Daily Evening Bulletin.

GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor. — OUR WHOLE COUNTRY. — F. L. FETHERSTON. Publisher.

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GIBSON PEACOCK, ERNEST C. WALLACE,
F. L. FETHERSTON, THOS. J. WILLIAMSON,
CASPER SOUDER, JR., FRANCIS WELLS.
The BULLETIN is served to subscribers in the city at 18 cents per week, payable to the carriers, or $8 per annum.

ONE OUNCE OF GOLD WILL BE GIVEN FOR every ounce of adulteration found in B. T. BABBITT'S LION COFFEE. This Coffee is roasted, ground and sealed hermetically under letters patent from the United States Government. All the aroma is saved, and the coffee presents a rich, glossy appearance. Every family should use it, as it is fifteen to twenty per cent. stronger than other pure coffee. One can in every twenty contains a One Dollar Greenback. For sale everywhere. If your grocer does not keep this Coffee, and will not get it for you, send your orders direct to B. T. BABBITT, Nos. 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72 and 74 Washington street, New York, or HENRY C. KELLOGG, S. W. corner Water and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia. fe22-sa,13t

INVITATIONS FOR WEDDINGS, PARTIES, &C., executed in a superior manner, by DREKA, 1033 CHESTNUT STREET. fe20-tf§

MARRIED.

BROWN—BARNEY.—On the 22d inst., near Chadds Ford, by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. Samuel B. Brown, of Philadelphia, to Miss Edna K. Barney, of Chadds Ford.

GRAHAM—STEVENSON.—On the 23d inst., by he Rev. T. J. Shepherd, D. D., Mr. Samuel C. Graham to Miss Mary R. Stevenson, daughter of John B. Stevenson, Esq., all of this city.

SAUNDERS—DAVIS.—On the 23d instant, by Friends' ceremony, in the presence of Mayor McMichael, Charles Saunders, of Philadelphia, to Hannah P. Davis, of Horsham, Pa.

SHELMERDINE—RHOADS.—On Thursday evening, the 23d inst., by the Rev. Thos. C. Murphy, assisted by the Rev. Wm. McComb, William H. Shelmerdine to Susie, youngest daughter of the late Rev. William Rhoads, all of this city.

DIED.

BARTON.—On Sixth-day, 24th inst., Isaac Barton, in his seventy-third year.
His relatives and friends are particularly invited to the funeral, from his late residence, No. 35 S. Second street, on Third-day, 28th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., without further notice. Interment at South Laurel Hill.

BURROWS.—This morning, Mrs. N. M. Burrows, wife of E. J. Burrows, and daughter of Francis Cooper, Esq. Due notice will be given of the funeral.

HARPER.—On the 24th inst., John M. Harper. Due notice of the funeral will be given.

LAW.—Suddenly, Jane, wife of Robert Law. Due notice of the funeral will be given in Monday's papers.

STERLING.—Suddenly, on Friday morning, 24th inst., at his residence, 1814 Arch street, Henry Sterling, in the 53d year of his age.
Due notice will be given of the funeral.

STRAWN.—On the morning of the 25th, Dr. Benjamin F. Strawn, aged 20 years.
The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, on Monday, the 27th, at two o'clock P. M., from his late residence, No. 809 North Broad street.

WOODWARD.—April 24th, Mary Josephine, daughter of J. J. Woodward, in the 22d year of her age.
Funeral from the residence of her father, No. 1712 Race street, on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

EYRE & LANDELL OPEN TO-DAY THE LIGHT shades of Spring Poplins for the Fashionable Walking Dresses.
Steel Colored Poplins.
Mode Colored Poplins.
Bismarck Exact Shade.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

HALL OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN Association, 1210 Chestnut street.
Regular monthly meeting MONDAY EVENING, April 27, 1868, at 8 o'clock.
Subject for Discussion—"What can be done to secure the active co-operation of our thirty-eight hundred members in increasing the usefulness of the Association?" Altars invited.
Members particularly requested to be present and join in the discussion. 1t§

THE FEMALE BIBLE SOCIETY OF PHILADELphia will hold its annual meeting in the Lecture-Room of Dr. Breed's church, cor. of Spruce and Seventeenth streets, on Tuesday Evening, 28th inst., at 8 o'clock. Addresses by Rev. Richard Newton, D. D., Rev. Wm. P. Breed, D. D., and Rev. Dr. Humphries. 1t

"JONAH'S NIGHT AT NINEVEH." — REV. Dr. March's series of sermons on Night Scenes in the Bible, continued to-morrow (Sunday) evening, at 8 o'clock, in Clinton Street Church, Tenth street, below Spruce. All seats free on Sunday evenings, and the public cordially invited. 1t*

HALL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIAtion, No. 1210 Chestnut street.
Union service this evening at 8 o'clock, conducted by Rev. A. B. Earle.
Prayer meeting at 7½ o'clock.
Bible study every Thursday evening. 1t§

NORTH BROAD STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church, corner Broad and Green streets. Rev. Peter Stryker D. D., Pastor elect, will preach to-morrow at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath-School at 3 o'clock. Strangers welcome. 1t*

REV. RICHARD W. HUMPHRISS, THE newly appointed Pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, Eighth street, above Race, will preach on Sunday next, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. All are cordially invited. 1t*

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WASHington Square. The Rev. Dr. McIlvaine, of Princeton, N. J., will preach to-morrow at 10½ A. M., and 4 P. M. 1t*

ST. CLEMENT'S CHURCH, TWENTIETH AND Cherry streets.—To-morrow being the fourth Sunday in the Month, the afternoon service will be omitted. Service in the evening at ¼ before 8 o'clock. 1t*

BEREAN BAPTIST CHURCH, CHESTNUT street, above Fortieth. Rev. A. B. Earle will preach in the Berean Baptist Church on Sunday morning, April 26th, at 10½ o'clock.

A SERMON TO FIREMEN, BY THE REV. B. Wistar Morris, will be preached in Christ Church on Sunday evening. Service at 7¾ o'clock. Seats free. 1t*

OLD SPRUCE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, Spruce street below Fifth. Rev. J. Wheaton Smith, D. D., Pastor. Preaching To-morrow at 10½ A. M., and 8 o'clock P. M. 1t*

OLD PINE STREET CHURCH, FOURTH and Pine. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. R. H. Allen, to-morrow at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M. All are cordially invited. 1t*

REV. M. D. KURTZ WILL PREACH AT ZOAR Church, Brown st, above Fourth, Sunday, 3 o'clock. Come one, come all. 1t*

WESTERN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Seventeenth and Filbert streets.—Rev Mr. Bridells will preach Sabbath morning and afternoon. 1t*

CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY—OPEN TO-MORrow evening. Services at 8 o'clock. 1t*

CLERGYMEN AND SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHers will find the BIBLICAL CYCLOPEDIA of Drs. McCLINTOCK and STRONG, the most valuable work of the kind extant. Agency, 29 South SIXTH Street, above Chestnut—Office of Appleton's Cyclopedia. 1t*

Rafting on the Delaware.

The Phillipsburg *Democrat*, in an article on the Delaware and the rafting business, says: "Notwithstanding the excessive cold and abundant snows of the past winter, until now there has been no general freshet in the waters of the upper Delaware by which the lumber of a year's industry could find its way to market. For a few days rafts have passed in considerable numbers, and with few casualties from the numerous bridges which obstruct this useful business. One feature of this trade becomes more and more apparent—that the supply of lumber on this stream is fast diminishing. The rush of raft which formerly presented such a sight of so much interest and curiosity is no longer to be seen, and but a few years hence the teeming population of the valley of the Delaware will have forgotten the annual crowds of hilarious and rollicking raftmen that once enlivened its shores, and disturbed the monotony of the staid residents upon its banks.

Poor Men's Dinners.

The city of Glasgow, says the London *Herald*, is favored with the famous "cooking depots," managed by Mr. Corbett. At meal times the men swarm into these depots by hundreds. First of all comes soup or broth, exceedingly good. The second course is a plate of meat or "collops," the latter a favorite Scotch dish. With this the diner has either slices of bread or potatoes, enough to satisfy him under ordinary circumstances for two days. If content with a "fourpenny," the meal would now be at an end, but the "fivepenny" includes "dessert" in the shape of a slice of plum pudding or rice pudding, with milk and sugar. No intoxicating drinks are to be had on the premises, but water is furnished *ad libitum*, and ginger beer and lemonade can be purchased at a penny a bottle. For breakfast porridge can be had at a penny, and a good allowance of milk for a halfpenny. Some have "two goes," and so expend threepence on their breakfast. Porridge, milk, coffee and bread and butter, can all be indulged in for the total charge of threepence-halfpenny.

—One and a half tons of maple sugar were made at Enfield, N. H., from an orchard of six hundred trees, in eight days, this spring.

The Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad.

NO. I.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

WILKESBARRE, April 18, 1868.—A couple of days' delay beside the Susquehanna invites me to a review of the journey hither from Easton via the now completed Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad. Looking forth over the spacious verandahs of the "Wyoming Valley House"—verandahs inviting enough, no doubt, in summer, but *invita* now—I will unroll, as the turbid river rolls before me, the wonders of the way. Talking of Wyoming, I may say I had heard of the famous "Massacre," but did not know until witnessing a fracas between several "leading citizens" in a hotel last night, that they are threatened with that sort of "unpleasantness" here quite frequently.

I enter the more readily and more thoroughly upon a description of the latest achievement of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, because there has been as yet no formal opening, and no consequent dining and wining of the "Third Estate" there anent. Some feeble surviving spark of the faint flame of *esprit du corps* wherewith I was warmed when of that ilk, induces me to send up (to the printer) my little whiff of frankincense and myrrh before these venerable Pennsylvania Lares.

The first object of interest in the new link between the coal mines and the great coal markets is found in the bridges at Easton, over the Delaware and Lehigh rivers. These works are grand and substantial, wrought iron truss with stone piers—the New Jersey Legislature objecting to any other material. I cannot better illustrate the vague nature of the criticisms vented by some persons concerning the late operations of this Company, than by "a little story" in which these bridges figure. A worthy old woman moving in an humble sphere in Philadelphia was at Mauch Chunk the other day. Complaining of the poverty of a relation, she said that there was a Company somewhere called the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, in which her friend had invested money, and that this Company had "built a bridge or something," and, therefore, could not pay dividends now. Of course, this state of things is very unpleasant to this and to all other old lady stockholders; but as far as I can learn the majority of heavy holders, though sorry for the necessity that arose for such vast expenditure, deemed it unavoidable.

As it seems impossible to give any reader a fair understanding of the late operations of this company without a brief history of its past career, I will proceed to furnish one, from a number of reports I find before me. In 1791 a disappointed hunter, returning to his home near the site of Mauch Chunk, found beneath the roots of an upturned tree (*vide* the old geography picture of the Potosi silver-finder) a black stone, that he knew must be the stone coal he had heard of. This was the origin of the great Lehigh coal business. In 1793 the Lehigh Coal Company was formed. They took up 10,000 acres, embracing five-sixths of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company's present real estate. But there was no exit and no sale. There were then spaces of thirty-five miles along the Lehigh without habitation. An occasional small scow of coal down the river hap-hazard and a little local trade were all that was done until 1818, when the Lehigh Navigation Company was formed to improve the river. Soon after the genius of Josiah White produced a peculiar dam, which, by causing artificial freshets, greatly facilitated the passage of boats. Something similar was used by Gen. Clinton in 1779 to rescue his army, and Com. Porter's fleet on the Red river was thus relieved by Col. Bailey during the late rebellion.

In 1820 the Lehigh Coal and Lehigh Navigation Company agreed to amalgamate. Josiah White and Erskine Hazard, the great men of the Lehigh region in the last generation, owned three-fifths of the stock and the energy of the Company. But what could they do, when 350 tons of coal supplied the Philadelphia market for a whole year? In 1825, 28,300 tons were sent down, and in that year a great plan for steamboat navigation of the stream was devised, but failed because a similar work on the Delaware was not permitted by the Legislature. An ordinary slack-water navigation was therefore adopted.

The railroad from Mauch Chunk to the Summit mines—the second railroad in the country—was built in 1826. The high dams of the Upper Lehigh were built in 1835. The railroad, nineteen miles long, connecting the head of the Lehigh Canal with the Pennsylvania Canal—partly by planes over the mountains—was built in 1840. This was the original Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad. The coal trade was now fully established—about 200,000 tons going annually from the Lehigh region and 400,000 from the Schuylkill. The great flood of 1841 left the Company in a desperate condition. It gradually recovered—so that the greater flood of 1862, when the water rose 27 feet over the Mauch Chunk dams and swept most of them into the Delaware—found it able to sustain the shock. The progress of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company's business is shown by the fact that the net profit for 1862, in spite of the freshet, was $183,000. The profit went on increasing, until in 1864 it reached near a million and a half.

The great question before the Company in 1862 was, what shall be done to prevent the recurrence of such disasters from floods. All being agreed upon this point, the canal was rebuilt from Easton to Mauch Chunk. But the conservative party said: "Rebuild it also thence to Penn Haven—nine miles—and bring the Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad down sixteen miles from its present terminus at White Haven to Penn Haven," thus restoring full communication with the coal fields. The more progressive party, whose counsels prevailed, said: "Give us a first-class railroad from Wilkesbarre to Easton. It has cost half a million to restore the canal to Mauch Chunk, and it would cost a million more to restore it above that to even its former unsafe condition. Moreover, public sentiment is opposed to a work that has been the means of destroying two hundred lives and millions of property in one night." The progressives further said, "We can never compete with our rivals without a through line of railroad. While the canal forms the sole link for such a distance, shipments have to cease at the close of navigation."

A through line having been determined on, the vast benefits derivable from a connection with the Nescopeck mines induced them to run a branch thither, which is already one of the best paying portions of the road. The Nanticoke Railroad Company was also brought out; 1,000 acres of valuable coal lands bought in the Wilkesbarre coal region, and control obtained over the coal of the Wilkesbarre Coal Company, with its 4,000 acres. The right of working the Union Coal Company's road from Wilkesbarre to Scranton was also obtained. The result is the control of over 200 miles of railroad, running to an immense number of breakers, 6,000 acres of coal land in the Lehigh region, and nearly as many in the Wyoming region, 48 miles of canal and 60 miles leased from the Delaware Division. "All this costs money! They have gone too fast," say many. "Wait and see," say others, more sanguine. "Better to do these things at present prices than let others occupy the grounds." To my thinking, after two days spent in reviewing the vast resources and possessions, the massive works and great possibilities of the company, it would be as disloyal to reason to doubt its future success as it was disloyal to our country during the dark days of the rebellion to doubt that she would come forth from the struggle "strong as the sun," &c. "But why such immense expense?" still cry the disappointed. The Company may, for answer, point toward the scene of the late Erie disaster and say: "When our works had slain their hundred persons in a night, we said, 'enough of blood, we are men of peace and mercy.' Let us make a railroad that no man could say was unsafe." So they made their bridges of stone and iron; burnetized their timber so thoroughly that the chip-gathering children have abandoned them in despair; sent to England for sixty pound Bessemer steel rails for their whole track; looked well to their curves, made broad their stone-ballasted roadway, and built all the masonry, including bridge, abutments and piers for two tracks, so that the additional cost of grading for double-track would be trifling.

The management made up their minds that everything that iron and steel and stone could do to make a first-class road should be done. The plan has certainly been carried out. We have witness of this already, in the fact that, though there have been so many accidents during this severe winter on other roads, especially through broken rails, this road has been "true as steel" to its great mission of safe conveyance. So much of history. A traveler's description of the road will occupy another letter. P. Q.

MATTERS IN NEW YORK.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

NEW YORK, April 24, 1868.—Mr. E. Cunard publishes a card denying the report that the Cuba, of the Cunard line, and the City of Paris, of the Inman line, are racing across the Atlantic. Inward-bound vessels, however, report the two steamships racing. When they crossed the bar the City of Paris was sixty-five miles ahead of the Cuba. The race—if it be a race—will end at Queenstown.

The Consul of Ecuador at this port was sent to jail the other day, in default of $150,000 bail, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. The plaintiff, John Graham, claims $25,000 damages.

Information has been received here of the safe arrival in Calcutta of Miss Norris and Miss Hook, missionary teachers sent out by the Women's Union Missionary Society of America. They left here in the California steamer Henry Chauncey, taking the Pacific mail route from San Francisco to Japan and China, and thence by steam to Calcutta. These are the first missionaries who have reached India by the way of the West. The society which sent them has been in successful operation for seven years.

The action of the legislature thus far on the bill for the suppression of obscene literature causes the most lively satisfaction among good citizens here. The bill is in fact a thing of much interest in nearly all circles. Our streets have long been disgraced by the display of the most outrageously obscene publications, but the hope that these may soon be swept away is encouraged. Meanwhile it is affirmed that a change is taking place in the sensation drama, that the people are growing tired of the ballet, and blue and red fire, etc., etc., and really demand something which appeals to higher tastes. Some of our philosophers—for we have philosophers in this city—are congratulating themselves that this change is radical, and that the reaction will finally prove so great as to sweep away, at least for a time, the "leg" business from the stage. They affirm that the decline of the sensation school is evident in the auditorium, if in not the treasury.

The smoke of the great Erie battle has not entirely cleared away, and there is yet a little firing now and then in the courts, but there are signs of a truce and profound peace. The Albany phase of the business went far to convince the people that the parties to the quarrel had some sort of a mutual understanding, and now, what further tends to this conviction is the fact that the Erie railway officials, who have so long been fortified at Taylor's hotel, in Jersey City, on Wednesday again occupied their old offices in this city. The chapter of losses by the war will prove of intense interest. The Messrs. Leland, of the Metropolitan Hotel of this city, have purchased the above mentioned Taylor's Hotel, of Erie fame, for $250,000.

Pedestrianism extraordinary is not yet dead. Miss Nellie De Ware, after mature deliberation, has decided that it is altogether best for her to attempt to walk from this city to Philadelphia, for a wager of $1,000, and has accordingly "gone into training." The misguided Nellie will take this walk some fine morning, between the 15th and the 22d of May. Young Miles, champion pedestrian of California and Australia, and John Goulding, ex-champion hurdle-jumper and long-distance pedestrian, of England, are to walk in this city, one thousand miles in one thousand consecutive hours, commencing to-morrow. If both shall accomplish this, they will continue to walk until one shall be exhausted. This is what is sarcastically called "sport."

Many groans still are heard because of the selection of the City Hall Park as a site for the proposed Post-office, but the matter would seem at last to be definitely settled, for the Post-office Committee, consisting of Representatives Ferry, of Michigan; Lawrence, of Pennsylvania; Lincoln, of New York, with Postmaster-General Randall, having been in this city for several days and taken the opinion of prominent merchants and others, have approved of the plans and site already chosen. The Committee has returned to Washington.

The walls of Booth's theatre are rapidly rising, and give promise of a beautiful building. The receipts of various places of amusement in this city during March were as follows: Theatre Français, $25,108; Wallack's, $26,553; Pike's Opera House, $18,059; New York Theatre, $6,585; Olympic Theatre, $36,873; Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, $9,027. The receipts of other theatres and minstrel halls for the same time are yet to be announced.

The weather is changing for the better. Yesterday was soft and bright, and to-day, though cool, is sunny.

A Singular Correspondence.

The French papers publish a correspondence which has lately taken place between a young physician in Paris, named Grenier, and the Bishop of Orleans. The doctor, after receiving his diploma in Paris and beginning practice in the country, was notified by the Minister of Public Instruction that he was no longer licensed to kill or cure, because some materialist doctrines had been discovered in his answers to certain questions put to him by the examiners, and he must therefore undergo another examination. Whereupon the persecuted man wrote to the Bishop of Orleans:

"You, Monseigneur, are very great, and I am very little. Your words will have great weight with the minister, and his excellency may very possibly sacrifice me to please you. I shall astonish you greatly, in all probability, by telling you that I am materialist and revolutionary, just as you are Christian and reactionary, that is to say, with the like certainty, the like faith, and I might almost say the like *naiveté*. My father, a freethinker and a materialist, was for forty-five years a medical practitioner in a small village of Perigord. He did not escape persecution and calumny, and he added not a sou to his paternal fortune. I inherit his opinions. My father died suddenly, aged 71, by the bed-side of a poor patient whom he visited gratuitously. This history furnishes an answer to the question in your pamphlet: 'Who will resign himself to live for a quarter of a century in a village, poor, solitary and calumniated, passing his whole time amongst the dead and the dying?' I reply boldly that physicians will and do. I aspire to do as my father did before me."

The Bishop's reply was as follows:

"You tell me your father was a materialist and freethinker, and that you agree in his opinions. By what inadvertance is it that you do not perceive the contradiction in terms of your theory? For if thought is but a produce of matter, how can it be free? A materialist cannot possibly be a freethinker, for his horizon must necessarily be limited. Your father, you say, was a materialist; but your fathers were not. I would not desire to detract from the just respect which you owe to the immediate author of your being, but I would ask you whether all your other ancestors for many centuries were fools and idiots, deserving of no respect, because they believed in their immortal soul, and had not yet made the splendid discovery that we are nothing but atoms moved about by blind fatality? You speak of belief in the soul as an antiquated and decaying doctrine. The 'past,' of which you so contemptuously speak, has been an illustrious one. It comprises all ages, all genius, and every phase of human civilization. No! If belief in the soul is the past, it is also the present, and, *pace* the faculty of medicine of Paris, it will be the future."

At last accounts Dr. Grenier was not yet out of his trouble.

CRIME.

Suicide in Cincinnati—A Man Shoots Himself through the Heart.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial of the 23d.]

Last evening about 6 o'clock, Christian F. Kincke, a barber living on Third, near Mill street, deliberately committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. A quarrel with his wife is commonly supposed to have been the cause of the act, and the deed followed so close on the termination of an excited dispute between them that it is reasonable to believe that such was the case. In the afternoon Mrs. Kincke approached him on the subject of buying a sewing machine, a thing to which he was much averse, and when she pressed him to make the purchase against his will, he became very angry. It appears that she taunted him with being avaricious and miserly, and that he upbraided her for wantonness and prodigality. Harsh words were used, disreputable names were applied by each to the other, and a long, wordy welfare was the consequence. He was of a very passionate nature, and so is she. It has not been long since they had a similar quarrel, in the course of which he shot and wounded her very severely. Fearing that something of the kind would again occur, the wife called in Officer Staufer and requested him to pacify her husband as well as he could. Mr. Staufer took Kincke by the arm in a friendly manner, walked with him down to the bridge, crossing the bed of the old canal, and endeavored to talk him into reason. This was about quarter past five. For some time the barber spoke very savagely about the treatment which he had experienced at the bonds of his wife, and violently declared that she should not have any thing that belonged to him. He threatened to destroy a policy of insurance for $1,000 which he had on his life, and continued to rail on for five or ten minutes. Finally he became calmer, went back to his shop, lit a cigar, and sat down, apparently recovered from his fit of passion. But when the officer had left, he told his wife that he meant to kill himself at exactly 6 o'clock, and compelled her to leave the room. When she had gone, he got a pistol—a hideous, old-fashioned, double-barreled piece of ordnance, loaded to the muzzle with buck-shot—and, coolly smoking his cigar, sat down to wait until the clock indicated six. It was a few minutes after that time when the wife and the children, who had been driven from the shop, heard the report of the pistol, and, running into the room, found him lying on the floor—dead. He had placed the weapon directly over the heart, and had discharged it with the left hand, so that the shot had literally torn his heart to atoms and caused instantaneous death. He was taken up and carried into an adjoining room, and a physician who was immediately summoned tried to detect vitality, but of course without success, for he had never breathed after the discharge of the pistol. The Coroner was sent for, but up to 10 o'clock he had held no inquest on the body. He will probably do so to-day. Kincke was about forty-six years of age, and leaves, besides his wife, four small children—the youngest not quite half a month old.

Forgery in Chicago—Arrest of two Prominent Merchants.

[From the Chicago Journal of the 24th.]

Yesterday afternoon two grain dealers of this city, F. A. Nye and Ebner B. McCloud, well-known on 'Change, were, at the instance of W. H. Chandler, Superintendent of the Union Star Freight Line, arrested and arraigned before Justices D'Wolf and Winship, on the charge of forgery.

It appears that about the 1st of the present month, Mr. Chandler discovered that certain parties had for some time previous been engaged in swindling the Transportation Company, by means of forged scale cards. They had by some means come in possession of blank scale cards, at different elevators, and in shipping grain, would fill out the blanks to suit themselves. The railroad companies which had contracted to carry wheat at so per bushel, or hundred weight, would receive the cars filled with the produce and charges according to the number of pounds or bushels marked on the cards, and not until a sharp practice had been played upon them for many months did they discover the alleged frauds. Parties in possession of the blank cards, upon making a shipment, would place the figures at from eight hundred to one thousand pounds below the actual weight, and thus save a neat little sum by each transaction.

It is alleged that the accused have shipped fifteen or twenty car loads a day for the past several months, under these forgeries, and when finally about a week since their practice was detected, they settled the financial part of the transaction by the payment of $4,600.

Now, however, comes the settlement of the criminal part of the affair. The defendants are charged with forgery, and are likely to be put through in a legal way. We learn that the accused allege that the act for which they were arrested is a common practice among the grain dealers of Chicago, and one that is winked at by the railroad companies.

No testimony was adduced yesterday, but the case was continued for ten days, the accused being required to give bail in the sum of $3,000 each.

Alleged Heavy Defalcation—Singular Disappearance of a Springfield Broker—From Twenty to Fifty Thousand Dollars Involved.

[From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, April 24.]

Volney Winchell, a well-known broker in this city, left town two weeks ago to-day, under circumstances which give color to the rumor that he does not intend to return. On the day before (April 7), J. Munroe Kibbe, of Somers, Conn., called upon Mr. Winchell at his office, and asked for the United States bonds which he had promised to obtain for him in exchange for $4,000 in seven-thirties that Mr. Kibbe had left with him for that purpose. Mr. Winchell made an evasive reply. As the bonds were put in his possession early in March, Mr. Kibbe was naturally a little uneasy about the matter, and consulted F. S. Bailey, cashier of the Agawam Bank. Mr. Bailey assured him that there was no occasion for more than three days' delay in making the exchange, and at Mr. Kibbe's solicitation accompanied him to Mr. Winchell's office, when the broker told him that he had neither the Treasury notes nor the bonds available at that time. The result of the conference was that Winchell was given until the next Monday to procure one or the other. The next day (Friday) Mr. Winchell left the city, saying that he was going to New York, since when nothing has been seen of him hereabouts. The lease of his office has been assigned to R. E. Ladd. A few days ago his son came to this city, paid the father's bill at the Hampden House, where he has lately boarded, and took away his trunks. Winchell recently sold his house on Pearl street for $15,000, and so far as can be ascertained has now scarcely $100 worth of property in the city, which little is attached. Mrs. Winchell, to whom he was married about a year ago, and with whom he has lived very unhappily, left town on a visit about the same time that Mr. Winchell left, and when she returned, a day or two ago, was greatly surprised to find her husband away. She is still here, and laboring under so much excitement that it is evident that she, at least, believes the current report to be true; also, that Mr. Winchell has deserted his wife as well as his creditors.

If Mr. Winchell's absence should prove to be permanent, he is a defaulter for a large amount—how large it is impossible to estimate with any preciseness at the present time. The figure is not likely to be much below $20,000, and it may be two or three times that sum. Mr. Winchell has been extensively engaged in the exchange of United States treasury notes for bonds, and it is known that a large number of persons in towns hereabouts have left with him the former, but have not obtained the latter. More cases of this kind will doubtless come to light after this publication. The Mr. Kibbe already mentioned is, as far as is known, the heaviest loser, and his case is one of especial hardship. The $4,500 which he entrusted to Winchell comprise his entire savings for years; and when informed yesterday of the probable state of the case he was nearly overcome with emotion. A man in South Hadley is in the same list for $1,300, and a young man in this city is down for $1,500—every penny he has in the world. This is the worst and most atrocious feature of this swindle, if swindle it is. The sufferers are largely hardworking people, whose earnings, amassed little by little, and by no easy process, are thus swept away from them. Among the losers who can hardly be reckoned in this class is James Kirkland, President of the First National Bank, who holds Winchell's note for $1,720, payable on Saturday of this week. Numerous other people in this city are bitten more or less severely, including some who have been accustomed to let Winchell money at a high rate of interest to relet it at a higher. One of the victims has begun a suit against Winchell for $10,000, which we hope he may get.

Mr. Winchell is about sixty-five years old and has lived a long time in Springfield. He has been known to be sharp, but few people would suppose him to be a swindler. He has done a large brokerage business for many years past. It is certainly almost inexplicable that a man of his age and means should set out on a course so dishonorable as the one reported of him. The only reason which can be suggested is his unhappy domestic relations. Where he has gone nobody knows. If he went to New York, as he said he was going, he has had time enough to get thousands of miles away from Springfield. For his creditors' sake we would be glad to chronicle his return, but the probability is that his face will never be seen here again.

DISASTERS.

Powder Mill Explosion in Delaware.

[From the Wilmington Commercial of the 24th.]

Shortly before 10 o'clock last evening the noise and shock of a powder mill explosion were heard and felt in this city. It was caused by the explosion of one of the rolling mills at E. I. Du Pont, De Nemours & Co.'s Powder Works. Little harm beyond the demolition of the mill was done, and no one was hurt. It has been a long time since any explosion occurred there before, and such is the completeness of the arrangements that under ordinary circumstances when one does occur but little harm is done.

MADEIRA.

Political Riots---Severe Drought---The Wine Crop.

From the Island of Madeira we have mail advices to the 28th ult., giving particulars of the riot on that island, of which we previously had telegraphic advices. It seems that the taxes imposed upon the islanders had been increased to an insupportable point, so that many were utterly unable to pay their assessments. Amid the general discontent occasioned by this state of things, news came that a candidate, St. Anna by name, was on his way from Lisbon to try and get his election secured as Deputy for the City of Funchal to the Portuguese Cortes. He was said to have been mainly instrumental in promoting the measures of increased taxation, consequently the people of the island, greatly excited, declared that he would not be permitted to land, or if he persisted in doing so, that he would not leave the island alive. When the Galgo, the vessel which conveyed him, arrived, a great crowd assembled on the beach. He ventured, however, to land, but was instantly attacked and pelted with showers of stones, forcing him to take refuge in the Custom House close by. The mob then assaulted the building, smashing in the windows and doors. The troops were called out, and fired upon the people, killing and wounding several, but still no impression was made upon them. Finally a compromise was made that he should be allowed to leave the Custom-house on condition that he would at once quit the island, so he returned through the crowd to the beach unmolested, and went on board the vessel, which conveyed him back to Lisbon. On receipt of the news there, the Government despatched a vessel-of-war to the island, but the excitement had subsided, and on the assurance of the Governor that he could maintain order during the forthcoming election, she returned to Lisbon.

There had been an unusually long prevalence of drought on the island, accompanied by the scorching "Leste," or Easterly winds, which, blowing over from the African deserts, were blasting the vegetation and destroying the grain crops in the lower lands. This weather had lasted for near three months; prayers for rain were being offered in the churches, and penitential processions parading the streets, but still no signs of change. Should this weather continue much longer, the grain and vegetable crops will all be destroyed; as it is, the cattle have barely enough to subsist upon. The invalids frequenting the islands do not appear to have suffered from this weather; but it has affected the natives with dysenteric complaints.

The wine crops are yearly improving; the sugar-cane plantations are being very generally uprooted and vines planted again in their stead, the "ordium" disease having very nearly disappeared.

A Strange Legacy.

Once a Week says: "A more extraordinary legacy than that bequeathed to his fellow-citizens by Father la Loque cannot well be imagined. At his death his body was found stretched on a miserable bed in an attic of the Quartier de Grenelle, which is anything but a fashionable district of Paris. He was an old man, had lived in the simplest way, sustaining himself almost entirely on bread. His room contained hardly any furniture, yet hid in a corner was found a little cupboard with numerous shelves, and on these were sorted with the greatest order regiments of corks. In the centre was a manuscript, written by the Père la Loque, on which he stated that he had formerly been in possession of considerable wealth, now squandered; that of all his greatness there remained but these corks, drawn in better times to welcome many a friend who had now forgotten him; that age and ruin had taught their moral, and that on each cork would be found written its history. This the old man did, hoping that it would serve as a timely warning, and that, placed on the shelves of some museum or of a philosopher's study, they might be found to illustrate human nature. On one of the corks was an inscription to this effect; 'Champagne cork; bottle emptied 12th of May, 1845, with M. B——, who wished to interest me in a business by which I was to make ten millions. The affair cost me 50,000f. M. B.——escaped to Belgium. A caution to amateurs.' On another appears the following note: 'Cork of Cyprus wine, of a bottle emptied on the 4th of December, 1850, with a dozen fast friends. Of these I have not found a single one to help me on the day of my ruin. The names of the twelve are annexed below.'"

A Curious Weapon of Defence.

The carrying of weapons is forbidden in France to persons in civil life, but an invention has been made which, while conforming with the law, is a partial aid as a means of defence against night-robbers. It consists of a small horn inserted in the end of a cane, which contains an electric battery and a small lamp with two powerful reflectors. The intensity of this light, it is said, temporarily blinds any person at whom it is pointed. The lamp is kindled at will, by pressing a small knob at the other end of the stick, which communicates with an electric wire.

Query—Having the cane handy, would it not be as effective to knock the robber down with it at once?

FACTS AND FANCIES.

An Unpublished Poem by Halleck.

[The following verses, never before published, were written by Mr. Halleck, in 1835, in reply to some lines addressed to him by an unknown young lady, who presumed upon her admiration of Halleck's poetry, and upon the privileges of Leap Year. The address given by her was: "Ellen Campbell, Albi Cottage, Mount Pleasant, Ohio:"]

TO ELLEN (THE MOCKING BIRD).

The Scottish border-minstrel's lay
Entranced me oft in boyhood's day;
His forests, glens and streams,
Mountains and heather blooming fair,
A Highland lake and lady were
The playmates of my dreams.

Years passed away; my dreams were gone;
My pilgrim footsteps pressed alone
Loch Katrine's storied shores;
And winds that winged me o'er the lake
Breathed low, as if they feared to break
The music of my oars.

No tramp of warrior men was heard;
For welcome song or challenge word
I listened, but in vain;
And, moored beneath his fav'rite tree,
As vainly wooed the minstrelsy
Of gray-haired "Allan Bane."

I saw the Highland heath-flower smile
In beauty upon Ellen's isle;
And, couched in Ellen's bower,
I watched, beneath the lattice leaves,
Her coming, thro' a summer eve's
Youngest and loveliest hour.

She came not; lonely was her home,
Herself of airy shapes that come,
Like shadows to depart.
Are there two Ellens of the mind?
Or have I lived at last to find
An Ellen of the heart?

For music like the borderer's now
Rings round me, and again I bow
Before the shrine of song,
Devoutly as I bowed in youth;
For hearts that worship there in truth
And joy are ever young.

And well my harp responds to-day,
And willingly its cords obey
The minstrel's loved command;
A minstrel maid whose infant eyes
Looked on Ohio's woods and skies,
My school-book's sunset land.

And beautiful the wreath she twines
Round "Albi Cottage," bowered in vines,
Or blest in sleigh-bell mirth;
And lovelier still her smile, that seems
To bid me welcome in my dreams
Beside its peaceful hearth.

Long shall I deem that winning smile
But a mere mockery, to beguile
Some lonely hour of care.
And will *this* Ellen prove to be,
But like her namesake o'er the sea,
A being of the air?

Or shall I take the morning's wing,
Armed with a parson and a ring,
Speed hill and vale along,
And at her cottage hearth ere night
Change into flutterings of delight,
Or (what's more likely) of affright,
The merry mock bird's song?

—*N. Y. Post.*

—Jean Ingelow was born in 1830.

—The real estate transfers of Chicago now amount to almost $200,000 per week.

—An Illinoisan has, within the last two years, married four wives and buried three of them.

—It is isad that the gamblers of New York win ten millions of dollars annually. Who loses it?

—The savings banks in San Francisco, which are mainly patronized by the working classes, contain $7,000,000 deposits in gold.

—Of the two hundred New England women who went to Washington Territory two years ago, all but three have married.

—Lieutenant General Sherman's house in St. Louis was broken into a few nights ago and several small articles of silverware stolen.

—Mr. John Brougham is at work on a play for Edwin Booth, which is to be played soon after the opening of the new theatre in New York. His play for the Williamses is nearly done.

—Two hundred and thirty-two girls were examined for the next term of Cambridge University, England. The highest number was taken by an Irish girl.

—The Mormons are building a fort at Cove Creek, Utah, 1,000 feet square, with walls of black volcanic rock, laid in cement, four feet thick, and eighteen feet high.

—A letter was received at the Post Office at White River Junction the other day, bearing this unique address: "Mr. John Sullivan 9 miles from Vermont. Care of Mr. Brooks on a farm."

—A dramatization of "Oliver Twist" has been interdicted in London, in consequence of the immoral lessons taught in the scenes of the Jew Fagin's.

—The Post Office Department is in search of a stamp that cannot be used a second time. The frauds in this way amount to a large sum annually.

—A man in Cavendish, Vermont, was mean enough to charge a dollar for acting as pall bearer at the funeral of a poor woman who was buried at the expense of the town.

—When a certain facetious doctor was asked how they could commemorate the discoverer of ether, he replied "Very simple. One pedestal! Two statues! Morton here! Jackson there! Underneath the simple inscription—'To Ether.'"

—A Western paper cruelly says:—"Our member in Congress has made a great speech—one of his very best. It was written for him by a graduate of this office, and the matter and delivery do credit to both parties."

—A writer in a Western paper offers himself as a candidate for a "testimonial." He is moved thereto, not by the consciousness of having done anything to deserve one, but by the fact that everybody he meets, who has done no more than he has, seems to be getting one.

—The following address upon a letter puzzled one of our post-office clerks somewhat, a day or two since:

"Colored Young Man, in a basement, keeps provisions, south side Market street, I think No. 6, Philadelphia, if not there will be in a few days."

—Here is an unmusical detail concerning Rossini. He is like the bobolinks that have reached the Carolina rice fields, and, busy with the prosaic business of fattening on rice, forget how to sing. Rossini, who writes no more music, except an occasional extravagance for opening ceremonies at exhibitions—Rossini, mute and well fattened, loves to eat, loves especially maccaroni and asparagus. Once, a person who wished to get into his good graces anticipated his visit by the present of some fine green peas. He was, however, coldly received. Another, better informed, sent asparagus, and the master received him with open arms. Already has it been decided by himself, that nothing but asparagus shall be planted over the tomb of Rossini. As another instance of refined gourmandise, this time flavored with a shrewd practicability, is mentioned a circumstance that occurred at an entertainment given at the chateau de V——. A lady guest, seeing some very fine truffles on the sideboard, told the waiter to help her to some. He refused to do so, much to her indignation. Just in time to prevent a scene, an intimate friend of the house came up, to whom the lady explained her *contretemps*. The friend informed her that, on account of the exorbitant price of the delicacy, orders had been given that the truffles should only be served to the intimates of the family!