

THE EVENING NEWS.

Friday, December 8, 1871.

MAN'S PERFIDY AND WOMAN'S SILENT SUFFERING.

Mary Rechlin, a young girl in the humbler walks of life, was arrested a short time ago on a charge of murder. She had, in a moment of desperation, destroyed the life of her illegitimate child, and not to hide her shame, but because she was homeless and without the means of providing for the rearing of the babe. Her case came up yesterday in the Criminal Court, and by advice she pleaded guilty to the charge in which she stood, with the understanding that her sentence would be five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. In entering this plea, she handed to Judge Price the following statement, which is true: "It cannot fail to excite the sympathy of the charitable for the sufferings and misfortunes of the unfortunate girl."

THE STORY OF A YOUNG GIRL'S WRONGS.

To the Hon. the Judge of the St. Louis Circuit Court.

I stand indicted before your Honor for the murder of my infant child on the 4th day of April, 1871. At the instance of personal friends I have decided to plead guilty to manslaughter in the second degree.

I have been induced to take this course, because it is impossible for me to defend myself, to establish legal evidence for the act which I committed, and which I have never disavowed; which has been advised that under the peculiar circumstances surrounding my child's death, it is impossible to establish legal evidence in court the temporary insanity under which I labored at the time.

With a view of invoking the exercise of the leniency of your Honor in view of the nature of your Honor's judicial career, I have left to present, in a connected form, a brief, true, and candid account of my life, and the facts of my case. I propose thus to furnish the record that for leniency of judgment which is my privilege to ask, and your right to extend.

My mother died in this city when I was but a child. Bereft of her loving care, I received from my father such meager support as his limited means would afford. At the age of five (now some fifteen years ago) I was subjected to the control of a step-mother. While I do not wish to say anything against her, it is true that she did not (as, indeed, she could not) adequately fill my own dear mother's place.

During ten years preceding the date of my great misfortune, I lived in my father's humble home, assisting in household duties, and helping him in his limited means of support. At the age of five (now some fifteen years ago) I was subjected to the control of a step-mother. While I do not wish to say anything against her, it is true that she did not (as, indeed, she could not) adequately fill my own dear mother's place.

Pending the time for the happy consummation of my girlish hopes and ambition, and awaiting his love and truth, I became a victim to his lust, and fell, also to mine own self.

The natural result having soon become apparent, I implored him to restore my good name by making me his wife. This he reluctantly granted, and we entered the ceremony on one pretext or another until I was near my accouchement, when he fled the city, and left me ruined, writhed and alone.

Can your honor wonder that then, I, a simple inexperienced girl, so lonely, wronged and betrayed by the very man to whom I had surrendered body and soul, should despair even of God's justice, and long for death? I implored him to give me a sound of my false lover's footfall! But hope yet remained. He might return and wed me, as he often swore to do. This gave me courage, this saved me from self-slaughter. But he never came back, and I was left alone to bear my great woe, and hide my sorrows as best I could.

I concealed my dishonor from everyone. I had few friends and no confidant. My step-mother refused to suspect the nature of my condition. She was ignorant of my error; I denied it. Instead of sympathy or kindly effort to win my love and confidence, I received abuse, and was threatened with violence. My misery was complete. I could bear no more. I resolved to leave my father's home, and did so. I obtained a position as domestic in the home of a respectable family of this city, where I remained, doing such work as I could, until the hour (once looked forward to as one of supreme happiness and joy) when my child was born. Your son, who are husband and father can express better than my words, the agony of mind and body which I then endured.

Overcome with shame, worn and exhausted by the loss of strength consequent on child-birth, my brain distractred and my heart broken, I arose from my bed a few hours after confinement, took my babe in my arms, and, with a heavy heart, went to seek the lady in charge to take and keep it for me, offering such compensation as I was able to give. This she refused to do. I left this institution, carrying my child, like a wounded bird, to a neighbor, a rough, of a simple kind, on Cass avenue, nearly a mile distant, hoping to find an asylum there for my little one.

The gloom of night had gathered round me. My steps were slow, faint and tottering. I had no money, and was destitute of old yes? I saw them not; the lamps shed their accustomed light in vain; the streets were filled with happy children. I heard not their merry voices, their joyous laugh, their maternal fondness, their tender love. I turned to the woman, pressed me, as I passed along; I felt them not; darkness, the blackness of despair, was above, around me, beneath me, expelling every ray of reasoning power.

You know, I entered the Convent, entered the same taking up the same relief I had begged for in vain before, and was denied. Re-entered in the only two places where I could hope to find help or sympathy, I was told to go to the almshouse, where obtain relief or comfort in this, the deepest extremity of woman's sorrow!

Home? I had none that I could call my own. The dwelling where my dead mother lived, was now occupied by others, and I had no place to go. Such as it was, I dare not enter its portals, for from its rude threshold, echoed a father's angry curse! Who then? Crossed, half dead, almost unconscious, I went to the door of the almshouse, and, closing the close, my child dropped from my nervous arms and died. In my wild despair—in my wildest despair—I cast my darling babe away, and destroyed its innocent life.

How I reached the house of my friends, I know not; nor can I now recall how, or why I did the heroic deed.

For many weeks thereafter, I oscillated between the two doors, and knew the extent of my sinfulness. I was poor. He will pity; will pardon me, for I am not what I did.

Such your Honor, is the simple story of my life. It is a sad tale, full of crime, of crime. I am but a young, poor, helpless, friendless—who never did wrong to man or woman. Whether I am destined for the law's vengeance, it is for you to decide.

It may be this reader deems a victim of the public good requires an example, and that I am the right character of person to furnish it. If so, I shall humbly submit to the merciful, trusting, and believing heart of the God of all creation, a reproof of that law which condemns me to death and infamy, while it tolerates, if it does not encourage and protect, the wickednesses of my race.—Support Democracy, America!

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First South Street.

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O. H. BASSETT,
DEALER IN IRON & STEEL.

ROOMS TO RENT,
SUITABLE FOR OFFICES AND BUSINESS,
SARAH BASSETT, Building, opposite City Hall.
Rooms \$100 per month.

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SALT LAKE CITY.

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Increased Business

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CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

One door south of the Eagle House,

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Owing to the rapidly increasing sale of the
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BLESS' LINK MOTION LOCK STITCH
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We are now making a specialty for more room
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Shoes, Rubbers, &c.

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Hides Wanted, for which a liberal price
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A complete Stock of
Boots and Shoes.

Hats and Caps, etc.

The Public are invited to examine before
purchasing elsewhere.

W. B. WILKINSON.

West Side East Temple Street, directly opposite
SALT LAKE HOUSE.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE "GREAT UNKNOWN!"

"BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!"

IN CARES where the health is not good
and the blood impure, it is wise to take something
externally to assist in purifying the system, and
nothing can do this better than the
DOBBINS' Triple-Scented

ELECTRIC BOOT POLISH.

Use for your Boots
SHOE POLISH, GLOVES, &c.

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