THE EXPLOSION AT PITTSBURG.

FOUR KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The telegraph has already reported the explosion of the steam boiler in the machine shop and marble factory of W. W. Wallace & Co., on Liberty street, near Wayne, Pittsburg. It occurred on Monday afternoon, about ten minutes before one o'clock. The Pittsburg *Chronicle*, of Tuesday afternoon, gives the following particulars:

Prominent among the victims is Mr. Robert Barker, a blacksmith, who had been on Liberty street, opposite Mr. Wallace's works. He was standing in his door when the explosion occurred, and received a fracture of the skull, produced, it is thought, by a splinter knocked off by the boiler in its flight. His body was removed from the store to the residence of Mr. D. C. Herbert, his son-in-law, where it now lies. Mr Barker was about fifty-eight years of age, and an upright and respectable citizen. James McCutcheon was taken from the ruins alive, but breathed his last a few minutes after his rescue. His injuries were principally about the head, but it was thought he had also inhaled the steam, and to this latter cause his death was attributed. He resided in Allegheny, whither his remains were removed. John McCutcheon, foreman of the marble works, was also taken out alive. He was carried to a house on Smithfield street, where, during the afternoon, he died. He was a single man, and resided on Wall nut street, Allegheny. John D'Armit, blacksmith, was standing with his son in the shop, when the explosion occurred. He was fatally injured, and though alive when rescued, he died soon afterwards. The deceased was formerly a resident of Hollidaysburg. Ted was that morning employed in the works. John K. Hamilton received a terrible fracture of the skull, which terminated his life a few minutes after he was got out. He was a married man, and resided on Virgin alley, between Wood and Smithfield streets. Wm. Agnew was employed as a marble cutter in the works, and was killed instantly. He resided in the rear of the *Dispatch* building, and was unmarried. George Rousmanere, employed in the same room with Agnew, had his skull fractured and back broken. He survived his injuries but some two hours. The deceased was formerly a resident of Wisconsin, but had been in this city for some time. He resided in Pittsburgh, on Grant's alley, and leaves a wife and three children. James Boden, marble cutter, received a compound fracture of the skull, from which he died at his boarding house, on Webster street, last night. James McLaren, blacksmith, had his skull fractured. He was carried to his residence in Allegheny, and was yet living to day, but cannot recover. He was a man of family. Wm. Burke was at work near Rousmanere, and was struck down at the same time. He was frightfully injured, and died instantly. Deceased resided on Chatham street, and leaves a wife and family. The above are all that are known to be killed.

Following is a list of the wounded, with the character of the injuries received by each: Martin Wolfenberger, laborer, Chestnut and Main streets, Allegheny, skull fractured badly and head cut. He had been up at court, procuring his naturalization papers, and was on his way to George Sweitzer's lager-beer saloon when the explosion occurred, with his brother-in-law, J. Fisher, residing corner of Main and Chestnut streets, Allegheny, was cut somewhat on the head, not seriously. The barkeeper at Sweitz's saw, drawing beer, had his head knocked down, but escaped with a few bruises. Porter *D'Armit*, aged sixteen years, 923 Penn street, was badly scalded—father killed—not expected to recover; was not employed in the works, but was visiting his father. William McCutcheon, rear of No 50 Fountain street, knee pan fractured. Andrew Agnew, marble cutter, rear of *Dispatch* building, skull fractured. R. McCosh, seventh ward, foreman of pattern shop, badly injured. Wm. Irwin Reena Hays, street, Allegheny, head cut, scalp stripped from temple. Aug Bowers, Perry street, Allegheny, legs badly hurt and one arm J. F. Bradley; bruised and legs cut. George Kem, laborer, taken out of ruins, slightly injured. Thomas Archibald, marble-worker, head cut on side of face and arm injured Robert Biddle, at Wilt's, Fayette street, badly hurt. Robert Kennedy, machinist: Poplar street, Allegheny, cut in head, bruised in chest and back. John McMurray, Poplar alley, cut on top and side of head, and sprained in abdomen; has a wife and one child. Matthew Manice, Third ward, flier and finisher, left leg and right arm hurt—not seriously Wilham McCune, fan-man at Barker's, arm badly bruised. John Quigg, marble sawyer, O'Hara street, Fifth ward, badly hurt; head cut but not fractured; will probably recover. William Quigg, son of above, slightly injured. Thomas Quigg, another son, slightly injured. John Stevenson, engineer, injured. John McMurray, slightly injured. Equity Bank, aged nineteen years, Fifth ward; turner at James Lemon's shop; thigh bruised by wheel falling in rear of ruins; taken to Dr. Berger's, leg set by Drs Berger and Wood, and sent to Passenger House. Wm. Fraser, soldier for Passenger House. Wm. Hansen, striker for James McClaren, Fayette street, Pittsburg, was scalded on the face and neck. At the time of the accident he was within fifteen feet of the boiler. He had just moved from the side of the boiler to the rear of the building, to get a drink. He says he was struck insensible as with a flash of lightning. When consciousness returned, he saw daylight, and succeeded in extricating himself. He further states that he had just looked at his watch, and that it lacked four minutes to one, and the engine was not in motion. His wounds are slight. John Warburton, moulder, was seriously injured on the arm and head. His arm was badly shattered, and amputation may prove necessary. He was removed to the Odeon House, on the wharf, his place of lodging.

A correct idea of the terrific force of the explosion can only be formed by visiting the ground. The boiler has to be seen, and its course traced, to form an estimate of the frightful power of the agent that set on its fatal flight. It stood about the centre of the building, or some fifty feet from the Liberty street entrance, and was blown through one of the largest windows in the front of the works. It then crossed Liberty street in a direct line, striking the front of Mr. Barker's clothing store and knocking a piece of the stone work over the door. It next went through the rear wall of the store as though it had been paper, and passing through Swain's lager-beer shop, struck the corner of a small tenement adjoining, and almost wholly demolished it. In its course it nearly split, and a few feet farther on it lodged in the graveyard, where it now remains.

The Germans were sitting in that corner of Swain's lager-beer saloon through which it passed, drinking lager. The wall, in the hand of Martin Wolfenberger, was injured so that he can scarcely survive. The other was hurt, though not seriously. There were one hundred and ten men, according to the books of the Marble Works, in the building at the time of the explosion. Richardson, Meyers, John and W. W. Wallace Mr. Alexander Wallace was in the office. One of the men, named William Cuniss, jumped from the third story of the Marble Works on to Liberty street, and, strange to say, escaped with but little injury. His father was buried in the ruins, but was taken out without injury, except a bruise, scratch or two. The noise of the explosion is described as resembling the shock of an earthquake or a very loud report of thunder. The expulsive power of the steam was so great that it was sent only to powder. This is evident from the terrible impetus with which the boiler was driven across Liberty street, and from the shattered condition of the rear of the works.

No explanation as to the causes through which the explosion was produced. The opinion held those, however, was that the water was allowed to get too low, and that cold water being poured in the moment it came in contact with the heated metal the explosion occurred. This was confirmed, to a great extent, by the condition exhibited after the observation of those who examined it immediately after the accident. The after-flues were torn cleanly out, and that forward rolled and turned inwards. This was an unusual condition in which to find a boiler after an explosion, and is of itself by most who profess to be posted in such matters an unerring evidence of a want of water when the accident occurred. It was further asserted, too, that the iron was so hot fifteen minutes after the explosion that water thrown on it hissed off into steam, and ten minutes afterwards, even, it was too hot to handle. Against all this we have the statement of the engineer, a boy named Wm. Pershaw, who said that he tried the gauge but a short time before, and found it all right. Mr. Wallace, too, stated that there was water in the boiler at the time, and added that it was sound in every respect.

Mr. Wallace visited the wounded to-day, and informs us that with two or three exceptions they are all getting along favorably. McMurray is reported in a dangerous state. No hopes of his recovery are entertained. McMurray is very low, and will scarcely survive his injuries. Agnew is dangerously hurt, but may recover. All the others are doing well, and no fears whatever for their lives are entertained. Bauer, one of Dr. Baldwin's patients, notified elsewhere, was very seriously injured, but he is out of danger, and improving very fast. Warburton, too, attended by the same gentleman, is in a favorable state, though suffering a good deal from his injuries.

Terrific Conflagration in New Orleans.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

The extensive fire already announced in brief terms as having broken out in New Orleans on the 21st instant. The New Orleans *Picayune* of the following day gives the details, which we publish below:

Last night, at about a quarter to eight o'clock, a fire broke out in Kerstenbein & Co.'s large liquor warehouse, Nos. 101 and 103 Tchoupitoulas street, between Lafayette and Girod streets, running back to *Poucher* street.

The two warehouses, four stories high, filled with liquor, were soon in flames from the ground floor to the roof, and explosions followed explosions as the fire reached new tiers of whisky or brandy. The burning buildings were bounded at the corner of Lafayette street by Evans' warehouses, a three-story building lately filled with flour, whisky, and other goods belonging to different firms, and on the upper side by the store of Myers, Bledsoe and Worsthoff, wholesale grocers.

The fire reached the fourth story of Karstenbein's store, where a large lot of liquor was piled, and a terrible explosion took place. The tall wall shook and tottered, and fell with a terrible crash on the corner warehouse. The force of the explosion struck across the Lafayette side partition wall, and the warehouse, yet untouched by the flames, came down, forming one mass of ruins from street to street.

It was followed by a death-like silence; a breathless suspense of a minute; and some brave men—true as ever Roman, whose names we regret we could not learn—rushed to the smoking pile, calling upon others to follow them. There were many strong arms and willing hearts, but the attempt was next to impossible—hundreds rushed forward and had to run back, scorched and singed, by the heat.

Two daring brave prime movers, nerved to their noble task, did not seem to feel the heat, but went to work pulling out the hot bricks, and breaking the half-burned timbers. They were followed by others, and as the great heat subsided, the crowd of firemen increased. The first man taken out was Mike Sheehan, a member of No 15. He was badly cut in the forehead. The brave fellow shook off the dust and ashes that covered him, and his first words were, "There are others there," With this he turned to help throwing out the rubbish. A hot pot to give up after awhile.

Slowly now and then the groans of the sufferers would reveal where they were to be found. And the rubbish was cleared away, some spoke and told their names. Each new announcement was received with gladness and cheers, and gave new courage to the workmen.

A large crowd is at work, and every effort is made to save the poor fellows, but it will only be known at last the number of lives lost will be terrible. Among the victims of workmen engaged in removing oak pipes, there were many employees of the peculiars, merchants or clerks. Among the goods and wares destroyed were 6,000 barrels of whisky.

The fire originated in the burning of some rubbish in the yard of Karstenbein's store. Bauer, one of Dr. Baldwin's patients, noticed elsewhere, was very seriously injured, but he is out of danger, and improving very fast. Warburton, too, attended by the same gentleman, is in a favorable state, though suffering a good deal from his injuries.

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