AN APPALLING OUTRAGE.

MURDER OF YOUNG ALFRED COLEMAN.—Philadelphia has been shocked by a most appalling outrage. On Friday night last, during the progress of the Jacobites torchlight procession, a young man named Alfred Coleman was brutally murdered. According to the verdict of the Coroner's Jury, who blow was given by some person unknown, from the ranks of the Democratic Procession." The Club called to the "Killing" is charged with the deep atrocity—whether justly or not, time, it is hoped, will reveal. The excited feeling has caused the deepest sensation throughout the whole community. The young man was a clerk in a store in Second street, formerly Democrats, but have recently rank of Whitefieldites joining the friends General Taylor.

It seems that young Coleman was, with one of two companions, standing in the neighborhood of Twelfth and Coates street. The procession came on, shouting for Cass and Butler, when the youth, who was not for that ticket, raised a cry for Taylor and Patriotism. This was done rather precisely such a sentiment is offensive. Instantly a rush was made from the procession, and the young man and children who joined the side with "very complimentary" to by their lives. Clubs and bludgeons were employed with the utmost freedom, and poor Coleman was felled to the earth with a murderous blow, which speedily caused his death. It is also stated that several pistol shots were fired, by which two or three other persons were wounded. The whole town was alive with the horrible affair on Saturday. The victim was a most estimable person, and resided within a few squares of the murder. This is the first life that has been lost, since the commencement of the political campaign—We pray heaven that it may be the last. Nobody is responsible with the relatives of the deceased. The author of the bloody work will, we trust, be ferreted out and brought to punishment.

Arrest of the Supposed Murderer.—On Sunday evening, about five o'clock, police officer Keyser of Spring Garden, arrested John Agen, the locofoco constable of Third Ward, Southwark, at Burn's hotel, South Street, above Second, on suspicion of the murder of Alfred Coleman on Friday night, at Twelfth and Coates street.

THE FUNERAL OF THE MURDERED PHILADELPHIA YOUTH.

The last sad ceremonies of respect and mourning for the martyred Coleman took place on Monday afternoon. The deep unconcealed indignation of the populace, which might be heard every where throughout the length and breadth of the city, condemned in unmistakable tones, this outrage upon the liberty of speech, raised a widespread excitement, and the citizens gathered in numbers to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of the unfortunate dead.—By noon they assembled at their respective gathering places in the four congressional districts, and marched to the late residence of the deceased, at Thirteenth and Willow street. At half-past three o'clock the melancholy cortege was formed in order. First came a carriage with the clergyman who was chosen to preach the funeral sermon, the Rev. John L. Grant, pastor of Eleventh Presbyterian church. Following this was the 2d Congressional State Pencibles, under command of Capt. John S. Fairbank: of this company, the deceased, was enlisted, had been a member and bearer. A guard of the company surrounded the hearse, which came next. This was drawn by four phrenzied horses, and was elegantly decorated with silver lace and sable plumes, under the direction of Mr. Washington Vaux, the undertaker. Fifteen carriages came next, containing the family and friends of the deceased, and then followed the procession of citizens, arranged according to their districts.

"In Third District, in which young Coleman resided, took precedence, then followed the first, second, and fourth districts. All of these turned out strongly; the number participating being estimated at several thousand. The Marshals had little hide arrayed in the mourning of the black silk bandeau, tied with white ribbon. After the long procession, came a long train of carriages and mounted citizens; among these equipages were many belonging to the wealthy, who occupied them with their families; and in the rear of the aristocracy, we noticed that all classes of people were represented, the laborer, mechanic, professional man, merchant, and officials of several municipal corporations freely mingling together.

And thus the array moved on. In the vicinity of the dwelling of Coleman there was an immense crowd collected, and in all the streets through which the procession passed, there were gathered vast numbers of men, women and children.—At the gate of the various Rough and Ready Hard Quarters were at half-mast and muffled in mourning, and during the passage of the funeral, the great bell of the Spring Garden Commissioner's Hall tolled the knell of the unfortunate.

"Thus mournfully and slowly,
The dropping people come,
To the deep wail of the trumpet,
And beat of muffled drum"

On reaching Monument Cemetery it was found that large numbers of people had already collected there to witness the ceremonies, and many of the wealthy had gone there in their carriages. Around the grave and in front of the platform which had been erected for the occasion of the occasion was collected, presenting a perfect sea of heads. Dr. Grant then mounted the platform, and the coffin being lowered into the grave, the venerable pastor proceeded to perform his sad ministrations. After a few appropriate and eloquent remarks in regard to the mournful occurrence which had called them together, the pastor pronounced the closing prayer and benediction. The soldiers loaded their muskets, and fired the usual triple volley over the grave, and as the smoke rolled away the earth was first cast over the remains of the youthful martyr.

A Mob Broke Between in Texas. The New Orleans editors have received files of Galveston papers up to the 20th ultimo. The most interesting news concern the murders and depredations by the Indians, who continue their revenge on unarmed Mexicans on the frontier, and have murdered several of the settlers. Among those was Chief Justice G. W. Thorn. The murderer of Judge Thorn is completely broken up—Dr. Burnett being killed there among others, and the relatives of Vehlein are in great grief. Gen. Taylor has sent his aid from the Governor. Numerous parties, gone in search of the Indians, it was feared would be outnumbered.

From the Philadelphia N. American.
ANOTHER FOOL'S MIRACLE.
A Brave Pennsylvania Volunteer Beating Nearly to death—The Ruffianly Perpetrator in Prison.

We are called upon this morning to record the particulars of another dastardly, foul and unchristian outrage, at the hands of the ruffians who disgrace the Locofoco party of the city and county. What is to be the end of the slanging proceedings, we any longer allowed to go on, heaven only knows. The work of to-day must decide whether home life is or not safe, or shall be the shield of the law, or be at the mercy of lawless desperadoes. But to the particulars.

On Saturday evening last, between ten and eleven o'clock, three young men, named Daniel Copehart, Edward Delaney and Magee, went into the oyster house of Daniel McAleer, in Master street, below Germantown Road, Kensington. They had been singing Taylor songs, but had occasioned no disturbance whatever anywhere. They called for oysters, and were served by McAleer. He (McAl.) and his wife were the only persons in the house at the time Copehart and his two companions entered.

After serving the three guests, McAleer took off his apron and went out. In a few minutes he returned with some six or eight persons with him, and he (McAl.) said then said, "Kill them—give it to them!" Copehart, Delaney and Magee were then unmercifully attacked by McAleer and the ruffianly crew that he had so treacherously brought in, with clubs and pocket knives. Copehart was stabbed in the neck and thigh with the oyster knife. He was also so brutally kicked and beaten on the head and arms. He and his companions were all three left senseless upon the floor.

McAleer was arrested yesterday afternoon, and brought before Alderman Dale, and was committed to prison on the charge of assault and battery upon Copehart, with intent to kill. The other miscreants have not yet been identified. Copehart was a volunteer in Captain Naylor's Company, (Philadelphia Rangers,) second Pennsylvania Regiment, and in the terrible slaughter of Gallitzin Gap Soldiers received a ball in his thigh, which he still carries. It was into this very wound, so heroically and honorably received, that the assassins thrust the deadly oyster knife!

We say, and, that in the opinion of Dr. J. K. Kane, Copehart can hardly be expected to live. The wound in his neck, it is feared, must prove fatal, and his life is dependent on it. There is it more than probable that another citizen will fall a victim to Locofoco ruffianism for exercising the clearest rights of an American citizen.

LOCOFOCO MORALITY.

Gen. Taylor has been indicted after a fashion, and with a degree of malignity, unknown to the annals of political warfare. A private life is sought to be made a reproach (if virtue, and has been assailed by every vagabond and infidel, who should find work in suspicion with which to denounce it; and a public career of unsurpassed honor and patriotism has been the target for a very political ruffian, to stigmatize with opprobrious epithets furnished by his fellow-ruffians and vicious associates. These things have been borne without complaint, though we have marvelled that men of respectability should lend their countenance to the presses and partizans that have recited and vociferated such vile calumnies. Gen. Taylor has been a Whig all his life, and has never had a vote to give, except in favor of the principles of the Whig party. He has never had a vote to give, except in favor of the principles of the Whig party. He has never had a vote to give, except in favor of the principles of the Whig party. He