PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1868.

INVITATIONS FOR WEDDINGS, PARTIES. &c., CXECUTED in a superior manner by DREKA, 1983 CHESTNUT STREET. few-tip MARRIED.

ANDERSON-FLETCHER.—In Chicago, March 17th, the Rov. Dr. Walker, Wm. S. Anderson, of Philadel-a. Pa., and Miss Hattie Fietcher, of West Sonora, blio.

FLATT-MURPHY.—On the 19th inst., at the residence
I the bride's parents, by the Rev. Robt. C. Matlack, W.
larry Platt to Fannie Donnelly, daughter of Jos. D.
lurrity, Eq., all of this city.

SHIPLEY—GREGG.—On the 18th inst., by the Rev. C.

Cooper, at the residence of the bride's parents, Malcomb.

Shipley to Josephine Gregg.

DIED.

BARCLAY.—On Wednessey evening, Andrew C. Barlay, in the 83d year of his age.
His male friends are respectfully invited to attend the uncral, from his late residence. No 1135 Arch street, on fonday, March 23d, at 10 o'clock A. M.
The funeral services will be held at the house.
CHILDS—On Thursday morning, the 19th inst., John p.J. Childs, eldoet son of the Rev. John A. Childs, of big city.

Ap J. Childs, eldest son of the Rev. John A. Childs, of this city. The funcral will take place at the Woodlands to morrow (Saturday) afternoon, at 6 o'clock.

CLARK.—On the 18th func. Dr. Robert C. Clark.

His male relatives and srt.. Dr. Robert C. Clark.

His male relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funcral, from the residence of his brotheriniaw. Access Hirst, No. 623 Wainut street, on Saturday.

Clot inst. at 2 P. M. Interment at Laurel Hill.

OMMINITE.—On the 17th inst., Samuel J., son of John and Rebecca V. Gummere, aged 9 months.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funcral, from the residence of his grandfather, Henry Volkmar, No. 333 Spring Garden street, on Baturday, at 3 o'clock.

MACNICHOL.—On the morning of the 19th instant, Charles Anna Macnichol, in the 10th year of her age.

The friends and relatives of the family are invited to attend her funcral, from the residence of her parents, or attend her funcral, from the residence of her parents, or, J. and Catharine Macolchol, 1322 Parrish street, on Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

BLACK SILK PARASOLS.—BLACK SILK PARAsols and Sun Umbrellas.

BLACK SILK PARASOLS.

Of the best makes and most approved mourning styles,
just opened by BESSON & FON, Mourning Store,
No. 918 Chestnut street.

LUPIN'S BLACK PARIBIENNES, TAMIBES, BOM bazines, Mouseelines and Challics, Spring stock Just opened by BESTON & S'M, Mourning Store, No. 318 Chestnet street.

EYRE & LANDELL OPEN TO DAY THE LIGHT Eshadee of Spring Poplins for the Fashionable Walking

Steel Colored Poplins. Mode Colored Poplins. Bismarck Exact Shade. SPECIAL NOTICES.

JOHN B. GOUGH AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Monday Evening, March 30th,

Subject-Eloquence and orators.

Tuesday Evening, March 31st,

Subject_TEMPERANCE. FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE TOTAL MEN'S CHRISPIAN ASSOCIATION. Admission to Parquet, Parquet Circle and Balcony, 50 cents. No extra charge for Reserved Seats. Family Circle, Reserved, 50 cents. Unreserved, 52 cents. Unreserved, 52 cents. Tickets will be for sale at J. E. GULLD'S New Piano Store, 32 (Bacetnut street, TUESDAY, March 24th.

PHESTON COAL AND IMPROVEMENT COM.

TANY, No. 2556 WALNUT street.

PHILADVIPHIA, March 20, 1868.

At a meeting of the fitockholders of the Preston Coal and improvement Company, beld March II, the following gentlemen were checked Directors for the sneuing year:

What is, Moorine ad.

Geo. F. Tyler.

Henry B. Moore.

Geo. J. Porrest, New York, Thos. B. Campion.

At a solvenment meeting of the Jrectors the following scattemen were elected ofto re:

JOHN H. WIFSTLING, FECTERLY and Treas, many 215

NOTICE—ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS

NOTICE—ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS
NOTICE—ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS
or doze, or materials imminded to the Department of
City Property, prior to less, are hereby requested to present them to the Special Committee of Council apmointed to consider the same, on MONDAY AFFEL. operty, provided the Special Communities from to the Special Communities is to consider the same, on MONDAY AFTER, March 23d, 1983, at 3% o'clock, in Select Council beer. By order of the Committee.

BENJ. B. HAINES,

Clerk of Select Council. mk17 5t rp5

FOUNDLINGS HOME AND CHILDREN'S Hospital, in connection with "The Home for Little Wanderers," Tenth and Shippen streets. Dispensary Department, for the treatment of diseases of women, children and infants. Modical and surgical aid free to the poor. mhi4-strp
moor.

NOTICE.—THE SUBSCRIBERS TO THE CAPI.
tal Stock of the Fennsylvania Wood Hanging Company, are notified that the Company will organize at the
Continental Hotel, on the 20th inst.
All additional subscriptions must be entered previous to
the above date, at the Exhibition Rooms, No. 97 Wainut
street.

the above units, as a street.

NORTH BROAD STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church.—Rev. Peter Stryker, D. D., of New York, Pastor elect, will have charge of the meeting this (Friday) evening. Members of the church and congregation covering.

Noble's Picture.

John Brown, a pinioned, white-bearded, pathetic figure of the size of life, stands in the centre of the picture, in the gesture of benediction. The young slave-mother, throwing herself at his feet with her child, lifts the infant to receive that last, supreme caress. There is the story, of which the other incidents seem but poor and mean accessories. An old black nurse has brought two fair children to stand in the old man's pathway; one of the military guard, a noble-faced youth with something of the fire of antique Virginia chivalry still burnlog in his eyes, extends his sword to keep back a foul-mouthed harridan who pushes forward to insult the last moments of the tortured hero. But he, with his filmy eyes lowered and fastened on the slave, repeats once more his life-long litany for liberty, and leaves the throng and all the

world behind him. If John Brown's judgment had been as pure as his heart, his career would never have come to this scene. If Noble's art were equal to his purpose, we should have had a finer picture. There is nothing to criticise in the conception, the grouping, and the effect. Brown's pallid figure stands out well, the palpable leading idea of the scene. But the modeling is greatly wanting in the precision exacted by a painting of the scale Mr. Noble has chosen. His principal guard, the chivalric young soldier, has short legs, big head, and hair like a theatrical wig. The heroine of the group, the negro child, is perfectly insipid. We do not see how Mr-Noble has manag t erlook such a rare chance of introducing one of the piquant. bits of character, in which our negro life is so wealthy. Brown's face itself is wanting in inspiration. The soldiery and spectators to the left recall too plainly a somewhat similar group in Delaroche's "Marie Antoinette." The whole composition, in color and chiaroscuro, reminds us of those large canvases which our American Mr. May, in his decadence, is turning out from his beautiful, crowded, gossipy Paris studio. Let Mr. Noble, if he happens to admire Mr. May, contemplate for an hour the masterpiece of that artist, the "Brigand" in the Pennsylvania Academy; and in returning to first principles, and in a scholarly attention to the living model, he will find his safety.

As it stands, the picture is what a didacticpicture should be, a presentation of one of the more elevated facts of history in a manner to bring its lesson into plain relief. For this moral purpose the painting is quite good enough. The shy philanthropist who has toiled through many a year of obloquy and discouragement to bring up the bright hour which Brown so foolishly attempted to precipitate, should see it. The political tavern-oracle who nine years ago opined that Brown was "disposed of," should see it. And the slave's free child, honorably toiling to-day for place and fortune in the free land, should go and muse before it sometimes in the intervals of of Paris, with its chains and triangles of flaming his labor. On exhibition at Earle's Galleries. gas, its fume and drip of waxlights, its steam of

RASH STEPS.

The Bœuf Gras and Conclusion of Car-

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.] "Are you very gay over the Bouf Gras in your

country?" asked Dumont, the sculptor, of his pupil, my friend R-"At home we don't have any Boouf Gras at all,

Monsieur." "Ah, sapristi, what a wonderful nation the Americans!"

The above dialogue, when R- repeated it to me, gave us a little laugh over the picture it presented, of profound and tranquil ignorance in foreign matters. Carnival and Bouf Gras in the United States! This was almost as naïve as the sagacity of that delicious steamboat-captain discovered by Howells in the Mediterranean, who said that "the Jesuits" were assuredly at the bottom of the Southern Rebellion. Evidently the forms of a civilization starting from protestantism had never engaged the curiosity of the worthy artist. Probably he has not heard very much of the protestants. And yet those were the remarks of no ignoramus. Although the renown of a sculptor naturally does not travel round the earth like a painter's, and you have maybe never heard his name in your life, Dumont is notwithstanding a personage in the grand world, and a man of dignity, repute and cultivation. The statues surmounting the two principal columns in Paris, the Column Vendôme and that of the Place Bastille, are his. His establishment and studio are installed in the exact centre, I suppose, of French intelligence-I mean the Institute, of which he has long been member, and from whose portals he can come out whenever he likes, in the scholastic uniform of olive-leaves, to air his honors and sun his orders at the Court receptions. Yet he is so little au courant as to ask about our Bouf Gras; and, when relieved of his error, is so little enlightened as to relegate us, after a slight sbrug of stupefaction, to the

Although the French have never been classed among the mournful nations, it seems to be admitted that their apparatus of enjoyment in Carnival is a failure. You are expected to mark your recognition of that privileged season by one or two rainous suppers after an Opera Masked Ball; and at the close of it, if not laid up with your indigestions, you may stand half contemptnously on the curbstone and look over your shoulder at the pageant of the Bouf Gras.

The Opera Balls are gaudy and riotous, but are no longer, they say, really funny. They are held on the successive Sunday mornings of the Carnival, beginning at midnight of the Saturday. May I confess, without loss of caste. that I never attended one of them? In this regard I am much behindhand with zearly all the American thends, especially the fair American friends, whom I have met in Paris; for it is noticeable that the most scrupulous of foreign ladies are impelled by a singular relaxation of umelles a debauch which is simply the proper expression of the instincts of young butchers and lorettes emancipated from censure. My own reminiscences are of a less intimate nature; but, like any Parisian, I cherish my impressions of the masquerade after a fashion. To what resident of the capital has it not arrived to meet, in prowling about the Banlieus very late at night, troops of the Paris butcher-boy all fresh from the abattoirs of La Villette, and soberly trudging in outrageone costume towards the Ball? A cheap and favorite disguise is that of the Auvergnienne, and bravely the strapping butcher carries it. The mask, in this instance, has receded to the very narrowest degree, being nothing more than a scarlet nose, the shape of the letter J, embossed with pimples, embroidered

with bristles, and ending in a little spinning windmill; beneath it, of course, is a flourishing moustache—but it is not so very much more burly than that of many a huge dame o the Halles; the cap is a bloated fungus of muslin, stretched with wire, and springing from a very cauliflower of rufiles; it towers to heaven, and atones by its grandeur for the ungenerous propor tions of the petticoat, beneath which the ponderous butcher knees and calves are almost bursting the red-barred stockings; the mighty crimson arms are bare and terrible, with no lack of bracelets. To encounter a band of figures like this at some prodigious distance from the opera-house. economically footing it thitherward through the black still streets, with the decorum of sextons-(the French rioter has a church-going manner up to the very door-sill of the orgie; once within which line our matronly Auvergnienne will begin to kick out the cigars from the countenances of her neighbors)-will make any foreigner, and

never a Frenchman, stare.
Or, imbibing at midnight the demi-tasse which cheers and not inebriates in some bright Boulevard cafe sufficiently near the Rue Lepelletier. you see a little swaggering figure of a Page enter and sit down without the least fear among the great men. He has very red cheeks and very big eyes,ear-drops as large as horse-shoes, and a mass of white hair made of plaited cotton-wool, in which nestles a hat consisting almost exclusively of feather. Being a person of honor, he defends himself with a delicate sword, the gilded scabbard of which crosses his plump thigh in a war like manner as he sits down to throw the contents of a petit-verre into his rosy mouth. His pantaloons, I am obliged to say, are little more than a row of fringe and a large bow-knot, but his cambric shirteleeves and bosom are liberal and bulgy enough. After drumming awhile on his little table and studying with much acumen the faces of his fellow-men there present, he is joined by a gentleman who has just entered. The new comer is quite old, but sprightly still, accurately dressed in evening magpie, and he appears to relish the glass of something yellow, which they share between them. At perhaps half-past twelve the Page rises and switches on a little velvet mantle covered with bugles, which is fastened with some assistance from his elderly relative or caretaker, who protects the young scapegrace with fouching attention, and carries him off in his fatherly arm, humming meanwhile in his cracked old voice that eternal air out of

Rigoletto: "Comme la plume au vent Femme est volage, Et bien peu sage

Qui s'y fie un instant !" These are the manners, and these are the figures of the Night. Not the Night of out-ofdoor nature, the profound, pathetic and solitary Night, with her revelations of space and her gift of rest and dreams; but the night of revels, the Night

A STANDARD BY THE CONTROL OF THE STANDARD AND A STA

of riot. But the procession of the Bauf Gras pertains to the Day. All is open, sunny and above board; and here, for many a long year past, and until very lately, the merry and kindly

humor of the French populace has found one o

its pleasantest and most genuine expositions. But the populace of the second Empire have lost the trick of merriment; they are like Poe's rapid ghastly throng who "laugh, but smile no more." And they themselves complain of the want of spirit in the modern Bouf Gras. It is every year richer and costlier than the year before-but instead of it being a hearty civic affair, it is now exploited, modernized, or, as the French say, Americanized, by the great Daval, the ornamental and enterprising butcher of the Rue Tronchet. The Prefecture has again conceded to him, as it did in 1866, the privilege of catering for the great public stare, every year more and more difficult to attract. Duval accepts the grea responsibility like a French Barnum, contriving to make the whole festival figure as an advertise ment of his numerous butcheries and restaurants Intent on making a gallant show, he is no afraid of expense; item, the number of actors employed by him this year to figure in the parade, and dress or strip in character, is five hundred, besides a great quantity of excellent horses.

Let us have a glance, if you will, at this venerable rite and festival, dating from antique pagan times, perfumed with the musty aroma of the middle ages, but at present sulkily harnessed to the enterprise of the nineteenth century like a bacchante compelled to march with a sarsaparilla

Purporting to commemorate the Shrove Tuesday or Mardi Gras, the last day of flesh-eating, the show commences by old license a couple of days beforehand. We will therefore take our stand as far back as Sunday, twenty-third of February, in some conspicuous situation like the Rue de Rivoli, opposite the palace. The mornrg being a holiday, the crowd of artisans is elated with a gala feeling of liberty and privilege. The white blouses of the masons are candid as the jacket of a Pierrot, and the blue ones of the carters are new and glossy, with the embroidery profuse and brilliant upon the shoulder-straps; and these brave garçons are trying to be as good as gold, to forget the price of bread and the army law, and to coquet like nice little garçons with the bonnes in their immaculate caps. They likewise toot away upon earexcoriating horns, with that deep faith in discord which is a melancholy trait in our own mob at home. It is not many Sundays in the year that the shops are closed; but they are shut to-day, and the mercantile spirit only resides in the breasts of the needy young men who thrust into your face at every ten steps the programme of the route. This route is itself the most transparent and blatant of "cards," being so arranged that every one of the swarming Duval Boucheries and Etablissements de Bouillon shall figure along it. sandwiched between the principal city monuments. And in good time the superb Apicius custom to attend and scrutinize through their | Duval in person rolls along in his elegant chariot at the head of his own procession, his knees locked among the knees of two or three people of importance; fatly smiling he rides along upon the tide of success, preceded by tumbling billows of street-boys, and followed in a long wake by his animals and allegories. As the Jour Gras is nominally one and done into three, so the Bouf Gras is nominally one and done into four. "La Nievre," "Mignon," "Paul Forestier," and "Le Lutteur Masque" are the names of the beasts for this year's sacrifice. Each of the enormous creatures is preceded by the butcher who has purchased him, royally mounted, and tricked out in fancy costume. There is a touch that is so French! Do you fancy that we shall ever catch the manly and enterprising merchant who has purchased one of our own prize beeves going before it in procession disguised like a circusrider, with rouge on his cheeks, flowers in his hair, and his robust arms powdered and vailed in tulle? How do you think the suggestion to act in that tashion would be taken by the honest gentleman who affords you the punctual Satur-

day sirloin? Behind Apicius, and the butcher, and the proper amount of equestrian allegory, a low flowery platform rolls forward upon small and solid wheels. Thereon, with his great horns richly gilded, his hide of snowy satin shimmering in the sun, his beautiful eyes filled with mild wonder, rides La Nièvre, the noblest bullock in France. As he moves to his death among the flowers and applause, his full moist muzzle is seen tranquilly moving to the purpose of his placid rumination; for to the lot of your stalled ox belongs this rare privilege, that he chews the cud, not plows the future.

At either golden horn stands a human being, robed and coiffed in a manner that I take to be intended for the fashion of the old priests of Apis. Allegory, on a whole pamps of horses, prances and caracoles around, and pretends to ride down the spectators. Now she takes the form of a ranchero in his tags and tassels and broad hat; now she expresses herself in a Greek racer off the friezes; now she is a band of nymphs, clothed very much in advance of the season, and regarded with sympathy by the spectators in blouses. Allegory, in fact, is rampant, and unpleasantly conscious that the day is hers for the exercise of that namatched tyranny which she has exercised on a helpless public ever since Armida and the Faery Queen were sung and the ceilings of Venice painted. We will not follow her I think, in all her painful metamorphoses. I can see that she is now Cleopatra under a feather fan, and now a relative of Montezuma; now she is Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. all blossoming, plowing, reaping together in a flower-pot ten feet across; now she is America, Europe, Asia and Africa, with an elephant in papier maché the size of nature; new she is all the horsemen of Pharaoh in their burly plaited chevelure; now she is a troop of mounted peasantry in the costumes of the different French department-among whom I recognize my old friend the Breton, in his trunk hose and purple waistcoats; but he has brought his natural stupidity to town with him, or else a cargo of the cider of Brest, for he gets entirely out of line, and his neighbor is obliged to switch off the great ribboned hat and all the cataract of streaming hair from his head before he can get the idea into it. My Breton, momentarily exposing a velvet poll suspiciously like the cropped bulletheads you see in the Halles Centrales, swears in an argot I had thought exclusively Parisian, replaces his hair, and makes it wave like a furious warlike banner as he spurs on his pawing horse. Meanwhile, judiciously placed in the more lucid intervals of allegory, come the other bullocks on their rolling floors; magnificent creatures the whole of them, without ribbons or nonsense, but

boiling wine, and its stealthy, multitudinous hiss | naked in their aristocratic sleekness, with gilde horns and Juno eyes.

That was on Sunday last, you see, and for once in a way it was well enough. But they enacted it again yesterday, with that hopeless insensibility to ennul which is so rootedly French. And at this present writing, being the authentic Mardi and the day before Lent, they have shut up every shop in Parls and thrown themselves into the thrice-told tale with threefold vociferousness. Pensive fancy asks if this disposition to Allegory and hearse trumpets has become epidemic and perpetual; if those Mexicans and Blackfeet will ride on always, those Greeks grow to their saddles and become centaurs, and the whole interminable folly continue forever to weave meshes through the streets and intercept honest citizens who wish to go about their business. I fear if the sculptor Dument had seen me to-day in the shadow of his principal statue, and longing to cross the Rue de la Palx to my dinner, he would have had something still more cutting to say about the mournfulness of the Americans. ENFANT PERDU.

DISASTERS.

THE MAGNOLIA EXPLOSION. Details of the Terrible Disaster.

From the Cincinnati Commercial, March 19.]
The Maysville packet Magnolia, Captain J. H.
Prather, while bound from Cincinnati for Maysville, yesterday, having left Cincinnati at her usual hour, 12.30 P. M., with a heavy freight and full of people, when near California, Ohlo, nine miles above Cincinnati, exploded her boilers and was totally hurned, the wrest lodging on Capt miles above Cincinnati, exploded her boilers and was totally burned, the wreck lodging on Crawfish Bar, opposite Sportsman's Hail. The tow-boat Panther, bound for Pittsburgh, being a short distance below, immediately landed her tow of condered all possible assistance and barges, rendered all possible assistance, and brought a number of the survivors, rescued from the wreck, to Cincinnati. It was really a terrible dieaster, and it is difficult to obtain full and cor-

rect details. A number of passengers were blown overboard and lost. It is reported that several were burned with the boat.

When she left this city she had over one hundred capital passengers. when she left this city she had over one nun-dred cabin passengers, a large number being la-dies, and all the freight she could carry. The scene at the time of the explosion was terrible. Some were blown into the air, others were thrown into the river where they struggled to keep from drowning, and many lay scattered here and there on the wrick horribly mangled scaling and burnon the wreck horribly mangled, scalded and burning to death. After she had floated about a mile
and a half down theriver, a large lot of loose
hay caught fire, which reached the magazine,
blowing up three kegs of powder, and causing a
second explosion to take place. The boat immediately caught fire, and sunk in three minutes after the last explosion ter the last explosion.

The Magnolia's yawl, under the management of William Lewis, was constantly making trips

Thiele, the daughter of a hatter residing on Vine, opposite Green street, took passage on the Magnolia for Ripley, together with her son, aged about six years. When the boat caught fire the little fellow was so frightened that he jumped overboard. His mother, in order to save her child, jumped in after him, and clinging to him, endeavored to carry him to the shore, but her strength failed her, and mether and shild were strength failed her, and mother and child were about to perish, when a colored deck hand, who was badly scalded, plunged in the river after them, and succeeded in getting them ashore safely. We were unable to hear the name of this noble fellow.

A gentleman named M. Ochs, a cattle dealer, llving on the corner of Fifteenth and Race streets, was one of the unfortunate passengers on the ill-fated Magnolia. He suffered severely from a broken leg, fractured skull and several internal injuries. He was brought here by the Panther and died last evening at half past 6 o'clock.

Singular Railway Accident... A Train

Singular Railway Accident—A Train Blown From the Track.

[From the Cincinnati [Commercial, March 18,]
The express train of the Indianapolis and Cincinnati Railroad, due here at 2.30 A.M., yesterday morning, had a most startling experience of the power of the storm. It was approaching the city at the usual rate when, at the Cleves bridge over the Whitawater it was anddeally brought to over the Whitewater. it was suddenly brought to a stop. As it was about to enter the bridge, and just as the engine had reached it, the wind grap-pled with the tree. pled with the train, and clutching the passenger cars, lifted them off their trucks, and hurled them down the embankment, turning them completely

over and right side up again, with their freight of men, women and children.

One of the cars was completely wrecked by the fall. Of course the most terrible alarm was felt by all the passengers until they recovered from the confusion of the shock and knew that the the confusion of the shock and knew that the worst had come. They knew nothing, expected nothing, until they felt themselves lifted and thrown in the wrong direction, turned heels over head, jammed, pounded and hammered, and then quiet, in all kinds of uncomfortable positions. When they commenced to extricate themselves, many of them were found to be bleeding profusely, and as they emerged into the darkness and rain, from the slight shelter of the wreck, it was feared that many were terribly injured and and rain, from the sight shelter of the wreck, it was feared that many were terribly injured and some, perhaps, killed. Very fortunately, however, this was not the result. Many were badly bruised, several severely cut about the head and

face, but none were dangerously injured.

The shock they experienced must have been very severe indeed, for many of them were jerked about from floor to roof, and from seat to seat.

* One of the ladies, Mrs. Murray, of Indian apolis, was somewhat injured internally, to what extent is not yet known. Several others were slightly injured, but no bones were broken. The company did everything possible to make the passengers comfortable. he passengers comfortable.

Accident on the Pennsylvania Rail-read—A Man Killed. [From the Pittsburgh Post of the 19th.] On Tuesday night as the New York stock freight east on the Pennsylvania Raffroad was approaching the bridge over the Turtle Creek, immediately east of Brinton's Station, a man was seen waiking on the track on the bridge. The engineer sounded the alarm whistle, but the man evidently did not hear the signal, as he made no attempt to leave the track. Before the engine could be checked, it had struck the unfortunate man and knocked him into the creek. He immediately disappeared beneath the surface, and did man and knocked him into the creek. He immediately disappeared beneath the surface, and did not re-appear. A party of men at once set to work searching for the body. Yesterday it was found and identified as that of John Mott, a coal miner, residing at Port Perry. He was found some distance below the bridge. His arm was broken and he had sustained other injuries by being attreet by the leasured the street of the street by the leasured the street of the street by the street b by being struck by the locomotive, but it is probable that death was caused by drowning. Coroner Clawson was notified and went out to hold an inquest. After empanuelling a jury the inquest adjourned till this afternoon, owing to

the absence of the engineer on the train which

Destructive Fire in New York. From the N. Y. Times to day.]

Shortly before midnight of Wednesday a fire occurred in the large rolling mill at Spuyten Duyvel, in Westchester county, owned and occupled by Messrs. Lawrence & Barry, the flames spreading so rapidly that before they were checked the entire building and machinery were destroyed, causing an estimated loss of about \$65,000, fully covered by insurance in city and suburban companies. While Metropolitan Engine Company No. 38, located at the corner of Tenth avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, was preparing to start for the fire, and bestreet, was preparing to start for the fire, and be-fore the driver could mount to his seat, one of the fore the driver could mount to his seat, one of the members threw open the doors, when the horses started forward. Michael Snyder, foreman of the Company, was standing in front of the engine, and was knocked down and run over, the wheels breaking a leg and his left arm, besides crushing several ribs. He was removed to St Luke's Hospital, where he remains in a precarious condition. Mr. Snyder was formerly a Police-Sergeant and a member of the Board of Councilmen. He was made foreman of Company No. 33 on the organization of the Metropolitan Depart. men. He was made foreman of Company No. 25 on the organization of the Metropolitan Department, and acted as Superintendent of the Harlem District. On gaining the street the horses ran up Tenth avenue at a headlong pace, demolishing several lamp-posts before they were checked. The engine was seriously damaged. The engine was seriously damaged.

CRIME.

Attempted Murder in Pittsburgh—An Insane Man Tries to Kill a Companton.

[From the Pittsburgh Chronicle, March 12.] A desperate and well nigh successful attempt at murder was made last night by an insane man named James Pitcairn, the victim of the assault being John McConnell, a fellow boarder of the assailant. The two boarded at the house of Mr. John O'Conner, on Hand street, a short distance from Penn. Pitcairn has boarded at the house John O'Conner, on Hand street, a short distance from Penn. Pitcairn has boarded at the house mentioned for some weeks past, and is employed as a machinist at the outer depot. For two weeks he has said, from time to time, that two or three men in the house had insulted him, and he would kill them before he had done with them. He seemed not to have any particular empity to would kill them before he had done with them. He seemed not to have any particular enmity to-wards McConnell, and for some time they occupied the same room. Last evening Pitcairn returned from his work and nothing unusual was noted in his demeanor, except Mr. O'Connor observed, as he says, that his eyes blazed like fire. After supper he sat with the other boarders for some time, and a little before nine he went up stairs to his room. His sleeping room is at the stairs to his room. His sleeping room is at the head of the back stairs in the third story. McConnell rooms in the third story and passes through Pitcairn's rooms to reach the stairs that lead to his chamber. About fifteen minutes after Pitcairn had gone up stairs, McConnell passed up, carrying a candle. Pitcairn was lying on his bed with a single barreled pistol in his hand, and as the other came up into the room he got up and followed him to the third floor. McConnell stopped at the door of his room and turned around to Pitcairn, who stood at the head of the stairs. The latter said McConnell had insulted him at the table, and any man who did that must die. Thereupon he leveled the pistol at McConnell's head and fired. The ball missed, and passing through the top of the door, struck the wall. At this stage of the affair Pitcairn attacked the other, striking him two or three blows over the head with the butt of the pistol of the stair of the lead with the butt of the pistol of the stair of the lead with the butt of the pistol of the stair of the lead with the butt of the pistol of the stair of the lead with the butt of the pistol of the stair of the lead with the butt of the pistol of the stair of the lead with the butt of the lead with the lead with the lead with the butt of the lead with the The Magnolia's yawl, under the management of William Lewis, was constantly making trips between the wreck and the shore, and picked up all she could carry. There were also skiffs from California sent out, which assisted in rescuing many from a watery grave. Several, after being taken in the skiffs, being so bally burned and scalded, could not endure the pain and jumped into fig river and were states that he tried the boilers a few minutes before the explosion took place, and found them to be full of water. He walked around to the firemen and was standing talking with them when he was carried from oif his feet. The tow-boat Panther was busily engaged at the wreck in attending to the wants of the sufferers, a great many of whom she brought to this city, and then immediately returned to the scene of the disaster.

Mr. Ozeff F. Shaw, the chief clerk of the Magnolia, was not aboard of the boat.

Part of the wheel-house floated past this city yesterday afternoon.

The following incident occurred at the time of the explosion: A lady from this city, named Mrs. Thiele, the daughter of a hatter residing on Vinc, opposite Green street, took passage on the Magnolia for Ripley. together with her son, aged was eventually taken off and secured, and his victim received such attention as he needed. Although badly bruised, he received no serious injury except in the eye. That organ is back in its place and may be saved. Shortly after the assault McConnell went to Capt. Reed's office, stated the case, and requested that Pitcairn might be arrested. Lieut. Wilmot, with one or two officers, accompanied McConnell to the house, where they arrested Pitcairn and conveyed him to the lock-up. McConnell stated that he had no quarrel or words with the prisoner, and had no idea what led to the assault.

The prisoner, after his arrest, gave strong indications of partial insanity. He stated that he had been insulted by the other man, whose name he did not know, or fancied that he had, and that he bought the pistol to murder him. He lay on the bed a long time waiting for him to come up; he meant to kill him, and was sorry he did not, and there were two or three others in the house whom he has to kill yet. His whole demeanor was that of insanity.

Supposed Suicide-Letter of Explana-[From the Cincinnati Commercial of March 16th.]

On the middle pier of bridge No. 2 of the Marietta Railroad, shove Loveland, over the O'Banion fork of the Miami, a pair of pants and a vest were found, last Saturday, and with them the following note:
"MARCH 14, 1868.—To all whom it may concern:

I. J. W. Brunswick, put an end to my life by drowning myself, for the sake of one Susan Powell, a resident of Cincinnati, No. 177 Fifth street. I request the finder to forward this likeness to Susan. Good-bye, Susan, good-bye! As we cannot be together in this world, I hope we will meet in the next. Good-bye to all, as I throw myself into eternity."

Accompanying this note was the likeness spoken of, which was taken charge of by those who found the articles. They made quite a

spoken oi, which was taken charge of by those who found the articles. They made quite a search of the creek, in the hope of finding the body, if any body was there; but they falled in their effort to corroborate the story of the letter, which after all, may be nothing but a hoax.

FROM MEXICO.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

HAVANA, March 11.—The news received from

Mexico reaches to the 28th of February from the Capital and the 3d inst. from Vera Cruz. The Mexican newspapers have their columns full of accounts of robberles, kidnapping and assessina-tions, committed by gangs of from 20 to 300 men. In several States a national guard has been organized in order to pursue and chastlee the ban-ditti. Many of them have fallen into the hands of the armed force and been executed without a fair trial being extended to them. In the Capital a conspiracy on a large scale has been discovered, and many prisoners have been made. The chief of the conspirators is said to be a former Colonel in the Imperial army, called Adalld. He was to assassinate the President in his box at the Itarbide Theatre, while the chief of the 7th was to take possession of the palace and selze the per-sons of the Ministers. Lieutenant-Colonel Esteves, and the rest of the military men concerned in the conspiracy, were delivered to head-quarters to be judged according to the law, and the judicial proceedings have already commenced. the judicial proceedings have already commenced. As for the foreigners who are mixed up with the plot, it appears that they will be exiled as being

dangerous characters.

Gen. P. Diaz arrived at Oaxaca on the 28d of February, where he made his triumphant entrance under the acclamations of the people. The rance under the acciamations of the people. The Juarez Government has given the corresponding exequatur to Mr. Carlos Mayo, who has been nominated American Consul in Chihuahua. In the Capital of the Republic a charitable society has formed itself, under the auspices of Mr. Plum, Charge d'Affaires of the United States, for the purpose of ching assistance to the states. purpose of giving assistance to American citizens who may arrive without means or resources.

FIFTH EDITION

4:00 O'Clock.

BY TELEGRAPH!

LATEST CABLE NEWS. LATEST FROM WASHINGTON.

Removals in the Treasury Department.

Robbery of Bonds in New Haven.

By the Atlantic Cable. Lundon, March 20.—The news from the Abyssinian Expedition is of an encouraging description. Advices from Annealy Bay state that Gen. Napler and his force were twenty miles north of Antalo on Feb. 25th. The General had an interview and entirely satisfactory conversation with Kussall, the Chief of the Tribes of the Tigre

district. A Shanghae telegram, in anticipation of the overland mail, says that all foreigners have kill Hiogo and Osaca, Japan. It was reported that a vessel of war, said to be either French or American, had been fired upon by the Japanese.

London, March 20, Evening.—Consols, 9816. Five-twenties, 12%. Illinois Central, 89%. Eric.

FRANKFORT, March 20 .- Five-twenties strong it 75% @751/2. LIVERPOOL, March 20, Evening.—Cotton easier.

hough not quotably changed. Sales to-day, 10,000 bales. The Manchester advices are unfavorable. Naval stores and Petroleum are dull.

Heavy Robbery of Bonds. (Special Dispatch to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletim by the Franklin Telegraph.) NEW HAVEN, March 20.—The Rev. David Root, formerly of Cheshire, Conn., but more recently of this city, has just been robbed by his wife of \$40,000 in bonds, all the money he pos-

tessed. Mr. Root had been recently residing in Vineland, N. J., at which place the robbery occurred. Mrs. Root has not been seen since her abstraction of the money.

Removals from the Treasury Depart-ment. (Special Despatch to the Philadelphia Evening Balletin.)

WASHINGTON, March 20 .- A resolution was introduced by Mr. Williams, asking the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to how many clerks and employes have been removed from that Department; the form of the circulars or letters addressed by the heads of bureaux to such removals; also, how many have been appointed, and how many re-appointed, and upon whose

The Tax on Ship-Building Materials. WASHINGTON, March 20 .- Mr. Fessenden introduced into the Senate a bill to allow a drawback of the duty paid on the various raw materials used in ship-building. The provisions of the bill are substantially similar to those of an amendment which the Senate yesterday refused to attach to the Manufactures' Tax bill.

The International Copyright Act. Special Despatch to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.)
Washington, March 20.—A petition was laid before the Senate from William Cullen Bryant, George Wm. Curtis, Henry T. Tuckerman, Geo.

P. Putnam, Wm. M. Evarts, Wm. L. Blodgett and other citizens of New York, asking for the passage of an international copyright act. Boston, March 20.—The House has passed the bill abolishing the State Constabulary over the Governor's veto, by a vote of 152 to 63. The Senate will sustain the veto.

Marine Intelligence. NEW YORK, March 20.-Arrived-Steamer Ger-

mania, from Southampton.

Portland, Me., March 20.—Arrived—Steamship Hibernia, from Liverpool.

PORTLAND, Me., March 20.—Arrived—Steamship Hibernia, from Liverpool.

XLth Congress—Second Session.

(House—Continued from Fourth Edition.)

Mr. Dennedy (Minn.) introduced a bill amending an act giving land to add the construction of a radroad and telegraph line from take Superior to Puger's Sound, on the Pacific cost, by the northern route. Referred to the Committee on the Pacific Lairond.

Air. Phelps (Id.) introduced a bill to allow a certain drawback on copper in pige, hars or inrots exported from the United States. Referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Mr. Highly (Cal.) presented a concurrent resolution of the California Infantry Volunteers on the First Battalion of California Infantry Volunteers on the same footing as other volunteer soldiers. Referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. Wilson (Iowa) introduced a bill to provide a remedy for the loss or destruction of Judgment records or decrees appertaining to proceedings in the United States.

Mr. Ingersoli (Ill., rising to a personal explanation, referred to a remark made by his colleague (Mr. Washburne) on the 28th lit, inginuating that the object of an amendment of sted by him (Ingersoll) in reference to the Little Falls bridge over the Potomac, was, that a lig. job might be opened up in building another. bridge that would cost several militors.

Mr. Washburne—I did say that that was the object of my colleague. Of course I did not mean him; I only said that that was the intention.

Mr. Ingersoll—That is a very short explanation. I wish to enter my protest against this use of smooth-bore guns shooting at random, which some members are in the habit, of using, without regard to their effect on the personal characters of others. It is not right and should not be induged in.

Mr. Phelps (Md.) presented the petition of the mannfactures of morocco for the free importation of sums and goat kink, and for an incressed duty on imported morocco agual to the average premium on gold. Referred te the Committees the settlement of the relation of cont

Accident and Loss of Life. RUTLAND, Vt. March 20.—Three men, named Sullivan, McCann and Dudley, were killed at West Casticton, Vermont State Marble Quarry, this merning, by the falling in of a large quantity of rock.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Cotton dull at 25 cents. Fleur dull; sales of 7,500 barrels; State, 38 90,6810 60; Ohlo. 89 90,6814; Western, 88 96,6811 fo; Southern, 81 21,68 814 65; California, 313 40,6814. Wheat dull. Corn quiet; 25,000 bushels sold; Western, 21 20,681 28. Uats dull at 32,085 cents. Beef firm. Pork firm at 534 78. Lard firms at 154,6161/c. Whisky quiet.

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