The Inauguration Ball.

Washington Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial, March 5.

Instigated by the devil, and persuaded by two angelic faces, I went to this most beastly exhibition of all that disfigured the inauguration of Gen. Grant. Into the narrow corridors and small rooms of the Treasury was packed to suffocation a crowd of men and women, pushing, struggling, fainting, and almost fighting. Over two thousand tickets had been sold, and each ticket averaged three people. There were men in swallow-tailed coats, with chokers, and tight breeches, and women in all sorts of costumes, of which the bare neck and arms with immense trails predominated.

We climbed four flights of stairs to the ladies' dressing-rooms and gentlemen's cloak-rooms. We gave—unsuspecting morfals as we were—our coats and hats to the recognstructed, receiving a piece of pasteboard, with a number on it, in exchange. A dark suspicion crept over my prophetic soul that I had parted with my coat and tile forever. Sandwiched between two lovely females, I began the descent. A stream of humanity was rushing up the winding stair—a stream of humanity was pouring down; and, by the watch, it took me one hour to reach the last step at the bottom. Here we fell into a tide setting heavily westward, a good deal agitated by a stream of stout policemen, cotton-gloved colored waiters, and some feeble-minded young men, with hair parted in the middle, that made a pretty strong current setting to the east. For half an hour I and my convoy whirled in an eddy, caused by a projection at a corner. Escaping from this we fell into mid-stream, and made steady but slow progress.

I suppose that by morning we might have reached the end of the corridor, had we not uncountered a cross sea, made up of the diplomatic corps and some military pumps, that carried us into a reception-room where the President and family stood firm. Against these we were dashed with great violence, made more fearful by a stout man who bawled out, "Don't shake hands, don't shake hands," as the President and Vice President kept violating this order. I could not understand the meaning of it, unless the man was the court physician, and feared we or Gen. Grant would catch the itch.

This was varied by weak females in tight dresses fainting at intervals of five minutes. And the character of the officials may be gathered from a conversation I heard between the husband of a lady fainting from heat and fatigue, and a functionary. He had carried her out, and fortunately found a vacant space in a hall, where there was a little fresh air, and while he held her up some score minutes she recovered.

He made an earnest appeal for one of these, but the stupid fellows refused. At last he seized one, and was about seating his wife, when an official came at him, demanding the chair. The poor man explained, but the fellow replied that he had his orders—the chairs were needed for another purpose. The husband bade his wife sit down, and then said:

"Now, if you take that chair, you must take it from under my wife, and I hardly think that will be a healthy proceeding."

"You can gain your purpose in that way," exclaimed the fellow, white with rage, "but if your wife is sick you had better take her home."

"You are an insolent hound," roared the husband, "and if you will give me your address I'll smash your dirty mouth to-morrow, when there are no women to protect you."

I was told that the scene in the supper-room beggared description. The doors were opened to the entire crowd, and in two minutes the rooms were packed to suffocation. To eat was impossible. But to stir up the temper and destroy dresses was the rule.

The long trails, of rich material, suffered at every step. While trying to get to the supper room, I felt, for some time under my feet, what seemed to be a soft carpet. I found, in a few minutes, that it was the trail of a lady some distance in advance. What guys women can make of themselves when they try. I saw some youthful female donkeys, with their heads plastered over with white powder and pomatum, as if their hair had to be shaved, and terminated in an apple-dumpling.

When at last, tired and disgusted, we sought the dressing-rooms for our wraps, I found that we were pushed to the place for two days. Fortunately, after invading the ladies' dressing room, very improperly, I found their cloaks, and then I ascended for mine. I found a crew actually in the hall above. At the hole in the door of the chamber-room, an idiotic face pushed mouths at us, in the most exasperating manner. Long lines were formed by the cloaks, and scarcely formed before broken up. I happened to get near my friend, the Professor.

"It is my opinion," he cried, "that we will be here all night. I do not see that struggling outside expedites work on the inside. I cannot go home without my overcoats. I believe I can insert my body in that aperture with your assistance."

"Go it, Professor," said I, and the Professor made a dive. I seized him by the legs. Two stout men assisted, and after a brief struggle, in which the Professor lost one of his coat-tails and broke his spectacles, we shot him through. But alas! and alack! the Professor is dreadfully nearsighted, and losing his glasses, he lost his eyes. I left him moping about in the most disordered manner.

Descending the stairs, I encountered Horace Greeley. He was sitting on a step, and looked as dismal as Marius amid the ruins of the Carthage Hotel. "What is the matter, Mr. Greeley?" I inquired.

"I have lost my hat in that cursed room of idiots."

"Not your old white hat?"

"Yes, my old white hat, and with it my overcoat. It is lamentable that the rebels have not taken this d—n town and burn it to ashes. They showed their spite by not doing so. It is an infernal sink-hole of iniquity, depending for its miserable existence on the Government."

I left the venerable philosopher lamenting what an extraordinary fact it was that he lost his old white hat. I had an idea, in common with the pensive public, that it could not be lost. I believed he could not sell it if he were to try. He could not give it or throw it away, and here it was lost in a cloak room.

This event impressed me deeply. I went home in the cold without hat or overcoat, in the bitter cold, but I ruminated, I marvelled and wondered, and all last night I dreamed that the venerable Horace was a ferry-boat and I steered him.

Lest his old white hat!

Grant's First Retreat.

"Mac," the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, says:

For the first time since his appearance upon the public stage, Gen. Grant found himself, a few days ago, in a position which he could not hold by the sacrifice of ten or fifteen thousand lives, and he had to make what may be called his first retreat. Singular that there should be such unfortunate results to the first official act of his life, which could not be seconded by the butchery of a few brigades or divisions. An act in his military career corresponding to the *faux pas* of Stewart's appointment would not have retarded his progress a moment. It would only have called forth that exhibition of genius and courage which, in military men, is supposed to constitute the difference with which they can see regiments and brigades mowed down; and the country, after reading how daringly he had recovered his lost ground at the trifling sacrifice of ten thousand killed and wounded, would have voted him a greater General than ever. But, unfortunately for the new President, the policy of attrition," which he declared his favorite in the art of war, could not be applied to the first political blunder of his civil administration. "My cat's got the longest tail," said he, amid the carnage of the Wilderness. And so long as the sturdy manhood of the North were willing to contribute to the length of that "tail," so long success, through "attrition," was certain. The blood of the soldier makes the glory of the General. But when President Grant undertook to measure "tails" with Congress he found his cat's tail was a little too short, and in less than a week after his inauguration he had to beat his first retreat. This is the only time constitution to put upon this Stewart *faux pas*. Had he withdrawn the nomination upon finding his appointee disqualified, the mistake might easily have been overlooked. But he raised a direct issue with Congress by asking a repeal of the law of 1789 to legalize his blunder. The Senate shook in sycophantic tremor as John Sherman asked its cowardly acquiescence, under Sumner's feeble courage it rallied, and a day's reflection made it decidedly brave. Mr. Stewart "declines," and returns to New York to mourn over his unlucky investment of $50,000 in the great American Gift Enterprise.

The Assassin of the Editor of the Augusta Clipper Lynched.

AUGUSTA, March 12.—Mr. Wallace, editor of the Warrenton (Ga.) *Clipper*, was shot and instantly killed this morning. Wallace applied for admission into a Masonic lodge at Warrenton, and was blackballed by Dr. G. W. Darden, who promised not to oppose his application. Wallace then attacked Darden through the columns of his paper, denouncing him as a liar and villain. As Wallace was passing Darden's office he shot him from his window with a rifle, the ball passing through Wallace's head, causing instant death. The affair causes intense excitement in Warrenton. Wallace was a Democrat; Darden a Republican.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 13.—Dr. G. W. Darden, who killed Chas. Wallace, editor of the *Clipper*, was taken from the jail at Warrenton last night by a party of disguised men; who took him some distance from town and shot him to death.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 14.—The particulars of the tragedy at Warrenton, Georgia, which resulted in the killing of Wallace by Darden, and subsequently the killing of Darden by disguised parties, show that both Wallace and Darden were Democrats, and that the whole affair was purely of a personal nature, originating first in a private quarrel between the friends of Wallace and Darden, which was carried into the Masonic Lodge, where, it is alleged, Darden blackballed Wallace, for which the latter denounced the former as a liar and scoundrel, on publication of which, it is alleged, Darden shot Wallace while passing in the street in front of his office; as already stated. The affair is deeply regretted and regarded as a great calamity by the friends of both parties, who were highly esteemed and connected in Georgia.

The Florida planters will plant more cotton and corn this year than ever before. The orange, peach, cherry and the plum trees are now in full bloom, and promise a bountiful yield of fruit.

Row Among the Virginia Radicals—A White Man for Governor and a Negro for Lieutenant Governor.

PETERSBURG, March 9, 1869.

This morning the Republican State Nominating Convention met in the African Methodist church, on Main street, about one hundred and twenty delegates being present. These were divided into two cliques, one in the interest of Governor Wells and the other, favoring James H. Clements, of Portsmouth, for the Governorship, in opposition to Wells. Last night and during the entire morning there was every indication of a stormy session, because of the deadly hatred of opposing factions. Early in the day charges of corruption and mail robbery against his Excellency Governor Wells had been published and freely circulated, and this added to the excitement of the occasion. At 12 M. the Convention was called to order by Dr. Gilmor, Chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee, following which George Tucker was nominated as temporary chairman by the Clements faction. A Mr. Jenkins was then nominated by the Wells clique, and here the scene commenced. Cries and yells from the Clements crowd met this announcement, and the church was shortly afterwards converted into a perfect bedlam. Motions and countermotions were made, a majority of all present being on the floor, yelling and declaiming in a horrible manner. Batts, of Norfolk, claimed that Jenkins was not a delegate, and Samuels, of Richmond, in a stentorian voice, declared Tucker elected by acclamation. A vote was called for, but amid a roar of voices that drowned every attempt to maintain order the motion was overlooked. At this stage of the proceedings the excitement increased to a fearful pitch, and the Wells men pushed to the rostrum, leaping over the railing that enclosed it, assaulting the incumbent of the chair and others. Men leaped from the windows, rushed for the doors, and the crowd in the galleries descended *en masse*. In a few moments the place resembled pandemonium, and the Mayor at length ordered the church to be cleared. A Colonel Bowden here resisted, and was arrested by the police, and during his exist from the church a chorus of yells of "Dat's right" and "Don't let him go," filled the church. All the while tables, benches and chairs were crowded with men on their feet, and during the whole scene Dr. Sharpe, General Grant's brother-in-law, and Judge Bond stood in a corner, quietly surveying the riot. The church was cleared by the police, the Convention being broken up and the party hopelessly split. They reassembled this evening, but without accomplishing any satisfactory results. This will eventually end in the establishment of a grand administration party by a coalition of the Clements' faction with the native white republicans.

Upon meeting of the Convention this evening the Mayor and police, at the instigation of Judge Bond and Governor Wells, took entire control of the Convention and would allow of no organization except under their guidance and partial dictation. A number of gentlemen were prominent in their opposition to Governor Wells and threatened with arrest unless they kept their seats.

PETERSBURG, March 10.—In the afternoon session to-day there was more excitement. A colored sergeant-at-arms was disappointed, against whom a white member levelled his pistol while he was attempting to make an arrest. He was taken charge of by the police.

A motion to ask the Mayor to withdraw the police force was defeated, but that officer shortly after withdrew the police from the hall.

The nominations were then made, and resulted as follows:

H. H. Wells, Governor.
Dr. J. D. Harris, negro, Lieut.-Governor.
Thomas R. Bowden, Attorney General.
A. M. Crane, Congressman at large.

Fall of a Building in Philadelphia—A Woman, Two Children and a Horse Killed—One Man Badly Injured.

From the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

On Thursday morning, at half-past three o'clock, an accident happened which has not had its parallel in this city in many years. The residents in the vicinity of Broad and Shippen streets, at the early hour above mentioned, were aroused from their sleep by a heavy crash, as of falling timbers.

A German named John Lutz, suspecting that some accident had occurred, sprang from his bed, and on looking through his bedroom window saw that a small two story brick and stone house in the rear of Shippen and Lodi streets had fallen and lay in ruins on the ground. Dressing himself hastily he instantly hurried to the house of the Harmony Fire Engine Company and aroused the members who were sleeping there.

The party returned to the scene of the disaster, and on their arrival were greeted by the groans and cries of some one beneath the debris. These, it was subsequently ascertained, came from Gabriel Kidd, an Irish laborer, who, with his wife and two children, the occupants of the house, were entombed in the masses of the brick, stone and lumber of the building. The men, reinforced by fresh arrivals (for the news spread fast even at that early hour), worked energetically and with the determination to save life if possible.

After half an hour of incessant labor the first body was reached; but the cries having ceased, it was feared that life was extinct. When, however, the supposed corpse was removed to a house near by, it was found to be the husband and father, Gabriel Kidd, yet alive, though dangerously injured. A further search exposed the lifeless body of his son, Thomas Kidd, a lad nineteen years of age. He had evidently been suffocated. From the neighbors it was ascertained that two more persons occupied the house with the two already rescued, and after another half hour the bodies of the wife of Mr. Kidd and his daughter Margaret, a girl of sixteen years, were dragged out. In both of the latter life also was extinct, and, as in the case of the son, both had died from suffocation.

The bystanders then informed the workmen that in the adjacent stable, which was crushed by the falling house, a horse was kept, but after the removal of the rubbish the animal was found lying dead, with one of his limbs broken.

The reporter of the *Telegraph* visited Mr. Kidd, at the Pennsylvania Hospital, and found him in great agony from his injuries, and quite unable to give any lucid explanation of the disaster. He states that about three o'clock, as near as he can judge, he was awakened by a sound resembling the rumbling of a great number wheelbarrows, and then felt himself sinking downward. He became senseless, but soon revived to find himself on his bed pinned down by heavy joists and only able to move his head. He shouted for help as long as he was able, and then became senseless again until removed by the firemen and neighbors. He also states that he knew the house to be in an unsafe condition and had directed his wife to request the owner, a widow lady named O'Hagan, to have it repaired, but notwithstanding her promises to comply she had failed to do this.

The house fronting on Lodi street, south of the ruined building, is seriously damaged, and unless torn down it will soon fall.

Mr. Kidd is a man of fifty years of age, his wife was of the same age, and his son and daughter were aged respectively nineteen and sixteen years. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

Democratic Gains in New York.

The New York *World* says: The town elections now holding in this State show almost uniform success for the Democracy when compared with the returns of last November. Ordinarily, these local contests may not be regarded as tests of party strength upon national issues; but where the changes are so steady and show themselves so uniformly in every part of the State, in Republican as well as Democratic localities, it would not be unfair to attribute them to a strong, if quiet, undercurrent of dissatisfaction with the rule of the dominant party in Washington. Of the seventy-three towns published in our returns this morning, it will be seen that sixty-four give Democratic gains and that the percentage of gain is quite large. The list contains returns from all the town elections held so far in the State this spring of which we have received the figures.

Down on Geary.

The *Evening Telegraph*, a prominent Radical newspaper, of Philadelphia, closes an article on Grant with the following paragraph:

"Governor Geary has managed, during his official term, to dissatisfy both the politicians and the people, in a vain effort to appease both. He has proved a poor politician, and given not a title of evidence that he possesses a spark of statesmanship. Pennsylvania has little cause for pride or congratulation as she looks back on the long line of her Governors. If a few good and brilliant men are stricken from the list, there is little left to raise it up above the level of mediocrity; and Geary has done nothing, as Governor, to distinguish himself over the mass of his predecessors.—Meanwhile, although corruption reeks at Harrisburg, and the interests of the State are most shamefully neglected and betrayed, his voice has never been heard protesting in the clarion tongue that some men might have made ring throughout the Commonwealth against this carnival of folly and fraud."

Confession and Suicide.

Mrs. Clem was recently convicted of murder at Indianapolis, Ind., and sentenced to State prison for life. She was charged with having killed Jacob Young and his wife, and robbed her victims of a large amount of money. Silas Hartman, brother of Mrs. Clem, who was under arrest as an accomplice, made a confession a day or two since, in which he states that Young was killed by a man named Fiscus, and Mrs. Young by a prostitute named Frank Clark. He also implicates a man named Dorsey, at whose instigation the murders were committed. Hartman and Mrs. Clem, according to the confession, knew of the affair and received a part of the money. Immediately after making the confession Hartman committed suicide in his cell.

A man in Newport, N. H., has a good collection of hens. They laid 1,685 dozen of eggs during 1868, of which 1,612 dozen were sold for $855.26. Value of the fowls sold, $10; expense of keeping, $125; clear profit, $240.26. The fowls are of the white Leghorn breed, some mixed with Bolton greys and bantams, and number about 150.

State Items.

Scarlet fever prevails in Reading.

Perry county has just had a general jail delivery.

Altoona, Blair county, has a Methodist revival.

Knights of Pythias flourish in Tyrone, Blair county.

Erie meditates keeping its library open on Sunday.

A velocipede riding school is about to be opened in Allentown.

Bedford has a co-operative mutual life insurance company.

A farmers' club is about to be organized at Berwick, Columbia county.

A band of roving Gypsies are in an encampment near M'Connellsburg.

Wayne county says she has no prisoners in her jail.

On the 16th inst., Lebanon is to decide whether she will have water works or not.

The people of Lewistown complain that they have more than their share of burglars.

D. K. Marchand, formerly editor of the Greensburg *Republican* died on the 6th inst.

George W. McClintock, of Sharon, has a calf eighteen months old which weighs 1,700 pounds.

On the 19th instant, will be held the first charter election of the newly erected city of Newcastle.

Titusville, Crawford county, prohibits the storing of nitro-glycerine within its limits.

John S. Evans, a well-known and popular steamboat pilot, died at his residence in Rochester, on Wednesday morning.

The citizens of Union county are again agitating the question of a railroad from Bellefonte to Lewistown via Boalsburg.

The strike of the boys at the Shenango Iron Works, at Newcastle, has ended, the boys going to work at the old rates.

A strong feeling against concert saloons is gaining headway in Reading. A petition is being circulated to have them abolished.

The measels prevail to such an extent in some parts of Centre county, that it has been deemed avisable to close the public schools.

Mrs. Nancy Bowman, an earnest advocate of woman's rights, is an applicant for the post office at Lock Haven.

The Eagle hotel in Williamsport, with most of its contents, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 10th inst.

A lady passenger became a mother last Saturday morning on the Chicago express train while crossing from Allegheny to Pittsburg.

Among the last official acts of Postmaster General Randall, was the appointment of Miss Mary Snyder as Postmistress of Selinsgrove.

On the 4th instant, a German named Andrew Fey, of Allegheny city, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a pair of shears.

Norristown has resolved hereafter not to tax concerts, exhibitions, etc., given within her corporate limits, the ordinance imposing said tax having been repealed.

Easton says she has 25,000 inhabitants; that $8, including her suburb population. There are but 10,000 people in the city proper.

Two thousand five hundred and fifty barrels of petroleum, valued at $16,957 50, were shipped from Harker's Landing, Butler county, during the month of February.

Eight kegs of blasting powder were stolen from the new railroad company near Shaefferstown, Lebanon county, one night last week.

Leander Calver, of Elkland, Tioga county, was fatally injured one day last week, by being struck with a limb from a tree which he was felling.

The radicals of Blair county adopted the Crawford county system by 108 majority. Several districts, including the city of Altoona, refused to vote.

The citizens of Wilkes-Barre are talking of moving their court house to an adjoining lot and converting the square on which it now stands into a park.

David Guyer, Jr., of Horse Valley, Franklin county, having a wife and two children, accidently shot himself about two weeks ago. Death ensued in a few hours.

Northumberland county has several townships which persist in refusing to adopt the common school system within their limits.

A velocipede race came off at Scranton, on Wednesday evening last, H. C. Edwards winner; time, 1:23; distance, one-fourth of a mile.

The Erie *Observer* is informed that a project is on foot to build a pipe line for conveying oil between that city and Titusville. The distance is fifty-six miles.

Two thousand five hundred and fifty barrels of petroleum, valued at $16,957.50, were shipped from Parker's Landing, Butler county, during the month of February.

The production of petroleum for the month of February, as shown by the monthly report in the Titusville *Herald*, was 275,438 barrels, being a daily average of 9,973 barrels.

The cowcatcher of a locomotive struck a team of horses at a crossing near Scranton yesterday, killing both horses instantly, destroying the wagon, but not injuring the boy driver.

Mayor Brush, of Pittsburg, is getting very particular—at least some of his officers think so—he having discharged a police officer for being drunk, although not on duty at the time.

While engaged in the mysterious operations of crimping her hair, a young lady in Erie let the crimping iron slip. Consequence—it crimped a strip of skin from the top of her forehead to her chin.

E. W. C. Green, late Pension Agent for Pennsylvania, has resigned, and it is said that he is a heavy defaulter to the government—and which accounts for the long delay of the pensions due 1st of January.

A joint meeting of the directors of the Pennsylvania, Central and the Cumberland Valley railroads is to be held in Philadelphia on Wednesday next, with a view of the immediate extension of the road from Harrisburg to the Potomac river.

Board-yards breeds of cars are having a hard time of it in various parts of the State. A panic seems to have taken hold of every one, and Old Dog Tray is having his existence shortened considerably below the time allotted him by Nature's laws.

A hired girl employed in the family of Mr. Cornell, near Eddington, Bucks county, set fire to her clothes while filling a kerosene lamp on last Saturday night, burning herself so severely as to cause death in a few minutes.

The proprietors of the Schuylkill Haven furnace are making the necessary alterations in their establishment to manufacture iron directly from the ore. An experiment made a few days since was entirely successful.

A dispute about money between David Anday and John Carlin, at Pittsburg, the other day, resulted in the former firing a revolver at Carlin twice, wounding him each time. The valiant youth then made tracks, but the police are after him.

Mr. N. W. Pierce, of Leryville, Bradford county, kept few sheep during the summer of 1868, making and selling 800 lbs. of butter at 40 cents per lb., and from buttermilk realized in calves and pork $70. Total $390—or $97 50 to each cow.

The motion for a new trial in the case of the Broadhead murderers in Monroe county, came up before the Supreme Court last week, but was withdrawn for the purpose of amendment, and the hearing continued until the fifteenth instant.

A few days ago two men fired at some wild ducks in a pond near Kutztown, Berks county, when the ball from one of their guns glanced from the water and passed through the head of a boy some 400 yards off, causing death in a few hours.

Patrick M'Kenna, charged with the embezzlement of the Lehigh county taxes as collector of the borough of Port Carbon in 1867, was tried, convicted and sentenced to three years imprisonment and a fine of the whole amount embezzled, $3,519.30, and costs.

On the evening of the 5th inst., John Dimond, a resident of one of the suburbs of Pittsburg, while in a glorious state of intoxication, fell into the hands of an enterprising highwayman at the corner of Canal and Pike streets, when he was knocked down and relieved of $90 and a silver watch.

A few days ago Newcastle was more than excited. She thought she had risen to the dignity of being visited by an earthquake *in proprii persone*. Alas for the hopes of the community. An inspection disclosed the fact that only a portion of the upper surface of the old coal mine upon which part of the city is built had given way, carrying with it some out-houses and a stack of straw.

Ira H. Peirce was arrested in Missouri charged with participation in the Bennyhoof robbery, and brought back to Venango county, whence he was honorably discharged. He has since brought suit for damages against poor old Bennyhoof, claiming $25,000. Several other persons who had been arrested have likewise brought suit for damages, and should they all recover the old man's loss may soon be doubled.

The Jefferson County Teachers' Institute, which met lately at Brookville, resolved that they recognized the propriety of using the rod severely in extreme cases. Had they confined themselves to the concerns legitimately appertaining to school matters it would have been well enough. Instead of that, they travelled out of their way to recommend that the State Superintendent of Common Schools should urge the subject of equal taxation throughout the State. *Ne sutor ultra crepdam.*

The remains of Mrs. Catharine Hipple, who died some three years ago in Kansas, was recently brought to Tremont, Schuylkill county, for re-interment at the home of her kindred, and on its arrival, and when the coffin was opened it was found that the body was so completely petrified that the features of the deceased were so perfectly preserved as to be readily recognized by former acquaintances. It was so heavy that it required the strength of six men to handle it.

A Mrs. Groboskei had a suit in one of the courts in Pittsburg: Peter Mertz was one of the witnesses against her. On last Saturday morning as the two were standing in close proximity to each other in the rotunda of the court house, the former caught the latter by one of his ears and pulled until she secured a full front face, into which she delivered a full charge of spit and snuff—having "primed" for the occasion. Whereupon Peter brought suit for assault and battery.

News Items.

Fall River has 523,900 spindles in operation.

Louisville has a velocipede military company.

The wheat crop of Virginia promises abundantly.

Ice from Alaska sells for five cents a pound in San Francisco.

Rebecca Smith, aged 103, died in the Marion (Ind.) poorhouse last week.

Brigham Young is inspired to build a million dollar hotel at Salt Lake.

Keziah Smithers died in Franklin county, Va., recently, at the age of 125.

There is a movement in Nova Scotia in favor of the enactment of the "Maine law."

Queen Isabella is going to Rome, and extensive preparations are making to receive her.

The biggest billiard story yet told comes from Chillicothe, Mo., where a run of 6,932 was made.

The steamer Agnes was snagged and sunk at Warrenton, Miss., on the 3d inst. No lives were lost.

It has been found, by careful measurement, that Lake Winnipisecogee is exactly 500 feet above the level of the sea.

"Hard Times" parties are held in Wisconsin. Bean soup, crackers, and dried herrings constitute the "refreshments."

Hon. James Guthrie, ex-U. S. Senator from Kentucky, died at Louisville on Saturday.

The emigration of French Canadians to the United States, in consequence of the organization of the Dominican militia, still continues.

The Columbus (Ohio) *Journal* pointedly remarks that "every cord of wood given to the poor here will be too much fuel saved from use in the other world."

There is a great deal of destitution in Goldsboro', N. C., just now, numbers being without the most common necessaries of life.

A Universalist clergymen in Chicago advertises a Sunday evening lecture on the subject: "Shall we worship God or our grandfather?"

The Chinese in California number sixty-thousand. They will be a fine field for the politicians to work upon when the fifteenth amendment passes.

By way of inducement to settle in Iowa, it is stated by a local paper that land in that State is cheap, wheat yields twenty bushels to the acre, and labor scarcely worth a cent.

A lady residing on Union Hill, N. J., named Mrs. Manver, was delivered of four children on the 2d inst. The mother and three of them died, and one still survives.

Gilmore, the Chairman of the Republican State Committee of Virginia, has published a card opposing the nominations for state officers made by the Petersburg Convention.

It is stated as a curious instance of the growing availability of female labor that Vermont returns four women engaged in ship-building and Virginia reports two thus employed.

The female operatives in the boot and shoe manufactories at Stoneham, Mass., have organized a lodge of the Knights of St. Crispin, upon the same plan of other lodges of that order.

The eastern townships of Canada, it is said, are being depleted of their most intelligent citizens by emigration to the Western States and the Pacific coast of our republic. At the same time many Canadians, resident in the United States, are seeking to return to Canada.

The Fenian Brotherhood, of Chicago, have appointed committees for each ward, for the purpose of collecting, previous to the 17th inst., one dollar from every Irishman and woman living in the city, for purpose of transforming the present arms of the organization into breech-loaders.

The Pennsylvania Martyrs.

"Look upon me," says Mr. Robert Acres to his military friend, "as a very ill-used gentleman." As much, changing the sex, may Pennsylvania—poor, slighted, insulted Pennsylvania—say of the treatment she has received at the hands of her friends and the nation's hero. And yet Pennsylvania, good, easy soul, takes it kindly; and though her heart, if she rejoices in such an organ, must be broken by the triumph of a Borie, she has not a word of reproach to utter. Even her Democratic trumpets are mute, or whine out a feeble lamentation, and her "independent press" thinks that A. T. Stewart, free-trade and all, would have been a Heaven-send Minister. Let us see how the matter really stands; for we have some reason to think that the Democratic mind of Pennsylvania's metropolis, having no trusted guide of its own, may not be wholly uninfluenced by our views. Philadelphia generally waits till eleven o'clock before she makes up her mind about anything. If there be three men in all that great quadrilateral between the Delaware and the Ohio who deserve well of the Republican or, indeed, of the War party of Pennsylvania, they are Andrew G. Curtain, George G. Meade, and Winfield S. Hancock—each one, in a different sphere and function. From 1861 to 1866, Curtin was emphatically the War-Governor of the Middle States. In his executive administration fell the whole burden of the home. The care of chronic rivals at Washington, who persecute him still, and often feebly supported at home—for Pennsylvania and her politicians were half the time frightened out of their wits—he did his duty according to his lights very well. Three times was his State invaded, and thrice was the enemy expelled—one Pennsylvanian leading at Antietam and another at Gettysburg; and while *omnes omnes*—it crimped a strip of skin from the top of her forehead to her chin.

E. W. C. Green, late Pension Agent for Pennsylvania, has resigned, and it is said that he is a heavy defaulter to the government—and which accounts for the long delay of the pensions due 1st of January.

A joint meeting of the directors of the Pennsylvania, Central and the Cumberland Valley railroads is to be held in Philadelphia on Wednesday next, with a view of the immediate extension of the road from Harrisburg to the Potomac river.

Board-yards breeds of cars are having a hard time of it in various parts of the State. A panic seems to have taken hold of every one, and Old Dog Tray is having his existence shortened considerably below the time allotted him by Nature's laws.

A hired girl employed in the family of Mr. Cornell, near Eddington, Bucks county, set fire to her clothes while filling a kerosene lamp on last Saturday night, burning herself so severely as to cause death in a few minutes.

The proprietors of the Schuylkill Haven furnace are making the necessary alterations in their establishment to manufacture iron directly from the ore. An experiment made a few days since was entirely successful.

A dispute about money between David Anday and John Carlin, at Pittsburg, the other day, resulted in the former firing a revolver at Carlin twice, wounding him each time. The valiant youth then made tracks, but the police are after him.

Mr. N. W. Pierce, of Leryville, Bradford county, kept few sheep during the summer of 1868, making and selling 800 lbs. of butter at 40 cents per lb., and from buttermilk realized in calves and pork $70. Total $390—or $97 50 to each cow.

The motion for a new trial in the case of the Broadhead murderers in Monroe county, came up before the Supreme Court last week, but was withdrawn for the purpose of amendment, and the hearing continued until the fifteenth instant.

A few days ago two men fired at some wild ducks in a pond near Kutztown, Berks county, when the ball from one of their guns glanced from the water and passed through the head of a boy some 400 yards off, causing death in a few hours.

Patrick M'Kenna, charged with the embezzlement of the Lehigh county taxes as collector of the borough of Port Carbon in 1867, was tried, convicted and sentenced to three years imprisonment and a fine of the whole amount embezzled, $3,519.30, and costs.

On the evening of the 5th inst., John Dimond, a resident of one of the suburbs of Pittsburg, while in a glorious state of intoxication, fell into the hands of an enterprising highwayman at the corner of Canal and Pike streets, when he was knocked down and relieved of $90 and a silver watch.

A few days ago Newcastle was more than excited. She thought she had risen to the dignity of being visited by an earthquake *in proprii persone*. Alas for the hopes of the community. An inspection disclosed the fact that only a portion of the upper surface of the old coal mine upon which part of the city is built had given way, carrying with it some out-houses and a stack of straw.

Ira H. Peirce was arrested in Missouri charged with participation in the Bennyhoof robbery, and brought back to Venango county, whence he was honorably discharged. He has since brought suit for damages against poor old Bennyhoof, claiming $25,000. Several other persons who had been arrested have likewise brought suit for damages, and should they all recover the old man's loss may soon be doubled.

The Jefferson County Teachers' Institute, which met lately at Brookville, resolved that they recognized the propriety of using the rod severely in extreme cases. Had they confined themselves to the concerns legitimately appertaining to school matters it would have been well enough. Instead of that, they travelled out of their way to recommend that the State Superintendent of Common Schools should urge the subject of equal taxation throughout the State. *Ne sutor ultra crepdam.*

The remains of Mrs. Catharine Hipple, who died some three years ago in Kansas, was recently brought to Tremont, Schuylkill county, for re-interment at the home of her kindred, and on its arrival, and when the coffin was opened it was found that the body was so completely petrified that the features of the deceased were so perfectly preserved as to be readily recognized by former acquaintances. It was so heavy that it required the strength of six men to handle it.

A Mrs. Groboskei had a suit in one of the courts in Pittsburg: Peter Mertz was one of the witnesses against her. On last Saturday morning as the two were standing in close proximity to each other in the rotunda of the court house, the former caught the latter by one of his ears and pulled until she secured a full front face, into which she delivered a full charge of spit and snuff—having "primed" for the occasion. Whereupon Peter brought suit for assault and battery.

Affray in an Insane Asylum—A Maniac Killed.

BOSTON, March 12.—The citizens of Cambridge have within the past few days been much agitated over reports concerning the death of an insane man, named Jas. Parks who was, after a severe struggle, arrested by three police officers of that city on Friday, February 26, and was subsequently conveyed to the Taunton Lunatic Asylum, where he died on the next day after arrival. As it appeared that his death was the result of injuries received by blows or otherwise, the impression got abroad that the officers were culpable in the matter. This and other circumstances induced Coroner W. W. Wellington to hold an inquest. The result is summed up in the following verdict: That James Parks died at the Taunton State Lunatic Asylum on Wednesday, March 3, 1869, about 5 o'clock P. M.; that his death was caused by the fracture of the sternum (breast bone) and of fourteen ribs (nine on the right side and five on the left, two of the ribs on the rightside being broken in two places), and by the laceration of the right lung, consequent upon said fractures, which were received during a struggle between Parks and three of the asylum attendants, one of whom he attacked.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, March 11.

The Vice-President laid before the Senate, yesterday, the House joint resolution for the appointment of a joint committee on reconstruction, and the House bill for the repeal of the Tenure-of-Office act; both were laid upon the table. Mr. Sumner presented petitions of the Radical State Council of Virginia, representing that the military commander in that district does not pay proper attention to the negro applicants for office; referred to the Judiciary Committee. Mr. Thayer called up the House bill to repeal the Tenure-of-Office act. Messrs. Trumbull, Edmunds, Howard and Williams favored its reference to the Judiciary Committee. Mr. Thayer thought such reference wholly unnecessary. The bill was referred to the Judiciary Committee by a vote of 34 to 25. The bill to strengthen the public credit was taken up, and that it might come up to-morrow as unfinished business, and the Senate then, at 2 P. M., adjourned.

The House was not in session.

WASHINGTON, March 12.

In the United States Senate, yesterday, Mr. Grimes' bill to reorganize the navy was reported and ordered to be printed. Various bills were introduced. The Public Credit bill was taken up, and Mr. Sumner moved to strike out the second section, legalizing contracts hereafter to be made. He said the recent decision of the Supreme Court had made it unnecessary. A message was received from the President, and the Senate went into executive session. On resuming legislative business, Mr. Sumner's motion to strike out the second section of the Public Credit bill was agreed to—yeas 27, nays 14. Mr. Morton moved an amendment to the first section, so as to apply the exception to gold payment to the five-twenty bonds. The amendment was rejected—yeas 14, nays 32, and the Senate adjourned without final action on the bill.

WASHINGTON, March 13.

The Senate was not in session yesterday.

In the House, after the reading of the journal, Mr. Butler's resolution for the appointment of a select joint committee on Indian affairs was taken up. Messrs. Butler, Schofield, Judd and Julian favored its adoption, and Mr. Alison opposed it. After further discussion, the resolution was agreed to—yeas 93, nays 37. Mr. Bingham introduced a concurrent resolution for an adjournment on the last Friday in March, which was adopted—yeas 118, nays 14. Mr. Banks introduced joint resolution authorizing the President to recognize Cuba and to open negotiations for the annexation of San Domingo; referred. The Judiciary Committee was instructed to report a resolution on the subject of naturalization, so as to prevent frauds and secure the surrender of fraudulent papers already issued. Mr. Schenck introduced a bill to strengthen the naturalization laws; referred. Mr. Butler introduced a joint resolution amendatory of the joint resolution respecting the provisional governments of Virginia and Texas, which was passed.

Mr. Hamlin introduced a bill to incorporate the Washington General Hospital Asylum. Referred to the Committee on the District.

Mr. Ramsey introduced a bill granting lands to Minnesota, and for aid in improving the navigation of the Mississippi above the Falls of St. Anthony. Referred to the Committee on Public Lands. Also, a bill establishing a Postoffice, and to incorporate the U. S. Postal Telegraph Co. Referred to Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads.

Mr. Sherman introduced a joint resolution authorizing the recognition of the independence of Cuba. Referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. Wilson presented a memorial of Messrs. Bliss and Masterman, in relation to their imprisonment in Paraguay, by President Lopez, and subsequently on board the United States gunboat Wasp, made to flag-ship Guerriere, and in ed mills and farming utensils than him who mainly stood on the plains of Gettysburg and hurled back, by courage and military skill, the brave cohorts of a fighting foe. Melac is a better type, it appears, for promotion than Marlborough. Meade was always very humble in war, victory or disaster. He was wounded under Wellington; he saved Philadelphia in 1863; and his ecstatic townsmen gave him a small house worth $10,000, where his family live, taking care to give a few scraps of his fame, worth $45,000, in which he does not live, but which he profitably rents. As with Curtin, so with Meade: subservience to Radicalism does not help him. Not even all the unworthy work which the Georgia Legislature could do enough to save him. He is thrust aside, and Pennsylvania is bade thank God—for Borie! Of General Hancock we have not the heart to speak. He, the Bayard of the war, is sent into Texas to bring to prine in relative if not positive obscurity, while Pennsylvania is consoled with Borie! We, not being Pennsylvanians, yet undertake to say that, of the hundreds of thousands of voters—Republicans and Democrats—west of the Schuylkill River, not one in ten thousand ever heard of Mr. A. E. Borie; while those on the other side (beyond the magic gastronomic circles of the Club, the League, and the Peter Augustus Jansen Institute and saintly name we believe we write correctly), not one in a thousand has ever thought him fit for political administration, either as a Cabinet officer or as Minister. Still, as we all know, the Duke of Wellington announced himself as unfit for a Cabinet office. Per