## Daily County Bulletin

GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

F. L. FEFHERSTON: Publisher.

VOLUME XXI.—NO. 212.

PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1867.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE EVENING BULLETIN PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING AT THE NEW BULLETIN BUILDING, 607 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. EVENING BULLETIN ABSOCIATION.

GIBSON PEACOCK FROFRIETORS.
F.L. PETHERSTON, THOR J. WILLIAMSON.
CASPER SOUDER, Jr. FRANCIS WELLS.
The BULLETIM is served to subscribers in the city at 18
sents per week, payable to the carriers, or \$8 per annum. 

MARRIED. PATTERSON-GEORGE. On the 12th inst., by Rev. Geo. B. Brinsburst, Albert J. Patterson to Miss Annie L. George, all of this city.

AERTSEN.—On Thursday, the 13th instant, Elizabeth, wife of John P. Aertsen, in the 22th year of her age.
The friends of the family are invited to attend her functul, on Saturday attennon, the 14th, at 8t. Luke's Church, Germantown, at 4 o'clock punctually.
BELL.—Suddenly, on Thursday, P. M., 13th inst., Mrs. Amanda Bell, wife of John A. Bell.
BUCKLEY.—Suddenly, at his residence, Donglassville, Berks county, Pa., on Wednesday, December 11th, 1887, at 4 A. M., George W. Buckley, aged 62.
Funcred 1from the Jesidence, on Saturday, 14th instant, at 11 A. M.
GONWAY.—Fell asleep in Jesus, on the 12th instant, James Conway, in the 78th year of his age.
Notice of funeral in morning papers.
FRITZINGER.—On the 11th inst., Oatharine Fritzinger, aged 85 years.

Funeral at Doyleston, on Satural Actions the leaving at 8.45 A. M.

HORN.—On the 12th inst., John Horn, of the city of Philsdelphia, in the 76th year of his age.

Due notice will be given of the funeral.

KEAPPLINGER.—On the morning of December 12th.

Min. Elizabeth Christians Reapplinger, in the 63d year of her age.

MotULLY.—Suddenly, on the 12th instant, Lizzic, daughter of William and Hannah McCully, aged 6 years and 5 months. aughter of William and Hannah McCully, aged 6 years no 5 months. It Due notice of the funeral will be given. It PHILBIN.—On the 11th inst., John Philbin, in the 51st

year of his arc and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 1208 Spruce street, on Monday, the 18th inst., at 9 A.M., without further notice. Funeral services at at 9 A.M., without further notice.

Rt. John's Church.

P. RENTIBS.—In Savannah, Ga., Dec. 7th, James M.

Prentiss, formerly of this city.

PUME MOY.—Un the lift instant, Elizabeth Pumeroy,

relict of David Pumeroy, in the 78th year of her age.

Her funeral will take place on Baturday next, at 10

oelock, from the residence of her son-in-law. W. F.

Miskey, 1333 Spring Garden street, without further

rotice.

BURIAL CASKET.

EATENT FOR DESIGN GRANTED JULY 9, 1887.

E. S. HARLEY, UNDERTARKS.

S. E. CORNER OF TRATH AND ORREN GTREETS.

I claim that my new improved and only patented BURIAL CASKET is far more beautiful in form and finish than the old unsightly and repulsive coffin, and that its construction adds to its strength and duratility.

We, the undersigned, having had occasion to use in our families E. S. EARLEST'S PATENT BURIAL CASKET, would not in the future use any other if they could be obtained.

Bishop M. Simpson,

J. H. Schenck, M. D.

E. J. Crippen,

tained.

Bishop M. Simpson,
J. H. Schenck, M. D.,
Com. J. Marston, U. S. N.,
Rev.ID. W. Bartine, D. D.,
Benl. Orne,
J. W. Claghorne,
J. W. Claghorne,
Com. J. W. Jackson,
E. J. Crippen,
J. Jacob S. Hurdsall,
Goo. W. Evan,
Wm. Hicks,
D. N. Sinn.
OctiSmrp EYRE & LANDELL HAVE THE FIRST QUALITY
Lyons Velvets for Cloaks.
Lyons Velvets, 28 inch, for Sacks.

TYPE & LANDELL FOURTH AND ARCH, KEEP A Diffus assortment of Cassimeres for Boys' Clothes, Cassimeres for Business Suits. INSURE YOUR LIFE

INSURE YOUR LIFE

IN THE
AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Office S. E. corner of Fourth and Walnut streets.
CASH ARSETS NEARLY \$2,000,000.
ALL FOLICIES NON-PORFEITABLE.
The American is prepared to issue Policies of every description affecting Life Insurance, and would call especial attention to the various attractive features presented in its Prospectus, which can be had at the Office of the Company and of all its Agents.
Company and of all its Agents.
On the Company of the Company Now is the time to insure.

ALEX. WHILLDIN, President.

JOHN S. WILSON, Secretary.

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

- GRAND UNION FAIR OP,

Baptist Churches of Philadelphia IN AID OF THE

Memorial Baptist Chapel,

Now being erected under the auspices of the CHURCH EXTENSION COMMISSION, is NOW OPEN At CONCERT HALL

and will continue for one week. An excellent selection of Fancy, Useful and Scasonable uticks will be on sale at reasonable prices at the Tables if the different Churches

All chances; voting schemes, &c., will be strictly of the different Churches chemes, &c., will be strictly prohibited during the Fair, and these objectionable features being disallowed, the patronage and support the Denomination is earnestly solicited and expected. Tickets can be procured at the Baplist Publication Rooms, 520 Arch street, and from the Superintendents and Teachers of the various Baptist Sunday Schools. deight the figures.

HAVANA CIGAR CIRCULAR.

We have neither abandoned the CIGAR IMPORTING BUSINESS, ner commenced manufacturing what are usually called "Domestic Cigars," we have We continue to import llavana Cigars, as we have usually called "Domestic Cledes."

We continue to import flavana Cigars, as we have done for forty years.

Their high cost, however, has determined us to introduce a bona fide substitute that can BE RETALLED AT MODERATE PRICE, and to this end we are manufacturing Fine Standard Cigars, including grades made entirely of Vuelta Abajo leaf, such as is used only in leading Havans factories. This we prepare and work ON THEIR SYSTEM, guided by long practical experience in this manufacture at Havana.

Our new enterprise is, therefore, in its leading objects, a mere trasfer of a first-class factory from Havana to Philiadelphia, and our manufacture will be, in greater part, strictly Fine Havana Cigars, equal to any imported, yet much cheaper, and by no means to be confounded with even the best enstomary grades of Domestic Cigars. The smoking public may soon judge of the truth of our assertions, as our Cigars will shortly be offered to them through the principal city dealers.

STEPHEN FUGUET & SONS.

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des-tf.rps

STEPHEN FUGUET & BONS,
No. 229 BOURT Front street.

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR OF THE CITY FOF
PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 13, 1867.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The attention of the citizens of
Philadelphia is especially called to the following section
of an Ordinance declaring Public Nuisances:

SEC, 9. To suffer, or permit snow to remain more than six
working hours after the same may cease to fall, on any
paved FOOTWAY or GUTTER of the city, in front of or
adjoining any church, public building, house, store, shop,
stable or tenement of any kind, or the adjoining side yard
thereof, or vacant icus; and the occupier, or the owner of
such premises if unoccupied, shall be liable for the penalty hereinsiter prescribed for such offence.

PENALTY—TWO DOLLARE.

Measures will be had to enforce a strict compliance to
the above, and all officers of the Police Department are
hereby directed and required to prosecute all offseders
against the provisions of this Ordinance.

By order of the Mayor.

SAMUEL G. RUGGLES, Chief of Police,
H. G. CLARE, High Constable.

THE BANK OF NORTH AMERICA.

THE BANK OF NORTH AMERICA.
PHILADRIPHIA, December II, 1867.
The Directors have declared a Dividend of SIXTY
NINE CENTS PER SHARE, as of July 1 last, payable on demand.

This Dividend, due to stockholders resident in this City, if not called for before the 20th instant, will be applied to payment of the amount demanded by the Receiver of Taxes for State tax on seemed value of their stock.

JOHN HOCKLEY, del3-6th (ashier.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at the Banking House, N. W. corner of Sixth and Vinestreets, on TUEBDAY, January 14, 1888, at ten o'clock, A. M., and an Election for Nine Directors will be held on the same day between the hours of eleven o'clock, A. M., and three o'clock P. M.

JAMES RUSSELL,

Cashier.

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CITY OF ALLEGHENY, PA.,

TREASUREN'S OFFICE, December 9, 1867.

Notice is hereby given to the Holders of the

SIX PER CENT MUNICIPAL BUNDS OF THE CITY

OF ALLEGHENY

That the Coupons on said Bonds, coming due January let,
1868, will be paid on said day (less the State tax) at the
BANK OF PITTSBURGH, in the City of Pittsburgh,
Pa.

del0,(21, pp)

Troasurer of the City of Allegheny, Ps.

delo(23,rps Treasurer of the City of Allegheny, Ps.

CITY OF ALLEGHENY, PA.,
TREASURER'S OFFICE, December 8, 1867.

ALLEGHENY CITY COMPROMISE BONDS WANTED
Persons hold inn Compromise Bonds of the City of Allogheny, Pa., are hereby notified that the Sinking Fund for 1867 will be invested in these bonds at the dowest rates offered. Proposals will be received by the undersigned, until WEDNESDAY, the 1st of January, 1867, and the City of Allogheny, Pa.

delotifips Treasurer of the City of Allogheny, Pa.

WOMEN'S NATIONAL ART ASSOCIATION.
Second Annual Expibition of
WOMEN'S ART
EXECUTED BY WOMEN,
NOW OPEN
At 921 CHESTNUT street.

dell-Stres

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LADIES FAIR—A FAIR FOR THE BALK OF useful and fancy articles, in aid of the Alexander Presbyterian Church, will be held in the new church building. N. E. corner Nineteenth and Green streets, commencing on Monday, December 18th, at 5 o'clock P. M., and continuing during the week.

Tickets of admission—season, 50 cents; single, 25 couts. Children, 10 cents—to be had the door. THE PHILADELPHIA NATIONAL BANK.

The Annual Election for Directors of this Bank will be held at the Banking House on TUESDAY, the 14th day of January next, between 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock P. M.

doll's,m,w,tjsi45

Cashier.

八字 医动物性结合体 放射

NOTICE.—THE DELAWARE AND RARITAN
Canal will be closed for navigation on the 20th
inst., unless sooner stopped by ice
JOHN G. STEVENS,
Engineer and Superintendent,
doi:1,7tj REDUCTION IN PRICE OF STECK & CO. J. E. GOULD. 923 Chestaut street. to suit the times. del2 imrp

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518 AND 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department.—Medical treatment and medicines furnished gratuitously to the

SKATING PARKS.

SKATING ON THE
SKATING ON THE
WEST PHILADELPHIA PARK,
THIRTY-VINST AND WALNUT STREETS.
SNOW BEROVED, IGE SPLENDID.
Open until 10 o'clock P. M.
Spingle admission, 25 cents. Season tickets, 83. Take
Market and Wainut street cars.
11\*
E, D. YATES, Proprietor. ATTEMPT BETWEEN

See Sixth Page for Additional Amusements. Talian opera— Choice seats for every night, News stand, continental hotel delege

A WOMAN'S TRAVELS IS EUROPE

Napoleon III.—The Review in Honor of the Emperor of Austria PARIS, November 27, 1867.—Garibaldi is a pris-

oner. The Pope is ill. Is the Vatican to be the Musée de Rome? and Paris the seat of the Papal empire? Napoleon is lavishing heart, brain and purse upon this magnificent city. Take any stand-point and you see before you broad avenues, whose promenades, trees, fountains, statuary, historical monuments and rows of elegant and palatial residences are kept in perfect order; and from the princhal observatories you see laid out the grandest eit in the world. The newspapers clamor about extravagance, oppression, outraged liberty of citizens. Still the vigilance continues, the work progresses, the Frenchman is in a perpetual ecstacy of delight over his native city and ---? Is he working for the glory of France? Is he building a monument for his own fame? or does he work for the Church, and thus secure a high altar where the Pope shall celebrate in the future masses for the repose of-Napoleon? His bust in marble and bronze, his portrait in oil and crayon, his figures in tapestry; equestrian, pedestrian and reclining statues, medallions and basso relievos, meet the eye at every turn, and all say he is great, he is handsome, he is liberal-what is he working for?"

I saw him at the Bois de Boulogne on the day the Emperor of Austria reviewed the French troops. What a scene! Through the grand evennes of the wood, on the banks of its lakes and rivulets, skirting the borders of the immense racing park, and crowded into the tribunes, were the youth, fashion and wealth of Parisian society. fantry, cavalry and artillery, running, dance ing, promenading, flirting with the vivandieres, and enjoying themselves as only French soldiers can on a gala-day. Suddenly a cry of "L'Empereur!" changes the scene with magic quickness. The guard of the Empress dashes up to the tribunes, the flying carriages of Her Majesty and suite follow, and in moment Eugenie, the pride of the Freuchwomen is bowing her acknowledgments to the acclaiming multitude. The field! it baffles description. In solid squares stand the troops, horse and cannon, the waving plumes, flashing bayonets impatient neighing of the cited horses, the only proof that whole vast scene is real and not picture of the imagination. Amidst the roar of cannon, the roll of drums, and the shouts of the troops, the two Emperors enter with their attendants and guards. What a contrast! They dvance to the tribunes, salute the Empress, and then begin their galop round the field. Now the field glasses are in requisition, for it is impossible to follow them with the naked eye. A proud day for Napoleon! When the young Emperor of Austria entered Paris, from the depot out the Boulevards, out the Champs Elysees, to the palace gates, two unbroken lines of French troops stood with arms presented, so that literally mile of bayonets separated him from the populace Now they are to move before him, and well do they know how well carned is their reputation as

oldiers. The Emperors reach the tribunes, take their ositions facing the Empress, without dismount ing, and the whole army passes in review between the Emperors and the tribunes. The white uniform of the Austrian Emperor and his two brothers the archdukes, with their red sashes and green plumes, was extremely bright and fresh looking, and very appropriate for the youthful, gay and graceful wearers. Napoleon seemed depressed and anxious and his efforts even to appear to enjoy the day could be plainly seen. Such marching, riding and manœuvering, was never surpassed. Sir/Walter Scott would have immortalized the event. The review over at 10 o'clock, the Empress retires to St. Cloud, and Napoleon escerts his guest to the Palace of the Elysées, and troops and people are, until eight o'clock, slowly working their way home, moving on foot, horse and in carriages in such numbers that it could be compared to nothing but the assemblage of nations at the judgment

It will give an idea of the width of the Avenue des Champs Elysées to state that there were nine lines of carriages in continuous strings, with guards between to prevent disorder. On the next evening it was announced that the two Emperors would attend the Opera Comique. The streets through which they passed were brilliantly illuminated, flags of both nations draping the balconies, the entrance to the theatre covered with green velvet drapery, ornamented with golden bees. Inside the house was crowded, the royal hox elegantly draped with crimson velvet, and all the company on the stage in new costumes. Galii-Marié surpassed hersel in "Mignon," and the Emperors were forced to come forward in the box and acknowledge the Vivas that rung through the house. So ends all I saw of an Emperor's visit to an Emperor. E.D. W.

Some one went into a planing-mill in an Ohio town, the other day, and placed his hand upon a set of knives revolving so rapidly that they appeared to be at rest. He then put his hand in his pocket; but a workman seeing the action asked him if he was hut; when our incaution asked time in the was that when our in-cautious friend discovered for the first time that he had lost several fingers.—En. Of course

everybody will believe that i The editor of the Bay St. Louis Gazette wants a chain of high mountains at the north of that city to keep off the cold winds. Can't somebody accommodate him? RASH STEPS. LXIX.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.] THE GUILLOTINE AT PARIS.

I will not waste time in vain apologies for so low an act as attending an execution. Perhaps I wanted material for a tale. Perhaps I had a commission from our Legation to examine the machinery of justice in France. Perhaps I was an emotion-drunkard, seeking sensation in its purest alcoholic form. What is more to the purpose is that I really did join with that motive a party of friends who had agreed to go. This was on Monday last, the twenty-fifth November. "Ah, I have the feeling already!" said one of is over his black coffee, with a slight delicious shiver, in the restaurant where we had our rendezvous. We were about a dozen, all Parisian

"Feeling!" exclaimed another, more experi-

except myself.

enced. "There is no feeling whatever. I comprehend the subject, for I have assisted at three. Look, you are walled in with a compact crowd. It is twilight, the point of day. The throng is whispering; babies are scolding upon the shoulders of their papas. You hear the cry of the peripatetics, 'Who will have cigars and a light? Fine champagne at a sou the glass!' Then somebody tells you that it is over, and you go away, The criminal is not upon the platform six seconds, unless he resists. The executioner is a philanthropist, who has always made the guillotine s passionate study, and who has accepted his office from benevolent motives. This man moves, and the blade falls, the criminal's head shoots into the smaller oval basket, while the other basket receives the trunk. A few minutes after, the guillotine is skillfully taken to pieces, and the ordinary sweeping-women of the municipal service have absorbed the blood before congeals tion. That is all !"

About one in the morning we turned out in force, and hied towards the Place of the Five Stones, as the common people term the Place de la Roquette. The name comes from the five blocks set in the pavement, and serving in time of need as supports to the instrument, and applies to a small widening of the Rue de la Roquette in front of the New Bicetre. This prison, of all the model prisons of Paris, is the most admirable, the most systematic, and the most frightful. Your stay there is sure to be short. von are treated with refined humanity-and von leave it only to be exiled or to die. In the finished classifying French system each jail or depôt has a separate need and a distinct population. The great throng of petty criminals are committed to the New Force. Females, to St. Lazare. The Clichy, devoted entirely to debtors, has recently been humanely closed. The old Conciergerie, in the Palace of Justice, receives state criminals; here lay the poor young Pole who drew on the Czar, in a sinister dignity, counting the hours before his trial by the ticks of the same great clock that had throbbed in the ears of the wretched Marie Antoinette. The Penitentiary, or House of Correctional Education, receives a continually increasing family of young offenders. While immediately opposite rise the fatal walls t only inclose for the galley-slave subject of the guillotine. The convict Avinain, whose doom concerned us, may have been in this prison once previously, as he is an ex-transport from Cayenne.

The history of this wretch is a fresh comment upon the utility of police surveillance, the fatal consequences of which are so vividiv depicted in "Les Miserables." Avinain was a butcher who decoyed certain hay-and-feed vendors to his premises, killed them for their money, and carried their bodies piecemeal to the Seine. His crimes were committed with calm precision, as a means of subsistence, and he declared in Court that he had despatched his last victim out of compassion. "Duguet had hurt himself in our quarrel and I finished him from humanity.' He was a large, intelligent-looking man, who bore his sixty-eight years with a certain distinction, and who apparently contained material worth putting to some other use than execution, and which under a better system of public correction might have been trained into good citizenship. But under the grim French policy, man, from the moment of his apprehension for a crime, is the enemy of the State. With us, he is innocent until proved guilty. In France, he is guilty until proved the reverse. Then, from the moment of conviction, however light the crime, the law turns its myriad eyes, so benevolent to the rest of the world, upon his future existence inimically and with prejudice. Avinain liked to talk during his imprisonment of the sufferings of the convicts of Cayenne, and in his more animated moments would inveigh against the surveillance, that worst of penalties, which closes to the once condemned every honest door, and sets all the ranks of society like a wall against the face of the young delinquent from the hour of his first

We walked on towards the prison in two files, and I talked to my neighbor, a young Parisian of position and intelligence. "How did you know the day of execution? I

have seen no announcement." "The day is never announced; but one has only to count three days after the refusal of the prisoner's appeal in cassation. Avinain was condemned the twenty-sixth of October—the next day he signed his appeal, and was endued with the strait-waistcoat. The appeal was refused on Thursday-it is now Sunday night-you see?" We had to direct our steps to the eastern ex-

tremity of the city, beyond the Bastille, up to the

very gates of Père La Chaise. As we got into this vicinity, the natural silence of a metropolis after midnight began to give way to an illomened animation. Bands of the common people, walking together with a silent colority. seemed to press forward to a common focus from every quarter. They were wilder, ruder folks I ever saw in Paris, than singularly restrained by an appetizing sentiment of horror. Every butcher from La Villette, in his stiffened blouse and half-washed hands, seemed to have thrown himself upon the scene, but never alone. Who ever went to an execution alone? They went about in companies, in almost complete silence—a stranger feature in a Paris throng than can well be realized by those not familiar with the populace the most talkative in the world. The decorum of my friends, generally the gayest, the loudest, the foremost in any Boulevard frolic, was, to me, still more impressive. Perhaps they were trying to catch "the feeling." Arriving finally in the Rue de la Roquette, there was the prison-wall, and the sentry pacing before the gate of doom upon which might have been written Dante's words: All Hope Abandon. Immediately before the gate we saw the five low stones, the footstools of Our Lady of the Guillotine.

"Disperse, gentlemen," said a voice of remark able decision, though without anything of threat ening in the fone, disperse and circulate

There will be no execution to-night. You have | previous to its occurrence. The engine was in splendid condition, having been thoroughly re-

"But, Monsieur le Sergent-"

"But, Monsieur, I tell you you are deceived, and I am in a position to know better than you. "I affirm there will be no execution to-night," said a gentleman in citizen's dress, who spoke with an unmistakable accent of authority, and who happened to have the arm of the sergent. "I am apprised that it will not take place tonight. Beyond that I know no more than yourselves. But I counsel you to separate definitely, and in fine to leave the ground." "Circulate, circulate," was the energetic refrain of a third person, also in polished bourgeois costume, and

whose voice had a similarly authentic sound. Under this significant influence, it was not unnatural that our first impulse was to place a liberal distance between ourselves and the spot which had been the aim and butt of all our scheme. I paired off with the young man to whom I had last spoken. Two more of our company followed just behind. The rest were moving about centrifugally across the throng.

"Are we to believe them?" I asked, with a stranger's provinciality.

"Believe them!" responded my friend, in a tone of strong disgust. "We are neither to believe nor disbelieve. I only say that I know nothing. The instructions of the sergents, and of the officers in plain clothes, simply are, disperse the crowd. That is exactly what they would say in any case. They wish to empty the street, and to dissolve our band.

"There now," he added, with increased displea-

sure, "we are followed!" Casting my eye carefully backward through the deserted street, into which we had retired. I detected a tall officer keeping up with us at a moderate distance. Directly there broke from behind this detective another person, who came forward with a hurried slouch, so as gradually to gain upon us. As he passed we regarded him sidelong, and saw a tall, active man, in a laboring dress and blouse, rather more knock-kneed than is usual with legs of such a length, and with his shoulders elaborately hunched about his ears. Walking straight up to our quartette, he took the wall of us, and immediately and distinctly became tipsy, so as to shoulder each of us in succession. We defeated the spy easily by holding our tongues, and walking so slowly as to leave him at a distance, and soon turned. At the next corner, two more sergents gravely talking to two more blouses and laboring costumes exactly like the first. From this time we were bandied from hand to hand of the myriad-armed Justice of France. Every perspective was closed by the figure of an erect policeman, the pointed hood of his overcoat drawn over his head, and giving him in the brilliant starlight the silhottette of one of the black penitents I used to meet in Rome. Accidental soldiera from the Garde de Paris precipitated themselves diagonally across us from time to time. More histrionists, overacting their parts invariably, met us at absurdly short intervals. Every corner, and most of the tloorways, harbored an alert and silent figure, and wherever a troop of gaping butcher-lads was seen, there followed whither they went the chorus of "Circulez!" and e knock-knee in the blonse. There is a glimpse of the espionage we were

talking about! As we were not answerable for any offence, we took this very lightly. We had not collected to the forbidden number of twenty, and we were not impeding the passage of the streets. We therefore amused ourselves by drawing our attentive satellites into all sorts of objectless places, now moving with energy towards the closed and opaque gate of the cemetery, and now frankly turning, meeting our pursuers, and concentrating again upon the prison door. To an American, this effect of a meddlesome and pusillanimous law was entertaining. The trouble and anxiety of the government was so dispropor-

tioned to our own innocence! We played in capricious zigzags all around the Place de la Roquette. The crowd was receiving constant accessions, and had become very dense. It included many women, anxious and glad to wait until daylight in the cold starlight for the chance of hearing from some favored spectator the report C'est accompli! And still our hooded, our hunched and halting retinue sprang up out of the darkness to attend us, like the mysterious crowd who conducted the poet to the Court of Miracles, in the romance of "Notre Dame."

-But I must defer the rest. ENFANT PERDU.

DISASTERS.

EXPLOSION ON THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO R. R.

Two Men Instantly Hilled—One of Them Blown a Distance of Four Hundred Wards.

The Wheeling Intelligencer of Wednesday gives the following particulars of the locomotive explosion near that city on the previous day, a brief account of which appeared in our columns by telegraph. by telegraph.
Yesterday morning, about one o'clock, engine
No. 195, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, exploded her boller at Glover's Gap, some forty or
hity miles out of the city. On Monday afternoon

inty lines out with a catty. In Monday intermole this locomotive had taken a train out as far as that point, and had been turned about preparatory to returning. The train was under charge of Mr. Delany, conductor, and the engine of Mr. Hobbs. About seven o'clock in the evening the engine was run on a side track to await the passing of the mail and fast freight train going east from this city, and of an incoming train at 2 o'clock A. M. Shortly after getting off the main track the fireman covered up the fire, and went back to the cabosse in the rear, leaving the engineer and conductor on the engine. That is the last known of tief whereabouts while living. It is supposed they fell asleep, having several hours before they were to start upon the return trip. Nothing unusual was seen or heard around the engine until about the hour of one on Tuesday morning, when a fearful report was heard, wakthis locomotive had taken a train out as far as that morning, when a fearful report was heard, waking all perions in the immediate vicinity. Going to the engine, it was found that the middle ring of the boller had been torn into shreds. immediate search was made for the missing men, and it a distance of four hundred yards from the exploded engine a portion of the body of the engineer was found, broken and crushed of the engineer was found, broken and crushed to a jelly, and that of the conductor some two hundred yards nearer the fatal spot, not so badly mangled. Life, however, as extinct. Fragments of the engineer's body were picked up in all directions within a radius of the greater distance metiloned above, and were all secured, except on foot, which had not been found yesterday afternoon. Their bodies were brought to the city of the 5 o'clock. A. M. train, and were deposited in a building on the Company's grounds, last below the Belmont Mills.

Mr. Hobs, the engineer, was originally from Sykesvill, Md.; and had been in the Company's employ by some time. Two or three months

employ or some time. Two or three months since he yas married to a lady in this city, and resided inCentre Wheeling. The conductor, Mr. Delany, as also a resident in the same locality and leave a wife and two children. Both are represented to have been sober; prudent and industriousmen, and their death is deeply regretted by all the fellow-employes.

The inmediate cause of this fearful explosion will never be known. No one was near at the ime it hippened, nor had been for several hours.

splendid condition, having been the paired only some three weeks since.

THE EXPLOSION IN BALTIMORE. Fuller Particulars. The following account, taken from the Balti-more American, of the fearful boller explosion in that city yesterday, is fuller and more in detail than the telegraphic account upon our inside

"An accident of a very serious character oc-curred this morning, shortly before seven o'clock, on the Locust Point Branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Raliroad, at a point near the foot of Hanover street. A train of coal cars, drawn by Engine No. 144, was standing on the track at that point, having had some difficulty in getting along in consequence of the alippery condition of the track, when the boiler exploded with a ter-rific erash. The engineer in charge of the locorific erash. The engineer in charge of the locomotive, Alfred Fowler, was blown about fifty feet from the engine and instantly killed, having his head somewhat mangled, and both his legs and one arm broken. George F. Gavier, employed by the railroad company upon the repairs of cars, who was riding upon the engine on its way down to Locust Peint, was also badly injured, and died in a few minutes. Randolph Fowler, the fireman, a brother of the engineer, was standing upon the footboard at the time, and was knocked over, but received no injury. The bodies of the two men were removed to the Southern Police Station, where Coroner Chalmers held an inquest, tion, where Coroner Chalmers held an inquest, after which they were taken to their respective residences. Fowler was about thirty years of age, and leaves a wife and two children; he red on Poppleton street, near Ramsey. Gavier,

who was about twenty years of age, was numarried, and lived with his mother at Sextonville, near Spencer's Crossing. He was formerly of The jury of inquest heard the evidence of Randolph Fowler, the fireman, who testified that he was standing on the footboard at the time of the accident; saw the engineer when the explosion occurred; he had just caught hold of the throttle, and was about starting again; there was a grade at the point, and the train had been stopped; the engine had gotten on more steam, but not more than they generally carry; couldn't say whether the boller had been recently examined; the engine had only been out of the shop two weeks; men had been in her boiler at that time; witness looked at steam guage a minute before the explosion occurred; has been on the road two years and ten months, firing on the engine; it was a very hard matter to get up steam on this occasion, but witness didn't know why; had never heard the engineer express fears in regard to the ordine didn't know how long this ardine. to the engine; didn't know how long this engine had been used; the man Gavier was riding on the engine at his own risk, in violation of the rules

Of the Company.

Daniel Long, the conductor of the train, was examined, but was so far from the engine at the time that he knew very little of the accident.

The jurors expressing a desire to fully investigate the condition of the boiler, an adjournment took place until this evening for the purpose.

TERRIBLE BAILROAD ACCIDENT NEAB AURORA, ILL.

A Woman Killed and a Man Nearly, 11 Not Quite, Fatally Injured. [From the Aurora Herald, Dec. 9.]

Yesterday afternoon, as the passenger train which runs between here and the Junction was passing Snyder's Mills crossing, above Aurora, it ran into a wagon in which were riding Mrs. James Casselman, Mr. Clark Smith and a little girl, instantly killing Mrs. Casselman, and nearly, if not quite, fatally injuring Mr. Smith. We saw Mr. S. shortly after the accident and although if not quite, fatally injuring Mr. Smith. We saw Mr. S. shortly after the accident, and although ne nau a very severe cut in the back of his head, he was able to converse with his friends. He had every appearance of a badly injured man. We understand that he was carried about a mile and a half on the cow-catcher.

The little girl saved herself by jumping from the hind end of the wazon. d a very severe cut in the back of his hea

the hind end of the wagon.

Mrs. Casselman's home was about one mile east of the scene of the accident. We are ineast of the scene of the accident. We are in-formed, but do not know how much truth there is in the report, that the train was running at a speed of from 25 to 30 miles per hour, and that neither the whistle was blown nor the bell rang at the crossing. This may all be a mistake. This is now the second serious accident which has occurred at crossings here within the past twenty days, and we hope they may teach people to be more careful in future.

Picture Buying vs. Art Patronage.

For the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.] A very superior collection of imported paintings at present on exhibition in this city, has deservedly attracted the attention of the public and occasioned earnest discussion among the artists resident here. Many of them believe that such large and valuable art importations are destructive to all native effort, and denounce, furthermore, the citylen up of galleries in the Acadedestructive to all native effort, and denounce, tru-thermore, the giving up of galleries in the Acade-my of Fine Arts for such exhibitions as contrary to the spirit of the institution. This is supposed to be the fostering of American Art. The ultimate benefit of such paintings upon the profession none deny, as their technical excellence is very great; but how such works can be competed with when none or few of the advantages of continental schools are enjoyed, is a question which at present becomes a serious one with many who could ill bear neglect. Those buying many who could ill bear neglect. Those buying valuable pictures from whatever source add to the fund of our artistic dependence, but if their appropriations are entirely devoted to importations, they do not act in their highest character as citizens.

They say to Philadelphia artists—"You will enjoy looking at my latest picture at the gallery of such and such an importer, and some day you would be a real." The artist will assuredly anyon.

joy looking at my latest picture at the gallery of such and such an importer, and some day you may do as well." The artist will assuredly enjoy the inspection of good paintings: As to his living long enough to put observation into practice, that is, without aid, quite another thing.

It would seem more practical and public spirited if art-loving men of wealth should say: "I have another foreign picture to show you of great merit. I wish you to study it carefully and then paint me something with all the care it demonstrates. I have made an ample reservation from my art appropriation for this purpose, and shall expect a picture superior to your last effort." Then an artist upon, making an agreement, would work with new zeal and all the studious attention which security would prompt. This is hardly possible, even with the heroic disposition accredited to the profession, if every day of additional application upon a painting should be at the risk of future (not to say present) means opaying for lodging, board and studio rent Those who have a real interest in local art will not wait until painters brave out their difficulties, and, advanced in their profession, are indifferent to so-called friends when their works will command a sale anywhere.

True patrons will exercise an influence about

and, advanced in their profession, are indifferent to so-called friends when their works will command a sale anywhere.

True patrons will exercise an influence about them, as well as 3,000 miles off. They will render harmonious foreign and domestic art, by sustaining both, doubly benefitting the latter. While expecting patient study in those who produce pictures, they will make their own taste progressive and not keep that "innate perception" which they were born with, as an antiquarian would an old coin, proud of its rustiness, cautious when it is over-handled and protesting against its circulation. Their taste will discern something worth cultivating at home, and they will teach artists here not to dread European pictures, but (as they are inclined naturally) to welcome them, and with them the encouragement to profit by and with them the encouragement to profit by them. True patrons will realize that the art prostration of a great city reflects most upon those who aspire to that honorable name.

In time it will be the old humillating story, and Mr. Smith will say, "Here, Jones, I want to see you, poor Stipple is vory hard up; quite lost his temper the other day; sensitive fellow, you know; then told me his situation, He hasn't anything very well finished; said he had been too much discouraged to apply himself; but I took one picture and promised to solitive or three others. You'll come in the won't you?" So the productions in the productions in the set of the productions in the productions in the patrons and almost despair are bought in the productions.

won't you?" So the productions irritation and almost deepair are bought charity, when efforts of ambition, study a

gratitude might earlier have repaid the elicere gratitude might earlier two repaid me sincere friend of the profession.

If the spirit of charity (in this case interest in local art) should begin at home, the practice of it will not end here. Then let the foreign protures come, and we will hope that artists and the public may equally realize their responsibilities and act for mutual good.

A. G. H.

A Long Search for Edutives by Two-Hoys. (From the Pertamouth (N. H.) Journal, Dec. 25)

About difteen years since William G. Berry and family, two sons and a daughter, removed from Charlestown, Mass., and located in New Ulin, in Minnesota. Here they remained until, 1862, the family having increased to 3 sons and 3 daughter. Minnesota. Here they remained until 1862, the family having increased to 3 soins and 3 daughters. It was in the month of October of that year that the hostile Indians of the Shour tribucommitted their ravages in that State. One afternoom inted their ravages in that State. One afternoom the of the boys, eight and eleven years of age, went out in pursuit of a stray cow. When they retigmed at night they found their father, mother, three sisters and a brother all mindered, and some of them scalped by the Indians. There was no residence very near, and these two children were left to their own resources. Trey passed one farm-house where a whole family was hanging in front. They had heard of Charlestown, and wished to reach their parents. These two children commenced their parents. These two children commenced their journey, stopping on the way and doing such work as they were able in various towns, and at the end of five years they reached Boston and Charlestown. But no one could they find who had any knowledge of the family. They stopped a while in Boston, then went to Glonceater, where they sought an uncle named R. M. Heath. They were told that he resided in Portsmouth. On Tuesday evening they arrived here, and applied for lodgings at the police station. Marshal Johnson heard their stary and gave them accommodations: They can find nothing of their uncle here, and are now at the gave them accommodations: They can find nothing of their uncle here, and are now at the city Farm until some place for them can be secured. The oldest, William Berry, is now sixteen, and Joseph is about thirteen years of age. They are intelligent boys. A reference to the records of the times shows that Indian outrages were committed in Minnesota at the time

they state. FACTS AND PANCIES.

-Magnificent sleighing to-day. Awful weather on the coast last night. The deity cowards pray to Bacchus [Ex.

-The country papers still continue to publish the President's message. -The Prisoner's Hope: That Governor Geary will pardon Me-sir. -The Base Ball Conventionists basely black-

ball colored applicants for admission. -The Base Ballists are making a short stop at —The Base Ballists, at the supper to-night, will go in, instead of out, on fowls.

Arthur Sketchley has not been very successful in Montreal-which is creditable to Montreal. -Christmas laws contain a Santa-Claus(e).-

—There are 12,500 public journals in the world, and America publishes 5,000 of them. Dickens realized \$20,000 for his four readings

in Boston.

-The lightning tore a man's boot off in Illi--There are fifty thousand persons out of cmployment in New York.

A new ('lightning calculator' flourishes in Jersey City. -A St. Louis bride wore a trail fifteen feet

long.

The Illinois State University is to be sold to pay its debis. A Georgia paper calls the convention a Pan-African Synod -The Knights of Pythlas make a damon-stra-

... The railroad men groan in spirit over the absence of salt slush. -"Salty" Smith is at it again. He wants "just

a little" salt on the tracks. "Muffina" will be unusually popular among the Base Ball Conventionists, at the supper to-night.

The first and second nives will have it all to themselves at the Base Ball support to night. Femi-nines will not be invited or admitted. -At the Base Ball feed to-night bat-ter pud

ding will be served, and liquors will be passed around in pitchers. —At Sturbridge, Mass., an ox was found dead the other day with a knitting needle drives.

—A San Francisco photographer taking views in the Yo Semite region discovered a chasm only a yard wide but a thousand feet deep.

-Charles Kean is to take a farewell at Drury Lane, where he began his career forty years age, as "Norval." -Napoleon used a gold-mounted tooth-brush, which was recently sold at auction in the liste of

Man for \$50.

The St. Louis dogs are going to the pound after which they are killed, and then they will probably be sold in sansage by the pound.

Three bales of cotton were sold in Crystal Springs, Louisiana, containing each a pine log in the centre.

The school committee of Portland recommend the city to furnish the school books from the public purse.

The streets of Galveston are being raised. Men "tear up" the street in front of our office

every day.

Mrs. Rachel Heath, 102 years of age, mother of Miss Heath, aged 82, recently died in Brown-\_Cincinnati newsboys tried to create a ser tion the other evening by crying the death of General Cary.

Juarez is to have \$30,000 salary, if he stays in office long enough to draw it.—Ex. He is a Mexican and will get it at any rate. It is proposed to establish a "temperance hospital" in London, "where the sick may be cured without the aid of alcoholic drinks." -Thomas Gilbert, of Georgia, is said to be the first man in the South who offered to assate Lincoln.

In consequence of the cold-heartedness of the jury in the Quarter Sessions yesterday, the Mercury was "down below" this morning. Down Sixth street, when the sun was low, All spotless lay th' unsalted snow, And dark as winter was the wee.

Of Meeser, rolling rapidly. A man was killed recently at Kendaliville.
Ohio, while trying to get his dog off the railyaed track. The dog was saved. The man leaves a wife and seven children.

Nova Scotia fisheries have been so unsuccessible tracks.

ful this season that great distress prevails among those on the coast to whom they are the only source of subsistence.

—The attempt to start an asylum for vectors young men failed, as no building could be constructed large enough.—Ex. And the writer of the above paragraph is, consequently, still home--Apropos of the Tribune's presenting a pic-

ture of Greeley to weekly subscribers. T. asks: "Can't they allord, for the two dollar throw in the companion portrait of Jefferson

—The English language receives some queer additions in the Sandwich Islands. The Hone-lulu Gazette rejoices that a kerosene lamp has been placed on the mauka side of a church, and now prays for one on the makai side.

now prays for one on the makat side.

—A man in St. Louis, while engaged in conversation a few days ago, lost the power of specth and has not recovered it. Ment thave talked to us to whom such an afflictions would have proved beneficial.

—In relating a painful accident would gravely attack: It is said that Mr. Ward to hold it in of her hair, but that it was so securely assemble to retain his hold.

had emound throw is the lucation.

tout to yoursen but of extension of the cold