Pittsburgh Gazette.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 29, 1860.

CITY AFFAIRS.

METEOROLOGICAL Observations for the *Gazette*, by G. R. Shaw, Optician, 88 Fifth St.—corrected daily:

	IN SHADE.	IN SUN.
9 o'clock, A. M.	00	33
12 " M.	00	38
3 " P. M.		34
Barometer	29.8	10

Remember the Orphans.—The Annual Fair for the benefit of St. Paul's R. C. Orphan Asylum, will open at City Hall on Friday Evening, December 31st, and continue for two weeks. Admission 10 cents.

THE SICK AND THE ORPHAN.—The Annual Festival for the aid of the Infirmary and the Orphan's Farm School, opened in Concert Hall, Fifth street, on the 24th inst., and will continue every day and evening during the week. Admission 10 cents, to pay rent of Hall.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN TINKERSVILLE.—Yesterday at noon two most distressing homicides were perpetrated in Tinkersville. Some years ago a German physician named Breitlauch came to Tinpanceville and rented a house on the Steubenville Pike. He lived here for some time, practicing his profession and keeping some drugs in his office. Last spring he moved across to the Washington pike, into what is known as Tinkersville, and kept his profession and drugs here also as a means of livelihood. It was known in the neighborhood that Breitlauch and his wife did not live happily together. He had been married twice. By his first wife he had two sons, Christian and Charles—the former 20 years of age and the latter 15. By his second wife he had two daughters, Mary, 12 years of age, and Julia, 4 or 5 years of age. The father had always exhibited a partiality for the issue of his first wife, much to the annoyance and displeasure of his last, who had a mother's feelings and wished her own children to be cared-ed as much as the others. The domestic troubles growing out of this state of affairs often led to violence, and on one occasion Breitlauch, who appears to have been a man with a most-fright-ful temper, knocked his wife down with a chair.

Yesterday, shortly before the tragical occurrence we are about to relate, a countryman brought a quantity of cabbage to the house and was treated handsomely by Breitlauch, who gave him a drink and desired him to call again for his pay. The man went away, and Breitlauch shortly afterwards returning to the room where his wife was, hurt his foot (he had no shoes on) on a spool which the youngest child had been using. This threw him into a headlong passion, in the course of which he slapped the offending child severely in the face. A quarrel ensued between him and his wife, which only increased his irascible temper, and finally induced him, in the heat of it, to repair to his office for his pistol. This was a German piece, intended either for shot or ball and he returned with it into his wife's room, determined, as the sequel proved, to take her life. Pointing it at her, he ordered her up stairs. She did not obey at first, and he proceeded to cock the gun. Finding him fatally bent on mischief she started to leave the room and had nearly reached the stairs, when he fired and she fell on her face, the ball with which the gun was loaded entering the right side of her chest and producing almost instant death.

He then went again into his office and procuring another single barreled gun returned to the room and stood looking at his wife weltering in her blood. After gazing at the awful spectacle for a moment he put the muzzle of the piece behind his mouth and fired, thus following his wife to their final account after a very brief interval.

The house in which they lived was a comfortable frame. They occupied only a portion of it, but enough to afford them very comfortable quarters. In their sitting room they had mahogany chairs with hair cushions and a handsome bookcase stood near the hall filled with what appeared to be expensive, surgical instruments. He had stated to the neighborhood that he was a surgeon in the Dutch army for 15 years. A Christmas tree which stood in the room, decked with toys and other symbols of the holiday, formed a mournful contrast to the scene of blood with which it was surrounded.

The following testimony was taken before the Coroner's jury:

Mary S. Breitlauch, a daughter of the deceased, made a statement to the jury. She said—I am between twelve and thirteen years of age; at noon to-day, my mother was spelling up the fire in the sitting room mending a stocking, when my father came in from his office and stepped on a spool of thread which was lying on the floor; he spoke about the thread being on the floor, and mother said he ought not to leave it there; father got angry and slapped my little sister on the face for having the thread on the floor, and told mother to go up stairs; mother did not go, and father went into the next room and got the double barreled gun; he pointed it at mother, and she got up from her chair, but before she could get out of the way he shot her, and she fell on the floor; he then went into his office. Myself and the other children ran out into the street and screamed. My brother got one quart of liquor for father this morning; did not see my father take any; he treated a man who brought some cabbages to the house; they have not been touched, and the man can have them back again. My mother groaned after she fell on the floor, and we ran out; we were out of the house when father shot himself.

Charles B. Breitlauch, aged fifteen years, stated that his father shot his mother, and the other children ran out; he said: "I looked in the door when we were out, and saw father standing in the room; he was in his bare feet, and had the muzzle of the gun in his mouth; she gun went off and I ran to tell the people next door; I got to the next door when I heard the shot."

Dr. Wm. M. Simonp, sworn—Have examined the bodies of the persons lying dead in the next room. There is one wound on Mr. Breitlauch's person; it is a gun shot round in the mouth; the upper part of the upper jaw was blown off and the ball passed up into the brain; the wound was necessarily fatal, and death ensued almost instantly. There was one wound on the person of Mrs. Breitlauch; it was a gun shot wound; the ball entered at the end of the right collar bone, and passing downward and backward, lodged in the spinal column; the wound was sufficient to cause almost instant death.

Wm. Goff, sworn—Heard a gun fired about 12 o'clock to-day; I was sitting at dinner in my house, which is near at hand; after the shot, I heard children screaming; I went out and went to the back of Breitlauch's house; the back door and the middle door, leading to the sitting room were open; Breitlauch was standing at the window, and thought putting a cap on a single barreled gun; I went immediately to Squire Gamble's near by, and took him down with me; we went to the house and found Mr. Breitlauch and his wife lying on the floor dead and blood around them; he was a man of intemperate habits and was very quarrelsome and passionate; he and his wife often disputed, and sometime last summer she left him for some cause, but soon went to live with him again; the neighbors were frequently annoyed by their quarreling.

The testimony being satisfactory to the jury, they rendered the following verdict:

That the deceased, Christian Breitlauch, came to his death from a gunshot wound, inflicted by himself, in Tinpanceville, on Dec. 28, 1860.

That the deceased, Augusta Breitlauch, came to her death from a gun shot wound inflicted by her husband, Christian Breitlauch, in Tinpanceville, on the 28th of December, 1860.

COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.—Before Judges Mellon and Adams.

Friday, Dec. 28.—Com. vs. Jeremy, indicted for passing counterfeit money, on oath of Thomas Hughes.

The defendant purchased a horse from the prosecutor at $182 50 and paid him in bank notes. The latter took the money home and put it away in his chest. He says no one had access to the chest, not even his wife, while the money was there and that on subsequently taking it out he found no note on the "Pittsfield Bank" to be genuine. The defendant was not only counterfeit, but, on cross examination by the defendant's counsel, said anyone could have had the chest and that he had never spoken positively to the mortgagee that the defendant had the money.

The jury, after a short retirement