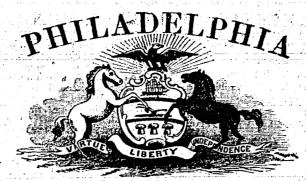
Evening



Bulletin.

VOLUME XXIV.—NO. 96.

MONDAY, AUGUST 1, 1870.

WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS for Parties, &c. New styles, MASON & CO., 907 de30fmw (f) PIXED EARTH CLOSETS ON ANY floor, in or out of doors, and PORTABLE EARTH COMMODES, for use in bed-chambers and elsewhere. Are absolutely free from offence. Earth (doset, Company's office and salesroom at WM, G, RHOADN', No. 221 Market street.

DIED.

DOBBINS.—On the morning of the 20th ult. Ann Dobbins, redict of the late Caleb Dobbins, aged 81 years. The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of W. C. Bullet, No. 629 North Tenth street, on Tuesday morning, at 9 celock, without further notice.

EDWARDS.—Suddenly, on July 20th, of cholera infantum, Agnes, infant daughter of George and Louiss Edwards, of New Castle, Delaware.

F.GILLINGHAM.—At Limerick, Jefferson county, N. Y., on the 29th ult., bizzie, daughter of Wim. J. and the late Maria Gillingham, aged 18 years.

Her friends and relatives are invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her father, No. 929 Randolph street, on Third day afternoon, 24 instant, at 3 o'clock. Interment at Fair Hill.

WOODWARD.—On Saturday, July 20th, at the residence of Jehu Shivers, near Moorestown, N. J., Clara M. Woodward, daughter of John P. and the late Priscilla T. Woodward.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her father, 809 Franklin street, on Wednesday morning, 3d instant, at 9 o'clock.

WOOD.—On the 30th ult., Charles J. Wood, in the 9 o'clock. WOOD.—On the 30th ult., Charles J. Wood, in the 77th year of his age.
His friends and those of the family are invited to attend his funeral, on Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, from his late residence. No. 905 Chestnut street. MASONIO NOTICE.—THE OFFICERS AND Members of Lodge No. 3, A. Y. M., and Fraternity in general, are respectfully invited to assemble at the Masonic Hall, Chestnut street, on TUESDAY AFTER-NOON, August 2d, at 4 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our late Brother, WILLIAM S. SIMPSON. By order of the W. M.

A. NELSON BATTEN, Secretary, ARCH STREET. 400 EYREA LANGELL. 400 1250. DEPARTMENT L. MEN'S WEAR. 1870. CANVAS DEILLS. PADDED DRILLS. SCOTCH CHEVIOTS. CASSIMERE FOR SUITS. CORDUBOYS AND TOWELS. DURE COD. LIVER OIL, CITRATE Magnesia.-JOHN O. BAKER & Co., 718 Market st. SPECIAL NOTICES.

Chestnut Street.

mmer CLOTHING

JOHN WANAMAKER.

GRAND CARNIVAL

BAL MASQUE, TO BE GIVEN AT THE

SEA VIEW EXCURSION HOUSE.

ATLANTIC CITY,

On Wednesday Evening, August 3, 1870.

THE GRAND BALL ROOM

On this occasion will be exquisitely decorated with Floral Adornments,

Pictorial Designs and Ornate Novelties will enhance the splendor of the scene and gratify the

Cards of Admission (including Railroad fore

to and from Atlantic City)......55 00 Forsale at VINE STREET FERRY TICKET OFFICE. 19:30 4trp5

THE MOST POPULAR BOOK OF the day is "THE INNOCENTS ABBOAD," by Blark Twain. It is sold only by subscription. D. ASHMEAD, Agent, No. 724 Chestnut street, has it.

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518
and 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department,
ledical treatment admedicine furnished gratuitously

DIVIDEND NOTICES. THE INSURANCE COMPANY OF

THE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Directors have this day declared a dividend of Six Per Cent., or Twelve Dollars per share, clear of United States and State Taxes, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on demand.

J. H. HOLLINSHEAD.

EXCURSIONS.

EXCURSIONS.

A BRANGEMENTS FOR LONG
BRANCH.

VIA CAMBIEN AND BURLINGTON CO. AND NEW
JERNEY SOUTHERN RAILROADS.
On and after MONDAY, August 1, 1870, passengers
from Philadelphin for Long Branch will leave Walnut
street whorf at 7 A M. and 3 39 P. M.
Return trains will knave Long Branch for Philadelphin
at 8, 48 A. M. and 6, 20 P. M.
Fater Philadelphia to Long Branch, \$2 30.

57 After Saturday, July 30, the 8 A. M. and 2 P. M.
trains will be discontinued as Long Branch trains from
Philadelphia.

W.M. H. GATZMER, Agent,
JULY 29, 1870.

July 29, 1870.

WM. H. GATZMER, Agent, 1730 3ts

C A M P M E E T I N G

N E A R LONG B RANCH

Trains leave Philadelphia, Walnut Street Wharf, via Camden and Burlington Co., and Now Jersey Rallroads, At 7,00 A M. and 3,30 P. M.

EXCURSION TICK ETS, including Stage from Long Branch to Ocean Grove and roturn, \$5 26 for ROUND TICK at San be procured at Office.

TRIP.

Tickets can be procured at Office, \$28 Chestnut street, or at Walnut street What before departure of trains.

W. H. GATZMEN Agent, 1929-65

THE PERSECUTION OF GENERAL HOWARD.

Don Platt's Opiniou.

In a letter to the Cincinnati Commercial upon the subject of the persecution of General Howard, Don Piatt says:

The men who got up this prosecution and have carried it on with so much zeal and venom are fortunately well known to the public. A statement of their names is in itself a sufficient vindication. No man probably ever went through so severe a trial as this given

sufficient vindication. No man probably ever went through so severe a trial as this given General Howard. As I have said before of the sixty-two days, sixty were given to the prosecution, and during that entire time, reporters, venomous as the prosecution, were busy as the devil transmitting by telegraph garbled statements of evidence surreptitiously obtained, for the committee sat with closed doors under a pledge of secreey. The men who supplied Fernando Wood with slanderous accusations, were in turn fed by him with accusations, were in turn fed by him with colored statements of the evidence.

colored statements of the evidence. It makes one sick at heart to see in this day of corruption the few honest and honorable men left the republic driven from places of trust, while the great horde of hungry scoundrels that crowd about the public treasury like rats around a rotten granary, are left to administer the Government. I doubt, however, whether one so high in the esteem of the public and deep in the affections of the religious lic and deep in the affections of the religious community can in this way be either crowded down or crowded out.

Up the Case--Theories of the People About the Murder-Intense Public

The murder of Mr. Benjamin Nathan seems to fill this city with a general feeling of horror. The deep mystery that envelops this terrible crime causes men of wealth, no matter how free from the vengeance of all men, virtuous and charitable, to experience a sense of inse-curity that would make life itself wearisome and painful. That the cold-blooded assassin will be hunted down, every one hopes, but even some of our most keen and far-sighted detectives gravely doubt. The only facts in connection with this murder way which we connection with this murder upon which we may place a firm reliance, are the appalling wounds, the blood that bespattered the walls of his bedroom, which is an evidence that the deceased struggled hard to save his life, and the iron implement, called a "dog," found by his son, and the diamond study taken from his nisson, and the diamond study taken from his shirt, and the rifting of the safe, which seems to indicate that a burglary had been com-mitted. At midnight on Friday, the doors of Mr. Nathan's house in Twenty-third street-were carefully fastened. It is believed that the murderer did not enter up to that hour, and no marks have been left to show that he ever left it! The prints of the son's feet while running, up stairs to give the alarm after he discovered the murder are the only signs of the track of anyone from the bedroom of Mr. Nathan. On a marble slab in the hall, immediately below the last step of the staircase, there is another footprint, but that also is the son's. The door of the hallway was a little ajar, and this fact may confirm the suspicions of many that the assissin was well acquainted with the hou e. for, in Washington Nathan's deposition, he says that on returning home on the morning of the murder, he "locked, chained and barred"—the doors after entering.

and barred—the doors after entering.

The nature of the implement with which the murderer killed Mr. Nathan suggests to many that the burglar, assassin or assassins, were tyres in the crimes they perpetrated, for the instrument has never been known to be used as an implement by accomplished burglars. On the night of the murder a carriage was seen by a part beautiful. riage was seen by a man having charge of a house at the rear of Nathan's residence. During the terrific thunderstorm of Friday night this carriage remained there; and the manin charge of the house, near which the carriage stood, carefully watched it, as his curiosity was aroused by the fact of no driver being on the box through an hour. At length,

training that something was wrong, he went out on the street, approached the carriage and looked in the window.

There was one man inside, apparently asleep. On the keeper of the house recalling that he had left the door wide open, he returned back, and on his way overhead, which are inside, and on his way overhead, which are inside. and on his way overheard whispering in the carriage, which increased his curiosity. After ocking his door he went up stairs and con-tinued to look from his window through the ein trees that shaded it, and watched the movements of the riderless carriage. Shortly after the thunder storm he saw a man mount-the box hastily and drive toward Broadway. No more of this circumstance has yet reached us. Superintendent Jourdan, though he is sifting the fact and bringing all his shrewdmess to bear upon it, appears to lay no particular stress upon the matter.

Police Were Ominously Silent. and looked as if they anticipated a reporter's questions before he spoke to them. Every police officer had the same answer. The cap tains knew nothing more of the murder that what was already published, yet the detective in civilian's dress were communing with the police all night around the dwelling opposite Fitth Avenue Hotel, in such a manner as to Fifth Avenue Hotel, in such a manner as to assure us that there was a tangible end in their movements. Another strange feature of the crime is the quiet manner in which it was perpetrated. Not one in the house heard any cry, voice, or noise of any nature. This fact is rendered less suspicious by a well-conceived plan of one of the detectives. The doors of the rooms were placed in the same way in which they were upon the night of the murder. A police officer occupied Mr. Nathan's bedroom, and other officers those of the sons and domestics. The officer in Mr. Nathan's bedroom yelled loudly and none of those in the other rooms heard him.

The theory raised by the reporter of a Sun-

The theory raised by the reporter of a Sunday paper that Mr. Nathan's son Washington committed the murder has created intense extenent. The police allude to this interpretation as a cool and unmitigated he; still there are persons who have the same theory. As for us we only note what is going on. One police officer answered our reporter on being asked what was thought of this fearful suspiisked what was thought of this fearful suspi-cion raised by the writer of the Sunday pa-per, that "he ought to be lynched right away" -meaning the reporter. This was the only remark offered last night outside of persist-ently denying that they knew anything of the murderer's track.

It is strongly doubted that one man commit-ted the act, for there are wounds on the skullwhich have not been made by the "dog." Punctures have been discovered—cuts which have the appearance of

Dagger Wounds, and others said to have been made by the blade of a sword-cane. It is also doubted that the object of the murderer was robbery alone, the object of the murderer was robbery alone, as the iron dog could not have been intended as an instrument with which alone to effect the burglary. It is, however, probable that the murderer brought the "dog" with him as a means of protection if discovered in his robbery. Yet again, the fearful bruises and wounds indicted by the murderer are sufficiently powerful as an evidence to establish a benief that there was spleen, rovenge, and every vindictive feeling urging the arm of the murderer as he dealt the numerous blows, any one of which would have caused death. The mangled state of the murdered man's skull mangled state of the murdered man's skull might prove that even after death the murderer continued his foul work. As to the sup-position that the assassin was familiar with the habits of Mr. Nathan, we can find no ground for suspecting, for in the cold-blooded act there was no point known wherein Mr. Nathan's tendencies were exhibited any more than he defended himself with many violent efforts to save his life, as his elenched teeth and tightly clasped hands indicated. In fine, the object of this theory is to cast suspicion on the son of Mr. Nathan as the murderer of his father. These words are startling and full of mystery while they may be cruelly unjust and uncharitably made the subject of a new sensation. In such a fathomless mystery it may be unfair to condemn the public-press for utter-ing statements which are meant to sift the surroundings of a deed which seems to re-proach all humanity, and cast a heavy gloom proach all humanity, and cast a heavy gloom over our social sphere. The police are reticent on every subject but this one of young Nathan's complicity, of which they do not hesitate to say he is not guilty. A. vivid imagination would naturally be inclined to picture some of the hideous parricidal scenes which the reporter of the Sunday paper paints with such quaint positivism and detail. It is untire, as far as we are concerned, that Mr. Washington Nathan was unwilling to admit Washington Nathan was unwilling to admit the representatives of the press to the scene of the tragedy. Young Mr. Nathan personally ushered our reporter into his father's bedroom, and seemed particularly anxious that all the newspaper mon should attend and receive ricties.

THE MURDER OF MR. NATHAN.

every facility for making their professional investigation. Mr. Nathan, the murdered man, was affectionately attached to his family, and had placed his sons in a high position, wherein they have the means of attaining the wealth which their late father had amassed in his commercial career, besides being the heirs to his extensive property and valuables. These circumstances are securingly conclusive enough to disayow the seemingly conclusive enough to disavow the statements which are now freely discussed in reference to the suspicion attached to young Washington Nathan. The members of the Stock Exchange met on Saturday, and unanimously passed a vote of sympathy with the aggrieved family of the deceased, whose character they eulogized in the highest terms. They ordered the flag of the Stock Exchange to be placed athalf-mast. They resolved that a copy of the resolutions drawn up at their themselves they are the controlled the transmitted to the femiliar should be transmitted to the femiliar than the controlled the transmitted to the femiliar transmitted tra meeting should be transmitted to the family, with assurance of their sincere condolence and deep heartfelt sympathy in this sudden and awful dispensation. It was also resolved that the Exchange remain closed until 1 P. M. to day, and that the officers and members of the Board meet at Fifth Avenue Hotel at 9.15 this morning. Mr. Nathan's life has been unchequered by a single ignoble or questionable act. To his numerous friends he has been at all times a courteous and an open-hearted gentleman, which makes his loss so deeply tell by all helding courters are some solutions.

elt by all holding any commercial or social On account of Saturday being the Jowish Sabbath, the funeral of Mr. Nathan was postponed until to-day, when he will be buried with all due honors. At ten o'clock on Saturday morning a large congression every bled with all due honors. At ten o'clock on Saturday morning a large congregation assembled in the temple of the Shearith Israel, a synagogue in Nineteenth street, near Fifth avenue. The Rev. Mr. Lyons, the celebrant, spoke with deep pathos of the gloomy deed that had occurred in their midst. He spoke of the great liberality of the deceased, and the unqualified charity for which he had been remarked by all who knew him, and which he had practiced generously since he first became pecuniarily competent to exercise his munifinence. The speaker was so overcome in relating his conspeaker was so overcome in relating his con-nection with the necessed that he had to for-brar and claim the indulgence of the congregation, as he could not proceed for some time.
It is stated that a suspicious character was

arrested yesterday but the police deny the fact with the same ominous persistency with which they disclaim any knowledge whatever of any clues to the detection of the assassin: Super-intendent Jourdan is assiduously engaged in unrayeling the fearful mystery. He has entered into a most strict examination of all the inmates of the house, and has an ample staff of his craftsmen distributed through every notable quarter. The daring and heartless mur-derer still carries his leaden secret within him, and it will be a grave loss to society if he bear it with him to the tomb it with him to the tomb

Superintendent Jordan's Opinion. Police Superintendent Jordan, in a converration with our reporter, last evening, ex-pressed his opinion in decided terms of the rensation story printed in a Sunday paper yesterday, in relation to the Nathan murder. Mr. Jourdan pronounced the insimation against Washington Nathan as entirely unfounced, there being not the slightest suspicion against him as far as the police have

Nothing-has yet been developed to change the theory entertained by the police respecting the manner of the crime.

The arrest of the notorious Tom Costello

was not for the supposed participation in the murder, as reported in one of the papers yes-

AUSTHALIAN ROMANCE.

Twenty-seven Years in an Episcopai Bishop. About thirty-five years ago, one William Bailey entered the University of Dublin, and

by close attention to business soon became a full fiedged Doctor of Laws. He was a good rull-fledged Doctor of Laws. He was a good-looking man, an eloquent preacher, and a great tavorite with the ladies. He was essential to the success of tea-parties, absolutely necessary to the well-being of pic-nics, and a brilliant light in those heterogeneous meetings called comercaziones. Unfortunately for Dr. William Bailey, he was one of the many divines who had-to-pass-rich on £40 a year, and his daily and nightly attendance on the fashionable world speedily involved him in debt past all hope of restemption. William has a sister rolling in wealth, and although she listened to his sermons and prided herself on their close relationship, she steadfastly refused to send him one sixpence or become responsible in any one sixpence or become responsible in any way for his liabilities. At length, in 1843, William Bailey, Ll. D., took the liberty of signing his close-fisted sister's name to a check for ing his close-fisted sister's name to a check for £2,760, and she at once gave him in custody. The trial came off, and the soul-stirring preacher, the fashionable divine, the erudite William, was banished for ten years to Botany Bay. The ladies wept for his fate, and the gentlemen talked a few days about "that unfortunate man Bailey," but he soon dropped out of mind, and became nothing more than an ordinary convict. All this happened in 1843, and now a rumor has reached the ears of the wiseacres of Dublin University, that one William Francis Navier Bailey, an Australian William Francis Xavier Bailey, an Australian Protestant Bishop, is the identical William Bailey, LL. D., who once moved in the best Bailey, Ll. D., who once moved in the best Irish circles, and once met Judge Ball under very painful circumstances. A disappointed candidate for the Bishopric had raked up his antecedents from the Newgate calendar, and staggered his flock by the assertion that the Episcopal See was filled by an accomplished forger. The Senate of the University of Dublin have therefore resolved to strip Dr. William (Francis Navier) Bailey of his degrees, and hold him forth to the religious world as a wolf in sheep's clothing.

DELAWARE PEACHES.

Shipments, Rontes, Varieties, Etc.

says:
The peach shipments by railroad yes-terday were seventeen carloads, against a shipment of thirty carloads on the correspond-

shipment of thirty carloads on the corresponding day last year.

We copied recently from the Smyrna Times a statement that "a great portion of the Sussex crop is going by way of the Lewes steamers." We learn that the shipments thus far have been quite small, and are likely to remain so unless there is some improvement in the management of the steamers. On the afternoon of the 26th about two carloads of peaches and marketing, and several passengers from and marketing, and several passengers from various points on the Junction and Break-water Railroads were at Lewes ready for the steamer Granite State, announced to saif that afternoon. The steamer did not make her appearance, and the fruit was shipped north-ward next day by the All Rail route, since which time the freight agent of the Delaware Railroad has received inquiries for rates from the Junction and Breakwater Railroad. The the Junction and Breakwater Railroad. The bulk of the peaches from Sussex will come from along the line of the Delaware Railroad, in the western part of the county, and they will be shipped by the All Rail route.

Gentlemen with whom we have conversed, from the lower part of the State, speak in very disparaging terms of the Hale's Early peach, and declare it utterly worthless, it being sure to rot in the crates if picked before it is ripe, and equally sure to rot on the trees if left to ripen. We are told, however, that it has done better in the upper part of the peachgrowing district. Brief communications from the various growers to this paper would do more even than an association towards diffusing information as to the best and poorest vasing information as to the best and poorestvaTHE GOLD BEGIONS.

THE GOLD REGIONS.

Discovery of a New Gold Mine in California.

[From the San Bernardino Guardian.]

We have always contended that our country, if theroughly prospected, would be foun it to contain a greater variety and richer minerals than any other in the State, and that it only needed the advent of the hardy prospector to verify the fact. Since the publication of our article in April last, many rich discoveries have been made, both in gold and silver, lead and tin, but within the past two weeks nones have been discovered that eclipse anything in point of richness that has been found since the discoveries near San Diego last spring. About forty miles in a southerly direction from San Bernardino, some gold quartz vens have been discovered that show free gold in great abundance. Mr. Stamps, an old '49 miner, and a small party left the San Diego mines some two or three months ago and commenced prospecting this way, taking the mountain ranges that lead toward "Old Baldy," or San Bernandino base line, with but little success, however, until, arriving at the mountain of San Jacinto, they discovered a small quartz vein outcrop. dino base line, with but little success, however, until, arriving at the mountain of San Jacinto, they discovered a small quartz vein outcropping, containing free gold. The vein was only about three inches wide, but extremely rich. They at once commenced sinking a shatt, and, as they sunk down, the vein widened, and at death at about twelve fact it was twelve. a depth of about twelve feet it was twelve with clay casing. An arastra was at once erected, and from 500 to 600 pounds of rock upward of 5300 worth of gold was extracted. Since that time other veins have been found Since that time other veins have been found in the vicinity. The news of the discovery flew like wildfire through the town, and men in wagons, men on horseback, and men on foot have during this week, flocked to the El Dorado. None of them have returned up to the time of going to press, but we will give our readers further particulars when we receive them. Gold quartz velns have also been found within the past two weeks in other parts of the county, and in the "Squaw" they are sinking a shaft to develop it, as also in the claim adjoining.

claim adjoining.

For many years past there has been a legend or tradition among the Californians and miners that a silver mine existed in the surrounding mountains, from which the old pa-dres, in times past, had extracted fabulous sums of "plate," but the locality of the mine was forgotten, and although, from vague intornation, many adventurous miners had spent their time and money in trying to trace it out, it was in vain. A short time since some

it out, it was in vain. A short time since some Californians found a very rich silver float rock, but could not flud the lead or vein whence it came. They informed Dr. Barton and Wm. McCoy of the fact, and on Sunday last they, in company with Charles Clusker and Mr. Lisle, proceeded to the spot where the float rock was found—forty miles in an easterly direction from San Bernardino.

Arriving at the spot, they proceeded in a systematic manner to prospect the mountains. Their efforts were after a time rewarded with success. Charlie Clusker struck upon a well-defined trail leading into the mountains, which he followed, and soon came upon a road well graded and built of large stone, evidently with care, which, following, brought him to the

graded and built of large stone, evidently with care, which, following, brought him to the old Jesuit mine.

Here at last was the mystery solved—the truth established that in the old time, years ago, men had been engaged in mining. The remains of an -old shaft were found, partly tilled in, but showing marks of the pick and-gad. The party at once proceeded to clear away some of the rubbish, and soon obtained unite a lot of the one, which is rich enough to

away some of the rote, which is rich enough to satisfy the heart of the most rapacious miner—assaying from \$600 to \$1,000 per ton.

The mine has been called the Jesuit, and another close by the old Padre. Steps were at once taken to reap the reward of their perse-verance, and this week a company was formed, the district named the San Jacinto Mining the district named the San Jacinto Mining District, a mining code of laws framed, and preliminary steps taken energetically to work the lodes. This is good news for the miners elsewhere, and should encourage them to come here if they wish to "make their piles," and they will not only enjoy the best climate on earth, and obtain supplies at a reasonable sum, but can afterward find a suitable homestead upon land that will compare favorably with any in the State. any in the State.

DRAMATIC.

The Walnut Street Theatre Company.
The following list contains the names of the persons who will form the stock company at the Walnut Street Theatre during the coming Thomas J. Hemphill...... Business Manager. W. A. Chapman, Stage Manager and Low

W. A. Chapman, Stage Manager and Low Comedy.
Charles Walcot. Leading Business.
Lewis Morrison. First Heavy.
W. H. Bailey First Old Man.
James Taylor. Juvenile.
E. A. Emerson. First Walking Gentleman.
Charles Bradshaw Low Comedy.
D. E. Reilly General Business.
W. H. Jones General Business. V. H. Jones, General Business, C. Johnson, General Business J. C. Johnson, General Business.
Frank Stull Prompter.
W. Loomis General Business.
W. Williams General Business.
W. Williams General Business.
Miss Annie Graham Leading Business.
Miss Chas. Walcot First Chambermaid.
Mrs. W. A. Chapman First Old Woman.
Miss Rose Wood First Walking Lady.
Miss Mary Barr. Second Walking Lady.
Miss Susie Price General Business.
Miss Fanny Henry General Business.

Miss Fanny Henry. General Business.
Miss Laura Reed. General Business.
Miss Jenny Tracey. General Business.
Miss Mary Cranston. General Business. MISCELLANEOUS.
Mr. Geo. Heilze: Artist.

some scenery and numerous ingenious appliances. On Sept. 5th Mr. Edwin Forrest will appear. Then will come in regular succession Lucille Western, John S. Clarke and Edwin Booth

Edwin Booth. A BURNING MINE.

An Illinois Coal Mine in Eruption.

(From the St. Louis Times of July 27th.)

We learn from a gentleman who passed through O'Fallon station, on the Ohio and Mississippi railroad, at about midnight on Saturday of last week; that the coal mine at the coal but also had excelled. Saturday of last week; that the coal mine at that place had caught fire and was burning up. It seems that there is only one shaft in the mine, and it was necessary to keep a furnace in the pit to consume the foul air. It is supposed that the fire caught from the furnace. Fortunately there were no workmen in the mine at that late hour. The scene is described as grand. The great lumps of burning coal were thrown high in the air, and presented the appearance of a volcano in eruption. The sky was fairly illuminated by the stream of five leaping from the vortex of the mine. Workmen were endeavoring to smother the conflagration by throwing earth and manyer in the orifice leading to the pit and manure in the orifice leading to the pit. The flames were subdued on Sunday, but at last accounts the coal in the pit was still burnng,and liable to break forth again in a greater

volume.

This coal mine is said to be one of the most extensive in this section, and its destruction would fall heavy on the owners, who are residents of this city. Had the fire occurred at a less unseasonable hour a great less of life would doubtless have resulted.

THE NEEDLE GUN. Its Merits -- Secretary Stanton's Opinion of Fancy Firearms.

Donn Piatt writes as follows to the Cincin-

nati Commercial:

The needle gun is to Europe what the masked batteries were to us in the late war, a fearful mystery and a humbug. It was the man back of the needle gun who won for Prussia her great victories, and they were won in spite of the needle gun.

The cool precision of a well-trained man is worth more in the home for the late.

worth more in the hour of peril to a Government than all the inventions of Yankeedom.
The deadliest instrument known to the world is the bayonet, that will not repeat, nor carry beyond the arm that uses it. If infantry can be so trained as to use the bayonet, that in

This was our trouble during the late war.
Our men threw away their ammunition. So soon as ordered into action they began firing at random, rapidly as they could under intense

excitement, but to little or no purpose.

Let me illustrate. At the bloody little battle of Cross Keys, General Fremont, one of the coolest and clearest-headed officers in our service, sent me to Colonel Bohlen, then commanding a brigade, to order forward two or three regiments to occupy a woods that crowned a knoil the General thought import-ant for us to hold. It had been shelled to no purpose apparently. I delivered the order and the line moved forward. The men began were not within range. I remarked this to Colonel Bohlen, and he said: "Certainly not, but what the devil can one do; the command but what the devil can one to, the committee to cease firing is of no use while we march toward the enemy." And so the wild abuse of ammunition continued. The enemy made no response. The wood being approached by our troops was silent as a cemetery. When, at last, our poor fellows were within fifty yards of the fatal spot, the Confederates seemed to rise out of the earth, and, with a wild yell, delivered one well-directed fire. Some nineteen or twenty of our men and officers were killed on the spot, three times the number wounded, and the entire fine retreated in confusion. The reason given, and a true one, was "out of ammunition."

There is not an officer in our service who saw actual fighting who will not sustain me in this by reminiscences of like sort. this by reminiscences of like sort.

Had that line been made up of well-trained men, no braver than the poor fellows who fought and suffered, and had they advanced on the wood with fixed bayonets, the twenty would have been killed and as many wounded, but we could have cleared the wood and trained the foor began not easily forgotten. taught the foe a lesson not easily forgotten.

1 do not believe that we had a real bayonet

charge during the entire war.

Many tell me that this implies a superiority in the Southern troops. I beg pardon, I mean nothing of the sort. The Southern soldier was no better trained than our own. But there did exist a military spirit at the South we do not and never did possess, or attempt to cultivate. We make a few precious officers at West Point, who, like General Baum, have immense spirit and no army.

immense spirit and no army.
I happened to be present one day when an ingenious gentleman undertook to explain to Mr. Stanton a cunningly designed repeater.
"The best invention for killing," said Mr. Stanton, "was made by God Almighty, when He-created a man. I would-rather have one good soldier with a single-charge in his gun, determined to kill somebody, than a new re-determined with a repeater, and followed by a wagon load of ammunition."

The diestion of transportation is a grave

one in war, and a man can have in battle as much animunition as he can conveniently carry. It is therefore an error to suppose that in a repeater we double or quadruple the number of men, if in so doing we weigh down the soldier, or have to follow him with a wagon-load of ammunition. The true art of war lies in the imaginary order of old Putnam, of "reserve your fire, boys, until you can see the whites of their eyes."

But we went crazy with the rest, and had

our fine Springfield rifles turned into repeaters at a cost that would have bought us new ones, some infernal scoundrel pocketing the profit.

THE MITRAILLEUR.

The Most Destructive Military Weapon The Most Destructive Military Weapon Known.

The mitrailleur, which is as yet untried in practical warfare, is considered by the French as the most destructive military weapon known. Recently, 300 wretched horses, already condemned to the poleaxe, were purchased at the rate of four or five frames each, and ranged at a considerable distance. Two mitrailleures were brought to play on them, and in three minutes after two discharges not one of the animals remained standing. On a

mitrailleures were brought to play on them, and in three minutes after two discharges not one of the animals remained standing. On a second occasion, 560 horses were brought down at a single trial. This formidable weapon is constructed as follows:

It is a light 37-barrelled gun, arranged that its barrels may be discharged simultaneously, or consecutively. The 37 cartridges intended for one charge are contained in a small box. A steel plate with corresponding holes is placed on the open box, which is then reversed and the cartridges fall points foremost into their respective holes. They are prevented from falling through by the rims at their bases. The loaded plate is then introduced into the breech-slot, and when the breech is closed by a lever a number of steel plus, pressed by spiral springs, are only prevented by striking the percussion arrangement in the cartridges by a plate in front of them. When this case is moved slowly by a handle, the cartridges are fired one by one If the plate be withdrawn rapidly they follow each other so quickly that their discharge is all but simultaneous. The invention seems very well adapted for use in forts or other permanent places of defence or offence, but its carriage and management in the field would present many and insuperable obstacles to its general use.

The Weather for July. B. J. L. sends us the following table of the weather at Germantown for the month just passed: JULY, 1870.

Day of Month. Lowest Point at. Eight o'clock. Twelve o'clock.	Barometer at 120 Three o'clock.	Depth of Rain.	Wend and Weather.
1 76 82 85 86 62 62 63 65 66 62 65 66 62 65 66 62 65 66 62 65 66 62 65 66 62 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65	83.1.178.1.89.7.1218.3.32.8 30.1.178.1.89.7.1218.3.32.8 30.1.178.1.89.7.1218.3.32.8 30.1.178.1.89.7.1218.3.32.8 30.1.178.1.1218.3.32.8 30.1.1218.3 30.1.1218.3 3	5-10 1 7-10 4.10 1-10 1-10	N. F. Cloudy. Showery. N. E. Cloudy. Rain. E. Cloudy. Rain. E. Cloudy. Rain. E. Cloudy. S. W. Clear. S.
Lowest Point MONTHLY AVERAGES. 68 3-16			

PRICE THREE CENTS.

FACTS AND FANCIES. From Good Words for August, 1 Poem by Jean Ingelow. A WALK TO ACCRINGTON ON THE FOURTH OF

(Written for a Friend's Burthday); The days of our life are threescore years and ton! A Birthday:—and now a day that rose
With much of hope, with meaning rife—
A thoughtful day from dawn to close:
The middle day of human life.

In sloping fields on narrow plains, The sheep were feeding on their knees, As we went through the winding lanes, Strew'd with red buds of alder trees.

So warm the day—its influence lent To flagging thought a stronger wing; So utterly was winter spent So sudden was the birth of spring.

Wild crocus flowers in copse and hedge-ln sunlight, clustering thick below, Sighed for the firewood's shaded ledge, Where sparkled yet a line of snow.

And crowded snowdrops faintly hung. Their fair heads lower for the heat, While in still air all branches flung. Their shadowy doubles at our feet.

And through the hedge the sunbeams crept.

Dropped through the maple and the birch;

And lost in airy distance slept On the broad tower of Tamworth Church

Then, lingering on the downward way, A little space we resting stood, To watch the golden haze that lay Adown that river by the wood.

A distance vague, the bloom of sleep The constant sun had lent the scene A veiling charm on dingles deep Lay soft those pastoral nills between.

There are some days that die not out,
Nor alter by reflection's power,
Whose converse calm, whose words devout, For ever rest, the spirit's dower.

And they are days when drops a veil—
A mist upon the distance past;
And while we say to peace—"All hail!"
We hope that always it shall last.

Times when the troubles of the heart Are hushed—as winds were hushed that And budding hopes begin to start,

When all within and all around, Like hues on that sweet landscape blend And Nature's hand has made to sound The heartstrings that her touch attend.

When there are rays within, like those That streamed through maple and through birch, And rested in such calm repose

On the broad tower of Tamworth Church. -Five-sixths of the American railroads have the four feet eight inch gauge.

It is stated that a uniform plan will shortly be promulgated for the uniform spelling of proper names of places in India. -The Sportsmen's Club of Denver City last spring/imported several hundred dozen of quails, and turned them loose. They are reported to be doing well.

-A young girl convicted of child-murder, im Austria, and sentenced to death, committed suicide in her cell, after she had been informed that the Emperor had changed her sentence to imprisonment for life. to imprisonment for life.

-"1 never shot a bird in my life," said a friend to an Irishman, who replied: "Inever shot anything in the shape of a bird except a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, when it fell into the river and was drowned."

—Potter Palmer, the richest man in Chicago, is in hard luck. Last week he had a base ball club named after him, and now it is announced that he is going to marry a Chicago woman. Misfortunes never come singly.

—A school girl, in writing to her mother, says: "I get along nicely with all my teachers, except Miss —, but I don't blame her, because she accidentally shot the young man she was engaged to, and it naturally makes her feel cross, especially on cloudy days."

—An Indianapolis German had occasion, recently, to bury a large wife, and squabbled with the sexton about the fee. "Datish not a big grave," said the disconsolate husband. "Not a big grave " indignantly responded the sexton; "why, hang it, that's a cellar."

—A Western paper thus records the demise of a favorite dog, killed by a lightning stroke:

"The bolt it flew and the purp he yowled, As the lightning pierced his hide;
It sapped his vital energies,
So he flummixed, kicked, and died." Van Amburgh's menagerle was tight, when the lions concluded not to associate with him, so they put him out, after tearing off the seat of his pants, containing about five populds of his flesh. He has swore off drinking, as well as sitting down, until he accumulates some more ment.

meat. -The prompt and rapid production, of war —The prompt and rapid production, or war maps has always astonished a simple-hearted public. An exchange tells how it is done: "A pistol is first charged with powder, then a small bottle of ink is placed on this charge and fired against a piece of box-wood; the box is then handed to the artist, who chips away all the surface not covered with ink, producing a first-class newspaper war-map." a tirst-class newspaper war-map."

-A thief went into the depot at Iowa City last week with revolver in hand, and in the presence of five or six employes of the com-pany broke open a trunk, took from it a quan-ity of valuable clothing, which he packed in a valise of his own, sat down, waited till daylight, and then went his way. The witnesses were afraid of his revolver.

—A Nevada mother, thankful for the restoration of a daughter from the "augur," publishes the fact, and gives the credit to—s bitter. She says: "My daughter Sarah Ann, who, if I do say it, is the handsomest girl in Holt county, has been troubled with chills and fever for going on six months, and the doctors couldn't do any good." A hottle of the bitters was not half gone when the "chills quit on her."

-A Bostonian's report from California is as —A Bostonian's report from California is as follows: "We have seen the Yosemite Valley, and done that elephant. It would sound too much like a Munchausen story if I were to attempt any description of it. Imagine the biggest valley you can, filled with marvelous rocks, rivers, waterfalls and foliage, with shanty hotels and Indian wigwams; then scratch your head and multiply by fourteen; then scratch again and double your first protein. then scratch again and double your first product, and then go round to Barton's, or else-where, until you can see double all you had before, and you will begin to get an idea of

-A poor actor of the theatre of Soydelan A poor actor of the theatre of Scydelan suffered the other day from an attack which, happily, is not likely to become epidemic. At the theatre in question, says the Paris Figoro, they are playing a pantomime, in the second act of which a personage, looking out of a window, is decapitated by a large razor of wood hutting with a spring. The comedian in question, while taking part in the dialogue and fitting his pasteboard head, was caught by the spring. The unfortunate man's jaw was broken by the shock and one of his eyes forced from its socket. The actor's life is despaired of.