground was nearly all re-sown in Spring wheat which has done very well. On the openings on lands partly sheltered by timber, the yield will be a moderate one. On woodlands the crop was still better, though not quite as good as further South. Nearly the same remarks apply to Illinois as to Indiana, save that a larger portion of the State is praire land, and except in the Sourthern part of the prairies, the winter crop was almost wholly killed out. But here the spring wheat was largely re-sown, both on the ground at first sown with the winter varieties, and on much more ground in March and April. The crop has square foot. been better than isual. Further South, in that State, the yield of winter grain has been large, owing both to its good quality and the large surface sown. In Iowa the crop corresponds somewhat with Northern Illinois. From Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee, we have very favorable reports derived from several intelligent correspondents .-In Wisconsin our reporter found about a medium crop : a large surface, was sown, but many fields suffered from winter-kill, and looked "spotted."-The general opinion of farmers appeared to be that, with favorable harvest weather, the yield would be considerably above that of last year .-Michigan is about on a par with Wisconsin in respect to the wheat crop. Taking the aggregate yield of both winter and spring wheat, in the States named above, we are probably safe in estimating it at about one-sixth to one-fourth larger

country will have upon future prices, it may not be safe to predict, but it is hardly probable that the rates of the past year will be maintained. THE CORN CROP. The condition and prospects of this crop our reporter found about the same in the several States visited, save that those farthest north will be more likely to be cut off by early frosts, should there be such. Nearly all parts of the Northern and Western States were about upon a

than that of last year. This we predict will be

about the result when full returns of the gathered

harvest shall have been received. What effect

speculation, and the abundance of money in the

tuopy and Marthern Ohio, In tians and Hilipals. If anything, the difference was in favor of the last named States. In every section, corn upon low or moderately wet lands was very much stunted. On higher grounds, or those not naturally wet, the crop suffered less severely. The worst feature has been that, owing to the continuous rains during the latter part of May and the first half of June, farmers were unable to "work" the corn fields thoroughly before the having season Hundreds of fields were observed in which weeds evertopped and choked the young corn plants .-This was particularly the case in the older sections of Ohio. On the newer prairie lands weeds are less abundant, and less difficulty was experienced from this cause. The rain consed general y by the 15th and 20th of June, and in many places several days earlier. The warm weather succeeding hastened forward this crop very rapidly, and as "July and August make the corn | RAGS. crop," and the first of these months has been unusually propitious, there is little ground as yet for fearing a poor yield of corn-if we do not have unusually early Autumnal frosts. Taking into account the very large surface of prairie ground newly broken and planted this year for the first ime, as well as the increased number of acres planted in almost all sections, the prospect now i that the corn crop of 1857 will largely exceed that of the previous year. This was the opinion of the majority of intelligent farmers with whom our reporter conversed in the different States, especially during the month just closed. As early as July 10, in some portions of Michigan and Wisconsin, corn was considered as searcely a week behind the average of several years past. OATS AND BARLEY.

The crops are certainly in excess of any former ear. Wherever the wheat crop has been much jured by insects, farmers have gone extensively into the culture of barley, and but few fields in poor cultivation were seen. Oats are coming in well also, and there is scarcely a doubt that there will be enough of both oats and barley to meet the wants of the country.

Little need be said of this crop, as it is univer-sally conceded that the yield has been unprecedented. It was especially noted by our reporter that among the hundreds of persons conversed with on this topic, in all sections, he met not one who did not speak of an excellent yield of hav. The ounce of paragoric, and just before leaving a dose opinion was often expressed that there would not be cattle enough in the country to consume all the hay that would be gathered. Grass continued growing to so late a period that many fields were left until after working the corn and gathering wheat, and there are many thousand acres in the country still unmown. Owing to the shortness of the having season prior to the wheat harvest, and the scarcity of help, it would have been scarcely possible to gather a moiety of the crop but for the general introduction of machinery, the horserake, &c. Many Western farmers expressed the opinion that beef would be high and scarce in the Eastern markets next winter, simply because they could not spare their cattle, when there was so much forage to be consumed; while during the following spring, summer and fall, there would be an overstock of beeves sent forward. This would certainly be the case if there should be an

abundant corn crop. POTATOES.

In consequence of the partial disappearance of he "rot" for a year or two past, and the high price of potatoes during winter and spring, farmers were stimulated to plant largely; a scarcity of seed, and the spring rains, only prevented excessive plant-As it is, if the country is not affected return of the potato disease this year, we have present reason to look for an immense potato harrest. The rot has already set in in some localities where early potatoes are raised extensively, and there are rumors of its appearance in several parts of the country. It was too early in the season for our reporter to gather much concerning this crop, aside from an estimate of the comparative amount of surface planted.

Large numbers of peach trees were found to have been killed during the last winter, as well as the preceding one. It is probable that there are a less number of living peach trees now in the country than there were two years ago, notwithstanding the great number of new orchards set out .-Wherever the trees have well withstood the weather and are now flourishing, they are fairly loaded with fruit, but the general yield will not be

very large, we think. The apple crop promises moderately well. Few trees are heavily loaded with fruit, but most orhards throughout the country generally are bearing somewhat, and from the larger size of the fruit on trees not heavily loaded, it is probable that in the aggregate we shall have a full average yield Many fine orchards in Ohio, and in a limited degree elsewhere, were observed to be considerably njured by caterpillars and other insects. Someimes whole orchards are so denuded of leaves as to present the appearance of having been swept over by fire. These ravages, however, though more extensive this year than formerly, are still that efficient efforts will be made to prevent their

further extension. On the whole, taking the entire country together, and summing up the observations that have been made, and the reports we are daily receiving from the crops now nearly gathered, generally in good condition, with the present condition of those still growing, we may well congratulate ourselves upon favorable prospects for a year of plenty.

FOR THE REGISTER. CORPORATION PROCEEDINGS.

RALEIGH, August 7, 1857. At a regular meeting of the Board of Commissioners, of the City of Raleigh, held this evening, were present Wm. D. Haywood, Esq., Mayor Messers. H. D. Turner, Thos. H. Briggs, R. H. Battle, E. Smith and A. Adams, Commissioners. The Committee appointed at the last meeting to confer with the owners of Metropolitan Hall reported in favor of purchasing the same, and, on motion, the Mayor was directed to issue City bonds on the terms proposed by the owners.

Cantwell, Esq., concerning his being taxed for encroachments on the street by stoops, steps, &c., was read, and, on motion, was referred to the City Attorney. Mr. Wm. N. Andrews laid before the Board an account, amounting to \$233 01, for hauling, feeding City mules, furnishing timber, &c., for

A communication was received from Edward

bridges, which was, on motion, allowed. An account of Wm. Chavis, amounting to \$134, for digging, walling, and putting in pump, near W. W. Holden's, and putting pump stock in well near Dr. Hinton's, was allowed the sum of \$119. A communication was laid before the Board from sundry citizens on Wilmington Street, praying to have a well and pump on Wilmington Street near Mayor's office ; was read, and, on motion, laid on the table.

ized to have grounds laid off in Grave-Yard at same price as paid by the citizens-4 cents per On motion, the sum of \$3 was allowed Thomas Johnson, it being an error in his account for stone furnished for use of City in June.

'On motion, Thos. J. Lemay, Esq., was author

A Committee consisting of Messrs. Battle and Briggs, was appointed to confer with Mr. Pulley, and ascertain on what terms they may get stone from his quarry for the use of the City. On motion, Messrs. Battle, Turner and Briggs were appointed a committee to ascertain what a tone wall can be built for, on the the street in front of Gen'l B. F. Moore's residence.

was remitted. On motion, the Board adjourned. J. J. CHRISTOPHERS, CI'k.

On motion, the double tax on Roulhac's

SHOOTING AFFAIR.-A man named Barden shot another named Fowler, in Northampton county one day last week, so badly that it was necessary to have Fowler's leg amputated in order to save his life. The difficulty arose about a negro Borden had hired, who had run away, and gone home in consequence of bad treatment. Barden insisted on having the negro given up, to which Fowler refused, whereupon the difficulty arose which terminated so unfortunately.

TESCUD & GATLING'S WHOLESALE and Retail Drug House is the best place in North child by the late Dr. Harvey Burdell, but that should there be such. Nearly all parts of the was my inference from her conversation; I then firmly believed the fact was as she stated it; soon after her acquittal I noticed that her appearance As late as July 10 there was little observable dif
Tobacco, of the best quality, at the lowest rates. Come corresponded to the fact of her statement, and ference in the advancement of this crop in Ken- and see before buying elsewhere.

MITCHELL DRANT OR THE LATE DE MITCHELL, containing works on every brabel. Science is now offered for sale at his late residence in Chapel Hill. Standard copy tf.

TAYLOR'S SALOON! --- 365 AND 367 Broadway, New York. . This Magnifloent Temple Art and Luxury has been recently re-decorated and ornamented, and now presents a far more Georgeous Coup D'ail

than when first completed. THE INTERNATION. AL HOTEL, over the Saloon, containing 200 Rooms is still conducted on the European plan, and is open for the reception of guests at all hours.

NO COTTON FACTORIES ... HAVE on hand a superior article of blue paper for wrap ng Cotton Yarn. Size, 20x28 inches, COTTON WASTE of all kinds wanted. Also, WOOLLY Raleigh Paper Mills, Aug 6-3m

TOTICE ... THE STOCKHOLDERS OF NY are notified that there will be a meeting of the same in the City of Raleigh, on the 14th of Augu-FRED'K J. HILL. next.

DOCKET BOOK LOST .--- LOST ON Saturday, the 25th of July, between Mr. James mith's and Crab Tree Creek, in Wake County, my POCKET BOOK, containing between SEVENTY FIVE and ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, in Bank iotes; also, one note due me by Nuthaniel Jones, Esq. of this county, for \$736, on which there were two credits, one for \$99, and the other for \$40, and one note from John C. Moore, made payable to Rober Payne, Esq., for \$35 25. These notes were hearing interest from date. There were also in the packet built everal small accounts. I will give a liberal neward for the recovery of the Pocket Book and its contents Any information which will enable me to recover the lost property can be sent me through the Raleigh Past Office or lodged with me at my residence, "Waverly," at the fork of the Hillsborough and Chapel Hill road. au 5-w4wpd - OSCAR H. PAGE

THE COLLEGE OF ST. JAMES, MARY. LAND .- The next annual session will open or Wednesday, September 30th. The punctual atten-dance of all the classes on that day is requested. Amole and efficient arrangements and accommodations are rovided for more than 100 pupils. The Grammar school receives students, not under twelve years of age. and prepares them for the College. The five years College course is full and thorough. There is, also, for those who desire it, a partial or commercial course of studies. Annual charge, from the end of September o the early part of July, two hundred and lifty dollars, \$250,) covering all academical and domestic expenses, Applications for the register of 1857, or for admission pupils, may be made to the

REV. DR. KERFOOT, Rector, &c., College of St. James P. O.

DELFORD PREPARATORY AND POLYTECHNIC ACADEMY. -The Fall session of this Institution will commence on the first Monday In addition to the usual preparatory course, a MIL-ITARY DEPARTMENT has been established, for

student. Every assistance that the increasing patronage of the School may require, shall be secured. This Institution is situated in Franklin County, 14 miles east of Louisburg, in a healthy, moral, and telligent neighborhood. TERMS:

Tuition, per session, in English, branches, \$10

Latin, Greek, &c.,

which no extra charge will be made, and which will not

interfere in the least with the regular studies of the

Board can be had at \$8 per month, including washing and fue!. Any person desiring further information will address the Principal, or Dr. G. Sills, at Castalia, N. C. RALEIGH BOOK-BINDERY, AT the North Carolina Book-Store, up stairs, where

to the ornamental, and price accordingly. The proprietors would respectfully state that they are aware that some of their customers have been delayed in their work in consequence of binding the Laws and Journals of last session. We are happy to say, having fulfilled that contract will now serve our old customers with dispatch.

We sincerely return our thanks for the patronage extended to us, and hope a continuance of the same.

All orders left with Mr. Turner or Mr. Pomeroy, or

all kinds of Binding, from the plainest and cheapest

at the Bindery, will be promptly attended to.

JOHN H. DECARTERET & SON. jy 18-w3t N. B.-A Journeyman wanted, and a smart boy wanted as an Apprentice.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. Granville County.-In Equity. George L. Bullock, assignee, &c., and others, ex. James Crenshaw, and wife, Susan, and others. Whereas, a petition has been filed in our Court of Equity, by the aforesaid plaintiffs against the defend ants aforesaid, to sell for partition, 115 seres of land on the waters of Little Grassy Creek, in Granville County, belonging to the estate of John G. Hart, deceased, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, upon affidavit, that James Crenshaw, and wife, Susan, Lucy Ann Royster, and Mary Ann Royster, children of James Royster and Ann Royster, and James Royster, defend more extensive this year than formerly, are still and named in said petition, are non-residents of this confined to limited localities, and it is to be hoped State; it is therefore, ordered that publication be made for the said defendants to be and appear at the next term of our said Court, to be held on the first Monday of September next, at the Court House, in Oxford, to

> accordingly. JOHN W. HAYES, C. M. E. COTTON FACTORY FOR SALE .... on Little River, 14 miles east of Hillsboro', just in the edge of the Cotton growing region, with extensive back country for the sale of the Yarns, &c.; containing 1320 spindles, now in successful operation, with all necessary buildings, &c., for its cotinuance, will be positively sold to the highest bidder on a credit of one, two, and three

> plead, answer or demur to the said petition, or the same

will be taken, pro confesso, as to them, and decree made

years, on Monday the 21st day of September next. jy 11—wtds WEBBS & DOUGLAS. DESIRING TO MAKE ROOM FOR A large and elegant Stock of Fall Goods, we now outer the remainder of our Spring and Summer Goods, at reduced prices, among which may be found

For the Ladies :

Printed Muslins, Jaconets, Organdies, Brilliants, Tis-sues, Crape Moirettes, Black and Colored Silks, do, Gingham, do. Prints, White Goods, Lace Goods, Hosiery, Fans, Para-sols, Skirts, Ribbons, Bonnets, &c., &c.; and For the Gentlemen : superior lot of Cloths, Cassimeres, Linen Duck, Cottonades, Marseilles, Cravats, Gloves,

Hdkfs, Hats, Gaiters, Boots, Shoes, &c.; Together with a varied assortment of Bleached and Brown Sheeting and Shirting, Str. Homespuns, Oil Covers, Table Cloths, Towels, Napkins, Irish Linen, with a lot of Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Candles, Shot, Lead, Powder, Caps, Brooms, Buckets, Valices, Carpet Bags,

Ac. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call soon at the New Store of BROWN & WIGGINS, No. 46 Fayetteville St., Opposite the Post-Office. LPHA WOOLEN FACTORY FOR

A SALE.—The owners of this Establishment will ell it, without reserve, to the highest bidder at the Court House in Hillshoro', on the 15th of September next, being Tuesday of our Superior Court, on a credit of one and two years, the purchaser giving bond and good security for the purchase money. This desirable property is situated on Eno River, 7 East miles of Hillsborough, and consists of 13 acres of land, the factory building, machinery and fixtures, and houses for operatives, all in good condition and ready for work. The supply of water is abundant to drive the machinery and is never failing. A more partice

lar description is deemed unnecessary, as persons with ing to purchase will, no doubt, examine for themselve. The title is undisputed. Col. Wm. T. Shields & Sons, living on the spot, will show the property, and James Sloan, Esq., of Greensboro', will give all information required, upon applica-tion. MARTHA MODERWELL, AND OTHERS.

jy 22-t15Sep. EEDE & MENDENHALL, LAND AGENTS, Minneapolis, Minnesota, will select and enter Government Lands, locate Land Warrants, pay Taxes, and transact a general real estate business in Minnesota, Iowa, and Wi consin, make collections at current rates of exchange, &c. BEFERENCES :- Gov. Bragg, Ex Gov. Morehead,

Maj. Walter Gwynn, Ex-Gov. Graham. ap 8-wlv FINE WINE, BRANDY, &c.-and very old, 25 qr casks fine Port, Madeira and Sherry Win-100 bbls fine old Monongahela Whisky, 20 bbls very fine old Kentneky Bourbon Whisky, 50 bbls Double Rectified Whisky, for sale by

PEEBLES & WHITE. Petersburg, Va.

W INDOW GLASS OF ALL SIZES AND grades, for sale at a small advance, by
PESCUD & GATLING.