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AGRICULTURAL.

Improving Land with Peas.

[From the Southern Cultivator.]
SPARTA, GA., April 4th, 1868.

Editors Southern Cultivator: You wish my experience in growing peas, and turning them under whilst green. The benefits of growing green crops and burying them in the soil for the benefit of future crops, are too well understood to be questioned by any one; but it has opened a question in agricultural economy that has not been settled satisfactorily. The English farmers formerly used a half ton of ground bones per acre, to grow a single crop, but they have found by dissolving two hundred pounds of bones in acid, at a cost of fifty per cent. of the price of the bones, (making the whole cost equal to that of three hundred lbs. of bones), that it will produce the same effect at an outlay of only thirty per cent. on that of the former mode—the latter method giving them the means of returning the same amount of manure to the land the next year, as the former did, by producing the same amount of hay, turnips and other forage to feed stock.

Now, admitting that it will pay for green peas and clover, to be turned under as fertilizers, the following questions arise: At what time should they be turned under, to insure the greatest benefit? Would it pay better to feed them off the land than to cover them with a plow, and what do they lose by drying before being turned under? Here, again, the question of soluble and insoluble manures is involved. I have always taken the side of soluble manures as being the most economical. Dry pea vines and clover will soon become soluble.

I will give you my practice. It is one that will pay, although I will not say that it is the best. First, keep your land in good heart; let the field that you intend to sow peas on remain fallow, until you lay by your corn—say from the first of September to the first of July. You will then have a large growth of green weeds to turn under. Start your peas with good turn plows, running off the lands as nearly level as you can, and go round and round until that land or out is finished. Start the pea dropper after every third plow, and the band with the manure after the pea dropper. Drop the manure within four inches of the peas. If you find the peas will make from 7 to 15 bushels per acre, turn stock in upon them, placing said in places over the field, to cause the most of the manure to be dropped on the field. Then invest all the profit arising from feeding stock on the field, in bones and Peruvian guano for the next crop, and you will find this system will pay. I have adopted it with both wheat and cotton, with good success. If the peas fail to fruit, turn them under whilst green.

Sweet Peas.—Plant peas the first of April, same as above; turn under before the stems become very woody, and plant and manure a second crop at the same time that you are turning under the first crop of vines, and treat the second crop as you did the first. The true policy is to secure the greatest amount of soluble vegetable mould you can accumulate with the least cost.

Very truly yours,
DAVID DICKSON.

N. B.—I prefer peas planted and cultivated on a level, both for the land and crop, and for sowing small grain after the pea crop.

Bravado—A Suicide's Letter.

A correspondent of the Warrensburg, Mo. Standard states that a man named M. P. Chapman committed suicide in the northern part of Grover township, on the 16th instant, by shooting himself. It seems that Chapman had killed a man in Illinois last month, after which he visited a sister in Lafayette county. Learning that officers were hunting for him, he fled to the place where he killed himself rather than be arrested. The following is a copy of a letter written before his death, which was found fastened to his clothing:

DEAR BROTHER AND SISTER: I sent myself to drop you a few lines for the last. I don't want you to grieve after me, for I will be better off than to have them d—s—b—after me to take me. I had sooner die a thousand times rather than let them catch me alive. Tell mother and Sarah and Andy and Liza and Newt all good-bye for me. I don't want them to grieve after me. Tell all of the folks to take it easy, for like is the way I am doing. I would like to see you all again, but there is no chance without letting them take me, and I can't see it in that way, for it is only death anyhow, and they shan't have it to boast over; I have got a little too much sand about me for to let them stretch my neck and have it to boast over. Well, Joe, I want you to come and get me and bury me in the same clothes I have on; don't change nothing.

MARLOW P. CHAPMAN.

I shot him on the 16th day of August, '69. Nobody knew anything about it but me, and I did not know it myself fifteen minutes before I done it, but I would do it again. Good-bye to all!

September 6th, 1869.

Well, Joe, I want you to come and get me as soon as you get this. I want you all to boast of it.

M. L. CHAPMAN.

I feel bully this morning.

THE IMPRACTICABLE.

A Picturesque Description of His Peculiarities.

[From the Hancock (Ky.) Messenger.]

We delight in the old-fashioned sturdy unflinching Democrat. He is the sovereign who has controlled with such singular success the destinies of this great country during the whole of her fortunate existence—the last decade being excepted from the happy era. Familiar with the traditions of his party, he draws from them its cardinal principles, and advocates those that are still pertinent, heartily and fearlessly. Such doctrines are or have accomplished their mission or are no longer fitted for modern uses he lays aside as the ancient jewels of his party to be paraded rarely even as curious ornaments and kept until political revolution shall develop other uses for them. Strong in his devotion to truth, the embodiment of which he sees in his political theory, he revolts at compromise, regarding it as a sacrifice of principle on an unholy altar, the incense from which but clouds the political atmosphere until the sacrificers may stumble on destruction. The consistent, "unflinched," determined, earnest Democrat, is the man "after our own heart."

But occasionally gross exaggerations of this excellent individual are seen, and the object of their creation is not altogether obvious. If every party needed (and possibly they do) a certain number of bulls to but at locomotives, their eminent utility is conceded. Locomotives, however, may be stopped more effectively and certainly more safely in other ways; as Radicalism may be checked more surely and speedily by other means than those the impracticable Democrat is exclusively devoted to. If he could only stop after six or seven years' antagonism in search of comrades, open his eyes to the fact that many have deserted, and push forward with the new recruits he finds around him increasing as they go, he could avoid many a rough campaign. In fact, if today the Democracy depended solely on "life-long Democrats" her star would soon be in hopeless, eternal eclipse, and those among the "wool-died" who demand the pedigree of every applicant for admission to the party to that much towards insuring its subsistence. The Democracy is no longer a monarch enthroned, dispensing favors where she will, and ostentatiously whom she will, but a missionary making proselytes, and too many are yet unwilling to recognize the fact.

Indeed, the impracticable Democrat, of our own State at least, overlooks some other facts equally patent. He seems to forget that Kentucky alone cannot cope with the Radical party, and is the same man who slouched triumphantly after the last gubernatorial election "the country's safe—Stevenson's elected!" He never feels sure he is right unless he differs with the Republicans totally and in the minutest details, and to him truth itself, if first reached by his enemy, seems hateful. Now this plan of bring army at the enemy whenever and wherever he appears is easy and attractive, but not always judicious. This sort of a Democrat is not unlike his opposite, the pioneer Radical, in his total abandonment to his side of the negro question. In everything relating to Office he sees a "stepping stone" to negro equality, and even forgetting that the "negro testimony" question is purely judicial, he is ready to "read out" of the party anybody who refuses to see as he does, its absolute identity with negro suffrage. In fact, those who differ with him, even minutely, in any regard are political spies who deserve to be hung, but, by a merciful concession on his part, may only be "drummed out" of the party. This individual in Tennessee would support Gov. Harris for Senator with a certainty of defeat, rather than Andy Johnson with the assurance of victory. He only goes half way in learning to "labor and to wait." In short, he mistakes prejudices for principles, ignores facts, struggles for impossibilities, revels in political platitudes, has a remedy for every political evil—generally the same for all—forces his political results, with the most absolute confidence, and, whether correctly or not, is always ready to exclaim, "I told you so!"

His firmness of purpose and unyielding devotion to his party, however, are to be admired, and a few of his kind may possibly do well in its ranks as faithful sentinels, but it is to be hoped that he is neither growing "more so" nor "more numerous," for too great a "meanness" of him might be fatal to Democracy.

Mr. Hiley writes to the Tribune of a talk with Carlyle, that the latter declared on the condition of Annetta in terms less remarkable for flattery than force. "As sure as the Lord reigns," said he, "you are rushing down to hell with desperate velocity. The scum of the world has got possession of your country, and nothing can save you from the devil's clutches. Not perhaps," cried he, raising his voice to its shrillest notes, "a tall burning with material fire and brimstone, but the wide, well-ol' fiery chaos of corruption in high places, and the misrule of the people." A fine republic that! England follows in the train, and is even "on the brink of the infernal precipice," etc., etc.

RELIGIOUS.

The American Presbyterians and the Roman Council.

[From the New York Tribune.]

The two General Assemblies of the Presbyterian Church of the United States which met in this city last May commissioned their moderators to draft a reply to the Pope's invitation to draft a Protestant to embrace the opportunity afforded by the approaching Council to return to communion with the Roman Church. This reply has just been made public. It sets out by declaring that the Presbyterians are not heretics, because they receive all the doctrines contained in the Apostles' Creed and set forth by the first six general councils. Neither are they schismatics, for they believe in the true Catholic unity, recognize as members of the visible Church all who profess the true religion, and are willing to maintain communion with them provided they do not exact as a condition the profession or performance of anything contrary to the Word of God. They cannot consent, however, to participate in the deliberations of the Council or unite with the Pope's invitations, because they hold the following principles which the Church of Rome condemns: 1. That the Bible is only the rule of faith. 2. The right of private judgment. 3. The universal priesthood of believers. 4. That the Apostleship is not perpetual, that modern prelates have no authority to teach or rule the Church, and that the Bishop of Rome has no valid claim to supremacy, Christ alone being the head of the Church. "As the Church of Rome," continues the reply, "excommunicates all those who profess the principles above enumerated; as we regard these principles to be of vital importance, and intend to assert them more earnestly than ever; as God appears to have given His seal and sanction to these principles by making the countries where they are held the leaders of civilization—the most eminent for liberty, order, intelligence, and all forms of private and social prosperity—it is evident that the barrier between us and you is, at present, insurmountable." The document also contains a temperate protest against the doctrine of the masses, the alienation of the laity, the power of judicial absolutism, the grace of orders, purgatory, the worship of the Virgin Mary and of images, the invocation of saints, the doctrine of reserve and of implicit faith, and the consequence of withholding the Sacraments from the people, &c., and concludes as follows: "While loyalty to Christ, obedience to the Holy Scriptures, consistent respect for the early Councils of the Church, and the firm belief that pure religion is the foundation of all human society, compel us to withdraw from fellowship with the Church of Rome; we, nevertheless, desire to live in charity with all men. We love all who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. We cordially recognize as Christian brethren all who worship, trust and serve Him as their God and Saviour according to the inspired word. And we hope to be united in heaven with all who unite with us on earth, in saying, 'Unto Him who loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God, to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.'—Rev. i. 6.

Signed in behalf of the two General Assemblies of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America.

M. W. JACOBS, } Moderators.
P. H. FOWLER, }

Bad Boys Make Bad Men.

Many years ago, a little boy lived in ancient Rome, who was very cruel to his helpless animals. He delighted to torture and kill flies, and would pursue the little creatures hour after hour with a pin to pierce them through, and see them flutter and die in agony. Do you think that a boy so cruel became a kind, loving man? Not he. As he grew older, he exhibited the same cruel disposition toward men. At last he was made emperor of Rome, and then his cruelty advanced to a fearful rate. This man was the bloody Nero, who killed his own wife, and ordered his mother to be assassinated. Nor was this all. He delighted so much in cruel things, that he ordered the city to be set on fire just to see how it would look. And when it was burning, he seated himself upon a high tower, and sang and played upon his lyre. Was this strange? Is not a cruel boy likely to become a cruel man? Killing men in childhood is only a further development of killing flies in childhood.

An aged sea captain, who had spent a long life upon the ocean, said to a lady, "On my board, I can tell in a very short time what any sailor was in his boyhood." It was because "the boy is fatter to the man." He added: "I fit invariably that a bad sailor is made out of a bad boy." When he is reckless, profane, vicious "son of the deep," he is at once concluded that he will be little better when a lad. Now this is just what might be expected. It is just what is seen in other things. Poor wool or cotton makes poor cloth. Poor farms produce poor crops. Poor timber makes a poor house. And so wicked children make wicked men and women.—Mother's Treasury.

Childhood.

There was a time when I was very small, When my whole frame was but an all in height, Sweetly, as I recall it, tears do fall, And therefore I recall it with delight.

I sported in my tender mother's arms, And rode a horseback on best father's knee; Alas, were sorrow, passions and alarms, And gold, and Greek, and love unknown to me.

Then seemed to me this world far less in size, Likewise it seemed to me less wicked far; Like points in heaven, I saw the stars arise, And longed for wings that I might catch a star.

I saw the moon behind an island fed, And thought, "Oh, were I on that island there!" I could find out of what the moon is made, Find out how large it is, how round, and how fair."

Wondering, I saw God's sun, through western skies Sink in the ocean's golden lap at night; And yet, upon the morrow early rise, And paint the eastern heaven with crimson light.

And thought of God, the gracious, heavenly Father, Who made me and that lovely sun on high, And all those pearls of heaven, thick strung together, Dropped, clustering, from his hand o'er all the sky.

With childish reverence young lips did say The prayer my poor mother taught me: "Oh, gentle God! Oh, set me strive always Still to be wise, and good, and follow Thee!"

So prayed I for my father and my mother, And the King I knew not, and the beggar brother, Who, bent with age, went signing up and down.

They perished—the lily days of boyhood perished, And all the gladness, all the peace I knew! Now I have but their memory, fondly cherished, God! may I never, never lose that too!

The Unfinished Prayer.

"Now I lay me down to sleep, My soul is weary, Lord, I pray, my little daughter, kneeling, bending, O'er her father's knees, tips."

"Down to sleep?"—"To sleep," she murmured, And the early bed dropped low; "I pray the Lord and softly alid, "You can say it all, I know."

"Pray the Lord"—the words came faintly, Fainter still—"My soul to keep," Then the tiny hand fairly nodded, And the child was fast asleep.

But the dew eyes half opened, And I looked her to my breast, And the dear voice softly whispered, "Mamma, God knows the rest."

Wanted—A Boy with Ten Points.

1st—Honest; 2d—Pure; 3d—Intelligent; 4th—Active; 5th—Industrious; 6th—Obedient; 7th—Steady; 8th—Obliging; 9th—Polite; 10th—Neat.

One thousand first rate places are open for one thousand boys who come up to the standard. Each boy consult his taste as to the kind of business he would prefer. The places are ready in every kind of occupation. Many of them are already filled by boys who lack some of the most important points, but they will soon be vacant. One of them is in an office not far from where we write. The lad who has this situation is losing his first point. He likes to attend the circus and theatre. This costs more money than he can afford, but somehow he manages to be there frequently. His employers are quite willing to learn how he gets so much money for these extra purposes, and they will soon discover a leak in their money drawer, and will reject the dishonest boy, and his place will be ready for some one who is now getting ready for it by observing point No. 1, and by being truthful in all his ways. Some situations will soon be vacant because the boys have been poisoned by reading bad books. Such as they would not dare to show their fathers, and be ashamed to have their mothers see. The impure thoughts suggested by these books will lead to vicious acts, the boys thus indulging will be ruined, and their places must be filled. Who will be ready for one of the vacancies? Distinguished lawyers, useful ministers, skillful physicians, successful merchants, and practical artisans must soon leave their places for some one else to fill. One by one they are reduced to death.

Mind your ten points boys; they will prepare you to step into vacancies in the front ranks. Every man who wants to employ a boy is looking for you if you have the points. Do not fear you will be overlooked. A young person having these qualifications, will shine out as plainly as the brightest star at the midnight hour. We have named ten points that will go toward making the character of a successful boy that can easily be remembered. You can imagine one on each finger and thumb on each hand, and so keep them in mind; they will be worth more than diamond rings, and you will never be ashamed to show your hand.

In Boston, recently, Mrs. Hartington, her brother and little child, have all died suddenly. Her husband and Mr. Dumpley are suspected of having poisoned them, and have been arrested. The case occasions considerable excitement.

The Proof Sheet estimates that there are printed in the States and Territories 542 daily and 4,425 weekly newspapers. The number of monthly publications is 277. Total 5,244.

Better Mail Facilities Wanted.

There is one thing which is greatly needed in North Carolina, and that is mail facilities. Since the war many of the old routes have been revived, but nearly as many remain discontinued. There are many portions of our State in which there are no post offices. In these sections the people have to ride many miles to reach even the nearest office, and consequently receive mails but once or twice a month. Before the war there were offices scattered throughout these sections which received semi-weekly or weekly mails. The same arrangements could and should exist now. No community can be prosperous or intelligent if shut off from the world. Middle-men buy the produce of its farms at half-price, for the farmer has no means of knowing the market value of his produce, and is obliged to rely upon his own judgment. Besides, where there are no mail facilities, there is but little reading done by the people. The newspapers, the great disseminators of information, cannot reach the people, and ignorance of the events of the day must necessarily be the consequence.

Another important subject to be considered is the effect upon immigration. No class of citizens is so particular about having good mail facilities as the immigrant. It is but natural that persons leaving the home of their childhood, to abide in a strange country should wish to be so situated as to be able to receive communications from the home they have left. It is the thing which does most to make them contented with their new condition and to render them permanent citizens. Thus, one of the first inquiries of the immigrant regarding the locality in which he thinks of settling is regarding its mail facilities. If they are good, he is easily induced to overlook other things that he may not quite like. If they are bad, the difficulties are magnified to him. If there are none, the chances are ninety-nine out of a hundred that he will never locate in such a neglected community.

The great need of North Carolina is immigration. Every inducement is being offered to immigrants, that the great natural resources of our State may be developed and become a source of prosperity to our people. Our success has not thus far been great, owing much, perhaps, to the unsettled political condition of the South, and the frequent reports of deeds of violence, and much to the want of mail communication with the rest of the world. Immigrants as a general thing, settle in the county and in the thinly populated portions of a State. Hence they depend for comfort and news upon the mails. If there are no mails they will not remain. Hence our people should spare no effort to have our discontinued mail routes re-opened, both to benefit themselves and to encourage immigration.

Sometime last winter a resolution passed both houses of the legislature, instructing our Representatives in Congress to use every effort to have the discontinued mail routes in this State re-opened. We do not know whether our Representatives made the required "efforts," but it is certain that very little has been done towards giving the State decent mail facilities. We hope that this serious fault will be remedied and that we shall soon have our fair proportion of mail routes and post offices.—Standard.

Mr. George William Curtis declines the nomination of the republican party of New York for secretary of State.

Some sacrilegious wretch stole the Bible from the pulpit of the Baptist church, in Macon, Ga., a few days ago.

The treaty between the United States and Hesse Darmstadt has been officially proclaimed. It regulates citizenship as with the North German Confederation, on the basis of naturalization.

It is rumored that Gen. Banks is the author of the Cuban constitution published in May, having drawn it up for the Cuban leaders.

The radicals threaten that if Ex-President Andrew Johnson is elected United States Senator by the Legislature of Tennessee, the Senate will refuse to admit him on the grounds of "disloyalty."

Barnum has written another book. It is entitled "Struggles and Triumphs or Forty Years' Recollections of P. T. Barnum, Written by Himself."

The Internal Revenue Department has been recently bringing its judicial light to bear on hog killing, and decides it to be "manufacturing," and, of course, subject to tax.

Senator Wilson contemplates introducing a bill at the next session of Congress to stop the operations of gold gamblers in Wall street. He designs to make it a penalty to sell or purchase gold unless the full amount of coin sold is actually delivered.

Count Concluer de Carell, wife and son, from Paris, are making a tour through Virginia. It is said the Count will visit General Lee at Lexington.

Mr. Lorillard, the fine cut tobacco man of New York, who owns the yacht Meteor, has challenged the English yachts to an ocean race for \$5,000.

Barbarous Treatment of a Lunatic.

[From the London Morning Post.]
At Loughborough Petty sessions, on Thursday, Henry Black a farmer, Sheepshead, Leicestershire, was charged with boarding and lodging in his house John Bagnall Wilde, as a lunatic, without having the house registered or licensed for the reception of lunatics; also, with abusing and ill-treating him.

Mr. H. S. Shaw, Birchenham, London, appeared to prosecute at the instigation of the Lunacy Commissioners, and Mr. Cranch, of Nottingham, patient, who was a son of the late Rev. Wm. Paston Wilde, and brother of the late Samuel Wilde, a magistrate of Comstock, had been in the care of defendant since the year 1837, and that he has been treated very kindly, save that he was in chains. On the 4th inst. Dr. Buck of the Leicester and Rutland Lunatic Asylum, and Superintendent Hague, of Loughborough, visited the defendant's house, and in the back living room they found Wilde seated in a chair fastened to the wall by means of staples. There were hand cuffs round his wrists, which were connected by an 18-inch chain, which also passed to a holdfast in the wall. There was also an anklet of iron under the chair attached to a staple in the wall. Fastened in that way, it was difficult for a man to stand upright. In the bed room was an anklet fastened to the bed post by a cord, also another handcuff padded by rags. In the closet in the yard was, close to the floor, a staple with iron chain attached. Wilde's wrists were discolored, also his legs and arms and ankles. There was also an un-reduced dislocation of the left arm and a fracture of the thumb bone. Wilde had been in the asylum since that time, and had conducted himself in a harmless and childish way. At first he could not give his own name, but lately he had answered questions more freely, and his understanding had improved. He did not require any mechanical restraint. Superintendent Hague corroborated. Mr. Brown proved that defendant's house was not licensed as an asylum, and Miss Green, Leicester, declared that she was a relative, and that Black had received £12 10s a quarter for the maintenance of Wilde. Accused reserved his defence, and was committed for trial at the Assizes.

Buried Alive.