THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

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FIRST EDITION

CUBA.

Spanish Atrocities in Havana—Rule of the Volunteers—Outrage by a Spanish Man-of-War—Real Condition of Affairs.

Dulce's Latest Proclamation.

From a Havana correspondent, whose latest advices were to the 24th instant, we learn that that city has once more been the scene of riot and bloodshed. This last outrage, instead of originating with a lawless soldiery, or rather with the volunteers, was authorized and countenanced by the authorities, and by no less a person than the immortal Dulce himself, who, after a deadly hatred for the volunteers, has become their boon companion, and from present appearances will not gainsay any of their desires in the future. The kindness at one time shown the Cubans exists no longer, and woe to the unfortunate native who does not walk straight and keep his mouth shut when Spaniards are around.

On Sunday afternoon the wharves and housetops, whereon a view could be obtained, were crowded with people to witness the embarkation of the prisoners *en route* for Fernando Po, the transport Borja being moored at the foot of the Cabana forts. A party of penitentiary birds brought the baggage of the prisoners on board, and there it was searched by Government officials. At 1·30 a line of troops and volunteers was formed from the Cabana to the steamer, and shortly afterwards the prisoners came in sight, accompanied by a company of volunteers.

They were immediately marched on board of the Borgia. The Spanish frigate Lealtad had sailed a few hours previous to act as an escort, until the Borja should pass beyond the Bahamas Channel, rumors having been rife that the Cubans had organized an expedition to intercept and capture the Borja, a fact which seems nowise improbable, if the determination and means of the Republican leaders, and the status and influence of the prisoners, be taken into account.

When the second batch of prisoners was coming down from the Cabana, your correspondent was standing on the wharf speaking to some gentlemen, when a pickpocket in the immediate neighborhood was seen to put his hand into the pocket of a bystander, and was immediately seized by a gentleman standing alongside the thief. A companion of the thief, without doubt, then raised the cry, "*Muero España*," (Death to Spain) and in a moment a scene of the wildest confusion was enacted.

The volunteers stationed on the wharf, and the rabble filing every avenue leading thence, became furious, and on every Spanish countenance the thirst for blood was plainly depicted. The volunteers, with fixed bayonets, opened a way through the crowd, and in less than a moment the thief was in their hands, the populace shouting, "Kill him, kill him!" In the meantime the fellow who uttered the cry escaped unobserved, and your correspondent thinking that he might give a better account of the proceedings by looking at them from a reasonable distance, attempted to get away, but being hemmed in by a crowd of several thousand men, found that the attempt was hopeless.

Just then another shout of "*Muero España y viva Cespedes*" was heard a little to the right, and in a second a young man named Romero was seen in the hands of the volunteers, and rushed off to their barracks close by, and in front of the palace. A police commissary, also named Romero, a Cuban by birth, and related to the last named individual, was vainly attempting to rescue his relative from the hands of the volunteers, and was carried by the stream to the barracks, where an excited multitude of volunteers had already received the thief and a young man named Noy, also accused of shouting "*Muero España*."

At that moment a shot was heard on the other side of the Plaza de Armas, a man having been killed instantaneously by one of the Palace guards, also a volunteer, who stated that the deceased had shouted "*Muero España*." Commissary Romero was at this moment forcibly expelled from the volunteer barracks, and, on reaching the street, a volunteer sergeant took hold of him, and called him a traitor and an abettor of traitors, cursing him and pushing him along, but without striking him. When the populace saw this they crowded around the pair, and began to strike at the Commissary, all the while calling him a traitor.

When the rioters, with Romero in their midst, reached the office of the commander of the post (Mayor de la Plaza), situated between the barracks and the Treasury building, a sergeant of the regular army, and undoubtedly one of the clerks in the office, rushed out and dealt Romero a furious blow, knocking him down. The shouts of "Kill him" increased, the rabble shouting merely at a guess, without knowing what was going on. Romero held up his staff of office, crying, "*Viva España*—respect me—don't kill me—I am one of the authorities;" but for once the slavish insignias of Spanish civil rule, the gold-headed tassels, had lost their influence, and Romero was continually being pushed towards the Treasury building, with his back towards it, where a brave and loyal volunteer, with his musket raised, waited patiently until the head of Romero almost touched the barrel of his musket, and pulled the trigger, and Romero sank a corpse, his brains bespattering the sidewalk. A more cold-blooded assassination could not be imagined.

The taste of blood once whetted, the feelings of such an excitable people as the Spaniards were excited almost to frenzy. All ideas seemed to centre in the one absorbing wish for human gore. The hoarse cries, "*Que muere! que muere!*" could be heard from thousands of throats. The scenes then enacted will never be forgotten by your correspondent. Only those witnessed during the Irish riots of 1863 can be compared with them. At that moment the crowd swayed towards the Palace, when Dulce, accompained by a few staff-officers, appeared at the door, and attempted to make his way towards the volunteer barracks. Cries of "Kill Dulce!" were quite numerous. After some trouble Dulce reached the barracks, and being beset by the volunteers, immediately granted their request to have the prisoner, the young Cuban Romero, executed. Dulce answered that the cries of "Death to Spain" could never be realized, as Spain could never die. A sort of court martial was then formed, and, as was to be expected, Romero was found guilty.

The documents were signed by Dulce, and at 6 in the afternoon, Romero was shot on the wharf. Only one witness, a drunken boatman, could be found to testify that Noy had shouted "Muero España," and the court-martial, to its great regret, was compelled to defer sentence, although I understand that since then more witnesses have been found, and he may be shot yet.

Captain-General Dulce's Last Proclamation.

On the 23d inst. Captain-General Dulce issued the following queer proclamation, which will do very little towards securing him that support and confidence of the volunteers that he so plainly bids for, but will, on the contrary, carry him still further down in the estimation of thinking men, and extend the opinion now entertained by many that he is a grand political humbug:—

Inhabitants of the Island of Cuba:

I have fulfilled my word, I have offered you justice, prompt justice, and the whole population of Havana witnessed yesterday one of those terrible spectacles, which, notwithstanding it shocks humanity, nevertheless becomes necessary at given times, particularly when treason raises aloft the banner of extermination. Two unfortunates, the instruments of the perversity of hidden promoters of the rebellion, were so rash as to indulge in seditious cries, plainly, and in broad daylight, violating existing laws. One of them, against whom the proofs were clear, has paid with his life for his foolish temerity.

And what a moment was chosen for so great a scandal! Precisely the one when the generosity of the Supreme Government of the nation, by means of a violent resolution, the responsibility of which I accept, was placing in security the existence of many others, no less guilty, probably, but more astute, since better accustomed in not doing openly deeds that would draw upon them the full severity of the laws. Notable example, indeed, of criminal ingratitude!

Volunteers—Your prudence was yesterday a solid cement of public order. Your discipline will be to-day more than ever a vigorous element to strengthen the never deteriorated prestige of my authority. To the merits of the military services which, without assuming the uniform of regular soldiers, you are at present lending to our country, I claim for you with pride the honorable distinction of good citizens, supporters of order, property, and family ties. Spain—our mother Spain—in the difficult and perilous transition of an inevitable regeneration, with fervor thanks you.

Volunteers—Rely upon the word of a soldier whose blood has flowed more than once in the defense of our country. All for the law. Let not your confidence be wanting to me, and the Spanish banner, the present struggle of ungrateful children against a generous mother terminated, will wave brighter, stronger, and more endeared than ever. Spaniards all—*Viva España!*

DOMINGO DULCE.

Hava na, March 22, 1869.

"CANNIBAL JACK."

The King of the Cannibal Islands—His Arrival in New York—Singular Stories of his Career—Thirty Years among the Man-eaters.

There has just arrived in New York an "old salt" known as "Cannibal Jack." Never did the most extravagant fancy conceive a wilder or more adventurous career than that which he tells of. This singular personage is a brown-bearded man of medium size, dark complexion, retiring manner, and a most perplexing accent. Any one would pronounce him a foreigner, but no two would agree as to his nationality. He has never permitted himself to be tattooed, but bears his credentials in the shape of a round hole in his forehead, made by the point of a javelin, which he struck up with his club in time to prevent its piercing his breast.

Despite his ominous title of "Cannibal Jack," he asserts that he has never tasted human flesh, although his savage Marquesas subjects feast upon it every week with the utmost relish! "Is it possible? And whom do they eat? "Oh, prisoners of war mostly, and any strangers they can catch." "And, I say," continues the questioner, with a slight shiver, "how do they cook them?" "Bake them! Take them just as you would a pig, clean them and stuff them with sweet-scented leaves and hot stones. Then they lay hot stones on the ground for an oven, cover them with leaves, put the bodies on these, then more leaves and hot stones, and finally a layer of earth to keep in the heat and the steam from the green leaves." "And can't you stop it?" "Not a bit! I can save white men, but not natives."

Owing to his knowledge of their many dialects, and his familiarity with their customs, he is either obeyed or feared in many different island groups, but the special seat of his power is on Otahu, one of the Marquesas Islands. There a white man named Butcher, was chief when Jack first landed, and there Butcher's skull is still preserved. There Jack reigns in naked and native dignity, with his tappa girdle and his feather head dress. There he has fourteen wives in one house, besides many more on other islands. There he makes laws for two thousand islanders, and plans raids upon the Typee savages of Dominica, another of the Marquesas Islands, with whose natives he is ceaselessly at war. There are his double war canoes, made of boards sewed together with cocoanut sennet, and propelled 14 miles an hour by 300 rowers, who not only keep stroke to the sound of a war song, but vary the exercise every few moments by flinging their paddles in the air and catching them as they fall with military precision.

Jack is evidently of a Christian turn of mind, does not swear, and takes pleasure in attending divine service. Nevertheless, he does not like missionaries, will not allow them on his island, and declares that Father Damon, at Honolulu, and Mr. Brown, on one of the Navigator Islands, are the only ones who have done the natives any real good. He charges the others with covetousness, inhumanity, and other nameless villanies.

Fourteen years ago a Boston traveller, who helped to found the first newspaper in the Sandwich Islands, offered Jack $700 if he would return with him to Boston and relate his story in detail, in order that a book might be made of it. Jack declined, but now, as he wishes to make a little money, he is quite ready to accept such a proposition. He intends to go to New Bedford in a few days to visit certain whaling captains of his acquaintance whom he expects to find there, and hopes to get funds enough to buy some tools, ammunition, and "old newspapers with stories in them," to take back with him; for next November will doubtless find him far on his way to his island kingdom, as he declares he "would not spend a winter in this cold climate for half the city of New York."

It will be impossible for us in our limited space to detail the career of this remarkable personage, but will give just an insight into what he has been doing. Born in a small village in the vicinity of Rochester, New York, he made his home, upon the death of his parents, with an elder sister, who resided in the city. This excellent young woman sent him to school, and switched him so faithfully when he played truant, as he often did, that he ran away at the tender age of nine years, and succeeded in making his way across York State to Mystic, on Long Island Sound.

Here, in his zeal to see the strange sights of a seaport town, he boarded a ship which was just on the point of sailing for Havre, and was carried off before he could regain the shore. He made himself as useful as he could, and on arriving in the French port, immediately ran away again, lest the captain, who had learned his story, should send him back to Rochester. Getting on a Seine steamer, he made two or three trips between Havre and Rouen; but one day, in emptying the hot water out of a "dog-basket," he unluckily pitched a lot of plates and spoons overboard, whereupon the wrathy steward kicked the poor little fellow so soundly with his wooden shoes that he was glad to scamper ashore. Then the mate of a Scotch schooner took pity on him, and he tried to repay the mate's kindness up helping to hoist the schooner's anchor out of the way of the tide, which rushes by the Seine furiously. By some mishap it slipped, and its whole weight dragged a rope through his hands so swiftly as to actually rasp the flesh from the bones. The captain was highly vexed, and drove him on shore again; but the mate and crew sided with the little chap who had held to the rope so pluckily; left the schooner in a body, and the captain had no small trouble in getting them back again. In the meanwhile the young adventurer got his hurts dressed, fell into the hands of a good-natured old Frenchman, who took excellent care of him, and at last shipped on a Swedish ship for a cruise in the Baltic Sea. Near Dantsic he ran away again, because the mate threatened to beat him for dealing out too much coffee to the men. For two days he lived on green wheat, and tried to catch storks. The second night he crept cautiously on board, and was just slipping into his berth when the captain called him into the cabin, perched him up on the transom lockers with nothing on but his shirt, lectured him roundly on the folly of running away, and finally shut him up in the empty hold till noon the next day. After visiting Cronstadt and other ports, he sailed in a Russian brig to the north of England, and from there next to the Pacific islands, and found himself eventually shifting through the Marquesas, Society, Friendly, and Navigator Islands, and in the latter gaining an ascendancy among the natives, and finally acting as king. Jack is brought to New York on the charge of mutiny, but it is probable that the matter will be compromised, and the "Cannibal Chief" allowed to return to his adopted country, the land of the man-eater.

SUICIDE.

The Mania in London.

In London the mania is spreading like contagion. It was only two weeks ago that the double mania, that of suicide and murder, came to a climax in the killing of a widow and her daughter by a man who immediately cut his own throat after cutting theirs. About the same time we hear that in Paris a baroness shoots her husband, her son, and herself, in the space of as many seconds as there were victims.

At Birmingham a solicitor is found dead in his chamber, with his throat cut from ear to ear. Near the same place, and a few days later, the fragments of the dead body of a man were found on the railway, and the evidence went to show that he had thrown himself under the train in a fit of delirium tremens. An American poisons himself to death in Liverpool, and leaves explicit instructions for the disposition of his money and other possessions, saying his name was George Childs, and that he had a brother at No. 98 Pearl street, Boston.

A noted horse racer from London, called, from his great success in betting, "the Leviathan," cuts his throat in his bed, and another tortist throws himself out of a railway train and dies soon after being picked up. The former died flush, and no solution of his course is given but the intensity of the excitement in which he had lived for many years in the prosecution of his calling. The latter is said to have frequently referred to his "troubles" lately. The tension which these racers undergo must be something terrific, and gives their life a resemblance, in more than one sense, to that of the brutes they make their living out of. Another "Leviathan" by the name of Davis is dying, and another died last week, while the headlong career and final crash—financial and physical—of the Marquis of Hastings is fresh in public memory. The Devil makes short work of his more devout devotees—"noble" and ignoble.

A young woman has a quarrel with her lover, plunges into the Medway, and is drowned. Some men were standing by at the time, and one of them said, "As she got herself in, she might get herself out." One of the Coroner's jury said he thought this "showed a want of manly spirit!"

At Windsor, under the shadow of the palace walls, a respected tradesman is found hung by a cord in his shop. A physician comes, but life is beyond his reach. A lad at Northmolten asks his mother for a half penny. She refuses it. He threatens to hang himself, and does shortly after in the presence of several children, who give the alarm too late. At break of day, on Sunday, a man sends a bullet through his head in St. James Park—another suicide under the walls of a royal palace. A news vender, in College street, pours oil over his body, sets fire to it, and is beyond rescue when discovered lying in bed, self-immolated on the funeral pyre. A sculptor forbids access to the model room to one of his modelers, who becomes enraged and cuts his throat on the spot. The employer interferes, and is almost murdered for his pains. The latter is recovering, but the former is dying. A woman kills her child, and remorse kills her. All this during about a fortnight of time.

DELAWARE.

Destructive Fire in Wilmington.

In Wilmington, Del., about half-past five o'clock on Sunday morning last, a fire broke out in James Downward & Son's rope factory, near the Kennett pike, beyond Adams street, which resulted in the total destruction of the building. The watchman left the building at 4 o'clock on Sunday morning and went home to bed. Before leaving it he examined it thoroughly, finding everything all right, and all the windows down. The first one of the employes who arrived on the ground after the alarm had been given found one of the windows raised, from which circumstance it is inferred that the fire was of incendiary origin. The factory had been stopped all winter, and the proprietors had just laid in a large stock of hemp, etc., intending to commence operations this morning. The buildings were full of hemp, and the flames spread with fearful rapidity. The firemen were soon on the ground and sent copious streams of water upon the building, but were unable to subdue the fire until it had done about all the damage possible. The loss on building and stock is quite heavy, and will probably amount to $17,000, on which there is an insurance of $10 000 in the following companies—New Castle County Mutual, $2000; Delaware Mutual, $3000; a Connecticut company, $3000; and a company in Philadelphia, $2000.

Poisoned.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarrell, living in Townsend, New Castle county, Del., were poisoned on Friday last by drinking coffee into which arsenic had been thrown Remedies were applied, and it is believed Mr. Jarrell will recover, but that his wife cannot. A colored boy, thirteen years old, is suspected of having administered the poison.

Ex-President Johnson.

Our ex-President's retirement is not what was generally expected. Recovering from his sudden and serious illness, he is making ready for active political work again. How he is going about it is a mystery. Just now there is a good deal of uncertainty as to what his future movements will be; but it is well understood that he desires to be a gubernatorial candidate, but the general sentiment among conservatives throughout the State is that, unless the United States Supreme Court decides favorably to the disfranchised masses, a canvass would be love's labor lost. Everything depends upon the coming decision, and with that declaring the Franchise law unconstitutional there is little doubt that Johnson would be the coming man. His election would be a dead certainty. It is expected that the Court will give its decision within the next ten days. In the meantime Johnson will visit Knoxville, Nashville, and Memphis, and will probably speak at each point. It is understood that his sickness is not at all serious. There is a steady flow of immigration into Tennessee—greater than at any period for a number of years.

Discovery of Coal on the Central Pacific Railroad.

A vein of bituminous shale, which burns like cannel coal, has been discovered near Elko, on the Central Pacific Railroad. It forms an excellent fuel for steam purposes, and as it is apparently inexhaustible, with every prospect that the quality will improve, its value can hardly be overestimated. The deposit is not more than a mile and a quarter from the line of the railroad; and it is found in a region where wood is selling at $10 per cord, and is not abundant at that price. The cost of mining and delivery on the line of the road will be about $4 per ton; and it is estimated that one ton of this shale or coal is equal in value to two cords of wood of the quality sold in the same region. Thus, in the place of two cords of wood at $20, the railroad company will obtain the same amount of fuel for steam purposes at $4. In view of the immense requirements of the road, the difference will be a most important item.

Not Gone Yet.

The Chicago *Tribune* has a long editorial obituary of Andrew Johnson. Its New York namesake has hitherto enjoyed the monopoly of this kind of journalistic enterprise.

SECOND EDITION

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

The Furniture of the White House—Destructive Fire at St. Louis—Loss a Quarter of a Million of Dollars.

Financial and Commercial

FROM ST. LOUIS.

Seven Steamboats Burned — Loss, $250,000.

ST. LOUIS, March 30.—In addition to the steamboats Ben Johnson, Henry Adkins, Carrie F. Kountz, and G. B. Allen, reported as having been burned last evening, the destruction of steamboat property proved to be still more serious. The Fannie Scott, after floating down the stream, was taken across the river by the steamboat Jennie Lewis, where both grounded

While in this situation the steamboat America which had taken fire from a mass of burning upper works that had floated from one of the steamers first burned, drifted against the grounded boats, and all three were burned to the water's edge. The total loss cannot be less than $250,000. The G. B. Allen was owned by A. P. & C. W Keyser and valued at $30,000. The Benjamin Johnson was owned by Captain Benjamin Johnson and valued at $25,000; insured for $12,000. The C. V. Kountz was entirely new, owned by Captain W. J. Lountz, and valued at $20,000.

FROM BALTIMORE.

The Mania for Suicide—The Colored Conventions—Recent Storms.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

BALTIMORE, March 30.—It is now ascertained that John Lamb, who committed suicide at Wilson's Hotel here some time ago, was a partner of Thomas McGrovy, of Philadelphia. It is supposed that he had considerable money when he reached Baltimore, but was swindled out of it.

The two wings of negro Republicans here are already quarrelling, and calling separate State Conventions.

A man named James Dickerson, a prisoner in Baltimore County Jail, hung himself yesterday. He was supposed to be dead, but afterwards signs of life appeared, and it is thought that he will recover. He had written a doleful letter to his wife.

The schooner Nellie Tarbox, from Rockport, was spoken in the Chesapeake yesterday. She was badly injured by the storm, and the schooner Abby S. Oaks was sunk.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Refurnishing the Executive Mansion—The New Grand Piano

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The grand piano manufactured by J. H. Schomacker & Co., of your city, has arrived at the White House, and has been assigned a position in the Crimson Room. It is a full concert grand, is in a rosewood case, with pearl mouldings, and is exquisitely finished with white enamelled plate, beautifully ornamented. The name of J. H. Schomacker & Co. is inlaid with gold. It has already been tested by many fair hands, and has been greatly admired for its extremely fine tone. This instrument takes the place of one of the same make, which has been in the White House since the first inauguration of President Lincoln, and which has been retained under each successive administration, notwithstanding the general rule of refurnishing the President's mansion every four years. The choice of both the above pianos reflects great credit upon the skill of Philadelphia artists, as prior to the administration of President Lincoln the Chickering piano was the chosen instrument. The old instrument, which has become historic, will be taken to the rooms of Schomacker & Co. in your city, where it will be exhibited for a time.

FROM GETTYSBURG

The Result of a Breach of Contract.

GETTYSBURG, March 30.—This unusually quiet little town was startled to-day by rumors of a conflict of authority at the Katalysine Springs, which appears to be founded on the following facts:—The proprietor re-entered and forcibly expelled from the premises the agents of the New York Gettysburg Spring Company, to whom he had leased the springs; sticking up posters announcing his repossession and the forfeiture of the lease for breach of contract. In addition, he placed men in the bottling establishment to hold it, and has on duty an armed guard to perambulate the grounds at night. The agents of the Spring Company are said to be rallying their forces to regain possession, and serious consequences are apprehended.

FROM NEW YORK.

The Hudson Rising—Breaking Up of the Ice

ALBANY, March 30.—There is a freshet in the river here, and in many places the water is over the docks, and is still rising. It has raised steadily since 10 o'clock this morning. The river is clear of ice at Troy, and it is expected the ice here will break up and pass down the river during the next twenty-four hours.

ALBANY, March 30.—The ice broke up in front of this city and moved down steadily at 8 o'clock this morning. The water is rising rapidly.

FROM ARIZONA.

The Aborigines Depredating.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—Arizona intelligence to March 6 reports the Indian depredations as numerous, and the military appear powerless to render protection to the settlers. The savages are well armed and provided with ammunition.

The news from the Black Canon and Lynx Creek gold mines is encouraging.

From New York.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Judge Barnard, of the Supreme Court, to-day issued an order directing the Sheriff to break open the safe of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, in order to get at the books and papers.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER—Judges Peirce and Ludlow.—The trial of James Shields for the murder of Andrew Golden, at a tavern at Twenty-third and Chesnut streets, on the night of November 2 last, before reported, was resumed this morning.

The defense set up that the defendant did not inflict the wound from which the deceased died, alleging that he himself was beaten and otherwise ill-treated, and without offering to harm his adversary, he went home. The deceased also went home from the saloon without any one of those who witnessed the occurrence knowing that he was hurt.

Subsequently he was discovered to be wounded; was removed to the hospital, where, in the course of a few days, he died. And it was argued by them that there was no evidence that the stab was given in the tavern, and consequently none that the defendant gave it. Therefore no jury could conscientiously convict of the felony of murder upon such a case, and no court could sustain such a verdict.

At the close of the evidence the Court was requested to direct the jury at once to render a verdict of acquittal; but the judges thought it better to send the case to the jury, and the arguments of counsel were begun.

DISTRICT COURT, No. 1—Judge Hare.—Henry Wile vs. the Howard Express Company. An action to recover a package of $650, alleged to have been deposited in Reading by the plaintiff with the defendants as common carriers, for delivery to a Mr. Slidell in this city, and never to have been delivered.

The defense set up that they forwarded the package straightway to this city, and at once took it to Mr. Slidell's place of business to surrender it to him; but, it being a public holiday, the store was closed and no one was there to receive it. Upon this their liability as common carriers with regard to this package ceased, and they were no more than ordinary depositaries, and bound to take only such care of it as of their own goods. It was returned to their office, in Chesnut street, above Sixth, and locked up, with other valuables, for safe keeping. That night a fire broke out in the building, and spread so rapidly that the watchman in charge of the premises was enabled to save only such articles as he could lay his hands on. Every possible effort was made to rescue the property, and in fact, only three packages were lost, of which the plaintiff's was one. Under this state of facts the defense denied their liability. On trial.

DISTRICT COURT, No. 2—Judge Stroud.—Brolaskey vs. Wilson. An attachment execution. Before reported. Verdict for plaintiff, $250.

King & Baird vs. Bullitt & Fairthorn. An action to recover money alleged to have been received by defendants for the use of plaintiffs and not paid over. The plaintiffs put into the hands of defendants a claim to be collected from parties in St. Louis, and the defendants forwarded it to their attorney in that city. This latter person received the money and appropriated it to his own use, and the plaintiffs seek to hold the defendants responsible. The defense set up that at the time the claim was handed to them they gave the plaintiffs a printed receipt in which was the condition that the deffendants should not be liable for losses by war, fine, or misappropriation by agents. They forwarded the claim to a man whom they esteemed perfectly competent and honest, and the plaintiffs entered into the transaction fully cognizant of these conditions, and therefore they were exempt from liability. On trial. Chas. Gibbons, Esq., for plaintiffs; Samuel Dickson, Esq., for defendants.

A Virginia Millionaire's Bequests.

The richest man in Virginia, Mr. Samuel Miller, died at his home in Campbell county, Virginia, in the neighborhood of Lynchburg, on Saturday. Mr. Miller was the "architect of his own fortune," and was a man of such large comprehension of commercial affairs that, had he lived in London or New York, he would doubtless have been one of the money kings of the world. Living in perfect seclusion on his farm, he yet operated in all the great centres of trade, and had the war not greatly impaired his estate, would have left behind him a property second only to that of the greatest of our millionaires. As it is, his wealth is estimated at three millions of dollars. It is not known how this has been disposed of in his will, but $193,000 in securities was left as an endowment for a Female Orphan Asylum in Lynchburg, and $100,000 as a fund for a Chair of Agriculture at the University of Virginia at Charlottesville.

Spanish Insolence.

We now hear of the arrest of an American Consular Agent at Gibura, Cuba, by the Spanish authorities. What offense he has committed, if any, we do not know. Most likely nothing beyond the expression of American sentiments. At all events, it is quite time for the reinforcement of our West India squadron and for the departure of our new Consul-General, Mr. Plumb. Our Cuban correspondents have narrated many outrages on the rights of American citizens by Spaniards, and it is time that the strong arm of the United States should be stretched out for the protection of the former. Let the Navy Department fit up and send to the neighborhood of Cuba every available craft, and without delay.

THE EUROPEAN MARKETS.

By Atlantic Cable.

This Morning's Quotations.

LONDON, March 30—A. M.—Consols 93¼ for money, and 93¼@93¼ for account. U. S. 5-20s, 83¾. American stocks steady Erie Railroad, 24¾; Illinois Central, 96¾; Great Western, 31.

LIVERPOOL, March 30—A. M.—Cotton opens active. Middling uplands, 12½@12¾d.; middling Orleans, 12¾@12¾d. The sales of the day are estimated at 15,000 bales.

LONDON, March 30—A. M.—Calcutta Linseed, 59s.@59s. 6d.

This Afternoon's Quotations.

LONDON, March 30—P. M.—Consols 93¼ for both money and account. American securities quiet and unchanged.

LIVERPOOL, March 30—P. M.—Cotton active. Middling uplands, 12¼@12½d.; middling Orleans, 12½@12¾d. The sales will reach 20,000 bales. Tallow, 46s.

HAVRE, March 30.—Cotton opens firmer but not higher. Sales at 146 francs on the spot.

LIVERPOOL, March 30—2 P. M.—Yarns and fabrics at Manchester are firmer and prices better.

Wheat firm; red, 9s. 1d. Flour firm.

Pease 40s. for Canadian.

FRANKFORT, March 30.—United States Five-twenties are dull at 87@87¼.

Markets by Telegraph.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Stocks steady. Gold, 131½. Exchange, 108¾; 5-20s, 1862, 118; do. 1864, 113¾; do. 1865, 115¼; new, 115¼; 1867, 112¾; 10-40s, 104¼; Virginia 6s, 61; Missouri 6s, 86¾; Canton Co., 58¾; Cumberland preferred, 35; New York Central, 159¾; Reading, 91¼; Hudson River, 137¾; Michigan Southern, 95¾; Cleveland and Pittsburg, 88¾; Cleveland and Toledo 108½; Chicago and Rock Island, 109¾; Pittsburg and Fort Wayne, 123½; Erie, 84¼.

NEW YORK, March 30—Cotton active, and advanced ¼; sales 3860 bales at 29c. Flour steady; sales of 6800 barrels. Wheat quiet and without decided change. Corn firmer and advanced 1c.; sales of 23,000 bushels mixed Western at 86@87½c. Oats firmer, and quotations are nominal at 75½@77. Beef quiet. Pork heavy; new mess, $31·37½@31·50. Lard heavy at 18¾c. Whisky quiet.

BALTIMORE, March 30.—Cotton quiet and steady at 28½c. Flour active; low and middling grades bring higher rates. Wheat firm, steady, and unchanged. Corn firm and scarce; white, 81@83c.; yellow, 84@86c. Oats and Rye unchanged. Mess Pork, $32 50. Bacon—rib sides, 16½@17c; clear sides, 17¾@18c.; shoulders, 14½@15c.; hams, 20@21c. Lard 20c. Whisky less firm at 94@95c.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—Flour dull at $4·50@5·50. Wheat quiet at $1·63. Legal-tenders, 77½.

MANILLA, Feb. 2—Exchange on London 4s. 4d.; sugar inactive and prices nominal; cordage declined to $14@16; hemp, $9@9·25.

Quotations by Telegraph—1 P. M.

Received by telegraph from Glendinning, Davis & Co., Stock Brokers, 48 S. Third street—

N. Y. Cent. R.	159⅝	West. Union Tel.	37¾
N. Y. and Erie R.	34¾	Cleveland & Toledo	106¼
Ph. and Rea. R.	91¼	Toledo & Wab.	66¾
Mich. S. and N. I. R.	95⅞	Mil. & St. Paul R. c	70⅝
Cle. and Pitt. R.	89	Mil. & St. P. pref.	79
Chi. & N. W. R. com.	83⅝	Adams Express	58¾
Chi. & N. W. R. prf.	91¾	Wells, Fargo	30¾
Chi. and R. I. R.	102	United States	37
Pitts. F. W. and Chi.	124	Tennessee 6s, new	64¼
Pacific Mail S. Co.	90	Gold	131⅞

Market steady.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

OFFICE OF THE EVENING TELEGRAPH, Tuesday, March 30, 1869.

The Money market continues to work close, though sufficient currency seems to float on the market to satisfy the wants of borrowers. What poverty exists is on the part of the banks, which is more apparent than real, on account of their conservative tendency of late. The weekly statement is not favorable, nor yet very unfavorable, to future ease. The deposits have experienced a slight falling off, amounting to $162 105; and of loans, $731,319; whilst the legal tenders have increased $255,556. These figures are no indications of any increased poverty in the banks, but they confirm our convictions that the crisis of the market is passed, and that, as soon as the expected statement shall have been made to the Comptroller, the market will quickly return to a normal state. So far the stringency has done little harm to the industrial interests of the country.

Loans remain at about yesterday's quotations, but the demand for money is not so pressing, 7@10 per cent. being the extreme range on call. Mercantile paper is quoted at 10@12 per cent. for first-class signatures only.

Government loans are a little weak to-day under the influence of a tight money market in New York. Gold is very fluctuating, but the changes are only within limited range. Premium at opening, 131½; at 12 M., 131¼.

The stock market was characterized by extreme dullness, and prices generally had a downward tendency. In State loans no sales were reported. City 6s were steady at 98 for the old and 100½ for the new certificates. Governments were dull and weak.

In Railroad shares there was but little movement. Reading Railroad sold at 45¼; Pennsylvania Railroad at 58, an advance; and Camden and Amboy Railroad at 122¾. 26½ was bid for Philadelphia and Erie Railroad; and 33¼ for Catawissa Railroad preferred.

Canal shares, as usual, attracted but little attention. Lehigh was taken at 30¾ b. o.

Coal shares were neglected. 4¼ was offered for New York and Middle, and 5½ for Fulton.

Bank shares were quiet, with sales of Mechanics' at 31.

Passenger Railway shares were but little sought after. 40 was bid for Second and Third; 38 for Green and Coates; and 12½ for Hestonville.

PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE SALES TO-DAY

Reported by De Haven & Bro., No. 40 S. Third street

FIRST BOARD.

$1600 Leh 6s, gold	91¾	24 sh C & Am	c. 122¾
$4000 Pa 6s, 1 series	101	16 do	122¾
$1000 Penna R 1 m 6s	98¼	20 do	s. 55 122¾
$1000 Leh RR 1m	85 85½	100 sh Penna R	58
$5000 do	85 85¼	100 do	c. 58
100 sh Read R	blo. 45⅝	100 do	58
100 do	45⅝	100 do	57¾
100 do	s30 wn. 45 56	300 sh Leh Nav	b30 30¾
100 do	45⅝	8 sh Mech Bk	31

BETWEEN BOARDS.

$700 City 6s, New	101	100 sh Read	c. 45⅝
$500 do	s. 100⅞	100 do	s. 45 wn c1. 45⅝
$2000 Leh V n os	rg. 95	900 do	s. 45 ditn. 45⅝
$3000 Pa 6s, '77	95 9¾	100 do	45⅝
$2000 5-20s '64	113¾	100 do	s5 ditn. 45
3 sh Minehill	54½	100 sh Phil & E	30 26¾
20 sh Penna R	57¾	100 do	b60. 26¾
4 do	c. 57¾	100 sh Hestonville	12¼

SECOND BOARD.

$4700 City 6s, New	s. 100⅞	5 sh Penna RR	57⅞
$5000 do	101	100 do	s30. 58
100 sh Susq Cl	69 13	100 do	s30. 57¾
36 sh Girard Col R	27¾	100 do	s60. 57¾
400 sh Read RR	45⅝	8 sh W. Jersey R	60

—Messrs. William Painter & Co., bankers, No. 36 South Third Street, report the following rates of exchange to-day at 12 o'clock:—United States 6s, 1881, 115¼@115¾; U. S. 5-20s, 1862, 117¼@118¼; do., 1864, 113¾@113¾; do., 1865, 115¼@115¾; do. July, 1865, 112½@112¾; do. July, 1867, 112¾@112¾; do. 1868, 112¾@112¾; 5s. 10-40s, 104¼@105. Gold, 131¼@131¾.

—Messrs. Jay Cooke & Co. quote Government securities, etc., as follows:—U. S. 6s of 1881, 115¼@115¾; 5-20s of 1862, 118@118¼; 5-20s, 1864, 113¾@114; 5-20s, Nov., 1865, 115¼@115¾; July, 1865, 112¾@113; do., 1867, 112¾@113; do. 1868, 112¾@113¾; 10-40s, 104¼@105¼. Gold, 131¼. Pacifics, 104¾@104¾.

—Messrs. De Haven & Brother, No. 40 South Third street, report the following rates of exchange to-day at 1 P. M.:—U. S. 6s of 1881, 115¼@115¾; do. 1862, 117¾@118; do., 1864, 113¾@113¾; do., 1865, 115¼@115¾; do., 1865, new, 112¼@112¾; do., 1867, new, 112½@112¾; do., 1868, 112¾@113; do., 5s, 10-40s, 104¼@105¼; do. 30-year 6 per cent. Cy., 104@104¾; Due Compound Interest Notes, 19¾; Gold, 131¼@131½; Silver, 125@126½.

Philadelphia Trade Report.

TUESDAY, March 30.—There is a moderate degree of activity in the Flour market, and prices are well sustained; 1800 barrels were taken by the home consumers at $5 25@5·75 for superfine; $6@6·50 for extras; $6 50@7·25 for Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota extra family, the latter rate for choice; $6·57@9·50 for common and good Pennsylvania and Ohio do. do.; and $9·75@12 for fancy brands, according to quality. Rye Flour commands $7 50@8 per barrel.

There is not much activity in the Wheat market, the demand being mostly for prime lots, which are in small supply; sales of 1000 bushels Ohio red at $1·60; and 4000 bushels strictly choice Indiana amber at $1·90. Rye may be quoted at $1 45@1·50 per bushel for Western. Corn is quiet at the decline noted yesterday; sales of 1000 bushels yellow at 86c., and 2000 bushels Western mixed at 83c. Oats are selling at 73@75c. for Western, and 60@68c. for Pennsylvania.

Nothing doing in Barley or Malt.

Bark—In the absence of sales we quote No. 1 Quercitron at $55 ⅌ ton.

Seeds—Cloverseed is steady, with sales of 200 bushels at $9·75@10 25, and small lots from second hands at $10 50. Timothy ranges from $3·35 to $3·62½, and Flaxseed from $2·65 to $2·70.

Whisky is firm at $1 ⅌ gallon, tax paid.

LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

For additional Marine News see Inside Pages.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

NEW YORK, March 30.—Arrived