msa_sc2901_scm1624-0660 ©Maryland State Archives

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1881. No. 44.

The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited.
☞ ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention.

ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING:
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

Law Cards.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. y.

JOSEPH S. HEUISLER,
—AND—
CHARLES W. HEUISLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
And Solicitors in Chancery,
OFFICES:—No. 18, Law Buildings, and 43 Lexington st., BALTIMORE.
☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the city of Baltimore, and in the adjacent counties. fe28y.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—High st., Chestertown, opposite Masonic Hall. d6-tf.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned having obtained a new set of implements now offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent & Queen Anne's counties.
☞ Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address
COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD

Legal Notices.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent Co.

IN THE MATTER of the PETITION of ANNIE T. SPRY, one of the administrators of George T. Spry, deceased, for leave to retire from and resign her appointment as administratrix.

ORPHANS' COURT, Feb. 24, 1881.

ORDERED by the Orphans' Court for Kent county, that Annie T. Spry, one of the administrators of George T. Spry, deceased, be released and discharged from the further performance of the duties of said appointment, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of March, 1881; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed in Kent county for three successive weeks prior to March 15, 1881.
ROBERT NICHOLSON,
THOS. J. SHALLCROSS,
R. B. WILLSON, JUDGES.
Attest:
J. C. SLAUGHTER, Reg. of Wills.
Feb. 26—3t.

Ratification Notice.

Edward Crew and others,
versus
James R. Crew and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, January Term, 1881.

ORDERED that the resale made and reported by JAS. A. PEARCE, Trustee for the sale of the real estate mentioned in the proceedings of this cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the seventh day of April, 1881, Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the seventh day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1200.
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Feb. 5, 1881—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county Letters Testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
JOHN T. SKIRVEN,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, on or before the 9th day of August, 1881, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under our hands this 7th day of February, 1881.
THOMAS W. SKIRVEN,
J. WALTER SKIRVEN,
WASHINGTON G. SKIRVEN,
Feb. 12, 1881—4t. Exec'rs.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent county Letters Testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
ARAMINTA W. SKIRVEN,
late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 16th day of August, 1881, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of February, 1881.
JAMES A. SKIRVEN,
Feb. 5, 1881—4t. Exec'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
SAMUEL L. BELL,
late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 16th day of August, 1881; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of February, 1881.
JAMES P. CAROTHERS,
Feb. 5, 1881—4t. Adm'r.

Roofing & Spouting,
TINWARE AND STOVES.

WM. A. BISCOE,
Having practical experience in the Tin business, is prepared to do all kinds of
ROOFING and SPOUTING
at the very lowest prices for cash.

TINWARE on hand and manufactured to order. Also, Sheet-iron work. Stovepipe, Lard Cans, fire-boards, &c., for sale. All kind of Heater and Stove work promptly attended to.

REPAIRING of all kinds a specialty
☞ A share of public patronage solicited.
W. A. BISCOE,
Nov. 6. CHESTERTOWN.

THE CELEBRATED
Hyland & Co.
FARM WAGON!

To our Friends and the Public:

In introducing these Wagons on the Peninsula we feel that we are doing something to benefit the public.

It is an acknowledged fact that most Wagons are built of green material.

Ours are built of the VERY BEST and most THOROUGHLY SEASONED MATERIALS, and the workmanship
Cannot be Excelled!

☞ We recommend them to be in every respect an article superior to any other Wagon built or sold on the Peninsula, and know their use will demonstrate this fact.

We are located in the midst of an excellent Timber country. We carry a very large stock of thoroughly seasoned Oak, Ash, Hickory and other Lumber adapted to our business, and are prepared to make any size or style WAGON or CART at short notice, and will give, when desired, a guarantee on every Wagon and Cart we sell.

☞ Farmers and Carters please give us a call. Yours, truly,
W. A. HYLAND & CO.
Feb. 5, 1881.

NOTICE!

Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine at 50 cts. At TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown; CANBY, GILPIN & Co., Baltimore, Md., agents.
J. F. LEARY, PHARMACIST,
Proprietor,
d18-3m* Rock Hall, Md.

J. S. MacDONALD,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER
—IN—
FINE JEWELRY,
WATCHES,
SILVER WARE,
&c., &c.,
No. 4 North Charles Street, 4 doors North of Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
jan1y.

J. C. HUTCHISON, JR., of Middletown, Del.
WALTER S. HILL, of Kennedyville, Md.
HUTCHISON & HILL,
Wholesale FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
Peaches, Berries, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Live Stock, &c.
No. 242 North Delaware Avenue,
feb5-3m* PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN T. GALE,
Wholesale Commission Merchant,
—IN—
BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, GAME,
Live Stock, Fruit, Produce, &c.,
254 NORTH WATER STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
jan8-6m.

NEW GROCERY STORE
UP TOWN!

WHERE can be found such articles as are usually kept in stock in a well conducted Grocery.
Our stock comprises
SUGAR, COFFEE,
TEA, SALT SHAD, HERRING, MACKEREL, Pickles, Syrup, Molasses, Soaps, Notions, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, and in fact you may get most anything you call for.
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted at all times. Highest prices paid, at
WHALAND'S,
GROCERY STORE, UP TOWN.
Feb. 5, 1881—tf.

Bargains! Bargains!

MEN'S HEAVY BOOTS
SELLING AT COST!

For the next THIRTY DAYS I will sell Men's HEAVY BOOTS AT COST, in order to make room for Spring Stock.
☞ Look to your interest, and call and see us.
T. D. PIERCE,
NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
Opposite the Bank,
jan22-m. Chestertown.

GO TO J. W. PERKINS', Lynch's, if you want to buy Bargains in Bed Comforts, Blankets, Fine Toilet Sets, Glass Sets, China Chamber Sets, Nickle-Plated Clocks, Silk Handkerchiefs for Gents and Ladies, Jewelry, Cutlery &c.

NEW YORK BUCKWHEAT by the lb. or sack; Hominy, Beans, Dried Apples and Peaches, at city prices, at
d18. WHEATLEY BROS', up town.

POWDER & SHOT, Paper Shells and Caps for for B. L. gun; Pistol Cartridges, Wads, &c. THOMPSON, up town.

FARMERS should go to
THOS. L. HINES & CO'S
s8ep1 for Cheap HARDWARE.

Historical Incident of the Civil War.

THE TWO SPIES.

An American Andre—How a Great-Grandson of Martha Washington was Hanged as a Spy.

The United Service Magazine for March prints "A Remarkable Episode of the late War," taken from the forthcoming volume entiled "Andre and Williams: A Strange Historic Parallel of Treason in Two Wars. With some references to the genealogy of the Washington and Lee families and the origin of the late rebellion." By Col. William F. Prosser. The following is a summary of the article:

The facts related in the following narrative would doubtless have been published several years ago but for the efforts of the War Department in Washington City to suppress them, and to keep the official papers locked up in its archives which contain a history of the arrest, trial and execution, as spies, of Col. William Orton Williams and Lieutenant Walter G. Peter, of the confederate army, in the month of June, 1863. This action in regard to these records has been taken, as I am informed, out of deference to the wishes and feelings of relatives and friends. Seventeen years have elapsed, however, since these unhappy events took place, and, as some of the parties most deeply interested are no longer living, I have deemed it proper to avail myself of the facts and papers in my possession on the subject by giving them to my readers for their information. It is due to the public at the same time that these facts should be made known, in order that the responsibility for the sad catastrophe and the unfortunate fate of these men should be placed where it properly belongs.

The story of Major Andre is familiar to the readers of English history in every part of the world. For one hundred years his untimely end has been read and discussed, often with throbbing hearts and eyes brimming with tears, and yet the interest felt in the fate of that gallant officer is apparently as great now as on the first day of October, 1780, when he was led to execution by command of Gen. George Washington himself. Military authorities on both sides of the Atlantic have almost universally conceded the propriety of the action taken by Washington in that matter; but there have been many of his admirers then and since whose reverence for that illustrious patriot would have been greater if he had mitigated in some legitimate way the severity of that painful sentence. Few, indeed, of his cotemporaries, who at that time debated so warmly the merits or demerits of that course, could have dreamd that eighty-three years afterwards—or, to be more precise, on the ninth day of June, 1863—a lineal descendent of Mrs. George Washington should have perished in the same ignominious way, under circumstances which present, to say the least, a series of remarkable coincidences; yet such is the fact, and Colonel William Orton Williams was the chief conspirator, actor and victim in the awful tragedy, taking with him in the crime and the punishment a cousin, named Walter G. Peter, also of Georgetown, in the District of Columbia.

Colonel Williams was the son of Capt. William G. Williams, who was for twenty-two years a well-known officer of the topographical Engineers of the United States army, and who was mortally wounded at the battle of Monterey, during the Mexican war, on the twenty-first day of September, 1846. Capt. Williams was born in the city of Philadelphia, of English parents, by whom he was taken to England, and for a time sent to school at Exeter; but having a strong desire to return to America, his father brought him back and placed him in an educational institution in Kentucky. Here the youth developed such strong military aspirations that an appointment to a cadetship at West Point was secured for him in the year 1818. As an engineer officer he had served in the Cherokee country; at Charleston, S. C.; on the Niagara frontier, and in other localities within the limits of the United States. Many years before his death he had married Miss Columbia Peter, a daughter of Thomas Peter, who was in the early part of the present century a prominent citizen of Georgetown, a large property owner in the District of Columbia, and one of the intimate personal friends of George Washington. Thomas Peter had married Martha Parke Custis, who was a grandchild of Mrs. George Washington, and long resided in Georgetown, where, in the year 1804, he built the old mansion now occupied by Mrs. Kennon, the widow of Commodore Beverly Kennon, an officer of the United States Navy, who, among others, was killed on board the Princeton by the explosion of a gun in the year in 1844. One of the fruits of the marriage of Captain Williams and Miss Peter was a son, born on the seventh day of July, 1839, named William Orton Williams, who became the leading actor in the deplorable train of events about to be related. Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Kennon were also the sisters of G. W. P. Custis, the former owner of the Arlington estate, and the father of Mrs. Robert E. Lee.

It will thus be seen that W. O. Williams was the direct and lineal descendant of Mrs. George Washington. General Washington himself left no children. With Williams was associated a cousin, Walter Gibson Peter, a grandson of Major George Peter, the brother of Thomas Peter—who was born on the 18th of October, 1842, and who, when they were boys together, had formed for Williams a most devoted and romantic attachment. In personal graces and accomplishments William Orton Williams bore great resemblance to his father, Capt. Williams, and was possessed of a genius very much like that of Major Andre. After completing his studies, he was employed for a time in the service of the Coast Survey, but his great ambition was to become a soldier; and through the assistance of friends he obtained a commission as a lieutenant in the Second Cavalry Regiment of the United States Army. Shortly after he was appointed an aide on the staff of General Winfield Scott, then commander-in-chief of the army, with headquarters at Washington City. This was in the early part of the year 1861, and the ominous threatenings in the Southern horizon already indicated the outbreak which culminated in the war of the rebellion. Col. Robert E. Lee was Gen. Scott's chief of staff, and was also on duty at the War Department in Washington. As in the case of Major Andre, so in that of Lieutenant Williams, a love-affair was indirectly, at least, the cause of the course of events which ended so disastrously for both and which led both to death on the scaffold. Lieutenant Williams was passionately devoted to a daughter of Col. Robert E. Lee, who was then residing at Arlington. While on duty in Washington he made frequent visits to the young lady, both before and after Colonel Lee resigned his commission as an officer of the United States Army. These visits came to the knowledge of General Scott and Assistant Adjutant-General Townsend, who were naturally apprehensive that, in those critical times, especially in the months of April and May, 1861, Lieutenant Williams might carry across the Potomac information of a valuable character to the conspirators in Virginia. They ordered him, therefore, to discontinue these visits. He promised to do so, but the temptation was too great, and he continued to make clandestine visits to Arlington. This fact again coming to the knowledge of the officers above mentioned, they ordered his arrest in the early part of the month of May, 1861, and sent him to Governor's Island, near the city of New York, where he was kept in confinement for several weeks, until any information he might have had in regard to army movements would have been useless to the Confederate authorities, when he was released. Shortly after, on the 10th day of June, he resigned his commission in the United States army and went South. He was immediately commissioned as a colonel of artillery and assigned to duty with Bishop-General Polk, then commanding in western Kentucky, with headquarters at Columbus. Here the ardent and impulsive temperament of Colonel Williams, combined with a very haughty and overbearing manner, which was intensified by the strictest ideas of discipline, new and distasteful to the volunteer soldiery of the West, involved him in a difficulty with a private, which resulted in the death of the soldier. This affair made Colonel Williams unpopular in General Polk's command, and although he behaved with great courage and gallantry at the battle of Shiloh some time afterward. he was transferred to the staff of General Bragg, then in command of the Confederate forces in Tennessee, where he remained until the first day of June, 1863. The campaign during which were fought the battles of Fort Donelson, Shiloh and Corinth, with many minor engagements, had ended, in the summer of 1862, by the retreat of General Buell's army of United States troops across the States of Tennessee and Kentucky to the Ohio river. The friends of the Southern Confederacy were greatly elated and those of the Union were equally depressed. General Rosecrans assumed command of the Army of the Cumberland, recruited its depleted ranks and marched south to Nashville, Tenn., in the latter part of the same year. The flower of the Southern army, under Gen. Bragg, was assembled at Murfreesboro', about thirty miles southeast of Nashville. Both sides had made extraordinary efforts for a conflict, which was expected to be decisive in its character. General Rosecrans advanced and delivered battle on the last day of December, 1862. At the close of that day the advantages were most decidedly with the Confederate troops. Massing his forces upon the right wing of the Union army, which was at the time weakened by too great an extension, General Bragg fell upon it, crushing it completely and driving it back with terrible loss upon the rear of the centre and left. General Rosecrans nevertheless held his ground, although almost entirely surrounded by the enemy, who was then greatly superior in the number and efficiency of his cavalry. On the 2d day of January, 1863, when the conflict was renewed, General Bragg was driven back with great slaughter, and at the close of the engagement retired in a southerly direction to repair his losses and recruit his shattered command. Notwithstanding the immense efforts put forth by both parties, the battle of Murfreesboro', or Stone River, as it is sometime called, was indecisive. The national troops retained possession of the field, but it was by a precarious tenure. Their line of communication with the rear, every mile of which required protection, was more than two hundred miles in length. About ten thousand men on each side were killed, wounded, captured or otherwise placed *hors de combat*. The Confederate army had sullenly retired some thirty miles south, and the whole of the surrounding country was vexed with the incursions of his cavalry.

Such was the situation, in a military point of view, when Colonel Williams conceived the daring and treacherous enterprise which he shortly afterwards undertook.

Full of a desire to distinguish himself in some bold and dashing movement, knowing from his experience in Washington how business was conducted and orders issued at the War Department, he undertook to render a brilliant service to the cause of secession by entering the lines of the Union troops and obtaining such information as might lead to a magnificent success for the Confederates. As Fort Granger was so desirable an acquisition, he induced his cousin, Lieutenant Peter, then serving on the staff of General Wheeler, to join him.

Having completed their preparations, Colonel Williams and Lieutenant Peter, disguised in Federal uniforms, and mounted on fine horses, with forged orders, letters and passes in their pockets, approached the entrance to Fort Gallagher and demanded admission at a late hour in the afternoon of June 8, 1863.

Their coming occasioned some surprise, as skirmishing had been going on constantly for several days in almost every direction, and the fort was practically invested by the enemy. However, as they wore Federal uniforms, and presented orders in regular form from the Secretary of War, and from the headquarters of the army of the Cumberland at Murfreesboro', they were admitted, and upon their entrance they presented the following papers, all of which were forgeries. They read as follows:

"WAR DEPARTMENT, Adj't Gen'ls Office,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 25, 1863.
"Extract Special Orders, No. 140.

* * * * *

"'IV. Colonel Lawrence W. Auton, Cavalry, United States Army, and Acting Special Inspector-General, is hereby relieved from duty along the line of the Potomac. He will immediately proceed to the West and minutely inspect the 'Department of the Ohio' and the 'Department of the Cumberland,' in accordance with special inspector's instructions, Nos. 70, 82 and 140, furnished him from this office, and that of the Paymaster-General.

"'V. Major-George Dunlop, Assistant Quartermaster, is hereby relieved from duty in this city. He will report immediately to Colonel Auton for duty.

"By order of the Secretary of War.
E. D. TOWNSEND,
Assistant Adjutant General.
"Colonel Lawrence W. Auton, United States Army, Inspector-General."

They also presented the following letter, forged, from General James A. Garfield, Chief of Staff for the Department of the Cumberland:

"HEADQUARTERS,
Department of the Cumberland,
MURFREESBORO', Tenn., May 30, 1863.
"COLONEL: The major-general commanding desires me to say to you that he desires, if you can spare the time at present, that you will inspect his outposts before drawing up your report for the War Department at Washington.

"All commanding officers of outposts will aid you in this matter to the best of their ability.

"The General desires me to give his respects to you.

"I remain, very respectfully,
"Your obedient servant,
J. A. GARFIELD,
"Vol. Chief of Staff and Acting Adj. Gen'l.
"Col. L. W. Auton, Cavalry, Special Inspector General."

They represented to Colonel Baird that they had been surprised by a party of rebels while taking dinner at a house near Eaglesville, a little village some miles distant in the direction of Murfreesboro', that their orderlies, overcoats and baggage had been captured, and that they themselves bad barely escaped with their lives, which accounted for the fact that they had at the time strapped to their saddles citizens' overcoats. They represented themselves as being destitute for that reason of many necessary articles as well as money, that they desired very much to go to Nashville that night, and requested of Colonel Baird a loan of $50, which he advanced to Williams at once, taking his note for that amount.

After partaking of some refreshments, and apparently in the most cheerful manner, they mounted their horses and started in the direction of Nashville. Just as they were passing out of the fort, Col. Louis D. Watkins, of the Sixth Kentucky Cavalry, entered on horseback, followed by an orderly. As he passed Williams he caught a glimpse of the side of his face and a consciousness of recognition came over him, though he could not at once determine or locate the individual who had attracted his attention.

Riding up to Col. Baird, who was near at hand, he inquired who the men were he had met as he came into the fort.—Colonel Baird replied, "They are inspecting officers of the United States army who have just been making us a visit." Col. Watkins remarked that "there must be some mistake about this. I think I recognize one of those as an old army officer, now in the Confederate army."

After a moment's consultation, for there was no time to be lost, Colonel Watkins, with his orderly, immediately started in pursuit, determined to overtake Williams and Peter, though the latter were riding rapidly toward Nashville. Giving his orderly instructions to unsling his carbine as they rode along, and to fire on the men they were pursuing if they refused to return with them, they overtook the self-constituted inspection officers about six hundred yards from the fort.

Without betraying any excitement, in a bland and pleasant tone of voice Col. Watkins rode up to them and politely requested them to return, as Colonel Baird desired to see them again before they went to Nashville, and suggested that perhaps an escort should be furnished them for their protection on the way.

Just as Andre's presence of mind forsook him at the supreme moment when he was brought face to face with a tremendous danger, so these men failed for an instant to comprehend the situation, and in that instant their terrible doom was sealed!

Williams, during the moment when their destiny hung in the balance, had some misgivings, put his hand upon his pistol and almost determined to fire upon Watkins, and put spurs to his horse, and probably he could have made his escape without much difficulty; but lulled into security by the easy tone and manner of Colonel Watkins, seeing no others in pursuit but the two mentioned, and confident that his own adroitness and skill would find a way out of any trouble, he courteously consented to return to the fort.—This was all the more remarkable as they were well armed and mounted, and their escape was almost certain if they made the attempt. But fate had decreed otherwise, and they returned. On the way back Colonel Watkins remarked—

"Gentlemen, I will not trouble you to ride back to the fort, but if you will halt at my quarters, which are near the turnpike, I will send for Colonel Baird and he can come here to see you."

To this they consented, and, having dismounted, they entered Colonel Watkins' tent, where a guard, without their knowledge, instantly and quietly surrounded them. They soon became nervous and manifested impatience at the delay caused by the non-arrival of Col. Baird. Presently one of them, looking out of the door of the tent, saw that they were prisoners.

"What does this mean, Col. Watkins?" they instantly asked.

"It means," replied Colonel Watkins, "that you are suspected, and for the time being you are prisoners. If you are what you represent yourselves to be, you will only be delayed a short time; but we must be convinced of that fact before you are released."

They stormed and raved greatly, and threatened to denounce Colonels Watkins and Baird to the Secretary of War for the outrage they were perpetrating in delaying officers on special duty from Washington, but the cool demeanor of Colonel Watkins was proof against all such demonstrations.

While this conversation was in progress Colonel Baird entered.

"Let me see your papers again, please," said he to Col. Williams.

The papers, letters and orders were glanced over and returned.

Turning to Lieutenant Peter, he said: "Let me see your sword, please."

Realizing the peril of their situation and becoming greatly alarmed, they both protested against what they called an insult, but finding resistance useless they submitted; the sword was drawn by Col. Baird from its scabbard, and upon its blade the tell-tale words were etched—"*Lieutenant W. G. Peter, C. S. A.*"

"Let me look at your cap, please," Col. Baird said again.

The cap was removed, the white flannel havelock lifted, and again the same characters appeared on the facing. The same articles worn by Colonel Williams were examined, and similar revelations made. They were almost overcome with confusion for a moment, but quickly rallied, and preserved their coolness ever after.

"Gentlemen," said Colonel Baird, "this is a very bold game you have been playing."

"Yes," replied Colonel Williams, "and it came near being a perfect success."

From this moment their guilt was neither doubted on the one side nor denied on the other. In the meantime, while Colonel Watkins went in pursuit of the so-called inspecting officers, Colonel Baird sent the following despatch to General Rosecrans:

FRANKLIN, TENN., June 8, 1863.
To Brig. Gen'l Garfield, Chief of Staff:
Is there any such Inspector-General as Lawrence W. Auton, Colonel United States Army, and assistant Major Dunlop? If so, please describe their personal appearance, and answer immediately. J. P. BAIRD,
Colonel Commanding Post.

Shortly after the developments above related took place, the following reply was received:

HEADQUARTERS,
Department of the Cumberland,
June 8, 10.15 P. M.
Colonel J. P. Baird, Franklin:
There are no such men as Inspector General Lawrence W. Auton, Colonel United States Army, and Assistant Major Dunlop in this army, nor in any army, so far as we know. Why do you ask? J. A. GARFIELD,
Brigadier-General, and Chief of Staff.

The possession of the order said to have been given by General Rosecrans fully convinced that officer that they were spies, and he instructed his chief of staff, Gen'l Garfield, to order a court martial at once. The following is the brief, peremptory order:

HEADQUARTERS, Army of the Cumberland, Murfreesboro', June 8, 12 P. M.—Colonel J. P. Baird, Franklin:—The two men are no doubt spies. Call a drum-head court-martial to-night, and if they are found to be spies, hang them before morning without fail. No such men have been accredited from these headquarters.
J. A. GARFIELD,
Brigadier-General and Chief of Staff.

On this order Colonel Baird acted with promptness. A court was speedily organized, which began its labors at once at his headquarters. There was no question as to the guilt of the prisoners. "Out of their own mouths they were condemned," as was declared on a similar occasion by an American officer during the Revolutionary war. Colonel Baird saw rising before him the painful task of executing these handsome and accomplished officers as common spies, and his generous and sensitive nature shrank from the unpleasant duty.

While the court was taking the confession of the prisoners—which constituted in reality their principal task—Col. Baird, searching for some way of escape, sent the following dispatch to Gen. Rosecrans:

FRANKLIN, June 9, 3.25 A. M.
To General Garfield, Chief of Staff:
Colonel Watkins says that Colonel Williams is a first cousin of General Robert E. Lee, and he has been chief of artillery on Bragg's staff. We are consulting. Must I hang him? If you can direct me to send him to be hung somewhere else I would like it; but if not, or I do not hear from you, they will be executed. This dispatch is written at the request of Colonel Watkins, who detained the prisoners. We are prepared for a fight. J. P. BAIRD,
Colonel Commanding Post.

HEADQUARTERS, Department of the Cumberland, June 9, 4.40 A. M.
Colonel J. P. Baird, Franklin:
The general commanding directs that the two spies, if found guilty, be hung at once, thus placing it beyond the possibility of Forrest's profiting by the information they have gained.
FRANK S. BOND, Major and A. D. C.

FRANKLIN, June 9, 1863.
To Brigadier General Garfield:
Will you have any clemency for the son of Captain Williams, who fell at Monterey, Mexico? I protest our innocence as spies. [A portion of this despatch is illegible. It appears to be signed by Lawrence W. Auton, formerly L. Auton Williams.] Williams then adds: "I send this as a dying request." The despatch is concluded by Col. Baird, who says: "The men are condemned and we are preparing for their execution.—They prefer to be shot. If you can answer before I get ready, do. J. P. BAIRD,
Colonel Commanding Post.

General Garfield, remembering the course pursued by General Washington in the case of Major Andre, refused their request to be shot, and determined that the sentence should be carried into execution as originally ordered. He knew nothing whatever at the time of their personal connection with or relation to the Washington family. Col. Williams made a most touching and earnest appeal, first for his cousin, Lieutenant Peter, who was his companion and associate in the execution of the plot, though he was not responsible for its original conception and preparation; second, that they might be shot if their death were fully determined. Williams alone assumed the responsibility of the scheme, whatever it might have been, and Peter had been led into it by his attachment for his elder and more experienced companion in arms, who had in the beginning induced him to desert home and friends and follow the fortunes of the so-called Southern Confederacy. At 9 o'clock A. M. Captain Alexander reported the gallows ready. The troops of the garrison and vicinity, including infantry, cavalry and artillery, which were under arms during the morning, were disposed in an open square around the spot assigned for the execution. A guard conducted the prisoners, who behaved with the greatest possible coolness and self-possession, through the gateway of the fort, across an open space of ground in the rear, thence across the railway to the cherry tree, where two ropes hung dangling within eight feet of the ground. Lieutenant Peter was almost overcome with grief and terror as he looked upon the scene, but Colonel Williams promptly restored his courage by saying, "Dry those tears and die like a man." Taking their places upon the cart Captain Alexander tied a linen handkerchief over the face of each one and adjusted the ropes. They then asked permission to take a last farewell, which was granted. Clasping Peter in his arms Williams said, "Good-bye, Peter; let us die like brave men." Many of the spectators turned away in tears. At 10.30 o'clock on the morning of the ninth day of June, 1863, the following brief dispatch from Colonel Baird to General Rosecrans announced the fact that the last act in this terrible and bloody tragedy had been performed:

FRANKLIN, June 9—10.30 A. M.
To General Garfield, Chief of Staff:
The men have been tried, found guilty and executed in compliance with your order.
I am ever yours,
J. P. BAIRD, Col. Commanding Post.

A LESSON.

A little elbow leans upon your knee—
Your tired knee that has so much to bear—
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight.
You do not prize the blessings overmuch—
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But this is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day—
We're all so dull and thankless and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That while I wore the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night, when you sit down to rest
You miss the elbow on your tired knee—
The restless, curly head from off your breast,
This lisping tongue that chatters constantly;
If from your own the dimpled hands had slipp'd,
And ne'er would nestle in your palm again;
If the white feet into the grave had tripped—
I could not blame you for your heartache then.

I wonder that some mothers ever fret,
Their little children clinging to their gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown;
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket on my chamber floor—
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot
And hear it patter in my house once more!

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I!
But, ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shiny head!
My singing birdling from its nest has flown—
The little boy I used to kiss—is dead.

THE FIRST INAUGURATION.

General Washington left Mount Vernon on the 16th of April, 1789, and arrived in New York on the 23d. His journey was one continued triumphant procession, and he was almost all the way escorted by volunteer troops on horse, while large bodies of uniformed volunteer infantry paraded to honor him. On his arrival at New York Governor Clinton formally received him, and he was escorted from the wharf to his residence by a large brigade of military, with a band of music. That night the city was illuminated, there was a display of fireworks, and the volunteer corps marched about, drums beating and colors flying.

The six days between Washington's arrival and his inauguration as President were passed in perfecting the arrangements for the ceremonial, which was directed by Gen. Knox, the Secretary of War. People flocked into the city by every available conveyance, filling the taverns and exhausting private hospitality.

The 30th of April—inauguration day—was ushered in by a federal salute fired from the battery. All business and labor was suspended and the various military companies paraded at their respective places of rendezvous at an early hour and marched to cherry street, opposite the President's house, where they were formd in line under the command of Col. Morgan Lewis. When the President-elect came out on the steps of his residence the troops presented arms, the officers saluted, the colors were dropped and the drums were ruffled. Washington raised his hat in acknowledgment and the troop then wheeled into platoons and moved off. Washington followed in his chariot, with the various civilians who accompanied him in other carriages.

The procession moved from the house of the President, which was in Cherry street, near where Harpers & Bros' publishing house now stands, down Pearle to the bottom of Broad street and then up Broad street to the Federal Hall, which the Congress of the United States then occupied. The building stood on the corner of Nassau and Wall streets. In site of the hall the troops were halted, wheeled into line, the ranks were opened ten paces and the front rank was faced inward, forming a double line, or "hedge," as it was called, through which Washington, having alighted from his chariot, walked, his hat in his hand, and entered Federal Hall The troops then closed ranks, wheeled into column and were massed in front of the balcony on which the ceremony was to take place.

When Washington entered the Senate chamber the Senators rose and remained standing until he had been conducted by the Vice President to the chair and formally presented. A procession was then formed, headed by the Vice-President and the President-elect, which moved across the Senate chamber out on the balcony, where Chancellor Livingston, wearing his robes, administered the oath of office, the Secretary of the Senate holding a crimson cushion, upon which was a Bble, now the property of a Masonic lodge in New York.

After the Chancellor had repeated the oath General Washington bowed and reverently kissed the book, saying, "I swear! So help me God!" "It is done!" said the Chancellor, and then advancing to the front of the balcony, he raised his hand and proclaimed in his loudest tone of voice: "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" A flag was immedtately displayed from the cupalo, and in response to the signal the church bells rang merry peals, while federal salutes were fired from the fortifications in the harbor. The bands played and the people shouted.

President Washington bowed his acknowledgements and returned to the Senate chamber, where he delivered a brief inaugural address. Those present in the Senate chamber then went in procession to St. Paul's Church, where the prayers prescribed by the ritual of the Episcopal Church were read by the Right Rev. Bishop Provost, who had been chosen one of the chaplains of Congress. President Washington was then escorted to his residence.

ONLY FATIGUED.—"Shudge, I don't vos drunk, I vos dired out mit der bad weather," said Peter Stoffen when arraigned before Judge Patterson yesterday.

"Yes, Peter, but the officer says you were drunk."

Shudge, I bledge you mine word dot I don't got me a mouthful of sleep for two nights."

Under the circumstances Peter was liberated.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A PHENOMENON.

A YOUNG WOMAN WHO HAS NOT SPOKEN FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.

The Butte (Montana) Miner tells the following interesting story of a young woman who has refrained for fifteen years from speaking: It is not generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact, that on Lower Willow creek not many miles from Butte, resides a woman different from all others of her sweet sex. She is probably the only woman known in ancient or modern times who, possessing the natural feminine ability to talk, studiously abstains, with a perseverance truly admirable, from expressing herself on any subject. For fifteen years, except on one occasion, she has not uttered a word even to her nearest relations. Her organs of articulation are perfect, and the friends of the strange lady entertain not the slightest doubt of her speaking capabilities were she disposed to exercise them. It is the impression of those best acquainted with the history of this phenominal woman that her absolute refusal to speak results from a disappintment in love while she was yet in her teens. Fifteen years ago, in the classic State of Missouri, Miss M——, then a beautiful and accomplished girl of sixteen summers, became the object of a young neighbor's affection, which she reciprocated with the full strength of her impressive soul. He told his love and they became secretly engaged. But the news was too good and frought with too much future happiness to keep, and it was accordingly communicated to the girl's parents, who for reasons which they doubtless considered good and sufficient, sternly and relentlessly withheld their consent for the proposed union of two loving hearts. More than this, they ordered the young gallant to cease his attentions and their decision was irrevocable. Soon after this the family moved to Montana, and since the day of their starting the young lady, now grown to a woman of thirty years, but still comely of form and feature and apparently intelligent, has not articulated as much as half a dozen words. Her long silence is attributed to intense and abiding indignation at the supposed cruelty of her parents in refusing to permit her marriage and probably conceiving words to be useless and inadequate to express the poignancy of her suffering, she concluded never to speak again, a resolution which she has adhered to so far with remarkable pertinacity. She lives with her parents on Willow creek, as before stated, occupies a room by herself, refuses to see strangers and to all intents and purposes is absolutely dumb. Her memory is strong and accurate for one who neither talks nor reads nor takes other intellectual exercise. Through the partition of her room she will sometimes listen to the conversation of those in the adjoining apartment, and occasionally, several days after it has taken place, it will be found on paper in her room written out verbatim. A severe mental exertion is necessary to accomplish this feat, and the fact that she is capable of such exertion is regarded as s