



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, July 18, 1850.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JOSHUA DUNGAN,
OF BUCKS COUNTY.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
HENRY W. SNYDER,
OF UNION COUNTY.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
JOSEPH G. HENDERSON,
OF WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Dr. Swayze, Surgeon Dentist.

We are requested to state that Dr. SWAYZE, has arrived in Stroudsburg and taken rooms at Mr. Hollinshead's Hotel, where he is prepared to wait upon all who may need his services. His sojourn in this place will be brief,—positively for only two weeks, after this,—consequently, those who wish any operations performed must call soon. To such as are unacquainted with Dr. S's qualifications, we would state that he is a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and has taken great pains to qualify himself for the successful prosecution of this difficult profession. His entire success in all the operations he has performed in this vicinity for the last three or four years, we think, is a sufficient recommendation to all who may require his services.

A Union Caucus of members of Congress without distinction of party called by Mr. Clay, was held at Washington, on Friday. They agreed to fix the boundary between Texas and New Mexico on the 34th parallel of north latitude. A proposition was made to fix the Southern boundary of California on the same line, but it was not determined upon.

Vice President FILLMORE has assumed the duties of Chief Magistrate of the Union; and Mr. KING of Alabama has been unanimously chosen to preside over the deliberations of the Senate.

Bishop Doane, of New Jersey, has issued a touching and beautiful letter and prayer, addressed to the clergy of his Diocese, in relation to the death of President Taylor.

The Cholera was carrying off three hundred a day at the city of Mexico, according to the latest accounts.

A Paris Journal announces the death in England of the Siamese Twins.

Beware of \$10 counterfeit notes of the Bank of Northumberland. They are well executed—of various dates.

Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT.—This gallant officer delivered a short and patriotic address at the celebration at Newburg, N. Y. on the Fourth. If he has fair play, he will deliver another short oration on the Fourth. We allude to the Fourth of March, 1852, when he will swear to support the constitution, &c. as President of this beautiful Republic.

Since President Taylor's death the Locofoco papers are giving the lie to their recent outrageous charges of imbecility and corruption, which have been the burden of their song for the past year, and were embodied in the following resolution at the late Locofoco celebration of the Fourth in Philadelphia:

Resolved, That the folly, imbecility and corruptions which have marked the administration of General Taylor, manifest his utter unfitness for the Presidency, and while we acknowledge his bravery, we regret that he has sought a sphere for which he has not the slightest capacity, and has thus irrevocably tarnished the fame which his prowess in the field had alone acquired for him.

The Morris Canal is doing a better business this season than ever. The receipts, thus far, exceed the estimates more than 15 per cent.

Hon. S. S. Prentiss of New Orleans, (formerly a distinguished member of Congress from Mississippi), is dead.

Moses Y. Beach.—Gov. Johnston has demanded this individual from the Governor of New York for trial on an indictment found against him in Lehigh county for fraud in the management of the Lehigh Bank. Gov. Fish has issued a warrant for his arrest and delivery, which will be served as soon as he shall recover from a severe sickness which is upon him.

KOSSUTH.—The New York Tribune learns from Count Dembinski, that Kosseth intends coming to America, as soon as he is permitted to leave Turkey; and that forty of the one hundred Polish refugees who lately arrived at Southampton are now on their way here—the others obtained employment in England.

DELAWARE CANAL.—A amount of Tolls collected on Delaware Canal, at Easton, since November 30th, 1849:—
Amount previously reported, \$54,909 37
Amount for June, 1850, 32,524 90

Total, \$87,434 27
Excess over same period last year, 83,629 97

GOING TO A PARTY.—Miss Margaret Ferry, a pretty and intelligent young lady, of York, Penna. left her father's house a short time ago, on pretence of going to a party. She had not gone far, however, before she met a young gentleman from Orwigburg, Schuylkill county, who had a carriage waiting for her. When they met they took a kiss, jumped in the carriage, and drove off to Lancaster, where they were made "one flesh and blood."

Foreign News

The steamship *Hibernia* arrived at Halifax on the 11th inst. with news from Liverpool to the 29th ult. Commercial advices represent business as very dull. The Cotton market was active and firm, but without change of prices. Flour was dull without change. Corn was from one to two shillings a quarter lower. The weather throughout England continued favorable.

Assault on the Queen.—Shortly after six o'clock on Thursday evening, as her Majesty was leaving Cambridge House in company with prince Albert, when from amongst the crowd assembled to witness her departure, a man, walked out with a walking cane in his hand, and made an assault on the person of Her Majesty. He struck her on the head and face repeatedly; but fortunately the blows took no effect beyond the demolition of her bonnet. The Queen appeared at the Italian opera on the same evening, where she was greeted with the most loyal and enthusiastic reception.—The miscreant has been taken into custody and undergone an examination, at which he appeared perfectly sane, and it is said that he has been in good circumstances.

Long debates were had in relation to the policy in relation to the difficulty with Greece, and on the vote taken, the Ministers were sustained by a majority of 42.

It is expected that the Emperor of Austria will be crowned in July, when it is said a general amnesty will be given to all State prisoners or political offenders.

On the authority of Pesti Zeitung it is stated that all the officers who before the Revolution had quitted Imperial service and enlisted under the banner of Hungary, and who were afterwards condemned for so doing, are to be set at liberty forthwith. The full pardon of several has already been announced.

Great numbers of persons belonging to secret societies in Paris and the Provinces, have been arrested.

From Spain.—It is said that General Narvaez has had a warm discussion with the Minister of the United States, in which he expressed his astonishment and regret of the Spanish Government, that the Government of the U. S. had not prevented the expedition of Gen. Lopez from being prepared in the States, but had allowed it to depart, with the object of attacking Cuba, and it is also reported that the Spanish Government has addressed a warm remonstrance to Washington, embodying the views of the Spanish Government, and that this note is not written in a very amicable spirit.

At Benares, India, upwards of one thousand persons lost their lives by the explosion of a magazine. One boat was loaded with three thousand barrels of gunpowder. A whole fleet of thirty boats was destroyed, besides doing immense damage to the town near which the explosion took place.

At Naples.—A frightful accident occurred on the 18th of June. A part of the Grenaglia an ammened edifice, used as a barrack room for troops, gave way and fell down involving four or five hundred persons in the ruins.

The Galphin Claim.

The Hoidisburg Standard has a good deal to say about the Galphin claim. Will the editor have the candor to inform his readers that General Jackson considered the claim a just one, and that John Forsythe, while Secretary of State, endeavored to secure its payment? And will he also state that the bill authorizing the payment of said claim, was passed by a Locofoco Senate and signed by Mr. Polk?—that the principal of the claim was paid by Robert J. Walker and the question of interest held over for the purpose of embarrassing the administration of Gen. Taylor? And furthermore, will he have the goodness to inform us why the claim thus acknowledged to be just, by his party, was not entitled to bear interest like any honest debt? The Standard editor has grossly misrepresented the facts, and he must either retract and do justice to Gen. Taylor's administration, or stand branded as a wilful and malicious falsifier.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

Counterfeits—Arrest.

A young man who says his name is Carey, and that he is from Jersey Shore, was arrested at Wilkesbarre, a few days ago, for passing counterfeit Bills. There was found on him about \$230 in counterfeit Bills, mostly purporting to be \$10 Bills of the Northumberland Bank. The Bills are a good imitation. The miscreant was committed to prison for trial.

There have been passed in all that place, several counterfeit \$5 bills purporting to be of the Bank of German town.

The citizens must be on their guard, as there seems to have been a full stock of counterfeit Bills brought into that region lately.

How to Build the Washington Monument.

The Democratic papers are amusing themselves by copying the following effusion of some little brain:

It is said that the Taylor Cabinet are having cut a block of marble for the Washington Monument, with the following expressive inscription

"GALPHIN!"

Now we will not say with the Scriptures, let him who is innocent cast the first stone, but if the Democrats will subscribe one brick for every peculation known, proved and acknowledged, during their possession of the national government, a monument can be built higher than Babel. Till they agree to this, let them no more talk of the Galphin Claim, which has been approved by at least three Democratic administrations.—*Phila. Sun.*

The number of emigrants who arrived at New York from foreign ports during the month of June, was 12,763, and the number during May was 45,058. The arrivals during June of last year numbered 31,373, showing a remarkable falling off this year.

The last recipe for the Cholera (from Boston) is this: "Take two ounces of hen's milk, put it in a hog's horn, and stir it up with a cat's feather; then divide the mass into pills as big as a piece of chalk, about as long as a stick, and swallow them crosswise—frequently."

Interesting Particulars OF THE LAST ILLNESS AND DEATH OF GENERAL ZACHARY TAYLOR.

I yesterday stated that his indisposition began on the Fourth. On the morning of that day he was, to all appearances, sound in health, and in excellent spirits. In company with his family, and several of the Heads of Departments, he attended at the National Monument to hear Mr. Foot's independence oration, and even up to five o'clock exhibited no symptoms of illness. However, while upon the ground, he partook freely of water; and then, after considerable exercise in walking; and exposure to the sun, he drove home. Arrived at the mansion, he "felt," as he expressed himself to Dr. Weatherspoon, "very hungry;" and without reflecting that he was in an unfit condition to indulge freely in fruits &c. he called for some refreshments, and ate heartily of cherries and wild berries, which he washed down with copious draughts of iced milk and water. At dinner he applied himself again to the cherries, against the remonstrances of Dr. Weatherspoon, and in an hour was seized by cramps; which soon took the form of violent cholera morbus. His physician prescribed the usual remedies, but for a time he resisted, deeming the attack only temporary, and that it would yield finally to his naturally strong constitution. Toward midnight, and threatened desperate results, if not speedily arrested. He continued in this condition, without much change, until the evening of the 6th. It was then deemed advisable to call in other physicians. Accordingly, Messrs. Hall and Coolidge were invited, and promptly responded; but they thought it further advisable to send for the assistance of Dr. Wood of Baltimore. That gentleman attended immediately, and in the same cars came Colonel Taylor, the brother of the General, and his family, who had likewise been telegraphed for. By this time (the morning of the 8th) the disease had made rapid encroachments on his frame; but by the united skill of these eminent practitioners the visible stages of the cholera morbus were soon after checked. However, fever ensued; and from a remittent character, it took the form of typhoid. Anxiety now began to manifest itself, not only among the exalted patient's family, but among the physicians themselves. His chances of life hung upon a thread.

Meanwhile, there were other causes, beside merely eating and drinking, that operated fatally upon his system. To his medical attendant on the 8th, he said: "I should not be surprised if this were to terminate in my death. I did not expect to encounter what has beset me since my elevation to the Presidency. God knows that I have endeavored to fulfill what I conceived to be an honest duty. But I have been mistaken. My motives have been misconstrued, and my feelings most grossly outraged." He alluded doubtless to the Slavery question, and the manner in which he had been variously assailed. Even the sanctity of the sick chamber was invaded by certain Southern ultraists, who came to warn him, that unless he took some necessary steps to protect the South, they would vote a resolution of censure on his conduct in the Galphin business. I repeat merely what I know to be true. On the 5th, Messrs. Stephens and Toombs waited upon him, as a committee appointed by an ultra caucus, to remonstrate upon the same subject; and according to the facts developed, the interview concluded with a threat similar to the above. It was not until after his illness of the 4th, and the conference of the 5th, that the mind of the President seemed so sadly oppressed, and which called forth the remarks just given. From this time forward his mental sufferings were equal to his physical.

But to proceed. Toward the evening of the 8th, the chronic type of dysentery which had set in disappeared, and vomiting ensued. Dr. Joubert (?) of Philadelphia, who is eminent in these branches of treatment, was telegraphed, and a reply received from him that he would arrive last evening; but, alas! too late to be of service. The condition of the patient was now at its critical point. The sick chamber was restored to solemn silence, attendance placed on the outside, and none permitted to enter except the physicians. The family of the President, with Col. Bliss and other relatives of the deceased, occupied a room adjoining, where they remained, overwhelmed with grief, and refusing even the indulgences of necessary repose. Bulletins were hourly sent out, to inform the masses of the changes observable in the patient; but these so slightly varied for the better, that all hope of his safety was dispelled at 11 o'clock. From that period until daylight the utmost anxiety prevailed.

The ninth dawned, but gloom still surrounded the Executive mansion. Thousands began to flood the avenues leading thither, and throughout the day a messenger was kept posted at the main door to answer the interrogatories that were incessantly poured upon him. At 10 o'clock A. M. a report circulated that the President had rallied—at 1 P. M. that he was dead. The consternation created by the latter rumor was happily relieved by an official bulletin at 3 1/2, that the crisis had been passed, and that he was then beyond immediate danger. Bells rang for joy, and even the boys in the streets lit bonfires, and shouted in childish gratulation. The stream now to the White House was greater than ever, but about 7 in the evening the pall of gloom again shrouded all faces, for it was announced that the illustrious hero was dying.

I will not attempt to describe the commotion that ensued. Mrs. Taylor thrice fainted from excess of apprehension, and Colonel Bliss, who had never shed a tear perhaps upon the battle plain, wept like an infant. At 5—two hours previous—the physicians refused to administer any more medicine, considering his case hopeless, and in the hands of God. The Heads of Department, corporate authorities of the city, diplomatic body, and officers of the army and navy, paid their respects often during the day, and seemed to entertain lively feelings of solicitude for his safety. Everything that could contribute to the comfort of the sick, thenceforward, was extended; but the sands of life had run out, and his hours were numbered.

At nine the vomiting partially ceased, as all pain had disappeared about four in the afternoon. But the system had wasted under the shock and gradually sunk beyond recovery. Green matter was thrown from his stomach at intervals until twenty minutes past 10—that peculiar coloration of bile that indicates the dissolution of patients thus seized. At 35 minutes past 10 his wife, and other members of his family, were called to his bedside, to receive his last earthly adieu—a farewell that the stoutest could not gaze upon without a tear. It must be remembered that his was a domestic life; and his beloved partner, ignorant as himself of those fashionable formulas which under the husband from the wife, felt for the first time the loneliness of a bereaved heart, and understood nothing of that rigid discipline that would have dictated to her, "Go and weep in solitude—society decrees it." Her abandonment and grief were truly heart-piercing.

The Last Moments.

A few minutes past ten, as I have said, it became apparent that the soul of the hero and conqueror was about taking its rest. The medical yielded to the spiritual agent, whose office it was to prepare for the approach of the King of Terrors. But there was nothing in the conduct of the sufferer to indicate that he feared the mortal leap.—In the secret communion of his heart with Heaven, who can say that he died not a Christian? After prayer he seemed refreshed, and called for a glass

of water. It was given him, and he drank sparingly. He then inquired of Dr. Weatherspoon, how long he thought he would live, to which the latter replied, "I hope, General, for many years;" but, thinking this a useless deception, he added, "I fear not many hours." "I know it," was the response; then, musing a moment, he asked for his family. They were sent for, and soon entered. The interview was indescribably affecting—Mrs. Taylor prostrating herself at the bedside, and her children clinging around her with sobs and groans expressive of the agony. The pain, which had afflicted the patient in the side of his chest, ceased; and attended by other symptoms of ease, it was thought he might endure till morning. But he himself knew better, and so declared in a quite audible voice. He was asked whether he was comfortable. "Very," he replied, "But the storm, in passing, has swept away the trunk." Finally, he adverted to the subject of his previous broodings—the Slavery question—and observed, "I am about to die—I expect the summons soon—I have endeavored to discharge all my official duties faithfully—I regret nothing, but am sorry that I am about to leave my friends." These were his last audible words. He essayed to speak to his wife a few moments before his demise, but his voice failed him. Dr. Weatherspoon administered a stimulus, but it was powerless in reviving the functions. The soul of the hero had fled.

"The lightning may flash, and the thunder may rattle, He needs not, he hears not, he's free from pain; He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle. No sound can awake him to glory again."

Congestion of the brain and stomach begun at half past 8 o'clock, so that no earthly power could stay the fatal result which has plunged the nation in mourning. The unwearied attentions of the medical advisers deserved credit, and their skill is unquestionable. It is believed, however, that had the mind of the President not been laboring under embarrassment and affliction, proceeding from causes named, the disease could have been checked and his life saved. But now that he is gone, it is vain to speculate. One succeeds him whose sensitiveness is not quite so keen, because intimate with all the trials of politics, and therefore possessing fortitude sufficient to withstand them.

Those surrounding the dying President at the moment, were his own family, including Col. Bliss, Col. Taylor and family, Jefferson Davis and family, Vice President Fillmore, several Senators and Members, several members of diplomatic corps, the Cabinet, Benton, Hale, Wood, Coolidge and Weatherspoon, and a number of intimate friends. Without the mansion, the grounds were literally covered with an immense multitude, who continued to linger in groups until after midnight, scarcely crediting the intelligence, though officially announced.

Gen. Taylor died without a struggle. It was a kind of sinking into eternity, without feeling its pain, or experiencing its horrors. When all was over, the chamber was cleared, until the undertakers had concluded their duties. The body was encased in ice, and ordered to remain where it was until this morning, when it was finally removed to the grave, and laid out in state in the east room. Thus ended the melancholy siege of disease against a strong bulwark of nature.

Funeral Obsequies.

WASHINGTON, July 13, 1850: The sun rose beautifully over the eastern hills, as the booming of cannon awakened our citizens to the sad reality of the solemn scene about to be enacted.

The remains of the late President were removed to the east room of the Executive Mansion on Friday morning, at 2 P. M. the doors were thrown open to the public.

Gen. Scott arrived at Washington on Thursday night, to command the military portion of the funeral procession.

To day, Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, the first President who died while Congress was in session, is to be consigned to the tomb.

The city was soon astir. Every private residence and store was dressed in the sable emblems of mourning, which shone out in melancholy contrast with the bright rays of the morning sun.

The Presidential mansion and the different public buildings were all tastefully decorated with black crape and muslin, which trembled and waved with every breeze.

The special trains of cars from Baltimore brought a vast number of citizens and military, and every avenue of approach to the city was lined from an early hour this morning, with crowds of people coming to pay their last respect to the dead President. Never before, on any occasion, did the capital city of the Union contain as many persons, as now. The grounds around the President's House, and the streets leading to it, are filled with people.

The doors of the Executive mansion were opened at 9 o'clock, a. m. for the admission of the heads of departments, the foreign ministers and others, who, by order of the Committee of the two Houses of Congress, were entitled to admission. The crowd in the mean time filled up every avenue leading to the mansion not appropriated to the military and other bodies that were to take part in the procession.

The Senators and members of the House of Representatives were in attendance at half past ten o'clock. The usual badges of mourning were prepared by the proper officers. The galleries of both chambers were crowded with ladies and gentlemen. At 11 o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Butler delivered a very appropriate and impressive prayer, and the Senators and members of the House withdrew to proceed to the President's mansion from whence the grand civic and military procession was to move.

The members of the cabinet, the diplomatic corps, the pall bearers and those of the two Houses of Congress, who could be admitted, occupied the east room. Col. Bliss, Col. Taylor, of Baltimore, Col. Jefferson Davis, and other relatives of the late President, occupied positions near the remains.

As soon as all assembled, Rev. Smith Pyne, D. D., of the Protestant Episcopal Church, performed the solemn and impressive burial service of that church, during which many an eye was moist and many a sob was heard among the large assemblage.

A most eloquent and touching discourse was then delivered by the reverend gentlemen. The family of the deceased were within hearing of it.

The coffin rested on a raised platform in the centre of the east room.

The coffin is a magnificent one. It is covered with black velvet, the edges being of silver, with huge silver tassels, looped with gold fringed buttons.

The inscription on the coffin plate is as follows: ZACHARY TAYLOR, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. ET. 66.

The countenance of the deceased is unchanged, though much emaciated. Mrs. Taylor would not consent to embalming the body.

The services being concluded, the coffin was removed and carried out of the White House. It was then placed upon the funeral car provided for the occasion. Near the car was the favorite war horse of the departed chieftain, "Old Whitey," appointed to follow the car to the place of interment.

The funeral car was a plain hearse under a raised canopy, beautifully trimmed; the American eagle being represented in the centre. It was drawn by eight dark gray horses with black housings.

Each horse was led by a groom in oriental costume.

The troops were formed at precisely 11 o'clock, in the avenue in front of the President's mansion,

with the right, consisting of Major General Sedgwick's troop of United States light artillery, resting opposite the war department.

The troops altogether consisted of a firing party, of two companies from Washington, and two from Baltimore; one battalion of United States marines, one battalion of United States artillery, one troop of light artillery, and several other companies.

The procession moved at 2 o'clock, p. m. As soon as it started, minute guns were fired by detachments of United States artillery stationed near St. John's Church, the City Hall, and the Capitol respectively.

A heavy discharge of cannon announced the starting of the procession.

All the troops from the different stations within reasonable distance of Washington were in attendance. The whole of this portion of the procession was under the command of Major Gen. Winfield Scott, commander-in-chief of the U. States Army. The officers and men of the navy and the marine corps were also out in very unusual force.—In their brilliant uniforms, with their muffled drums and baggits of mourning, this portion of the procession was unusually imposing.

The procession was about one mile and a half long. Every window along Pennsylvania Avenue was occupied, and the concourse of spectators on the side walks was immense.

Gen. Taylor's favorite war-steed, "Old Whitey," led by a groom followed immediately after the funeral car. He was housed in the same military trappings in which he conducted his master thro' the victorious battles of Mexico. Instinctively, the poor steed seemed to realize the melancholy scene. His head was bowed down, and he kept step with the mournful notes of the music.

The military portion of the procession was fifteen minutes in passing the National Hotel.

The Heads of Departments, the Foreign Ministers, &c. in carriages—the firemen and societies on foot—were half an hour in passing. There were from three to four thousand persons in the procession—including about six hundred soldiers.

As the procession moved down Pennsylvania Avenue, the sun shone with most intense heat. It was truly, a melancholy pageant. The mournful notes of the music—the solemn and measured tread of the soldiers—the booming at intervals of the cannon—inspired all with awe.

On arriving in front of the Congressional Burying Ground, the military escort was formed in two lines; the first, consisting of the detachment appointed to fire the volley, facing the Cemetery and thirty paces distant from it; the second line, consisting of the remainder of the Infantry in the escort, twenty paces in the rear. The battery of artillery took a position on the rising ground, about one hundred paces in the rear of the second line.

Arrived at the burying ground, the Episcopal service was performed, and another salute was fired.

The body was then placed in the vault, and the procession returned. "This is the last of earth." Here rests General Taylor, the Hero and patriot,

So sleep the brave, who sink to rest
With all their country's wishes blest!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to the deck this hallowed mould,
It here shall find a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod;
By Fairy hands his knell is rung;
By foams unseem his dirge is sung;
Here Honor comes, a pilgrim grey,
To deck the turf that wraps his clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair
To dwell a weeping hermit here.

Dreadful Fire in Philadelphia.

400 to 500 Houses Burnt! Terrible Explosions and Loss of Life.

One of the most extensive fires that has occurred in many years was kindled at Philadelphia, on the afternoon of Tuesday 9th inst. It commenced at half past four o'clock in a five story warehouse adjoining Ridgway & Budd's known as 78 North Delaware Avenue. The entire building through Water street was consumed, as also Messrs. Ridgway & Budd's warehouse, and a number of store houses and dwellings on the west side of Water street were soon in flames. At this moment a large quantity of gunpowder and saltpetre, stored in a cellar, exploded, and fifteen to twenty persons were blown into the river, and some ten or twelve seriously injured. The fire now raged fiercer than ever, and soon spread in all directions. It was not long before two other terrible explosions of saltpetre took place, throwing the flakes of the combustible matter in all directions, by which the fire was communicated to a large number of houses. Delaware Avenue was filled with a mass of human beings, amongst whom were several hundred firemen, when these last explosions took place, and it proved fatal in many cases, causing the deaths of a number of men, women, and children.

On Delaware Avenue and Water street the scene presented was frightful indeed—appalling in the extreme—and such as we cannot and will not attempt a description of. On the eastern front of the above stores, when the third and last explosion of the saltpetre occurred, the rush for life was terrific. Men and boys, firemen and bystanders, rushed away from the conflagration, and as they endeavored to get beyond reach of their danger, hundreds of them rolled over each other while running and jumping on the large collection of cotton and other goods on the wharves. Several were knocked down as if dead, and hundreds ran over them, causing legs and arms to be broken, and injuries inflicted of a very serious character. In the fright some were thrown in the Delaware, while a large number jumped voluntarily in, to shield themselves from the bricks and cinders thrown from the burning stores.

The fire now raged fearfully, and rapidly extended through Front street, near Race, to above Callowhill; then through Vine to Second; through John, Newmarket, and Second; from New street up to Callowhill at., leveling at least 400 houses. Both Morse's and House's telegraph lines were burnt off, and the burnt district covered an area of at least a square mile!

Among the killed and wounded, the following names are given:—David Milford, a member of Northern Liberty Hose, was killed in Water street, at the time of the third explosion; Mortimer Morris, a fireman; a young girl named Rosena Morris trampled to death. Three men and two boys were drowned in the Delaware, at the time of the third explosion, in attempting to jump on board a schooner. Marcus Marcus, a young man aged sixteen, was carried to the hospital, awfully burned, and he died almost as soon as he entered that institution.

A fireman was burned to a crisp in Water street. David May, a young man aged nineteen, was instantly killed by being struck on the head with a brick. Wm. Backman had both his legs broken.