Daily Evening Bulletin.

GIBSON PEACOCK, Editor. | OUR WHOLE COUNTRY. | F. L. FETHERSTON, Publisher.

VOLUME XXIV.—NO. 4. | PHILADELPHIA FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1870. | PRICE THREE CENTS.

WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS for Parties, &c. New styles. MASON & CO., 907 Chestnut street. do30mw tf§

MARRIED.

COLLADAY—HICKS.—On the 14th inst., by the Rev. Thomas Orr, at the First Reformed Church, George R. Colladay to Annie M. Hicks, both of this city.

WUNDER—JONES.—At St. Stephen's Church, on Thursday, 14th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Rudder, D.D., Thomas F. B. Wunder to Miss Josephine Jones, daughter of George T. Jones, Esq., all of this city.

DIED.

BROBSTON.—On the 13th inst., Mary A. Brobston, in the 59th year of her age.

The relatives and male friends are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her brother, Joseph Brobston, No. 328 Spruce street, on Monday morning, the 18th inst., at 9 o'clock.

HIPPLE.—On the 13th inst., Wilfred H. Hipple, in the 34th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, No. 145 North Thirteenth street, on Saturday next, at 2 o'clock P. M.

LEWIS.—At Florence, Italy, on the morning of April 14th, S. Draper, eldest son of Henry and Fanny H. Lewis, in the 29th year of his age.

ORR.—On the 14th instant, Mary, daughter of the late Benjamin Clemens, and wife of Robert L. Orr.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence, 157 North Fifteenth street, on Saturday, April 16th, at 3 o'clock P. M.

$1 BLACK SILKS. $1
GOOD ENOUGH FOR DRESSES.
$2 BLACK SILKS. $2
These are the same as the
Last Two Lots.
EYRE & LANDELL, Fourth and Arch.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MR. WANAMAKER

Invites the "Little Gentlemen," together with their parents or guardians, to visit his Establishment on

EVERY SATURDAY OF THIS MONTH,

At which time there will be an

EXHIBITION

OF HIS

BEAUTIFUL SPRING STOCK

OF

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING

FOR

YOUTHS AND BOYS.

818 and 820 Chestnut St.

Finest Clothing Establishment.

☞ Ladies having Boys (from five to fifteen years of age) to clothe, should form the acquaintance of our "Youths' Department," where they can find all the latest and best things in Boys' wear.

☞ ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS,
1025 CHESTNUT Street.
SHERIDAN'S RIDE,
GREAT LIFE-SIZE PAINTING.
By the Poet-Artist,
T. BUCHANAN READ.
SEVENTH WEEK OF THE EXHIBITION.
THE INTEREST INCREASING.
THE POEM READ TWICE A DAY.
Mrs. JOSEPHINE WARREN will recite each day, at 4 P. M. and 9 P. M., in front of the canvass, the Poem of "SHERIDAN'S RIDE."
Chromos of the Painting (20x25 inches), $10.
ADMISSION..... 25 CENTS.
Including the entire valuable collection of the Academy.
Open from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M., and from 7½ to 10 P. M.
ap11 tf

☞ ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
THE STAR COURSE OF LECTURES.
SUPPLEMENTARY LECTURE,
BY MISS OLIVE LOGAN,
ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 16.
Subject (by request), "GIRLS."
Little Girls, Big Girls, Ugly Girls, Pretty Girls, Yankee Girls, Western Girls, the Girl of the Period, with a glance at the Coming Girl.
Admission, 50 cents. Reserved Seats, 25 cents extra.
Tickets for sale at Gould's Piano Rooms, 923 Chestnut street.
Doors open at 2 o'clock, P. M. Lecture at 3 P. M.
CARL SENTZ'S PARLOR ORCHESTRA
Will perform choice musical selections previous to the Lecture. ap11-tf§

☞ BOILER EXPLOSIONS.
These lamentable accidents are still occurring, and will doubtless continue to occur; but it seems to us almost criminal when in the *majority* of cases the Coroner's jury (as they did at Baltimore last Saturday, where a number were killed and a large amount of property destroyed) decide that the "*cause was a lack of water in the boiler.*" Now, we know this need not be the case. Although many contrivances have failed, and man *proved careless* and *forceful*, there is one appliance which we have used and tested thoroughly for more than two years in use on our boiler, and find it entirely *reliable*. And although our engineer was averse to "having a watch set on him" at first, now says he "*would rather pay for it himself than have it removed.*" We do not believe that low-water could occur in a boiler to which one of the "Reliable" low-water alarms was properly attached without the alarm being sounded. It is so arranged as to be under the charge of the fireman or engineer, or it can be placed at a distance, in a separate apartment (in the office, if desired), which will *meet* the argument "that such an appliance will make the person in charge of the boiler careless."
It seems as if, in view of the frequency of accidents (to say nothing of the costs of repairs), and the smallness of the price (only $25), no one having a steam boiler in use would be without such a *safeguard* if they knew of this one.
The manufactory is at 405 N. Eighth street, this city, where the patentee and proprietor, Mr. J. D. LYNDE, makes *safety* and *economical* steam appliances a specialty. A visit to his place will well repay any one desiring to examine the merits of the invention. 1t*

☞ GRAND GATHERING OF THE Friends of Temperance, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association of the First Presbyterian Church, Washington Square,
FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 15th,
At 8 o'clock,
Addresses by Rev. A. A. WILLITS, D. D.,
Rev. J. S. WITHROW,
and Pastor, Rev. H. JOHNSON, D. D.
Choice selections of music by the Choir.
All are cordially invited. ap9, s w th&f rp§

☞ ELMIRA AND WILLIAMSPORT RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE, 308 WALNUT STREET.
PHILADELPHIA, April 13, 1870.
The Annual Election of President and Managers of this Company will be held on MONDAY, the 2d of May, 1870, at 12 o'clock M.
LEWIS P. GEIGER,
ap13-s w 5t§ Secretary.

☞ MR. THUNDER'S CONCERT.
MUSICAL FUND HALL,
FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 29th.
ap13-6t* ROSSINI'S "MESSE SOLENNELLE."

☞ OFFICE OF THE DIAMOND COAL CO., 713 MARKET STREET.
DIVIDEND NOTICE.—The Board of Directors have declared a dividend of One Dollar per share, payable on demand. [ap15 3t*] S. ALTER, Secretary.

☞ I. O. R. MEN.—EVERY MEMBER of this Order is invited to visit the Pilgrim, Concert Hall, Chestnut, above Twelfth, on the 16th. For the good name and honor of this Order let the hall be crowded. The funds go to the benefit of
1t§ KUEQUENAKU TRIBE.

☞ DR. SHERMAN, OF 607 BROADway, New York, has opened an office at 624 Walnut street, Philadelphia, where he may be consulted on Saturday of each week, by those desirous of obtaining assistance in the application of his rupture curatives. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. 1t§

☞ ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, 17TH inst., the Spruce and Pine Streets Passenger Railway Company will run their cars through from the Exchange to Fairmount Park for one fare.
Residents of the southern part of the city will find this to be the shortest and most direct route to the Park. ap15 12t§

☞ FIRST MORAVIAN CHURCH, corner Franklin and Wood streets. Rev. J. H. Kummer, Pastor.—Good Friday. Services at 10½ and 7.45 o'clock. 1t§

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ 1109 GIRARD STREET. 1109
TURKISH, RUSSIAN AND PERFUMED BATHS.
Departments for Ladies,
Baths open from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

☞ HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518 and 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department.—Medical treatment and medicine furnished gratuitously to the poor.

BANK STATEMENTS.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company,
DECEMBER 31st, 1869,
Made to the Auditor General of the State of Pennsylvania.

Capital Stock	$500,000 00
Amount of assessments or installments in cash	100,000 00

ASSETS.

Cash on hand	49 51
Cash in Connecticut River Banking Co.'s Bank	4,503 88
Cash in hands of agents in course of transmission	2,412 03
Connecticut State 6 per cent. Bonds at market value	100,000 00
Accrued interest not yet due	2,496 49
Amount due for office premiums unpaid	235 00
Furniture and inspection apparatus, pumps, gauges, &c.	
Stock notes held by the Company, secured by endorsement and payable 30 days after demand	400,000 00
	$515,177 73

LIABILITIES.

Amount of losses during the year adjusted but not due	196 17
Amount required to re-insure all outstanding risks	13,175 26
	$13,351 43

ap15 f m w 6t§

AGRICULTURAL.

☞ AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND GARDEN TOOLS, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Seed-Sowers, Churns, Garden and Field Rollers, Lawn Mowers, Railroad and Garden Wheelbarrows, Hay, Straw and Fodder Cutters, all at reduced prices. Call and examine our stock.
ROBERT BUIST, JR.,
Seed Warehouse, 922 and 924 Market street.

☞ THE PHILADELPHIA LAWN MOWER.—This is the most improved hand-machine made, and is just the article needed by all who have grass to cut. It can be operated by a lady without fatigue. Price $28, and every mower warranted. Sold by ROBERT BUIST, JR.,
mh7 1m rp§ Seed Warehouse, 922 and 924 Market st.

☞ BUIST'S WARRANTED GARDEN SEEDS.
The seeds we offer are exclusively those of our own growth, and will be found far superior to those generally sold by dealers.
Market gardeners and private families, to whom reliable seeds are of the utmost importance, should obtain their supplies from
BUIST'S SEED WAREHOUSE,
922 and 924 Market street, above Ninth.
Call or send for Buist's Garden Manual and Price List for 1870, which contains 120 pages of useful information to country residents. mh17-1mrp§

FOR SALE.

☞ GERMANTOWN.—FOR SALE—One of the most desirable properties on West Tulpehocken street, 160 feet front—also a front on Washington Lane of 80 feet—large, well finished, Double Mansion; fine shade, fruit, shrubbery, &c. If desired will be divided. Apply on the property, or to
P. & E. H. WILLIAMSON,
ap13-21* 700 Arch street.

Charles Auguste de Beriot.

The death of the celebrated violinist is announced by telegraph. M. Beriot was a native of Belgium, and studied music at Louvain, his native place, until 1821, when, in his nineteenth year he went to Paris. There he was instructed by Viotti, Baillot, and other masters, and soon after made his appearance with Signor Paganini. His success was marked, and on his return to his native country the King granted him a pension of two thousand francs, which he enjoyed up to the Revolution of 1830. In 1835 he married Mme. Malibran, the renowned cantatrice, but he became a widower in the following September. He made a tour through Germany, and in 1842 succeeded Baillot at the Conservatoire in Paris. As composer he was known chiefly by his variations, which form even yet a share of the repertory of all violinists. He wrote many *concertos* of considerable character, a Russian Rondo on fantasias on the "Siege of Corinth," and variations on motives from "Moses."

IMPORTATIONS.

Reported for the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.
MESSINA—Brig Fanny, Turner—5000 boxes oranges 1060 do lemons 125 bales rags 100 tons brimstone N Hellings & Bro.

MARINE BULLETIN.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA—APRIL 15.

☞ *See Marine Bulletin on Inside Page.*

ARRIVED THIS DAY.

Steamer Bristol, Wallace, 24 hours, from New York, with mdse to W P Clyde & Co.
Steamer E C Biddle, McCoy, 24 hours from New York, with mdse to W P Clyde & Co.
Brig Fanny, Turner, 74 days from Messina, with fruit, &c. to N Hellings & Bro.
Schr Jas Martin, Baker, 5 days from Boston, with mdse to Morshon & Cloud. 5 PM 12th inst. Little Egg Harbor bearing NW by W. 10 miles distant, passed a large schooner sunk, with part of stern out of water, sails hanging in rags; New York pilot boat No 16 was alongside of her; saw a galley about two miles from the wreck. This is no doubt the schooner hailing from Philadelphia reported by steamer Ledoma, at New York.
Tug Commodore, Wilson, from Baltimore, with a tow of barges to W P Clyde & Co.
Tug Chesapeake, Merrihew, from Baltimore, with a tow of barges to W P Clyde & Co.

Ship Nimbus, from Liverpool; NG bark, supposed the Carl August, from do; schr Addie Murchie, from Porto Rico.

CLEARED THIS DAY.

Steamer W C Pierrepont, Shropshire, New York, W M Baird & Co.
Steamer Anthracite, Green, N York, W M Baird & Co.
Schr M A Grier, Fleming, Quincy, Mass. Knight & Sons.
Tug Thos Jefferson, Allen, Baltimore, with a tow of barges, W P Clyde & Co.

MEMORANDA.

Ship Robert Kerr (Br), Hunter, cleared at San Francisco yesterday for Liverpool, with 37,000 sacks wheat.
Ship Tiber, Kimball, cleared at San Francisco yesterday for Liverpool, with 35,000 sacks wheat
Ship Yosemite, Mack, cleared at San Francisco yesterday for Liverpool, with 35,000 sacks wheat.
Ship Alcatraz (Br), Kemp, cleared at San Francisco yesterday for Queenstown, with 25,000 sacks wheat.
Ship Washington Libby, Cousins, for Callao, cleared at San Francisco yesterday.
Steamer Fanita, Freeman, cleared at New York yesterday for this port.
Steamer Marathon (Br), Le Messurier, from Liverpool via Queenstown and Boston, at New York yesterday.
Steamer The Queen (Br), Thompson, cleared at New York yesterday for Liverpool.
Steamer Bremen (NG), Leist, cleared at New York yesterday for Bremen.
Steamer Missouri, Edwards, for Havana, cleared at New York yesterday.
Steamer Aries, Wiley, cleared at Boston 13th instant for this port.
Steamer Fah Kee, Steele, cleared at N York yesterday for Hamilton, Bermuda.
Steamer City of Port au Prince, Jackson, from New York for Port au Prince, put which into Norfolk, required both pumps working night and day to keep her free. The cargo would have to be discharged and stored or reshipped.
Brig M R G, from Cardenas for this port, was spoken 7th inst. on the edge of the Gulf.
Schr C S Grove, Weaver, 18 days from Jacksonville, at New York yesterday. Had been 10 days north of Hatteras, with N gales.
Schrs Mary Riley, Riley; E W Pratt, Kendrick, and R W Godfrey, Young, hence at Portsmouth 11th inst.
Schr E A Ford, Carpenter, from St John, NB, for this port, at Holmes' Hole PM 12th inst; lost anchor on Nantucket Shoals.
Schr L A Johnson, for this port, cleared at St John, NB, 13th inst.
Schr Jas M Flanagan, Shaw, 18 days from Trinidad, at New York yesterday.
Schr Wm H Dennis, Lake, hence at New Bedford 13th instant.
Schr W H Rowe, Whittemore, sailed from New Bedford 13th inst. for this port.
Schrs Agnes, Chester, and Revenue, Nickerson, sailed from Fall River 12th inst. for this port.
Schr Gale, Shropshire, sailed from Providence 13th inst. for Trenton.
Schr J Liverty, Carroll, sailed from Pawtucket 10th inst. for this port.
Schrs Wm E Barnes, Arey, hence for Newburyport; Sarah Clark, Griffin, do for Salem, and R H Wilson, Harris, do for Boston, sailed from Newport PM 13th inst.
Schrs Baltimore, Dix, from Calais for this port, and Clara Bell, Nickerson, hence for Hyannis, at Holmes' Hole 14th inst. and sailed again next day.

INDIAN OUTRAGES.

Why the People of Wyoming Approve the Piegan Massacre—Details of Indian Butcheries—Horrible Mutilation of the Dead—Preparations Offensive and Defensive.

SOUTH PASS, Wyoming, April 5.—As you have doubtless long since been informed, a party of hostile Indians made a raid into this mining district on Thursday, the 31st ult., killing six men—three midway between Atlantic and Hamilton cities, and the others in an old, dilapidated and roofless stone cabin known as St. Mary's Station, on Sweetwater, where some stage and telegraph men sustained a two days' siege against a large force of Sioux, in 1863. The roof being off except a few boughs over the fire-place, the walls nearly all down, and the door having been removed, the cabin, although built with stone, afforded but little protection except from the sun and wind to the men who met their deaths within it on Thursday last. Facing the doorway, so that it may be seen from without, is the fireplace, over which, imbedded in the chimney, are probably several pounds of bullets fired by the Indians at the men within. One of the bodies, that of Jack Maguire, was found entirely stripped of clothing, with eight arrows through the body, pinning it to the earth, and ten other wounds upon it, principally in the head and neck. He had been scalped, and the scalp cut into numbers of pieces, scattered near the body. The Arrapahoes do not always carry away the scalps of their victims; the Sioux always do. Of the two bodies, Eugene Fosberry and A. Kellogg, found within the cabin, one was stripped and filled with arrows; the other, having been raggedly clad, remained unstripped and consequently had no arrow in it, as they seem to have been driven into the corpse for sport after the victim had been killed and robbed of clothing. Fosberry was cut with a hatchet, making a deep and gaping wound extending from the bridge of the nose across the left side of the face to the cheekbone, so that, looking into the wound, the back portion of the eyeball was plainly visible. James H. Othic, who was killed in Smith's Gulch, was shot and scalped, and then had the pick with which he had been prospecting driven entirely through his body from the upper portion of the stomach. Five of the murdered men were buried in Atlantic City on Sunday. Othic was buried in this city to-day.

Militia organizations have already been completed in Hamilton and this city, consisting of mounted and footmen, whose purpose it is to take the trail made by the Indians, and follow it into the camp from whence they came; and, if they are overtaken, some of them will certainly be *Pieganized*. Atlantic City will also furnish its quota of men, who are to organize this evening, and the whole force (which will number probably not more than 200 men, mounted and on foot) is expected to be on the trail to-morrow.

On Sunday General Alvord arrived here on the way to Camp Augur, and while passing through Atlantic City he saw the mutilated bodies of four of the victims of the last Indian raid, lying side by side, awaiting burial. These last swell the whole number to twenty-six, who are known to have thus met their death in these mines by Indians. Many others are missing and are supposed to have met a similar fate.

At a meeting in this city to-day some very Sheridan-Baker resolutions were unanimously adopted, after which the enrollment of volunteers was commenced and carried forward in a spirited manner, and arms and horses, so far as could be found, were brought out in a manner which indicated a general will and determination to "take a hand" if there is to be any more fighting done; so as to make it more interesting, if not quite so agreeable as usual, to the next war party that comes this way—be they Sioux, Arrapahoes, or devils by any other name. G. W. W.

THE ROW IN THE ROMAN COUNCIL.

Later and Fuller Particulars.

The following letter, from the *Pall Mall Gazette*, gives a fuller account of the stormy scene in the Roman Council, of which we gave a short account yesterday:

ROME, March 25.—The sitting of the Council on the 22d was more stormy than is yet generally known. The two Fathers called to order were Cardinal Schwarzenberg and Monsignor Strossmayer. The Cardinal attacked the revised scheme *De Fide*, and especially denounced the canons which anathematize Protestants, and which threaten them with eternal damnation. He said that such doctrines were at variance with the spirit of the Gospel, and that both the precepts and interests of the Catholic Church required her to address dissenters in the language of patience and charity. He declared that Protestants numbered in their communities men distinguished by sanctity, illustrious by genius and talents, and ennobled by their benefactions to humanity—men who could not be precipitated by words into hell. He spoke with derision of such an award of eternal torments, describing it as both profane and impudent. The time for these cursings between Catholics and Protestants was, he thanked God, now past, never to return; he and the other bishops of Germany knew better than the bishops of exclusively Catholic countries what Protestants were, and what their needs. For his part, he frankly tendered them his hand, longing to begin the great work of religious conciliation, because our age is an age of conciliation and pacification.

It was at this point that Cardinal Schwarzenberg was interrupted by Cardinal de Angelis, who, in calling him to order, affirmed that he was not speaking to the question. Cardinal Schwarzenberg replied that he had never swerved from the question. The President-Legate angrily repeated the charge, which Cardinal Schwarzenberg, in tones still more vehement, again denied. Thus the dispute continued till Cardinal Schwarzenberg uttered an indignant exclamation and started out of the tribune. This incident called up Monsignor Ginouilhac, Archbishop-Designate of Lyons, who made a diplomatic speech, designed to allay the excitement of the Assembly. Monsignor Strossmayer then ascended the tribune, and, amid a profound silence, delivered the most eloquent panegyric on Protestants that ever fell from a Catholic bishop. His powerful voice reached every ear, and commanded the most earnest attention, while in language more impassioned than Cardinal Schwarzenberg's, he reviewed the terrible religious struggles of the Sixteenth Century. He then eulogized the Protestants of the present day, pronouncing the canons against them as simply ridiculous, and, like Cardinal Schwarzenberg, declared that Protestants must only be addressed in terms of conciliation.

The word "conciliation" again aroused the Legates, and Cardinal Capalti now rose and called the orator to order. But Monsignor Strossmayer took not the slightest notice of the interruption, and continued his speech, even when the Legate renewed his injunction. The contumacy so provoked the Legate that he peremptorily ordered him to desist. Monsignor Strossmayer then turned to the President, and cried out that he was weary of these calls to order which were only made to suppress freedom of debate; and that if the Council approved such decrees as *De Fide*, the whole doctrine of the Church would be perverted. He was citing the bitter complaints of Origen against Rome, when the Infallibists shouted, "Sileat! sileat! damnamus eum!" on which the Bishops of the Opposition raised protesting shouts, while some of the Italian prelates cried, "Viva Pio Nono! Vivano i Cardinali Legati!" This tumult could not be repressed, and the Legates broke up the assembly.

THOSE BLOOD-THIRSTY FENIANS.

Intense Excitement in Montreal...Three Thousand Volunteers to be Concentrated There...The Government Acting in Accordance with Advices from Washington.

[From the Montreal Gazette of April 13.]

All day long yesterday intense excitement prevailed in the city, and eager crowds hung around the bulletin boards, devouring the scraps of news to be had there before purchasing the papers. The officers of the different battalions of volunteers hurried about looking up their men, although the men themselves required little looking after. The most absurd rumors were at times circulated, and for a short time gained public credence. In the evening the streets in the immediate vicinity of the different armories were crowded with men in uniform hurrying to the muster. The City Hall at 7.30 presented a lively scene, reminding one of the musters which took place during the excitement of 1866. The Victoria and Prince of Wales Rifles assembled there, the other battalions using the drill-shed. The Victorias turned out in the old style, nearly every man was in his place, and many new men were enrolled; the muster was somewhat larger than any other corps. The Prince of Wales, too, seemed to have gained new life, and the ranks were nearly filled. At the drill-shed the enthusiasm was quite as great; the Royals and Garrison Artillery both having excellent musters. After receiving their arms, the building possessing no lighting apparatus, the men were marched out on the Champ de Mars, where the band of the artillery delighted the crowd, assembled on all sides. After being put through a few movements, the regiments were dismissed and the men sent home. The Grand Trunk Brigade was turned out, and a guard was furnished from that corps for the Victoria Bridge. The muster last night was throughout most creditable, and shows how thoroughly alive the volunteer movement still is in this city. The volunteers are now on active service, and will turn out each day for three hours' drill. Orders are given to the men to be in readiness to turn out at a moment's notice. It is understood that imperative orders have been issued to concentrate 3,000 volunteers from the Fifth and Sixth Military Districts at this city. Some of the country corps are expected in town during the day. The government is supposed to be acting in accordance with advices from Washington, and has wisely determined to give the Fenians no opportunity to say that they established a foothold, however temporary, on Canadian soil.

RAFTING ON THE SUSQUEHANNA.

A Score of Rafts Wrecked—Raftsmen in Peril.

The Williamsport *Bulletin* says:

At an early hour yesterday (Wednesday) morning, eight timber rafts were carried over the dam and badly broken up. In floating down, some of them came in contact with the piers of the suspension and railroad bridges, and suffered further injuries. The accident, we are informed, occurred in this way: A number of rafts were tied up above the dam awaiting an opportunity to pass the chute, when these eight came floating down, and instead of landing above those ahead of them, attempted to pass down and land below, to gain the *first* chance to pass through the chute. When they attempted to land, the men on the rafts there first, refused to allow them to "snub" on them, and not being able to make the mouth of the chute, there was no alternative but to let the rafts pass over the dam, which they did nearly broad-sided. The men were all rescued by skiffs, excepting one, before the suction of the dam was reached, and he was obliged to plunge into the water and swim for a short distance, before he was picked up.

The rafts were all badly broken, portions of the wreck being strewn along the shore near the bridge, whilst the heavier parts floated on down the river. They were, probably, caught below. The accident was caused by the pilots being in too great a hurry to press forward. Those who refused to allow them to "snub" on their rafts, when the imminent danger of being wrecked was apparent, are not entirely without blame. The loss thus entailed upon the owners will be large.

More Rafts Wrecked.

About two o'clock, yesterday afternoon, a heavy double timber raft, in attempting to pass outside of the first pier of the suspension bridge, struck and swung back against the shore. In this position it laid for a few minutes, when it was struck by another double raft, which swung outward into the steam. It was too long to clear the second pier, the end striking it with great force. The jam was now complete from the second pier to the shore, and in a few minutes four more double rafts, unable to land or get out of the way, had lodged against the first, making eight in the jam. In a few minutes they were partially broken up by the immense pressure of the water and swung off the piers. Out of the entire number only one remained whole—the balance were badly wrecked, two or three broken in two; others were badly twisted, and some of their timbers detached entirely. It would be necessary to raft them all over again before they could proceed any distance. The loss incurred by this mishap will amount to a considerable sum.

Yesterday was a very unfortunate day for the raftsmen at this place.

DEATH OF A JAPANESE STUDENT.

He is a Student at Rutgers College.

The Newark *Advertiser* says:

Taro Kusacabe, of Achizen, Japan, who has been for some years a student at Rutgers College, New Brunswick, died yesterday of consumption, in the 22d year of his age. This young man, who was connected with noble families in Japan and authorized to wear a sword (a privilege of rank), intended graduating at the ensuing commencement and returning home immediately after. He was a member of the Senior Scientific Class, and stood at the head of his fellows. He was greatly esteemed by all his associates, and gave promise of a brilliant future. Taro was recently elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society, an honor only bestowed upon the most deserving, and eagerly sought after by the students.

Taro Kusacabe came out with his friend, Iwoske Magai, two or three years ago, to be educated at Rutgers College. After being in this country a little while they both became sick, and Magai returned home to Japan and entirely recovered in a few weeks. But Kusacabe, who was very persevering, would not return until he had finished his course, though urged to do so by the faculty. In the classroom he was always conspicuous for his carefully-prepared recitations, and would have graduated high in his class. He was exceedingly gentlemanly and kind to every one at all times. His loss is deeply felt by his fellow-students, to whom he had endeared himself as only a student can.

His death is particularly sad as he would have so soon finished his course and returned to his own country where he was a Prince, and consequently had a high career before him. The funeral will take place to-morrow from the Second Reformed Church in New Brunswick, and will be attended by the Faculty, students, clergymen from the city and other friends. The remains will be buried in the College Cemetery, and will probably be finally removed to his native land.

—Miss Alexandrine Tinne, the heroic young African traveler, whose assassination, several months ago, excited so much sympathy, it has now been ascertained suffered terribly before she died. She lived for upwards of six hours, after she had been horribly mutilated, piteously but vainly begging all the time for a drink of water.

THE GREAT AMERICAN LETTER WRITER.

A Disciple of the New York Tribune.

The New York *Times* comments with just severity upon Mrs. Calhoun, whose letters to Mrs. McFarland are published in connection with the reports of the McFarland trial. The *Times* says:

The more we read of this wonderful person's letters, the more we envy any contemporary which can boast of the inestimable advantage of her assistance. She, of course, tried her hardest to induce Mrs. McFarland to desert her husband. Her superior lights showed her that it was "profanation" for her friend to live as a wife. A woman of so much discernment is the very person to write moral articles in a moral newspaper. She could instruct wives in their duties to their husbands, while her illustrious colleague, in the intervals of his dancing exercises, taught a benighted world the sciences of political economy and farming. There is nothing surprising in seeing an agricultural professor skipping about in the meadows among the young lambs. As for the lady, the string ought to be taken off her so that she may warble more freely. Verily, such a woman is a crown to her husband—who, by the way, seldom makes his appearance in these letters. Once or twice he flutters feebly across them as a "Mr. C." But when the lady writes: "Do you know who is my panacea for all my woes," it was not by any means Mr. C. she referred to. And then to think that even this superb production of nature was not always happy. So, alas! the letters prove. Was not Alexander himself afflicted with depression of spirits? The world, it appears, did not properly appreciate Mrs. Calhoun. It will make amends for its neglect now. "I know," she writes, "there is as much in me as in Anna Dickinson." Again, "I must e'en feed myself with paving-stones, I fear." What a fate to overtake a distinguished journalist! The fare of the literary brotherhood is often supposed to be hard enough, but in these days something a little easier of digestion than a paving-stone is usually procurable. It is a pretty picture of life, take it altogether. Here is a woman writing letters to her friends such as we find in stupid romances, and thinking that she is going to transform all the social relations of mankind by her disordered dreams. It would be ridiculous if we did not see the mischief which has actually been wrought. People who are not satisfied with the world as they find it usually end by making it worse than it was before. No one now can think very highly even of Mrs. Calhoun, unless it be that devoted follower of Terpsichore who, it appears, spends his vacations in dancing at Saratoga.

GEN. HOWARD'S ACCUSERS.

Their Extremely Bad Character.

General O. O. Howard is fortunate in his calumniators. Years ago, it was Andrew Johnson who maligned him in long and frequent veto messages on the Freedmen's Bureau bill. Afterward, it was Gen. Gordon Granger who went spying among the subordinates that he might find matter on which to ground indefinite and general abuse of the Chief of the Bureau which it will be remembered was subsequently delivered in a long report, which read very much like the effort of an amateur correspondent of a fourth-class newspaper. Now it is Fernando Wood who impeaches the honesty of his administration of the affairs of the freedmen. If the witnesses who are to sustain these charges have no better standing with the public than the accusers, the prosecution will prove contemptible persecution. but there is little doubt that the result of the case, which some one has aptly termed "Mackerelville *versus* Havelock," will be the complete vindication of General Howard.—*Tribune.*

SAD ACCIDENT IN NEWARK.

A Philadelphian the Victim.

The Newark *Advertiser*, of yesterday, says: Charles S. McGee, a young harness-maker from Philadelphia, who has been, for some weeks, engaged in his avocation in this city, was yesterday attacked with intermittent fever, and, being without money, and too sick to be removed to Philadelphia, he applied to the Overseer of the Poor, and was sent to the Almshouse. Last evening, while temporarily delirious, he sprang out of a second-story window, and was seen by Superintendent Jacobus clinging to the sill. He was told to draw himself in again, or he would be killed by the fall, when he replied the folks inside would kill him if he did. An attempt was then made to rescue him, but he fell before it succeeded, and sustained a severe fracture of one of his legs. He was taken to the house again, and his leg set, and, although still delirious at times, is not considered in a dangerous condition.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

—An Indiana couple aggregate 1,277 pounds weight.

—The decoration of Confederate soldiers' graves is getting into disuse in Texas.

—The galley-slaves in the Papal States are fed exclusively on fish and corn flour.

—The French priests refuse to take papal currency at par for indulgences.

—"Died from elongation of the tonsils" is the Western euphemism for hanging.

—A Wisconsin gentleman celebrated his pardoning out of penitentiary by robbing a bank the same night.

—"Is molasses good for a cough?" inquired a youth, with a slight cold. "It ought to be," was the reply; "it is sold for consumption."

—A young man at St. Louis neatly amputated his head with a razor, lately, as a remedy for the jimjams. It was effectual.

—A Kansas man ate three pounds of raisins, the other day, on a wager, which was paid to his widow.

—A Louisiana planter has invented a gasoline burning machine to protect the cotton crop from caterpillars by burning up all the butterflies.

—A Vermont coroner's jury is "of A Pinion that the Decest met his deth from Violent Informotion in the hed, produced from Unoan Cauz."

—A recent Georgia duel simmered down from double-barrelled guns and buckshot, at fifteen paces, to a fist-and-skull fight and a final apology.

—The *coiffeur* of the Empress Eugenie receives a larger salary than any of the Imperial officers at the Tuileries, namely, fifty thousand francs a year.

—Two little North Carolina boys who wanted to see how a crater looked, never will enjoy that pleasure. They buried a bottle of powder and built a fire over it.

—Wyoming nurses calm the rising generation by singing:

"Nice litte baby, don't get in a fury,
'Cause mamma's gone to set on the jury."

—Two soldiers in Texas proved their disrespect for their Major's orders to return to camp, the other day, by killing him with a board.

—Key West complains of a plague of dogs, which visit the churches, "blockade the doors, choke the aisles, and fill decent people with fleas."

—A man at Galveston, Texas, committed suicide the night before he was to be hung. He left a letter requesting that a knife be buried with him. Now, what could he want of that knife in his coffin? Perhaps he expects to pass his spare time in whittling.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING FROM TUNIS

THE LATE TRAGEDY IN THE STREETS

MASSACRE BY A RELIGIOUS FANATIC

[On the 5th of April we translated from a French paper, and printed in the BULLETIN, a brief account of an extraordinary and frightful scene in the streets of Tunis. The following much fuller narrative is from the pen of an American residing in Tunis:]

Running a Muck.

TUNIS, March 15, 1870.—We have recently witnessed a tragedy such as has been rarely paralleled in this age, and the consequences of which will, in various ways, be felt here for a long time.

Omar Ben Ali Mawea, a native of the Djereed, or Date country, near the Desert, twenty-two years of age, and a water-carrier by trade, had pursued his calling for several years peaceably, quietly, and without manifesting any noticeable peculiarity in his manners or habits. On the 9th instant this man was seized with a sort of religious frenzy, which impelled him to maim and slay not only all the infidels who came in his path, but also all Mohammedans who were in the service of Christians.

It is in evidence that he acted upon a preconcerted plan; for, in the morning, even while carrying water to the houses of his Christian customers, he caused his sword to be sharpened and procured a club. Concealing the sword in his dress, he commenced the attack with the club, and as this was a dangerous weapon, covered with iron, the blows he dealt with it were as fatal as if they had been given with a cutting instrument. He soon cast it aside, however, and drew his sword.

It was about 2 P. M., and near the quarter inhabited by foreigners, that he commenced his career of destruction. He entered the European quarter, and without haste or hurry, not going at any time faster than a jog-trot, he deliberately approached and cut down every person he met. Holding the scabbard in his left hand and the sword in his right, occasionally waving it over his head, he cried incessantly: "In the name of Allah and His Prophet! War to the infidels! Death to unbelievers!" As he passed along the streets he glared right and left to seek for victims, whom he approached and gave, generally, but one cut—but this was given with such strength and skill, and the weapon was so sharp, that the gashes were fearful. He was followed at a distance of twenty paces by a yelling crowd of Arabs, Moors, Jews and Christians, all crying out to seize him, but none venturing to approach nearer.

In passing by the American Consulate, he attacked a servant seated in the gateway, and laid open his head. He then attempted to enter the consulate, but was seized by one of the janisaries, whom he wounded so severely in the hand that he was compelled to release him. Another servant was also wounded about the neck. The fanatic retreated into the street, and passed on.

He looked wild enough. He was about five feet nine inches in height, slight and spare, skin dark, face thin, with little or no beard, very black, brilliant eyes. His head was bare, and was shaved, except a circle of about seven inches in diameter on the crown, whence streamed a long lock of jet black hair. His arms were bare to the shoulders. His pace was bounding and elastic, without being rapid, and when he approached one of his victims his countenance gleamed with satisfaction, and a smile of joy illuminated his features. Cruel as were his acts, there was no cruelty in his countenance. He seemed to be performing a meritorious and pleasing duty, and to be quite unconscious of the pain he was inflicting.

He was under the influence of *hasheesh*, an herb which produces on different temperaments the most opposite effects. Some it calms and stupefies; others it fills with visions of delight; others, again, are rendered mirthful; but—as in this instance—it rouses sometimes the animal and cruel passions which are latent, and then the results are frightful.

The maniac passed on from the American Consulate, and the next person he met was a boy going to school. He went up to him—the boy, unconscious of danger, stopping to look at him—and gave the little fellow a fearful gash across the eyes. He looked an instant at the lad, and then proceeded towards a young girl, who happened to be coming out of a door, and nearly severed her head from her shoulders. He next attacked a woman, with an infant in her arms, killed the child and wounded the mother. Then turning into a crowded street, he passed through it, cutting and slashing as he went; entered one principal square, filled with people, crossed it, after wounding several persons, and selecting always the most populous streets, returned to the Mahommedan quarter—where he sought refuge in the Mosque Zeitoona, the largest and most holy sanctuary in the city.

In crossing the Square several revolvers were discharged at him by Europeans, but he escaped without a wound, which, of course, increased his frenzy, as it convinced him, as it did other Mahommedans, that he was a chosen instrument of God to punish the infidels, and that he was not to die until his mission was accomplished.

The uproar and excitement which this frightful incident caused throughout the city, and particularly in the European quarter, is inconceivable. An infuriated crowd of Sicilians, Maltese and Greeks, who compose the lower order of the foreign population, assembled in the Square, and exciting each other with their cries, demanded the immediate death of the fanatic, and threatened to take vengeance indiscriminately on all Mahommedans within