The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY ... November 8, 1876.

TILDEN declares the Government does not live within its income. The answer to this for the past month is the Treasury statement, showing $3,388,430 of the public debt paid during October.

SECRETARY MORRILL posts the announcement that he is not seeking the Maine Senatorship. It is supposed that he ought to know, and that therefore, the field is open to Mr. Blaine.

THERE is a good "fighting chance" as Governor Hayes expresses it, that Indiana may give the Republican electoral ticket a majority. The Greenback men appear to be getting their eyes opened to the unreasonableness of their course. We do not abandon hopes of Indiana.

DURING the month of October the public debt was reduced three millions, three hundred and eighty-eight thousand, one hundred and thirty-nine dollars ($3,388,139 00) making the total reduction since the first day of July $10,560,998 00.

THE newly elected Governor of Colorado, Hon. John L. Routt, was inaugurated at Denver on Friday last. His message treated almost entirely of matters pertaining to the State and its conditions, which appear to be most favorable, particularly so in regard to its finances, educational arrangements and the annual product of its mines.

THE Centennial Commission has decided that though the Exhibition will formally close on Friday next, persons will continue to be admitted for the usual fee of fifty cents until the 18th. The programme of the ceremonies for the closing day has been definitely agreed upon as to its principal features. It will consist of a series of national salutes, brief addresses from prominent gentlemen connected with the Exhibition, and orchestral and vocal music under the direction of Theodore Thomas. President Grant has consented to be present and perform the closing ceremony.

SPEAKING of the canvass in Louisiana, the New Orleans *Republican* says: "The press and speakers of the Republican party have been decorous and respectful to their opponents. The Democracy has refused to recognize Republicans in debate. The Republican orators have been everywhere orderly and patient under invective and violence. The Democratic orators and followers have, in many parts of the State, inflicted shame, wounds, and even death upon the humble and helpless, while they have ostracized every white man who has manifested even sympathy for the Republican cause. The Republicans have made every effort to introduced Northern capital and numbers into the State and city. The Democracy has repelled both by intolerance and intimidation.

As we go to press the voters are going to the polls. Of course we can only guess at the probable results, but we have an abiding confidence, founded on presumedly reliable reports from all parts of the country, that the Republican ticket will be successful. We can not believe that the people of this country have so far forgotten the past as to voluntarily entrust the destinies of the Union to the party that so lately attempted to destroy it. On an honest vote HAYES and WHEELER will surely be elected. The danger, and the only danger to be apprehended is from force and fraud, the shot-guns and revolvers of the southern banditti, and the frauds in New York and elsewhere, that will be perpetrated by the TILDEN "reformers." Still, we believe that truth, honesty and right can not be crushed, and that the cause of good government, and of the people will prevail.

GOVERNOR HARTRANFT'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

HARRISBURG PA., Oct. 31.

It the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I, John F. Hartranft, Governor of the said Commonwealth:

Notwithstanding the present depression of business and the accompanying distress, the people of the country continue to enjoy manifold blessings, and the more especially in the preservation of their institutions and liberties through the vicissitudes of a century, and in the steadfast faith that the light of God's favor is only temporarily dimmed by the clouds that darken the country; now, therefor, I, John F. Hartranft, Governor of Pennsylvania, do recommend that the good people of this Commonwealth, laying aside all secular occupations, assemble together in their respective places of worship on Thursday, the 30th day of November, 1876, being the same day set apart therefore by the President of the United States, to give thanks to Almighty God for His continued kindness, and to merit, by prayer and thankfulness, the fulfilment of all reasonable hopes and the gratification of all just desires.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at Harrisburg, this, the 31st day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and of the Commonwealth the one hundred and first. JOHN F. HARTRANFT.

By the Governor.

M. S. QUAY, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Powder Mill Blown Up.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 1.—A Springfield, Ohio, special says two large buildings of the Miami powder mills, located fourteen miles west of this city, blew up with terrific violence, about two o'clock this afternoon. Michael Deneare was blown to atoms and several other persons severely injured. The concussion was so great that windows were broken miles distant. Antioch College, at Yellow Springs, was considerably damaged, and the shock was felt with great force at Springfield, Xenia, London and other points. The damage is estimated at $15,000.

CENTENNIAL LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1, 1876.

Editors Herald:—

To-day is Maryland day out at the Centennial, and it has been crowded up to the hour I left to come home and write to you. I had intended to *herald* you the result of the tournament but they hadn't commenced to *tourn-a* bit yet, although they doubtless *ment* to. I shall therefore be obliged to postpone that information till next letter. I shall go to see the fire-works this evening, which is expected to be rather a grand affair, to eclipse those of the Pennsylvania day. I have no doubt but that they will, for everybody knows that Maryland is the biggest State, besides while Pennsylvania only had a portrait of Washington, an obscure person that few know of, while Maryland is to produce gigantic portraits of President Welsh and Director-General Goshorn and set em afire! How much more fitting this is, and how much more it reflects to our national glory! Two men whose names have blazed in triumph this whole Centennial before an admiring world, as the illustrious directors of our Exhibition and the wearers of the finest side whiskers in America! How sincerely I hope that Mr. Welsh may be represented in most commanding position, standing erect, and smiling, with his right hand in his bosom and the other waving majestically; in short, just as he looked opening day when he stood up beside the President and waved his hand to that great assemblage to command silence! How beautiful that would be, and how noble a sight it would make could they, (the fire-works men) manage to give the burning effigy the benign and fatherly and almost saintlike expression of countenance usual to him! What a fearful disaster it would be and how profoundly should I grieve, should the thing fizzle out and be weak about the whiskers, as Washington's did with his hair, you see, that hung fire till the rest of him had burnt, and then the hair commenced as if he had been bald and the heat generated new hair which sprouted alas, too late! Just think of President Welsh without his whiskers and just fancy his whiskers going off in a blaze of glory after he has departed like a second Elijah in a chariot of fire.

How they will represent Director-General Goshorn I have no idea, but let us hope that he too will go off easy and not lose any more of himself than possible.

It is a great pity—a crying shame that they haven't even a little General Hawley to burn at the same time, but I haven't heard of it. I am sure that nothing would give me so great pleasure as to see him afire and burning beautifully.

How the old gentleman down below whose particular work it might be some time to toast these gentlemen, will like to see his occupation taken from him I cannot tell.

Yesterday 1,700 children were here on a visit to the Centennial. Poor little things they looked weary enough before night! Yet I dare say they enjoyed it very much, and at any rate when they get home they can say they were at the great Centennial. Everything and everybody out there begins to show that the end is approaching, and all the exhibitors long for the end now that the great medals have been given. The most of them think these medals of very little account and are not over anxious for them, as there is no distinction of classes or excellence. Among those exhibitors of whom I have written in your paper Mr. Joseph Newman of Cal., has received the medal for silkworm eggs, cocoons, and raw silk, Mr. Grunwald of the Russian section for his excellent furs, Mr. Bellizza of Italy, for jewels, Mr. Salvo also of Italy for filigree jewelry, and the California Woolen Mills for their beautiful blankets. There are others, but I cannot just now remember.

The Commission have decided to allow people to enter the Exposition after the formal closing on the 10th of Nov., on payment of fifty cents to buy goods or to get goods already bought, for one week or as much longer as they (the Commissioners) consider necessary. This is considered by most of the people with whom I have conversed on the subject as a virtual continuance of the Exhibition, although the Commissioners distinctly state that the Exhibition is to be closed on that day. If not, there is no necessity of demanding pay for entrance. Nothing would be necessary but a simple pass, as it was in Vienna. But this is America, and our Commissioners know what is best.

Mr. Joseph Newman of California devoted the entire profits of a car load of California fruits to the sufferers of Savannah. Mr. Newman has done far more for the sufferers of Savannah in giving the entire profits of this fruit and doing much laborious and wearisome work, than many others here who have a thousand fold his means. I will say this much for him also, this is not his first charity and as long as he has a dollar in the world and sees a needy person it will not be his last. I see that another load of fruits has just arrived to go to the Agricultural Hall. I am that tired of the Exhibition that I am not going to write anything more about it to-day besides I want to have a few words to say to the ladies of Somerset. I am going to tell them what I wear and where to get it.

It is a fact conceded even by the French, that the ladies of Philadelphia are the best dressed in the world, and it is a certain fact that the stores here are the finest if not the largest.

The cold weather coming on so suddenly has brought out stores of velvets, woolen goods and furs that have lain by since last winter, and there are more woolens than silks on the streets now. The dresses are made plainer than last season and much knife pleating is still used. The colors are mostly sombre. In greens, myrtle, olive and bottle green are much worn and when brightened up by a bit of the bright cardinal red look very pretty. The dresses are some of them made with nine back seams, and muffs are made of the dress materials trimmed with ribbon. Feather trimming made of cock's feathers will be very much worn. Velvet over-skirts will be very fashionable for house and street. Costumes will be made of two shades as it has been the mode to make them lately, with however the sleeves made of the material of the skirt, and stockings will be made of two colors. Polonaises are in high favor, but the miserable, wiggly, wabbly bustles will be no longer worn except by such people as those who still cling to the old hoop-skirt. Cashmere is greatly worn, and so is the diagonal and basket cloths made of camel's hair and brocaded or damask woolen material something like that which my grandmother used to wear. Sharpless & Sons of this city have to my mind the finest line of dress goods and made up dresses that I have seen. They took the prize for dresses at the Exhibition. They import some dresses from France but I like those made here the best.

Mr. Alfred Daniels & Bro's. of 30 North 8th street Philadelphia, had their opening for millinery goods yesterday and I went down on their invitation to see them I had no idea that the change would be so decided for winter wear from that of summer. The most of their bonnets and hats are made of velvet, principally black but some green, brown and rich blue. The shape is certainly closely allied to the old style coal scuttle bonnets of yore, but these are trimmed in a manner little short of artistic. They have a French lady there, lately arrived, who designs all the hats and she deserves praise for her taste which is exquisite.

Hats for young people, I notice, are many of them turban shape and trimmed with quantities of feathers of all kinds but principally the beautiful metallic looking breast feathers of peacocks, with bands all round them of the brilliant tail feathers. Chicken's feathers seem to be all the rage and it seems marvelous to me to see the embellishment of female loveliness. One beautiful hat was of rich blue velvet trimmed with the burnished blue green feathers off the breast of a peacock, I never saw anything prettier for a young girl.

Another was of bottle-green velvet with soft crown, with feathers of a lighter shade, one turned forward and the other back, and all lighted up with two little bows of cardinal red. It made me think of the manzanita bushes in California with the red berries peeping rarely out from the deep green leaves.

I notice several of those wide hats that I think they call Gainsborough. They are superlatively ugly off the head, but on young persons I think them the prettiest of all for they give an archness to the face that nothing can equal. One other street hat for young girl's is turban shape, with soft crown of black velvet, with a band of brilliant chicken feathers standing up around the crown, and a band of them around the rim, a soft pink rose nests in the back. Another of bottle-green with peacock breast on top and with bows and long ends of green. This has also a band of peacock's tail feathers around the brim. These hats are too pretty to be described; they should be seen.

There are hats of soft felts with pretty trimmings of gray and blue, and with feathers of all the new colors, and dark straws which are trimmed with velvets and rich flowers, and in short all styles and kinds that can be imagined. But I have been reserving the richest and most elegant and perhaps also the most expensive bonnets to the last These are all of velvet and the most of black.

One is made of black velvet trimmed with cream colored silk, and with a very fall feather of cock's neck feathers, black, and with little diamond shaped pieces of straw fastened on them. Long ends of gros-grain ribbon fall in the back, crush roses and velvet form the face trimmings. This is very rich and elegant evening wear. The feather is particularly graceful.

The Reine Hortense bonnet is of black velvet, with a wide band of velvet, lined with satin around the crown, gathered together in the back in a rich mass, as graceful as rich. The face trimming consists of corn colored crush roses, black velvet and white valenciennes, lace, ruffled, four of the same roses are on the outside high up and at the back hang two more on the rim. This is the handsomest bonnet I have seen.

The Duchess de Lambelle is a black velvet with a soft crown, two ostrich feathers and some chantilly lace garnishing the outside with the addition of two pink pompadour roses, a full wreath of these same pink roses form the face trimming.

A very stylish bonnet made with unmistakable *chic* is of brown velvet and cream twilled silk. The face trimming is plain, with a cut steel and gilt ornament placed diagonally, a bow of basket ribbon in front and a full chicken plume of cream and brown in natural color, and a bunch of shaded cream color and brown geranium flowers and leaves, in a bow of brown basket ribbon low in the back, complete the outside trimmings of this elegant bonnet.

A plainer bonnet of black velvet and cream silk, pink roses low down in the back and a cream colored wing standing forward, and with steel and pearl ornament, and long ribbon ends. The roses are placed low down on the back of the neck almost. Pink roses and velvet and silk make the face trimming.

To my fancy a velvet bonnet which I shall now describe is the most elegant and refined of them all. It is of rich black velvet trimmed with very wide and extra heavy gros-grain ribbon, with long knotted ends and bows, outside trimming is of short but very rich white and black ostrich tips mingled. The face trimming is of folds of black velvet with a wreath of equally white ostrich tips standing upward all across the front.

If I were to take up all your space I could not describe all the bonnets they have on exhibition. I have been thus explicit that the ladies of Somerset might know what to wear, and they can send to the place and Mr. Daniel will gladly furnish them with a list of prices which I will venture to affirm are cheaper than any other first-class place here. Let the ladies call there when they come down and see if they do not feel the kind and home-like interest that pervades that store. I like to go there because I feel less like I was in a store and more at home than any other place I was ever in. Their store for the sale of usual goods is down stairs and their elegant show room up stairs. Prettily furnished, well lighted and warm, with a canary bird singing in the middle of the room with a handsome air castle suspended from his cage, I think there is no more cheerful place to visit in the city than Daniels Bro's. show room, and add to that, real, cheerful smiles and genuine kindly attention from a dozen or more young ladie's I guess you will agree with me. My favorite there is a bright, pretty little brunette I shan't tell her name though it might be Jacobs. I forgot to say that if ladies wish any kind of millinery goods, new styles and cheap, let them send there for it and it will be sent by express with just as great care in the selection as if the ladies supervised in person.

OLIVE HARPER.

Railroad Accident.

GOULDSBORO, PA., October 30.—The nine o'clock train from Scranton, consisting of seventeen cars, was run into by the Summit coal train, one mile and a half north of Gouldsboro Station, on the Delaware, Lackawana and Western Railroad, this evening. One car was burned and two telescoped. Five persons were killed and about thirteen wounded. A corps of surgeons from Stroudsburg attended to the wounded. Full particulars of the accident cannot be learned at present.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, November, 6, 1876

RENTS.

are falling with every week. What was $250 a month in September is $175 now, and the agents of property-holders make no secret of advising tenants to wait for lower prices. The threatened change has come in the rates of board, which are the last to feel the revolution. The expensive suits on the first floor front in rosewood and satin, which were the pride of boarding-house keepers, now stand untenanted; for, as the experienced in the business say, everybody is looking for second-rate rooms. The money which once paid for plain, sparely furnished rooms on an upper story in a third-rate house is now the asking price for really luxurious apartments, unexceptionable in position and taste. The old horrors of carpets dark and lurid as the horrors of the pit, or showy as the flowers of sin, and furniture that looked as if it had been seized for debt gradually disappears from city bording houses, in place of which are charming mottled and tufted carpets, wall papers with diapered border and embroidered furniture dear to artist's eyes. The crowd and rush of the closing Centennial saves more than one hotel and boarding-house keeper from loss this season. All good Philadelphians will be able to refurnish their houses with the money from Centennial pilgrims, and the overflow reaches New York. We are crowded out of our elevators in public buildings, out of our picture-galleries by hordes of strangers, and made spectacles in our own dominions to the pilgrims in brown linen with satchels, who, grown bold at the big show, are able to stare creation out of countenance. At Earle's hotel, a popular but not a high-priced hotel, nor yet a cheap one, cots have to be put up in the billiard room to give people a chance to sleep.

AFTER THE CENTENNIAL

Probably hundreds of women all over the country will die from the effects of their trip to the Centennial. In the first place, a woman will work herself to the last of her strength for three weeks before to make new dresses and to leave her house in order, so as to go to Philadelphia. Once there, she walks miles, from building to building and although the galleries, stands on her feet from morning to night, gets a hasty, ill-served dinner or lunch, or goes without, and stays her appetite with popcorn or candy, gets heated in suffocating crowds, and chilled in damp, fireless halls, lives in hurry, crowds and excitement, till the tension of nerve absolutely upsets the ability of the brain to hold impressions. She goes home never so thankful to reach it in her life, is snappish, worn out and hysterical for a week, and while plunging into the fall sewing or mince pie making, while yet unstrung with over-excitement, and a pneumonia or typhoid has a good chance to carry her off if it seizes her. These great exhibitions are like the triumphal staircases, of which after they are built the steps prove too high for human beings to ascend. The crowds who saunter through Centennial Halls with dazed vacant air, show how the thing falls on common minds, with its wearisome variety.

THE WATER SUPPLY.

is one of the present troubles in New York. The unprecedented drouth of last summer dried up many of the sources of supply, and croton lake is lower than it has been for many years. There are no wells to draw from, the water about the city is salt, and the rain that has fallen thus far in the autumn was all taken up by the ground, and did not perceptibly raise the streams. Consequently, the pressure is not enough to get water above the first floors in many parts of the city, and a part of the day there is none at all. For a city of a million of people to be short of water is no joke, and the question of a new source of supply is being seriously canvassed.

LIFE INSURANCE.

The failure of the Continental Life Insurance Company, of this city, and the rumors that are prevailing as to half a dozen others, has created an uneasy feeling in the minds of policy holders. The fact is, the insurance business has been run as has all other kinds—too extravagantly. Too heavy salaries have been paid to officers and agents, too costly buildings have been erected, and there has been too much speculation in it generally. It was all well enough as long as people had plenty of money and could take out as many policies as they desired, for a heavy stream of money flowed in a little faster than it flowed out. But now that the hard times stops this flow, there will be a smash, and I think it has commenced. There are good sound life insurance companies, and life insurance is a good thing, but for a time at least people will enquire more carefully into the companies into which they put their money. It is singular that men will place money, intended for the support of their families after they are dead, without knowing anything of the character of those into whose hands it goes. Look up your policies and see whether you are in good companies or not. The Continental was considered sound a few weeks ago, and now whether it can resume business or not is a question. The trouble with many of the companies, as well as the banks in the city is, they loaned their surplus on real estate, at the valuation of three years ago; now that it will not sell for a fourth of those prices, they are in a box. Half of them found their capital completely wiped out by this depreciation. A mortgage on real estate in New York is mighty uncertain property just now.

BUSINESS

continues to improve, and it looks as though the fall trade would foot up into something tolerably decent. The merchants from the interior, are buying liberally, and collections are excellent. If people could only get over their foolish scare, and go about their business as usual, the country would be as prosperous as ever it was.

PIETRO.

Attempt to Blow Up a Residence.

BONDOUT, November 2.—The entire front of the residence of Augustus Supples, of this city, was blown out this morning at three o'clock by a charge of powder placed in the window by some malicious person. The occupants of the house were uninjured.

General Crook's Expedition.

THE TROOPS RETURNING TO CIVILIZATION—NO INDIANS SCOUTERED BY GENERAL MERRITT'S SCOUTING PARTY.

IN CAMP ON HAT CREEK, D. T., Oct. 22, 1876.

One of the evils of all new mining communities, and to which the Black Hills offer no exceptions, is the proverbial weakness for the equine animal by many who make his abduction a source of revenue. Hemp and lead, though often quoted good in the materia medica, have generally failed to cure this prostration when it comes under the legal aspect. For many days—in fact, ever since we have struck the settled portion of the Black Hills country, these knight-errants have followed us like our shadows. Just previous to General Merritt's scout starting on the 13th, a portion of the Third Herse had a stampede, and the horse-thieves were in clover. On the same night the wagon train lost about a dozen of the long-eared animals by direct stealing, the lariats being cut and the picket-pins left in the ground.

Our wagon master, Parker, was not to be so easily non-plused, and accordingly, when armed details were sent after the horses, he mounted a few of his teamsters and likewise proceeded in search of the "Washoe canaries."

Taking the trail from camp he found it to lead toward Harney's Peak, near Custer City. In this vicinity is the roughest country imaginable; heavy pine timber growing among the steep rocky hills, which here and there inclose small prairies, accessible only by dim unknown trails, it is a fit haunt for a brigand or outlaw. Fortunately, he overtook his missing stock, safely guarded and being guarded by two thieves, before they had fairly entered the worst portion of their district.

A "BRUSH" WITH GUERILLAS.

Seeing only a small portion of Parker's men, they rashly attempted to frighten them off by firing at them; but this was only filling out the programme as Parker desired, for in as many seconds as it takes to write it, in a running fight he sent them to the happy hunting grounds, and recovered eleven mules and four horses. It was eminently wonderful how different parties after that brought in "lost" government horses that they had picked up "grazing around loose." Suffice to say that with a little diligent scouting, not only all the stampeded horses were recovered, but also a goodly portion of those which we had missed before.

After General Merritt's departure on his scout, the remainder of the command, under Colonel Royall, took up the march southward toward Red Cloud Agency by very short marches. The general character of the country is the same as that previously described, there being plenty of pine timber on the hills, and the little valleys are easily susceptible of cultivation. Reaching "Buffalo Gap," six miles before the south fork of the Cheyenne River is reached, we may say that we fairly quit the Black Hills, and stretching between them and the South Cheyenne is a narrow strip of level country, from five to ten miles in width, devoid of timber, the streams strongly impregnated with saline matter, and, in general, all the characteristics of the river valleys of the great plains—the Platte, Arkansas, etc., further south. Splendid bunch, buffalo, and grama grasses are abundant, but the soil lacks that black and loamy richness necessary as an inducement to cultivation, and which the smaller valleys of the hills adjoining possess. From the south fork of the Cheyenne to Red Cloud—fifty-three miles—the best maps show a strip of the bad lands; but for nine miles to Hat Creek, where we are camped, there is no appreciable difference in the country and that already described as immediately north of the Cheyenne, and afford most excellent grazing.

ACCIDENTS ON THE RAIL.

The result of Instructions to an Engineer to "Run "Wild"—One Man Killed and Three Wounded.

LOUISVILLE, Nov 4.—A serious accident occurred near Pawee Valley station, on the Louisville, Cincinnati & Lexington Short Line Railrod, a few minutes past ten o'clock this morning. A special engine in charge of David Gunther had been ordered to Mt. Sterling, with instructions to "run wild" until ten oclock Pawee Valley was reached by his engine at this hour. Under a misapprehension that he was to "run wild" until 10:10, Gunther endeavored to go from Pawee Valley one station above, supposing the south bound Eastern express would wait his arrival at the upper station. The engineer of this train supposed Gunther would be at Pawee Valley. Their engines came together a short distance above Pawee Valley, badly damaging both, killing Gunther, and seriously wounding two firemen and an express messenger, names unknown. The *Evening News* reports no passengers killed.

COLLISION ON THE O & M.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 4.—A passenger train going west on the Ohio and Mississippi railroad collided with a freight this afternoon near Sapola, Indiana, killing engineer Scott and fireman Kiefer. Some passengers sustained slight injuries; none seriously hurt.

TWO CARS THROWN OVER A TRESTLE

MEMPHIS, November 5.—A distressing accident occured to the eastern train on the Memphis & Little Rock Railroad last night near Edmonson, caused by the forward truck on a sleeping car dropping down and throwing it over a trestle; and pulling the next car off with it, and piling the passengers up in a promiscuous heap.

Francis Moore, formerly of Canada but for a short time since living at Bledsoe's Landing, Arkansas, was so badly injured that he died within half an hour. An infant of J. T. Eggleston, of Mississippi, was fatally injured: J. J. Barnes, of Bowling Green, Kentuckv, severely injured being cut in the face, shoulder and hip bruised; Mrs. John G. Gwaltney, of Arkansas, rib broken and severe internal injuries. Some fifteen others were slightly wounded. Luckily the sleeper was empty, or the casualties would have been much larger.

A Desperado Killed.

LITTLE ROCK, November 2.—W D. Stewart, a desperado and citizen of the Indian Nation, who murdered a man named Henry, was arrested near Cotton Plant on Tuesday by Deputy Federal Marshals. He attempted to escape and was shot dead.

THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Particulars of the Fatality on the Delaware, Lackawanna Western.

HOW THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED.

SCRANTON, October 31.—The fearful accident on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, last night ocurred at a small station known as Lehigh Summit, on the Pacono mountain, twenty miles from Scranton. The regular afternoon train to New York and Philadelphia, consisting of seventeen passengers coaches, drawn by three engines, had about twelve hundred passengers on board, principally bound for the Centennial Exhibition. The train was, it appears, two hours behind time, and on reaching the Summit shortly after eight o'clock, stopped to take water from the tank. While there a heavy coal train, drawn by three engines ran into the rear of the passenger train, telescoping two of cars through and through, and breaking five others. The scenes that ensued were heartrending, although by a most miraculous circumstance the number killed were but two outright and twenty-five severely injured. The wounded were conveyed to the Gouldsboro Hotel where a corps of surgeons from Scranton attended, Mr. Seymour, Mr. Gay, Mrs. Domel and Mrs. Pierce are not expected to recover. A passenger car caught fire in the wreck and was consumed upon the track. The dead were conveyed to Scranton this morning at two o'clock. The passengers on the wrecked train were transferred to a special train, and proceeded on their journey at midnight. The scenes and incidents connected with the collision are described as heartrending in the extreme

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE DISASTER

NEW YORK October 31.—A special dispatch from Scranton gives the following particulars of the disaster last night to a Centennial train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. At Lehigh Summit the passenger train stopped to take water. On starting one engine became detached; after being again coupled to the second engine another start was made, which resulted in breaking off the last two cars. The two engines and fifteen cars went back for the stray cars, but in coming up missed the coupling. In backing up for the purpose of again attempting to couple, and when at about forty yards from the two detached cars, the long heavily laden coal train of ninety-three cars drawn by three engines, the third one being in the centre of the train, came driving up at a speed of about fifteen miles an hour, ran into the two detached cars and shot those forward into the rear of the fifteen cars, the balance of the train. The two detached cars standing between the two trains were, strange to say, but little damaged, and the rear cars into which they were immediately plunged also suffered little. But the fifth and sixth cars from the rear were literally knocked into kindling wood. The remainder of the passenger train in front was not much injured, and even the engine of the coal train which caused the damage was very little broken up. The passengers were wedged in the wreck in such a way that the seats had to be broken in order to rescue many of the sufferers. Some of the passengers had stepped off the train to wait for the watering of the engines, and so fortunately escaped. Those and the uninjured on the train itself immediately set to the work of rescue.

Nine dead and twenty-three gashed and bruised bodies were taken from the wreck. The rear car of the passenger train had the usual red light signal, but the train was crowded, and the crowd on the platform hid the signal from the engineer of the front engine of the coal train, so the latter claims the curve hid the passenger train until the coal train was immediately upon it, and the steep grade required all the steam which could be carried.

CONDITION OF THE INJURED—BODIES OF THE DEAD SENT HOME.

SCRANTON, October 31.—Cornelius Gay, of Preble, New York, one of the victims of the Lehigh Summit disaster on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway, died of his injuries at Goldsboro this afternoon. His remains were conveyed to this city, where the bodies of Dixon, Bragg, Pierce and other victims lay. The bodies were inclosed in caskets and consigned this afternoon to their late homes. Eight of the wounded parties passed through this city from Goldsboro to-day *en-route* for their homes in Madison county, New York, and the others, about twenty-five, are still cared for at the Simons House by a corps of Scranton surgeons. The death of Mrs. Brown, who remained in an unconscious state all of to-day, is momentarily expected, as is also that of Mrs. Tuttle. The majority of the injured are in a hopeful condition.

Two Fatal Accidents.

A terrible accident occurred yesterday afternoon at Dallas Station, Pennsylvania Railroad, resulting in the death of a young man named Wm. Hampton. The deceased was engaged in the business of canvassing for several pictorial publications, and was on the road for the purpose of delivering books. When near Dallas Station he stepped on to the track, and while walking toward East Liberty the Pacific Express, due in this city at 1:41, came up behind the unfortunate young man, the pilot of the locomotive striking and throwing him several feet from the track. Both his legs were broken and the back part of his skull was crushed and there is no doubt that he was killed instantly. The remains were brought to the establishment of Mr. Williams, undertaker, on Fifth avenue, and the Coroner summoned a jury to hold an inquest, which will take place this evening. It appears that no one had recognized until they were viewed by Coroner, who at once identified the corpse as that of young Mr. Hampton. The body was removed to the house of the mother of the deceased, on Bismark Way, Eleventh ward. The young man was a nephew of Judge Hampton. He is spoken of by those who knew him, as a youth of great promise. His sad death will be mourned, not only by a large circle of friends and relatives, but by a widowed mother, whose affliction is greater than words can describe.

W. G. Woollen, aged seventy years, fell down a stairway, at his residence, No. 707 Penn avenue, about eleven o'clock last night, breaking his neck. He died instantly. The Coroner will hold an inquest.

Double Murder.

AUGUSTA, GA., November 3.—A party of negroes broke into a residence near Chester, S. C., last night, and murdered Mr. Hansman and his nephew, named Pastman. After robbing the premises, the murderers fired the dwelling.

The Programme for the Last Day of the Centennial Exposition.

PHILADELPHIA, November 4.—The committee of the commission having in charge the ceremonies of closing day have agreed upon the principle features of the exercises proposed to commemorate the event. They provide for salutes to be fired at sunrise and at noon of the 10th by a battery stationed on George's Hill—the first to be of thirteen guns in honor of the thirteen original States, and the one at noon to be of forty-seven guns, or one for each State and Territory of the Union of to-day, both salutes to be repeated by the United States steamer Plymoth (Captain Barrett), at her moorings in the Delaware. The oratorical feature will consist of brief remarks, in the following order, by Hon. D. J. Morrell, Chairman of the Executive Committee; Hon. John Welsh, President Centennial Board of Finance; Hon. A. T. Goshorn, Director General, and General J. R. Hawley, President of the United States Centennial Commission Throughout the ceremonies the original first national flag, which was hoisted by Paul Jones on the Bon Homme Richard, will be displayed in front of the principle entrance to the Main Building. The orchestral and choral music will be under the direction of Theodore Thomas.

Among the distinguished invited guests are the President of the United States and the members of the Cabinet, the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, the diplomatic corps, the General of the army, members of Congress, foreign commissioners, Governor of States and Territories, Mayors of the principal cities, and Fairmount Park Commissioners. At the request of the United States Centennial Commissioner the President of the United States has consented to be present, and will discharge, in his official capacity, the duty of finally and formally closing the International Exhibition of 1876.

Railroad Accident.

WHEELING, W. VA., November 3.—Nine cars and a locomotive were precipitated through a bridge a distance of thirty feet, on the Baltimore and Ohio road, two miles east of Moundsville. The engineer, Wash. Hamilton, was killed, and a strange man on the engine seriously injured.

Collision on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

ELIZABETH, N. J., November 2.—A north bound local passenger train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was wrecked this morning at 7 o'clock south of London depot, by running into two freight cars detached from a proceeding train and left standing on the track. The locomotive was turned upside down, the first passenger car ran over it and split it in two, and the freight cars were demolished. Jacob Elliston, brakeman, received fatal injuries. The fireman, named Oanderwater, has a severe scalp wound. Several others were slightly injured. All Centennial trains were delayed two hours. The freight train had no bell rope, and the fog prevented the engineer from seeing the detached cars in time to prevent a collision. This accident is the first in which any one was injured since the opening of the Centennial Exposition.

Horse-Thieves in Kansas.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Nov.—The *Globe-Democrat's* special from Kansas City says that reports have reached there of the lynching of two horse-thieves, named William Fulton and Hundley, in Wyandotte, Kan., on Sunday morning, by a vigilance committee. It is also stated that three more of the band have been captured and served the same way.

Indian Duel.

STANDING ROCK, D. T., October 18.—A somewhat exciting event occurred here yesterday. It was no less than an Indian duel. On the east bank of the Missouri river, just across from this post, about 509 Indians and squaws were yesterday engaged in butchering their beef—160 head of fine fat cattle, just received from the beef contractor, Colonel Paxton, who was present at the time, at least until the affair of the duel made it too hot for him. Wild Bear is a scout at the post, enlisted regularly into the military service. He is rather small in stature, but muscular, and agile as a cat. He is as brave, to us any man can be, and, as far as can I learn, is milk, quiet and inoffensive. He was engaged in butchering his beef, when Crooked Neck, another Indian, taunted him with being the friend and servant of the military, and an enemy to his own race. He said to him further: "You ought not to come here to get our beef. You helped to get Kill Eagle to come in and surrender."

Wild Bear turned to Col. Johnson, Acting Indian Agent, who was present, and remarked: "I don't like what that Indian says to me."

"Well, said Crooked Neck, 'how are you going to help yourself?'"

I don't know what reply Wild Bear made to this question, but, in a very few seconds he and Crooked Neck had ceased to butcher beef, and were engaged with great determination in trying to butcher each other.

They stood face to face about fifteen paces apart, each with a good Winchester rifle. Crooked Neck got in two shots before Wild Bear fired, and advanced on Wild Bear while the latter simply danced or, jumped, first to the right and then to the left, to avoid the shots of Crooked Neck. Wild Bear fired twice without effect, but the third shot was a hit, and Crooked Neck fell to the ground. Wild Bear advanced on him and fired a second shot into his body, and then rushed up to him and fired a third into his head.

Crooked Neck had the reputation of being a quarrelsome fellow, and the Indians generally consider his death a good riddance. He was certainly a brave fellow, however. Wild Bear came back to the post and undressed himself, then marched in front of his lodge, and invited all the friends of Crooked Neck to come up and get revenge according to the Indian custom.

He was brought before general Carlin to make his statement, which was as follows: "I have done something that I was not ordered to do, but I think I was justified in doing it. He taunted me with being the friend of the white man, the servant of the soldiers, and with being instrumental in getting Kill Eagle to surrender. I think I did right, and hope you will take the same view of the matter." After a few good remarks on the bad policy of killing generally, the able military commander, General Carlin, told Wild Bear to go to his lodge and await results. A similar affair occurred a month ago.

Mail Robbers and a Counterfeiter Set Free

WASHINGTON, November 4.—A pardon was granted to-day to Frederick Beebushe, an aged counterfeiter, who has been six years in the Jefferson Penitentiary. He was sentenced to a term of fifteen years from St. Louis, where his headquarters had been for many years, while he stood at the head of his profession. His pardon was petitioned by many prominent St. Louisans, on the ground that the old man, now past sixty, had suffered a due amount of punishment, and he would certainly not live out his full sentence. It was also urged that Beebushe's family was noted for its culture, and was one that would be able to move in choice society but for the disgrace the head of the house had brought it. The petitioners guaranteed that the aged counterfeiter's family would take good care of the old man if pardoned. Pardons were also granted to-day to four Oregon men, who have served four years of a life sentence, on a charge of robbing the mails, and threatening the life of a mail carrier. Since their conviction the real culprits have been caught and confessed the crime, but were set free by the Judge on the ground of the statute of limitations. The men pardoned were convicted in a hasty trial, and on circumstantial evidence. Since then the facts have all come out, and the whole of Oregon has come forward for the pardon of the innocent men.

Flood in Indiana.

The New Albany *Ledger-Standard's* correspondent at Orleans, Orange county, Indiana, on the line of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroad, sends particulars of a fearful rain storm which took place in that region, commencing Saturday moring and continuing until early Monday mourning. The rain was a perfect flood, the water not pouring down, as usual, in drops, but in perfect sheets. The ground resembled a lake, water having poured in upon the town until half the place was flooded. Water rose as high as the window tops, and as yet has fallen but little. In addition to the destruction of household goods, barns, stables, &c., large lots of hogs, cattle, horses, &c., were drowned. Lost river is extraordinarily high, and the bridge over this river, between Orleans and Paoli is swept away. This is the bridge on which Pickard and Tungett were hanged by the vigilants several years ago. At the present time it is impossible to compute the damage which the flood has occasioned along the bottoms of Lost river, but it will be unusually heavy, probably $100,000 in amount.

Two Men Killed.

NEWARK, Nov. 4.—Last night, after the closing demonstrations of the campaign in Newark by both Republicans and Democrats, George Steckert, Henry Weber, John and Henry Mason, and other residents of the Twelfth ward, met in a saloon on Hamburg place. A fight ensued, and two of their number, John Mason and Weber, were found stretched on the floor and apparently dead or dying. Steckert was pointed out to Officer Koerner as the guilty party, and he was arrested. Officers have been engaged all the morning in attempting to secure the arrest of the other participants and of the witnesses. It was found that Henry Weber had been killed outright, dying where he fell. He was stabbed in a number of places. John Mason was stabbed in a number of places. John Mason was stabbed in the abdomen, and on a cursory examination the physicians state that he will probably die. P. Mason, who lived with his brother at No. 39 Berlin street, received a cut in the wrist, which severed a blood vessel, so that he bled to a dangerous extent. Steckert, who was probably alone the author of all this was cut and badly beaten. He is a German gardner, about forty-five years of age, and hitherto a man of fairly good character.

WEST INDIES.

DESTRUCTIVE HURRICANE—OVER TWO HUNDRED HOUSES BLOWN DOWN.

KINGSTON, October 31.—The heaviest rainfall on the island within the past four years has just been experienced.

At the Islands of St. Martin, St. Barts and Aguilla much damage has been done by the gales. At the former place several vessels were stranded. One schooner, the Matt Bedell, sunk at her moorings, the crew escapeing to shore. Great havoc is reported, especially in the French quarter, as many as two hundred and fifteen houses were destroyed in that part alone.

At St. Barts and Aguilla the destruction of property is also great and much distress prevails among the poor of those islands. At correspondent at St. Barts writes that some forty houses were blown down and destroyed and sixty inj