VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 84.

PHILADELPHIA. SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1869.

PRICE THREE CENTS

#### OUT OF TOWN LETTERS.

# Ep the Hudson River-Fourth of July Excursionists-Saratoga and Its Vis-

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.] UP THE HUDSON, Fourth of July-What the Thames above Westminster is to the Londoner, or the Seine is to the Parisian, the Hudson, only on a much grander and more impressive scale, is to the denizen of our growing metropolis. As well visit Rome and not see St. Peter's, or go to Naples and forget Vesuvius, as come to New York and not voyage up the Hudson. No more lovely waterway in the wide world than this! The view obtained in entering and passing through the Highlands. between Caldwell's Landing and Boterberg Mountain, is, in my opinion, incomparably the finest on the river. "Cro' Nest," the scene of Rodman Drake's "Culprit Fay," casts its broad shadow upon us as we voyage above West Point. This picturesque height, outlined against the clear blue sky, and illuminated from base to summit in the gorgeous moonlight, viewed from the deck of the splendid steamer St. John, vividly recalled to my mind the lines of the poet-

"Tis the middle watch of a summer's night: The earth is dark, but the heavens are bright. Naught is seen in the yault on high But the moon and the stars and the cloudess

sky.

And the flood which rolls its milky hue, A river of light on the welkin's blue.

Beyond the Highland range we caught sight of the picturesque little village of Cold Spring, one of the most charming places on the Hudson. Behind it, piercing the clear blue sky, rises the granite crest of Bull Hill. In former years we entered our modest but emphatic protest against this modern mania for changing the names of these points on the river, but without avail. The guide-books persist in perpetrating and perpetuating the Bull, so Bull we suppose we must call it.

Being the eye of the Fourth, when, according to popular practice, all who can possibly escape from the city do so, the boat was crowded. Twelve hundred human beings, packed like sardines! Every state-room, berth, bunk, sofa, table, chair and settee occupied, and the cabin floor covered, in many places three deep, with men, women and children, nurses, and infants in arms. On the forward deck a score or two of the "Rollicking Rams," as they style themselves, well plied with rose gin, are making night hideous by singing "Up in a Balloon," in husky, hiccuppy voices and strongly Hibernian accent. Painted courtezans are prowling about the after-guards. "seeking whom they may devour," while down in the den, on the lower starboard bow, dignified by the name of "bar," a select dozen of half drunken rowdies are engaged in swallowing fusil-oil and rifle-corn-juice at a rate that throws the more regular but less rapid movement of our walking beam engine completely in the shade. Steeped in this liquid poison, and recking with the fumes of diluted, rotten tobacco, with eyes bloodshot and faces more like demons than human beings, these wretches stagger the whole night through, a terror and a nuisance to every decently disposed passenger on board. The People's or Night Line of steamers between New York and Albany is an admirably conducted line of strictly first-class boats, commanded by gentlemanly, and, as far as we know, efficient officers; but if the company could be induced either to do away with the bar and the sale of liquors altogether, or confine those who will patronize them and must make brutes of themselves to that part of the ship, and not permit them to wander at will among respectable people, they would not only add much to their well-earned popularity, but would gain the lasting gratitude of every lover of good order and quie enjoyment.

Between Hudson and Athens the steamer was enveloped in a thick fog. We were de tained four hours, and arrived at Albany a o'clock, instead of 6, which is the usual hour As a consequence of the fog, we nearly missed the train for Saratoga. Owing, however, to the increased business always expected on the Fourth, the train had fortunately been held so that we finally reached Saratoga to a late Freakfast, shortly before 11 o'clock.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, July 13.—It's a positive relief to come to Saratoga at this season. The weather is deliciously cool-cooler, if possible, than the shop and store-keepers, who have advanced their prices higher than ever; the hotels are only moderately full, and therefore present some "good openings" to new comers; the clerks and waiters are civil and respectful; the carriages new, and the horses fresh. These are considerations weighty enough, but superadded to all this, Nature herself is fresh, and presents her charms with a lavishness and prodigality denied even to her most favored wooers at a later period in the visiting season

First among the features of Saratoga are, of course, the Springs. These, as the hackneyed phrase has it, are too well known to need particular mention here. Congress, in spite of its reported break and overflow early this spring, is still sending forth its healing waters in undiminished volume. True, it has lost somewhat of its gassy, effervescing properties, but then, per contra, it has gained considerably in its saline and aperient properties. As was remarked by a cadaverous-looking Cuban, who commenced yesterday with twenty glasses, it is sal apparent. Some of the rival water interests contend that the owners of Congress reserve the gas for their own use, but this is making light of the matter.

The other story, so long current, about the spring being dosed heavily with common salt at night, doubtless has more truth in it ;-probably a mixture of truth and salt, or as the Latins would say, cum grano salis.

High Rock continues to find many advocates and patrons this season. They are generally hard drinkers, drinking early and late, and not content with being found at the spring betimes in the morning and evening, drinking between drinks. The high character which this spring bears, however, entitles its zealous patrons be classed as people of the first water. Columbia still retains its hold in the public estimation and stomach. Taken in connection with its near neighbor, Congress, the former in the latter part of the day and the latter in the early morning, it is a most delightful and refreshing tonic. Hail Columbia! Long may it bubble!

I never found anything but the most striking contrast between Spa water and bitter beer

yet, strange to say, no sooner have the Saratogians discussed the springs than they at once address themselves to hops. To drink and dance, to dance and drink, is the daily programme of Saratoga life; the one in the earliest possible morn—the other at the latest possible night; the one following the other so rapidly as to make it difficult to decide

where the one begins and the other ends.

A few words first about the hotels: Since the

loss of the magnificent United States Hotel, with its steady avenue of stately elms, its noble fagades, and its well trimmed walks and parterres, the Congress Hall has been the favorite resort of fashion at Saratoga. The old Congress, destroyed by fire at the opening of the season of 1866, was a handsome and spacious structure, but the present building is on a still more extensive and magnificent scale. It looms in majestic proportions high above all surrounding buildings. is first seen visitors to the Springs on entering the village by rai from Albany or Troy. Its great height, handsome Mansard roof, and towers surmounted by lofty flagstaffs, viewed from the street, give it a very imposing appearance. I took a walk of over two miles inside the bullding yesterday, and I think I cannot better sum up my expe riences than by saying what I really think." that it is the best arranged summer hotel in America. Some slight idea of its extent may be formed by the curious in such matters from knowing that more than forty tons of nails were used in its construction, and over one hundred miles of bell wire were required to connect all the rooms with the annunciator-nails sufficient, one would think, to shut up and fasten down the coffin-lid of every other hotel and hotel proprietor in the country, and wire enough to relay the Atlantic cable from Cape Race to Point Lookout, if it should ever be found necessary. I remarked that the facade was imposing. I may even say more; the whole structure is the greatest take-in Iknow of. It has over 600 sleeping-apartments, and will accommodate comfortably over 1,000 guests. There are 350 in it now, and they are running about through the magnificent distances of corridors, piazzas, galleries and passages, looking for each other in a distracted manner. Some nervous people object to large hotels, and especially to those of more than three or four stories. I do not. What can be pleasanter than being sent to bed in a railroad carriage? Why, it's the next thing to going to Heaven in a balloon! And then what an out-look when you get up there! You bid good-bye to all sub-lunary, terra-ageous cares - whatever they may be. In short, "bid this vain world good-bye," and look out upon the Catskills and the Adirondacks. Why, in my opinion, it's altogether an absurd and primitive prejudice that some people entertain against sky-parlors and sixth-story chambers. Ten years hence half the population of Manhattan Island, to say nothing of other aspiring rapidly-growing cities, will pass the greater part of their short lives sixty to one hundred

feet above ground. Notwithstanding the late heated "spell," the season has hardly commenced.

There are about twelve hundred visitors here -divided about as follows:—At the Congress, three hundred and fifty; at the Union, two hundred; at the Clarendon, one hundred and tifty. The Marion, American, and Columbia have each in the neighborhood of one hundred guests, and the rest of the hundred dozen are divided up in scores and dozens pretty evenly at the smaller houses. The Fourth brought a welcome accession to the more popular and more widely-known houses, but they were mainly casuals, and are almost all gone again. Considering the immense amount of patriotism bottled up for the occasion, the glorious Fourth passed off very quietly.

of the season. The weather continues cool but pleasant. The thermometer showed yesterday

63 to 70, and light overcoats were in demand. JULY 15 .- The weather has suddenly warmed up again, and the thermometer—a far-in-heat of course-shows 88 degrees in the shade. Visitors are pouring in now by hundreds and thousands daily. There were 175 arrivals at the Congress Hall yesterday, and upwards of 50 at the Clarendon.

The great event of the coming week will be the ball of the Seventh N. Y. Regiment at the Union Hall Opera House. The programme of the August Race Meeting is published. There is promise of some grand sport.

I passed Round Lake this A. M. The work of demolition has commenced, and soon not a stick or board of the monster Methodist campmeeting will be left. Its projectors pronounce the enterprise a success.

## PENNSYLVANIA'S SOLDIERS' OR-PHANS.

Special Correspondence of the Phila, Evening Bulletin. MOUNT JOY, Lancaster County, July 16 .-A stranger, with a note-book in his hand, stepped from the cars, early this morning, in this pleasant little village, and inquired the way to the Soldiers' Orphans' School. An agreeable walk of a square brought him to a modest, but neat, light and pleasant-looking edifice, with a portico and colonnades in front, and a shady park, with grass plots, ornamented terrace, flowers, forest trees and serpentine walks-all apparently kept in excellent order. The stranger inquired of a smiling, happy young lady at the door, if Mr. Kennedy, the Principal, was at home, and being pleasantly answered in the affirmative, was shown into a small but nicely furnished parlor. Sitting here

small but nicely furnished parlor. Sitting here for a few minutes in waiting, the pattering feet of children, songs and ringing laughter betokened a cheerful household.

Presently Mr. Kennedy appeared. The children were at breakfast. Would the stranger take a cup of coffee or tea? With pleasure. The dining-room, a large and airy chamber, clean and tidy, was filled with little ones—80 girls and 132 boys—ranged at short tables, clad in the regulation dress, looking bright, healthful and cheerful. The murmur of their inno cent conversation as they ate, and the clatter cent conversation as they ate, and the clatter

of their cups and knives and forks and plates,

added to the pleasure of the scene.

It was now after six o'clock, and the sun was It was now after six o'clock, and the sun was pouring a glorious morning light over fields of green, and deep shades lay upon the bedewed sod beneath the tall trees as the stranger emerged from the door in company with Mr. Kennedy. This gentleman, kind and genial in disposition, was obliging and prompt with his information. The building, which was occupied before and during the war as the Mount Joy Academy, subsequently, on and after January 20,1865, was used by Mr. J. R. Crothers as a Soldiers' Orphan Home. He began with six children, under the act of Assembly for which Governor Curtin deserves so much credit. The present keeper, Mr. so much credit. The present keeper, Mr. Kennedy, purchased the property in September, 1867, and made numerous repairs. It has a frontage of one hundred feet, and a depth of eighty feet, and is built of stone, the walls being of great thickness; is three stories high, each story eleven or twelve feet in height. All the apartments are light and airy, and the whole establishment seems to have been kept in excellent trim. The genera appearance of the park has been referred to A stroll through it and around the house do velops a swing here, an arbor there, pla grounds, parade grounds, sheds, and every-thing calculated to make the school boys' o

girls' recreation a happy one.

Around the school are, altogether, sixteen acres of good, rich land; and when you leave the park and playgrounds you are astounded at the great amount of vegetation. Every ad-vantage possible to be obtained is derived from the thirteen or fourteen acres devoted to cultivation. The whole tract, indeed, seems to be one vast truck-garden, where every vegetable edible is raised in large quantities, and with

edible is raised in large quantities, and with surprising success.

This school, when Mr. Kennedy took possession, embraced 120 pupils—212 are now within the walls, just enough for the building to comfortably accommodate. Of course, when these little ones were picked up, as it were, from the streets, many of them having no controlling mind and hand to provide for their wants, their intellects, neglected as they had been, were so little called into requisition 'as to be almost totally uncultivated. But two or three years have wrought, as if by marie, a wonderful change. Dark intellects of inno-cent little boys and girls have been brightened by memorizing, spelling, reading, writing, drawing and well directed recreation, labor

drawing and well directed recreation, labor and sleep—because recreation, labor and sleep are as necessary to a proper development of the mind as of the body.

What brings this happy, healthful, ruddy flush to the cheeks, this sparkle in the eye, these red lips and smiling, dimpled chins? Certainly no hard work, no hard studies, no lounging idleness, and certainly no hard treatment. No spot in Pennsylvania could be better chosen for wholesome air, water and surroundings than this one at Mount Joy. During eighteen months past not one pupil has been sick for thirty minutes—save one little boy, who died of brain fever. But one death and no other pupil ill for eighteen months! What a proud record for Mount Joy! Happy thought, indeed, that moved the heart of the great War Governor of Pennsylvania to place the children of the Commonwealth—the orphans of our brave dead—in such hands!

The management of the Mount Joy School such hands!

The management of the Mount Joy School is now entrusted to the following persons:
Principal—Rev. Jesse Kennedy,
Supervisor and Matron—Mrs. Kennedy.

First Teacher, School Department-Mr.J.C. Martin. Second Teacher—Mr. John A. Graff. Third Teacher—M. J. Irvine. Female Teacher—First—Miss R. Hudson.

Second-Miss T. Buckdo. Assistant Matrons-Miss Clara Moore and

Mrs. H. Markley:
Male Superintendent—Mr. Ehrman Huber.
Steward—Mr. J. C. Moore.
Baker—Mr. Jacob Keorper.
Farmer—Charles Willis. Laundress—Mrs. Spangler.
Assistant Laundress—Mrs. Walls.
Seamstress—Miss M. McDowell.
Assistant Seamstress—Miss Annie Shaffer. Cook-Mrs. Maggie Ready.

Dining-room Superintendent—Miss J. Hun-Physician—Dr. Ziegler. So that the reader will see that every department is well provided for, and he may be assured, also, that a more efficient force could

glorious Fourth passed off very quietly. Visitors took their matutinal drinks, or indulged in an extra roll at tenpins, but beyond these very innocent dissipations there was absolutely nothing to signalize the day. An excursion from Troy, and an insignificant display of fireworks, by the boys, were the only events worth noting.

Among the notabilities here at present, are Commodore Vanderbilt, Hon. John Morrissey, E. Hipple Hall, the round-the-world-traveler, John G. Saxe, and Madame Rosa Bell. Bernstein's fine band arrived this P. M., and an evening hop at the Congress Hall will be the nightly attraction from this to the close of the season. The weather continues could not be secured in a year's search.

To-day was a gala day at the Mt. Joy School. The main school chamber, as bright as a new pin, embracing some two hundred neat seats and desks, was tastefully decorated with flags. The boys and girls were jubilant, and eager for the exercises. It was examination day. Col. McFarland, the good and efficient State superintendent of soldiers' orphans, was momentarily expected, and when he did come at half past eight, was cordially greeted, as he always is at soldiers' orphan schools, because of his uniform kindness and gentleness. Before the examination proceeded the pupils sang several beautiful songs, of a devotional character, the Scripture was read by Mr. Graff and prayer was delivered by Col. McFarland.

The Colonel opened the exercises by a char-

The Colonel opened the exercises by a characteristic little speech to the pupils, who with upturned faces anxiously awaited their "torture," as nearly all children learn to regard an examination, with the long, sober, threatening, and even fearfully solemn faces of an examining committee gazing upon them from the platform. But Col. McFarland knows how to manage these little folks on such occasions. He said he hoped nobody would be afraid; after all, it was only to ascertain how much after all, it was only to ascertain how much they had learned that they were called together to-day. They need not be nervous because he was present; they had seen him many a time before. He counselled them to place full confidence in themselves. He would not be exacting or angry with them. He knew full well that nobody was perfect, and it was impossible for any boy or girl to recite every lesson perfectly. So he should not expect anybody to reach an average of 100. feetly. So he should no reach an average of 100.

And thus the examination commenced. But first the pupils were a little nervous. But they quickly entered into the spirit of the occasion. The school is divided into six grades, occasion. They were examined in detail. There was some good spelling and reading among some very little folks who could not spell or some very little folks who could not spell or read when they first came to school; and some excellent writing by some little people who had not handled a pen before entering school. There was some drawing and sketching on the blackboard and on paper; which was a really pleasurable surprise, very great care being taken with the perspective. Their advance in arithmetic and English grammar is gratifying. The following table exhibits the averages of various grades in their several studies, and is a pretty fair indication of the status of the school:

school:
Sixth Grade A—No. members, 15; Reading, 80; Writing, 83; Spelling, 88; Mental Arithmetic, 85; Written Arithmetic, 86.
Sixth Grade B—No. members, 18; Reading, 82; Writing, 81; Spelling, 84; Mental Arithmetic, 83; Written Arithmetic, 85.
Grade Fifth A—No. members, 22; Reading, 77; Writing, 72; Spelling, 85.
Grade Fifth B—No. members, 18; Reading, 72: Writing, 73; Spelling, 75.

Grade Fight B—No. members, 18; Reading, 72; Writing, 70; Spelling, 78.

Grade Fourth A—No. members, 19; Reading, 73; Writing, 59; Spelling, 77.

Grade Fourth B—No. members, 16; Reading, 74; Writing, 59; Spelling, 76.

Grade Third A—No. members, 18; Reading, 91; Spelling, 74.

81; Spelling, 74.

Grade Third B-No. members, 20; Reading. 7; Spelling, 67.
Grade Second A-No. members, 21; Reading,

74; Spelling, 85. Grade Second B—No. members, 20. Their hearing in physiology was postponed, frum.

but Dr. Zeigler pronounces their progress in this branch as astonishing. Vocat music, United States history and geography were also postponed. In viewing this table of averages, it must b

In viewing this table of averages, it must be remembered that 100 means "perfect;" 1 to 40, "from total failure to poor;" 40 to 60, "from poor to middling; 60 to 80, "from middling to good;" 80 to 100, "good to very good." No promotions are made on any average less than 70. The text books used are the standard series in use by the common schools of the State. Now, it may be asked, what do these children do from morning till evening and evening till morning? Are they over-tasked, or dren do from morning till evening and evening till morning? Are they over-tasked, or
are they managed with any inefficiency whatever? Apparently not, is the answer to the
last question. Kindness they meet on every
hand. They have not the appearance of children either neglected or ill treated in any way;
and the free, familiar, loving manner in which
they accost and surround their teachers indicates the love of the pupil for the superior.
What do they do from morning till night? What do they do from morning till night? Why, they do a good many things, of course. First, they get awake in the morning. That ain't surprising. But they must rise at five o'clock. And that certainly ain't too early.

o'clock. And that certainly ain't too early. At 5.30 they are inspected, and torn trowsers, dilapidated suspenders, torn clothing generally and dirty faces are all properly attended and remedied. At 5.45 come calisthenics; 6, breakfast; 7.30, worship. The school hours are from 7.45 A. M. to 4.45 P. M. But there is recess from 9.45 to 10 A. M.; dinner from 11.30 to 1, and recess again from 3 to 3.15 P. M. At six comes welcome supper; 6.30, dress parade (and in this the little fellows take, the utmost pride, marching proudly like any other soldiers); 7.30, worship (the worship is never tedious, and the songs are beautiful;) 8, study, and at 9, as the programme says, "all lights extinguished." Then what do they do? Why, go to sleep, of course, to get up fresh and rosy next morning. And what about the house? Are the beds clean? How and where, in fact, do these children sleep, and what do they eat? Letus look in at dinner.

clean? How and where, in fact, do these children sleep, and what do they eat? Let us look in at dinner. The very ladylike matron, of course, presides. All the faculty, and all the adult employes of the establishment breakfast, dine and sup with the children. All eat at the same tables. All get the same food. Imagine 212 boys and girls marching in single file to dinner. It reminds one of a dinner at a big fashionable springs hotel; but there is not the confusion here which you find there. Each one has his or her place assigned. The girls sit at the same table with, but immediately opposite to the boys. One click of the bell signostering the same table with, but immediately opposite to the boys. sit at the same table with, but immediately opposite to the boys. One click of the bell signals the sitting down. Then there is prayer. Another click of the bell signals the turning of plates, and the last click notifies the detail appointed to wait upon the tables. The girls, in fact, learn how to cook by details. There is no doubt whatever that these children are well fed. They are necessarily better fed them. fed. They are, necessarily, better fed than those in the city schools, because of the im-mense amount of vegetables and fruits raised

solely for their consumption. The stock, too, raised on the farm is splendid.

The sleeping-rooms are all upon the second The sleeping-rooms are all upon the second and third floors, arranged with numerous halls—the boys in one wing, the girls in the other. There are also large bath-rooms for the boys and for the girls, where all the dirty linen and other clothing is left for the wash-room. The rooms are all light, cool and airy. The beds, two and three in a room, are as white as beds can possibly be made. The girls rooms are nearly all carpeted, and the few that are not will soon be carpeted. Many of the girls take peculiar pride in keeping their rooms neat, and in ornamenting them as only the feminine portion of creation can. Here, then, they learn house-keeping, and consequently economy in house-keeping, and consequently economy in after life. A poor young man could not do better than marry a tidy young lady whose only boast may be that she graduated with honor from a well-kept soldiers' orphan

The stranger, during the day, got among the boys in the play-ground, who surrounded and captured him. They asked this question and that, and their only anxiety seemed to be to know how the examination was going on; how this and that class averaged, wondering if Mount Joy would come out "No, 1." They were asked if they were glad vacation commenced next Friday. Of course they were. How did they like the school? Very well.

How did they like the school? Very well, was the general response, They were well treated and were devoted to their teachers. Saturdays they have no school, and romp and play to their heart's content. Sunday mornings they go to church in their "Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes," with which they are well supplied; each girl's and boy's article of clothing being marked distinctly with her or his name. Sunday afternoons they attend Sunday-School in the institution, presided over by the Principal.

over by the Principal.

Another important item was nearly forgotten. Fifteen of the girls have become profi-cient on the sewing-machine, upon which they do much work for themselves and the school. Many, too—indeed, nearly all of the girls— perform many kinds of fine needle-work with great ingenuity and facility, and much of their handiwork throughout the building testifies to this practical accomplishment.

Late in the evening, Professor Deans, of the Chester Springs School, made an eloquent little speech, and Colonel McFarland made a few appropriate firewell remarks to the pupils, who leave for home on Friday next, to spend their vacation. About forty, however, will remain—they, alas! having no mothers or relatives living or able to defray their railwav fare.

At midnight, the stranger with the note-book was seen stepping into the cars bound for the West, murmuring something that sounded like "God bless our soldiers" orphans!" L. S.

-Maretzek has retired to Staten Island to make bricks.

—In military circles in Vienna they relate the following pretty little anecdote of the Crown Prince of Austria: A few weeks since, Crown Prince Rudolph was taking a walk in the environs of Godollo, when he suddenly beheld an old woman who was standing by the way-side and weeping bitterly. The Prince asked why she was so sad. "My dearest son," replied the old woman, "has been taken from me and sent to the army. Who is now to support and assist me? It is true, I know all young men must become soldiers, but still, it is very hard, considering that he is my dearest child." -In military circles in Viennathey relate the hard, considering that he is my dearest child. The Prince was profoundly moved by the poor woman's grief, and promised to talk with his papa about the matter. He kept his word, and a few days afterward the Prince's adjutant repaired to the Colonel of the regiment in which the young man was serving, and re-quested him in the name of the Crown Prince to send the young man home on a long furlough. The request was, of course, granted.

—Sufficient time has not yet claysed since the last eclipse of the sun for the observers who, in India or South Africa, were favored witnesses of the phonomenon in its full gran-deur, to work up all their observations, to predeur, to work up all their observations, to present new facts, or all the new conclusions deducible therefrom. Especial attention appears to have been paid by European astronomers to a consideration of the gaseous spectra in its relation to the physical constitution of the sun. The latest views published on this point are those of Dr. Frankland and Mr. Norman Lockyer. Professor Kerchhoff and others have contended that the sun's photosphere is a selid or liquid body, surrounded by an atmosphere composed of gases or vapors of bodies incandescent in the photosphere. These gentlemen fail to find this compound structure of the photosphere, it giving mainly the spectrum the photosphere, it giving mainly the spectrum of hydrogen, and of such tenacity that there is probably no considerable atmosphere outside. Instead of a solid photosphere they admit a gaseous one, ladging from its continuous spec-

### THE ERIE RAILROAD SLAUGHTER

### PARTICULARS

#### ARREST OF THE ENGINEER

The Coroner's Inquest and Verdict

The New York Tribune contains some further accounts of the calamity at Mast Hope:
LACKAWAXEN, Penna., July 16.—For once in the annals of railway accidents prompt action has been taken by the officials of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to bring the reckless employe, whose culpable negligence resulted so fatally, to speedy justice. After the collision on the Erie Hailroad at Mast Hope, the particulars of which were given in yesterthe particulars of which were given in yester-day's edition, the weekers were despatched day's edition, the wreekers were despatched to the scene of the disaster, where they took charge of the bodies which were burned in the smoking-car. The entire car had been burned to the trucks, and lying between them were the charred remains of eight victims' burned to cinders. In this property was an entire family of Carmana conof eight victims burned to cinders. In this number was an entire family of Germans, consisting of father, mother, and three children, who are yet unknown, the Rev. B. B. Hallock, of New York, Daniel Baer, a Cerman emigrant, and other persons as yet unknown. The remains were carefully scraped up and placed in separate boxes, each one of which was numbered, and all articles which the flames had not consumed were colone of which was numbered, and all articles which the flames had not consumed were collected together and correspondingly numbered, which may in time help to identify the remains. The victims were brought to Port Jervis and given in charge of an undertaker, with orders from the Eric Company to properly inter them in the Eric Railroad Company's lot in Laurel Grove Cemetery, where several who were killed at the Carr's Rock disaster are now lying.

The Coroner of Pike's County, Pa., impanneled a jury on Thursday which met and viewed the remains before they were sent to Port Jervis. They met again yesterday at the Williamson House, in Lackawaxen, to take the testimony of those who witnessed the collision. There was some misunderstanding between the Justice of the Peace and the Coroner as to who should conduct the ner as to who should conduct the investigation, but the matter was finally compromised, and the Coroner officompromised, and the Coroner offi-cinted. Several witnesses were examined, among whom was the conductor of the freight train, the firemen of both locomotives, a son of Daniel Baer, who was burned to death, and several of the railway officials. From the testimony of the witnesses it appears that James Griffin, the engineer of the freight train, while on a spur switch waiting for a passenger train to pass him, opened the throttle valve of his engine, and started his train just as the passenger train was approaching from behind him. Some say he was asleep, while his fireman says he did not know whether he was or not. says he did not know whether he was or not. After the collision the engine of the passenger train passed on for about 150 feet after having dropped her ash pan which was full of hot coals. The car that finally stopped over the fire was the smoking-car, in which were some innufgrants who had taken a first-less massage and saveral others who wiched class passage, and several others who wished to smoke. It seems that those who were burned were killed outright, from the fact that they were crushed by the broken seats, while there are some who state that the victims were only pressed under the seats and were burned alive. From the fact that the depot was on fire at the same time, it appears that several of the depot employes were principally engaged in saving freight, and were unconscious that there were any passengers in danger. The following witnesses were examined:

TESTIMONY OF THE FIREMAN.

Perry Hoyt, the fireman of the engine on the passenger train, was the first witness. At the time of the collision I was engaged in my duties. duties, and had no warning of the danger. We were going about 30 miles an hour at the time of the accident. I saw the platform of the depot before I stooped to fire up. At the time of the accident the engineer of my locomotive had hold of the throttle. I have never seen his hand the first interaction of the accident the second process of the second process. off it since I have been running with him. off it since I have been running with him. Six of our cars were burned and three were broken up. I did not notice any person standing on the caboose of the freight train. I supposed the entire train to be off the westward track. The engineer slowed as he approached the train, but when he saw everything right in the rear opened his valve. The engineer and myself both stuck to the engine. We were 30 minutes late at Port Jervis and only gained four minutes between there and Mast Hope, a distance of 23 miles; as we were running on a distance of 23 miles; as we were running on the outside of the curve, the engineer could not see the locomotive of the freight train until within about 150 feet of the switch.
TESTIMONY OF THE CONDUCTOR OF THE FREIGHT TRAIN.

Judson D. Brown, the conductor of the freight train, was the next witness. His train was the first extra of No. 39; I left Port Jervis on time, and arrived at the switch at 10.32; I closed the switch, and pulled up to the spur near the west end of the switch to lay there for trains Nos. 7 and 3; No. 7 of the first night train west passed me at 10.51, about two or three minutes late; when No. 3 passed my train, I stood in the door of the caboose at the rear of my train; just as the train was passing rear of my train; just as the train was passing I felt my caboose move; I judge that No. 3 was running 35 miles an nour when it passed; my engineer is named James Griffin; he is a good, careful man; I never saw him take a glass of liquor; he has acknowledged to me that he liquor; he has acknowledged to me that he was asleep while waiting for the train to pass; railroad employes are apt to take opportunities for sleep when they offer; I judge my engineer awoke suddenly, and believing the train had passed started to follow; the flagman is named Edward Smith; he was sitting on the platform of the depot at the time of the collision; after the collision I started for the head of my train; I then ran to my caboose for a pail and are and when I returned the smoking. pail and axe, and when I returned the smoking-car was on fire; the cars of both trains were jammed together; the ash-pan of the locomo-tive must have fallen down at the time of the collision; I have been railroading over eight constant; I have been railroading over eight years; my train did not move over 100 feet before my engine was struck; the general instructions do not permit the engineer to start the train without a signal direct or indirect from the conductor. The engineer had the time-table, and knew that he was to follow No. 3 as soon as it passed. When a freight train stops over an hour on a switch it is customary for the brakemen to got what rest they can. The accident was occasioned by my en-

gine running on the were ward-bound track before No. 3 kad passed.

TESTIMONY OF THE FLAGMAN.

Edward Smith, flagman of the freight train, testified that he was sitting on the platform at the time of the accident; the switch was locked, and all right to pass train? locked, and all right to pass train 3; my business is to be at the head of my train to unlock the switch; I gave no signal to the engineer; I have been acquainted with the engineer who had charge of our engine for over a year; I never saw him take a drink of liquor; I begins to have been acquainted with the engineer to have been acquainted. lieve the engineer to have been asteen, and he was awakened by the whistle of the passing locanotive, which he believed to have passed

Other witnesses were also examined, THE VERDICT.

After a few minutes' deliberation, the jury

returned the following verdict: An inquisition indented and taken at Lackawaren, in the county of Pike, and State of Pennsylvania, before me, Charles C. Campbell, Coroner of the county aforesaid, upon the

review of the remains of the Rev. B?B. Hallock, Daniel Baer, and six others, names unknown to the jury, being passengers on the train called No. 3, which left New York at 6.30 P. M., on the Erie railway, on July 14, 1869, and arrived at Mast Hope, Pike county, Pennsylvania, at 11.50 P. M., at which place it came in collision with the exprine of extra freight train No. 30 which was which place it came in collision with the ca-gine of extra freight train No. 39, which was caused by the recklessness as the jury believe, of James Griffin, the engineer of the freight train No. 39, by drawing his train off the switch before train No. 3 had passed, causing the death of the above-mentioned persons; and we do entirely exonerate Judson B. Brown; some ductor of train No. 39, and all other persons, from any blame whitever event the court from any blame whatever, except the raid James Griffin.

C. C. CAMPBELL, Coroner. THOS. J. RIIGEWAY, FOREMAN.
W. K. RIDGEWAY,
J. H. VANDERHOFF,
J. M. WILLIAMSON,
C. P. MILLIAMSON,

C. P. MILLIKEN, R. B. SEAMAN. R. B. SEAMAN.

A warrant was immediately issued for the arrest of James Griffin, and all the officers between New York and Dunkirk were notified. He was arrested yesterday afternoon at four o'clock, at Salamanca, and was brought to Great Bend last evening. The remains of the Rev. B. B. Halleck were taken charge of by his family yesterday, and conveyed to Binghampton, N. Y.

## FACTS AND FANCIES.

It's the Early Bird, etc.. BY A LIEARED.

More than one has shown how hollow Is this proverb, and absurd,
For the worm, it sure must follow,
Got up earlier than the bird.

Doubtless, too, the bird in question, Eating with too great a zeal, Suffered much from indigestion, Owing to that morning meal.

And it would not be surprising If that birdie fell a prey
To the sportsman—early rising Makes the aim so sure, they say.

Perhaps its young, too—had it any— By their parent left forlorn, Caught catarrhal ailments many From the keen, cold air of morn.

Other birds-for birds will chatter-When they saw the bird alight, Might have chirped with scornful patter, "Ah, the rake's been out all night!"

Summing up the case concisely, This decidedly I say; Early birds don't get on nicely, Early rising does not pay.

John Bull's national debt is £796,861,067. -Liszt is writing a History of Music. —Within the last ten years the number of theatres in London has been nearly doubled.

-Asa Packer is a carpet-bagger from Con-—The sea serpent has made his usual appearance off Nahant and Boston.

—Rain has fallen at Keokuk, Iowa, during forty-three of the last fifty days. -The Pittsburgh Dispatch was cheated out. of a pun by the Democratic State Convention It was prepared to announce "The die is Cass't."

-A French journalist says that Victor in his last work of "L'homme Qui Rit," the word an algamate two hundred and seventy-three times, and the word irradiation five hun-

dred and forty-four times. Is not this treating the French language rather unhandsomely? —Queen Isabella, who has so long been in doubt as to whether she would abdicate, has, according to the Figure, arrived at the decision that it would be more politic to transfer her rights to her son, the Prince of Asturias, who will, in a few days, be put in possession of some very long sheets of parchment. Will this in-

crease his chances? —An irregular apprentice, frequently keeping late hours, his master at length took occasion to apply some weighty arguments to convince him of the "error of his ways." During the cheetisement the master evidence. the chastisement the master exclaimed "How long will you serve the devi?" The boy replied, whimpering: "Your know best, sir; I believe my indentures will be out in three

months." -In a note communicated to the French Academy by M. Favre, relating to heat developed by the galvanic battery but not transmitted by the circuit, he has made known this remarkable fact, that there are galvanic couples which, instead of giving out heat, actually absorb it, thus producing cold. Such a couple, he finds, is composed of platinum, and cadmium with hydrofidoric acid as the exciting fluid. citing fluid.

-For the first time the pulpits of the thraeoriginal churches in Cambridge, Mass., alt.: Congregational Unitarian, are vacant sinultaneously: The First Church of Cambridge by the resignation of Rev. William Newell, D.D.; the First Church of Arlington (which was shown Second Church of Cambridge), by the resignation of Rev. Charles Christie Salter; the First Church of Brighton (which was the Third Church of Cambridge), by the resignation of Cambridge, by the resignation of Cambridge), by the resignation of Cambridge, by the resignation of Cambridge by the resignati Third Church of Cambridge), by the resigna-tion of Rev. Samuel Whiten McDaniel.

—The new Peabody Institute in Dangers, Massachusetts, is situated about the centre of the town. It was at first supposed by the founder that the one at Peabody would mgot the wants of both towns, but some twelve years since he gave ten thousand dollars for the parpose of purchasing a fibrary. This was expended by the trustees as desired by the dollars, who has since increased the amount to about sixty thousand dollars, for the purpose of exect-ing a building and supporting the library and

-A man in Iowa has invented which he believes will send a ball fourteen miles. The ball is in seven sections, with six fuses. The powder of the causen sends the ball humming two miles from the nanzele, lighting tuse No. I, which burns to the powder in the ball in the time the ball trawes two miles, when an explosion takes place which sends the ball two miles further, when Auso No. 2 does its duty, and propels the ball two miles further, and so on to the end of the fuses and the fourteen miles.

—A Londor firm have just obtained a patent; for a method, startling to "old saits" in its originally, for catching whichs by means of electricity. By their plan every whateroatis provided with a galvanic battery. Wires from opposite poles run down to the points of each set of harpoons. When the whale is suffiopposite poies run down to the points of each set of harpoons. When the whale is sufficiently near two harpoons are throwns as nearly simultaneously as possible, and when imbedded the flesh of the monster completes the circuit. The charge is expected to be sufficiently powerful to pavalyze the znimal, so that the small boat may advance and descrete hung at leigner. spatch hun at leisure.

spatch him at leisure.

—The multifarious purposes to which paper has already been applied would seem to have been indefinitely increased by a Mr. Payy's new texture, secured by an English patent.

We are not informed of the components of the material, but they are said to be some animal and vegetable substances never before used. When reduced to a pulp and bleached, the completed fabric is a sort of felt, of extraordinary pliancy, fexibility and strength. It can be sewed with the needle as tightly as woven fabrics, and already table-cloths, quite; shoes and petticoats are in market all made from the new material. the new material.