DAILY LEADER.

PUBLISHED
DAILY, TRI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY,
BY THE
CLEVELAND LEADER COMPANY.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1865.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

[illegible] for Five Cents per line each insertion.

FOUND.

FOUND—A Little Dachshound. Can be had by calling at the Leader office and paying for this notice. oct28:2d

BOARDING.

AN unfurnished front room to let with board. Also accommodations for day boarders. Inquire at No. 86 Seneca street. nov1:2d

LOST.

RAT TERRIER DOG LOST.—Red on a Leather collar with owners name written thereon. A liberal reward will be paid for his return to corner Vineyard and Canal sts. WOOLSON, HILDRETH & CARTER. oct1:2d

LOST—A large brass store key. The finder will please leave it at this office. oct28:2d

WANTED--HELP.

WANTED—20 Men for various positions. Also, a girl and women to do dining room, kitchen and chamber. Also room in front. A. S. FOOT, Bank st., opposite the Weddell House. nov1:2d

WANTED—A good girl to work in a small family. German or American preferred. Call at 15 Cedar st., immediately. oct1:2d

WANTED.—Females to take orders for an engraving, at which from $2 to $10 per day can be realized. For particulars, give address enclosing stamp. Address S. MARTIN DOUGLASS, Cleveland, Ohio. oct26:2d

WANTED—Shoe Cutters and Laborers wanted. Apply at the shop. Apply to McNAIRY, CLAYLEN & CO., No. 5 Waring's Block. oct26:2d

WANTED—SALESMEN—For "Holland's Life of Lincoln," Photograph Albums, "The Better Land," an exquisite engraving, Square and Oval Picture Frames, to samples. Sold by subscription. G. E. BOLTON & BRO., 97 Superior st., Cleveland, O. oct16:2m

WANTS.

WANTED—SECOND HAND FURNITURE, Carpets, Stoves, &c., at H. MOORE'S old stand 161 Ontario street, corner of Michigan. nov1:2d

LOOK HERE.—I wish to purchase a Milk Route in Cleveland, of some person who has such an one established—and would like to hire a man who is acquainted with selling milk in the city, and will pay him such wages, as shall be an inducement to engage, or would sell the milk of thirty cows, delivered at the depot, through the winter. Address A. H. C., Macedonia Station, stating where a meeting can be had. oct24:2d

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—AT a very low price, an almost new elastic spring market wagon, with two seats, for one horse, the wagon has been but little used, and is in good order. Apply at F. HOFFMAN'S Carriage Shop, Detroit st., West Side. oct22:2d

FOR RENT—Basement under 162 Superior st. Enquire at ROBINSON'S. oct26:2d

FOR SALE—A good carriage House. Perfectly sound and kind. Will be sold very cheap. Apply at 549 Kinsman street. oct19:2d

FOR SALE—A HOUSE AND LOT—West Side. The house Gothic style, containing eight rooms, well finished and in good repair. Lot 60 by 150 feet. Well of soft water, large fruit trees, 150 grape arbors, &c. Price $7,500. Enquire of WM. V. TOUSEY No. 121 Superior st. oct19:2d

WANTED—TO SELL—At great bargains, or exchange for merchandise, a No. 1 Saw Mill, with 300 acres of valuable real estate in Illinois. For further particulars address J. AUGUSTINE, Modesto, Ill. oct26:2d

FOR SALE—OIL—A fine lot of Petroleum Burning Oil, at the Factory of W. J. GULD, Seventh Ward. oct26:2d

WANTED--AGENTS.

1,000 AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FOUR YEARS IN SECESSIA, BY JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

This record of Cause, Field and Camp Life, presents a vivid account of the conflict in America, illustrating the Trials, Hardships and Sufferings of our brave soldiers in defending and preserving our National Union. It should be read by every loyal man in the land. AGENTS WANTED IN ALL PARTS OF THE LAND. Address O. D. CASE & CO., Publishers, at Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit or Indianapolis. nov1:2d&eow

WANTED—AGENTS FOR LLOYDS BATTLE HISTORY OF THE GREAT REBELLION.

From the capture of FORT SUMTER to the capture of JEFFERSON DAVIS. COMPLETELY ILLUSTRATED. By 20 Battle Engravings, 20 Engraved Sketches, 4 Steel Portraits, 46 Descriptive Portraits, 17 Fine Maps, 12 Battle Pictures.

GEN. O. O. HOWARD'S TRIBUTE TO THE GREEN MOUNTAIN VOLUNTEER, AND THE PHILOSOPHICAL REVIEW OF THE WAR. Complete in one Royal octavo volume. Ornamented and bound in the most attractive styles. Prices, $1.50 and $2.

Just the book thousands are waiting for. Sold only by Agents. To secure territory address at once H. S. GREEN, Room 4 American Building, Cleveland, Ohio. oct14:2w

WANTED—1,000 AGENTS—To canvass for the great new work, "PETROLEUM V. NASBY PAPERS," published by R. W. Carroll & Co. The book must have a larger circulation than any book ever sold by subscription, owing to its originality and humor. There is no similar work in the field, so that Agents will find this a glorious opportunity if they embrace time. The work is printed, engraved and bound in the highest style of the art, and contains 64 pages of well-written matter. Applicants will state their experience, and name their first, second and third choice as to territory. They may either send for circulars, or, if they wish to commence at once, purchase $2.50 for outfit, which will be sent free of charge. We give the highest terms of any house in America. No charges for boxes or wrapping, and exclusive rights given as to territory. Address JOSEPH L. TOPHAM & Co., S. E. corner Fourth and Vine sts., Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. B.—A General Agent wanted in every State in the Union. sep26:2m&1w

$20 G. & S. CRISTAL D. P. $20 $1000 ing up the CRYSTAL DOOR PLATE. Agents wanted. Stock, Tools and Instructions cost $20. G. TODD & CO., 59 Nassau st., New York. SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. nov1:2m&w

WANTED—RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS—To sell the popular Illustrated History of the War, in one large volume, splendidly illustrated, with over 125 fine portraits of Heroes and Battle Scenes. The most comprehensive, impartial and reliable history published. It contains reading matter equal to three ordinary volumes, and is sold for one-third less money. Address JONES BROS. & CO., 148 West Fourth st., Cincinnati, O. oct27:2m&w

WANTED—AGENTS—$100 to $200 per month, to sell the celebrated Common Sense Family Sewing Machine. Price $15. Acknowledged by thousands to be the best and cheapest Family Sewing Machine in the United States. It makes the elastic stitch; does will sew rip, will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, bind, cord, quilt and embroidery beautifully. Every machine warranted for three years. Send for descriptive circulars. Address SECOMB & CO., Chicago, Ill., or Cleveland, O. oct4:2m

MISCELLANEOUS.

SEE THIS!—Do you, Reader, country wish situations or help? Then accompany your order with a Postal or Money Order Dollar. A. S. FOOT, Bank st., opposite the Weddell. nov1:2d

GO TO H. MOORE'S OLD STAND, 161 Ontario street, corner of Michigan, to buy your new Paper Hangings. nov1:2d

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PAINTER.—DESIGN PAINTING MADE EASY FOR MAN AND BOY.—The Art of House Painting and Graining, from 25 cents. Book and full particulars sent on receipt of price by MECHANICS AGENCY, 191 Bowery, New York City. nov1:2d

A SURE FORTUNE!—The advertiser a Chemist of twenty-five years experience, both in Europe and America, wishing to retire from the profession, will for the benefit of any manufacturer, from the use of which any industrious young man or woman, with little or no capital, can make from the first day, a handsomely secure fortune. Address at their time receive a moderate fortune. Address with two stamps for return postage, R. PERRIER, Chemist, Box 4840, Philadelphia Postoffice. oct26:2d

$50,000 MONEY ADVANCED—In sums to suit—at the old stand and well-known WASHER'S LOAN OFFICE, on Securities of every kind, viz: Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, Silver Ware, Jewelry, Guns Pistols, Clothing, Dry Goods, Pianos, Melodeons, and all personal property and articles of value, on the most satisfactory terms. Business strictly private. Established 1851. N. B.—A variety of unredeemed Watches, Jewelry, Guns, &c., for sale at half price. Office corner of Seneca and Superior, at the Silver Dach & Pizzotto's Clothing Store. oct12 J. C. & W. WAGNER.

The Effects of Steam Force.

At Blazing Star, a few miles from Rahway, New Jersey, last Tuesday, an explosion of a boiler occurred in a chemical establishment, which lifted the tubular boiler 100 feet into the air and carried it a distance of 1,200 feet before it struck the ground. The steam, through a defective guage, had been suffering to get up to 150 pounds to the square inch. The only parallel to this case in the distance which the boiler was thrown, happened in this city a few years ago, a tubular boiler being used on that occasion.

The rapidity with which steam is generated in these boilers should impress upon engineers the necessity of continual attention to the working part of the machinery. A defective guage should not be permitted to remain a moment after its faulty character is discovered.

Sir Morton Peto made a speech at an entertainment in New York the evening since, in which he said: "I made a visit to the large printing establishment of Charles Wilson in Chicago, and I assure you I never felt security to the manner in which Americans had gone into the war before. In walking through the office, Mr. Wilson pointed out some thirty or forty compositors, who had been four years away to the war. One had been a Captain, another a Major, others Lieutenants, sergeants and privates. Yet there they were setting type as quietly as though the war had never been. I saw afterwards farmer's sons, in uniform, peacably feeding a threshing machine. They went into the struggle to save the Union, and having done it, now go back to the ways of peace and industry without a thought. Europe is astonished at it. But the South coming forward so freely and adopting themselves back again into the Union, is one of the strangest aspects of the whole contest."

Messrs. Charles W. Howard, Oscar Lane, and W. R. Shafter, of Vermont, have the largest dairy farm in the world. It consists of over seventy-one thousand acres, in Marion county, California, forty thousand of which are very choice dairy land. The balance is rugged timber land, ten thousand acres of which are well adapted to sheep grazing. They expect within four years to milk upward of four thousand cows. They will devote their cows chiefly to butter.

The latest official returns show that there are fifty men in England with annual incomes of $250,000 and upwards. Of such happy (or miserable) mortals there are twenty-five with incomes of $125,000 and upwards, and one hundred with incomes of $50,000 and upwards. It was shock her feelings in such a state. otherwise, however, in the case of Mad-

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Lord Palmerston.

The announcement of the death, on the 18th *ult.*, of Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister and leading statesman of England, will create general surprise, for although it was known that he had been ill for some time, his disease had not been considered dangerous, though the possibility of its compelling his withdrawal from official life had caused considerable speculation as to his probable successor.

Henry John Temple, third Viscount Palmerston, was born in Hampshire, England, October 20th, 1784, and was therefore within two days of reaching his eighty-first year when he died. The founder of his family was Secretary to Sir Philip Sidney, and settled in Ireland in 1609. The famous Sir William Temple was a grandson of this gentleman, and an uncle of the first Lord Palmerston, who was made a peer of Ireland in 1722. The present Lord Palmerston commenced his studies at Harrow, pursued them at the University of Edinburgh, enjoying the instruction of Stewart, the famous metaphysician, and graduated from St. Johns College, Cambridge, in 1806, at the age of twenty-two, having meantime succeeded to his title as viscount. Upon entering political life he had the choice of running his chance for an election to the House of Lords as an Irish representative peer, or of standing for the House of Commons. He chose the latter, and, though defeated in the canvass for the University of Oxford, was immediately returned for a "pocket borough" of which he happened to have the control. Upon entering political life he identified himself with the tory party, then firmly seated in power, and in 1807 became a junior Lord of the Admiralty in the Cabinet of the Duke of Portland. At this point commenced an official career which has continued, almost without interruption, for fifty-eight years—more than the life-time of an ordinary man. With singular and characteristic pliancy Lord Palmerston adapted himself to almost every change and development of popular feeling, and, while never greatly advancing the cause of progress, has generally kept step with or fallen only a little behind the advance of public sentiment on questions of reform. In nearly sixty years of public life he has never been out of parliament, only once or twice out of office, and only in isolated instances in opposition to the government. The catalogue of the offices he has held, and the cabinets he has been a member of, would weary an American reader. We shall not attempt to rehearse them in full, but shall only mention such events in his career as exercised marked influence upon him and upon England.

The first of these was his success in obtaining the much coveted representation of the University of Cambridge in 1811. This success proved, after all, a detriment to him, for Cambridge, like Oxford, is conservative, and its influence undoubtedly kept Lord Palmerston in the tory party ten years longer than he would otherwise have remained. He continued to represent the University, acting meantime as secretary of war in five different cabinets, for twenty years. Meantime, however, he had grown more liberal as sentiment in the country advanced, and under the ministry of Canning espoused the views of that progressive leader on the subjects of Catholic emancipation, Parliamentary reform, &c. When the Duke of Wellington became Premier, in 1828, and inaugurated a retrocative policy, he, however, retired from the cabinet, together with other liberal members, owing to the resignation of Mr. Huskisson. Now, for the first time in his life, he found himself in opposition, and in 1830, definitely separated himself from the tory party, becoming foreign secretary in the whig cabinet of Earl Grey, and advocating Lord John Russell's celebrated reform bill. For this step, Cambridge sought to punish him, as Oxford has recently endeavored to rebuke Mr. Gladstone, by defeating his election as member from the university. The defeat, however, proved only an emancipation in the case of the former, as it has also proved in that of the latter. He immediately stood for his old borough of Bletchingly, and came back into Parliament a confirmed liberal.

In 1835 he was returned from the borough of Tiverton, and has since represented that borough up to the time of his death, having been re-elected from it to the new parliament in August last.

In 1830 he became foreign secretary, and continued in that office, with an interruption of only one year in 1834-5, and of five years from 1841 to 1846, until 1852. In his administration of the affairs of the Foreign Office he gained a very wide and high reputation as a diplomatist and statesman. His influence was always cast in favor of the cause of constitutional liberty in other countries, but he always avoided as far as possible any semblance of intervention in the internal affairs of other nations. He was prominent in effecting a recognition of Belgium; he formed the famous alliance between England, France, Spain and Portugal for the purpose of preserving constitutional government in the two nations last named, and the no less famous alliance for the purpose of preserving the integrity of the Turkish Empire; and in the stormy times of 1848 he stood by the struggling nationalities of Europe, though lending his favor to the successful revolution in Naples. He lost his office in 1852, through his sympathy with the Emperor Napoleon, who had just consummated his *coup d'etat*, and for refusing to allow Prince Albert to revise his dispatches to the French Court. For this he was dismissed by Earl Russell, the Prime Minister, but had the satisfaction of breaking up that administration, and going into office almost immediately as Home Secretary in the Aberdeen coalition ministry.

This ministry was dissolved in 1855, and in that year Lord Palmerston assumed the seat of the First Lord of the Treasury, and became Prime Minister. The Queen remembering the ancient feud, was very averse to appointing Lord Palmerston to the Premiership, although the voice of the people had selected him for the place with great unanimity. After offering it to all the other leaders, however, who declined it, she tendered it to Palmerston and he at once accepted it. His administration has been a strong and popular one. Defeated in 1858, on the question of the Chinese war, he appealed to the country and was sustained by the election of a strong government majority to Parliament. In June of that year he formed his new cabinet, which continued in office seven years, and the result of the recent parliamentary elections was an increase of the liberal and Palmerston majority in the next parliament.

The death of Lord Palmerston cannot fail to have a marked influence on the politics of Europe. Though neither the ablest or the most eloquent of the English statesmen, he was nevertheless, the representative man of England, and has done more to influence the political condition of that country than any other man living or dead. His moderation, good-humor and tact made him popular with statesmen of all parties, and especially with the common people, by whom he was almost idolized. Tact, indeed, seems to have been Lord Palmerston's distinguishing trait. Not a man of deep or varied learning, or remarkable eloquence, of any special originality of thought, or energy of execution, he possessed the keenest perception of the popular feeling and the most complete mastery over it. His strength as a statesman lay in his thorough understanding of the English people, and the way to manage them. His personal habits, which gave him, though an octogenarian, the vivacity and activity of a man in the prime of life, and his love of field sports, greatly added to his popularity.

The effect which the death of Lord Palmerston will have upon the relations between this country and Great Britain will depend very greatly upon the choice of his successor. If Mr. Gladstone, who is universally acknowledged to be the first statesman of England, should be selected to succeed him, the policy of Great Britain would be liberalized and broadened. Should Earl Russell become Prime Minister, however, as it seems likely that he will, there will be little if any change in the American policy of the English government.

The Grinder Poisoning Case.

The trial of Mrs. Martha Grinder for the murder, by poisoning, of Mrs. Mary Caruthers, has been concluded, the jury returning a verdict of murder in the first degree. Of the conclusion of this extraordinary case, the Pittsburg *Chronicle* says: "Mrs. Grinder, during the impressive and solemn scene, maintained the greatest composure, and when commanded to prison walked out of the court-room with a firm and elastic step, apparently indifferent to everything around her. On entering the prison she was conducted to her cell, when she requested that she might have an interview with her husband. Warden Wade kindly granted the request, and admitted him to her cell." During their interview she became much affected and wept bitterly. Grinder also shed tears, but did not appear to fully realize the awful position in which his life was placed. In company with Sheriff Stewart, we visited the cell of this unfortunate woman shortly after the interview with her husband. She was still weeping, and protested her innocence repeatedly, saying that her neighbors had maliciously prosecuted her, and on the trial had sworn falsely. She experienced considerable anxiety as to the fate of her husband, and begged the Sheriff to do all in his power to save his life, adding that he too was innocent of the charge pending against him."

The American Christian Commission.

The American Christian Commission held its adjourned meeting in New York on Thursday. Among those present were George H. Stuart, the President; Chief Justice Chase, and several prominent clergymen. Rev. W. E. Boardman, D. D. of Philadelphia, was appointed Recording Secretary, and requested to act as Corresponding Secretary. An Executive Committee was also appointed, and the location of the central office was fixed at New York. The following gentlemen compose the Executive Committee. Rev. Bishop James, Rev. Messrs, J. T. Duryea, H. G. Weston, S. H. Tyng, Jr., W. I. Budington, and Messrs. J. A. Stuart, and J. D. McKenzie, of New York; Rev. Dr. Kirk and Mr. Joseph Story, of Boston; Rev. R. J. Parvin, Rev. Morris Sutphen and Jay Cooke, of Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. Fowler, of Utica; A. E. Chamberlin, of Cincinnati; William Rayland, Pennsylvania; and J. W. McIntyre, St. Louis. The members of the committee are empowered to increase their number to twenty-five.

The New President of Mexico.

The term of office of President Juarez expires on the 4th of November next. Without the regular election of any citizen to take his place, the Chief Justice, General Ortega, by virtue of the constitution, becomes his successor.

It will be remembered that President Juarez himself became the chief magistrate in the same manner, in consequence of his having been Chief Justice at the time of President Comonfort's withdrawal.

General Ortega is about to leave the United States to assume the duties of his new office.

"A Subscriber," of Burgh Hill, will please accept our thanks for calling our attention to an indecent advertisement which inadvertently crept into our columns, and which was forthwith ordered out. Our clerk at times is so busied by press of business, that frequently advertisements are inserted without being read by him—hence the insertion of the advertisement in question. We have invariably refused to insert advertisements of that character, and shall continue to do so.

Camp Dennison will soon be "a historic memory." The work of dismantling this beautiful camp has at length commenced. The first of a series of sales of its effects will begin on Thursday of this week, under the direction of Captain R. Plumb, Assistant Quartermaster. Another sale of hospital supplies will follow shortly, under the direction of Surgeon McDermont.

The letter of a Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* mentions that General Banks will be a candidate for Speaker of the House of Representatives of the next Congress. The General will be returned to Congress from the Sixth Massachusetts District, and will be recognized as the most efficient presiding officer that body ever had.

Benjamin.

A London correspondent writes:

Concerning Judah P. Benjamin, you must have already heard the announcement that he designed to join the English bar. That may be taken with some grains of allowance. It is not a very rapid thing to get to the English bar. In the first place, a man must eat a certain number of dinners at one of the Inns of Court, and these dinners cannot be devoured by the most capable rebel alive in less than two years. Then he must take the oath to Her Majesty. However, that would not particularly trouble him, as oaths never stood in his way. It is more likely that, without joining the English bar, he may become a legal adviser with reference to American matters; and in such a capacity, his reputation and talents would doubtless bring him a great deal of business among the old sympathizers with the South. I know that many Southerners here distrust and detest him. They accuse him of ruthless robbery of the wealth of Southern citizens, under the name of confiscation. I heard to-day of one noted Southerner here who declares that Benjamin "confiscated" a quantity of gold, in a New Orleans bank, belonging to himself, and then sent the larger portion of it to Europe as a private fund in case of need. After Benjamin's infamous letter in the *Times*, a few weeks since, and the glorious rejoinder of Commodore Wise, he retired to the congenial atmosphere of Liverpool, where he is now.

Edwin Forrest appears at Allyn Hall Hartford, on the 26th and 27th inst., supported by the company from Niblo's. The plays selected for representation are "Richelieu," and "King Lear." These plays were given by Mr. Forrest in New York [illegible]

[illegible] for the largest net cash assets [illegible] January 15th, 1865, [illegible] premiums.
S. BRAINARD & SONS,
Publishers, Cleveland, O.

[illegible] ery. oct27

FORSYTH & HOUGH, 57 Water Street,

Just received at [illegible] 137 Weddell House

THE EXPLOSION.

The Terrible Boiler Explosion on the Steamer St. John—The Scene Described.

Our readers have all been horrified by the telegraphic account of the terrible boiler explosion on board the Steamer St. John on Sunday morning last, as that vessel was opposite Twentieth street, New York city, on her way from Albany to the New York landing. The following extracts from the accounts of the accident in the New York papers of Monday, give a graphic description of the horrors of the scene:

[From The Times.]

THE EXPLOSION.

Quick as thought, the loosened steam, with all its mighty power, tore down a portion of the steamer's side, broke into a thousand splinters the partitions between rooms Nos. 121 and 123, smashed to fragments the furniture, scalded and burned and mutilated the bodies of a lady and two sleeping children in one room, bloated and mangled and slew a mother and infant in the other; whirled swiftly through the upper ceiling, uprooted the flooring of room No. 41, seized the occupant of the lower berth, enveloped him in its blistering folds, filled his lungs with its torturing heat, drove the life from him, and then passing with fearful violence into the adjoining room, No. 43, it blasted the sleeping form of a wife, whose husband was by her side, separating forever, and in the most marked and terrible manner, those whom God had joined together.

LOOKING AT THE DEAD.

No battle-field could exhibit such mutilation, no thicket inhabited by wild beast could boast more perfect disfiguration. The steam in its operation must have been instantaneous, and death most likely carried off the victim ere a second's agony had followed the blow of the assailant. No one of the adults lay straight out, but with clenched fist, uplifted knee, bloated countenance, disfigured features, and in most instances, with skin entirely peeled away, they lay, hideous and repulsive. More touching than pen can paint were the lifeless forms of the three little ones, that unconsciously kept their mother's company to the unknown shore beyond. One pretty child, not more than three years of age, with tiny hands outstretched, alone preserved the semblance even of humanity; upon we gladly drop the cloth of forgetfulness.

Having looked upon the dead passengers, the Coroner said: "We have another below stairs." Down we all went the winding stairway until we came to the darkened berth-deck, on whose unwatched floor lay the body of an humble, but none the less beloved deck-hand. The gas was lighted, and, as the jury gazed upon the changing features, we saw

A STRIKING PICTURE.

At the head of the body stood the old mate of the vessel, who said, as he touched the bandaged head, "He was a good, faithful boy—he worked with me fifteen years, and leaves a wife and family;" on the one side stood the jury, who gazed, with eyes sharpened by duty, and moistened with sympathy, at the dark-face, whose jaw was held up by a tightly-drawn cloth, while the sprinkled disinfectant added a ghastly element to the make-up; on the other side were the newspaper people, busy with pencil and book, "brief chroniclers" of the time, and an artist of an illustrated paper, anxiously hand down in picture the memory of the occasion. As we turned away, the gas was lowered, the light went out, and the lonely corpse, in silence, waited for the widow's coming.

A SAD STORY.

Mr. Lyons, with his brother, entered the Union army early in the war. They were captured, he shot through the lungs. The brother was sent to Andersonville, where he died a death of torture. He was sent to Libby Prison, but subsequently shared the kicks and cuffs and starvings at Andersonville. A few weeks since, a comparative skeleton, he reached his home, and on Thursday last was married. His happiness seemed complete, and he remarked to a friend, who, in congratulating him, referred to the hardships he had endured, "Oh, I forget it all; I'd go through it again for the joy I now feel." With his wife he came this way, took passage on the St. John, and when the hissing steam broke loose from its iron bondage, it sought him and his wife, terribly scalding and disfiguring each. He seemed unconscious for a while, but just as we left him word was brought that his wife was considered better, with a slight chance for her recovery, hearing which, a smile lit up his pale, scarred face, and doubtless bathed his very heart with joy. Both are since dead.

THE DAMAGE TO THE STEAMER

is trifling. The cabin—indeed the entire hull—is intact, not even a drop of water having entered below; but staterooms Nos. 119, 121 and 123, on the upper or saloon deck, being the rooms directly over the port boiler, are a deck, and state-room No. 46, on the second-story, above Nos. 119 and 121, is considerably shattered. The wood and iron work near the point of the explosion is also shattered. But aside from this little injury has been done. Several glass globes on the chandeliers are broken, the windows of the starboard have been blown inward and outward, and many windows in other parts of the saloon bear evidence of the force of the concussion. The boiler, in the engineer's opinion, may be repaired within a week, and the whole pecuniary loss may, it is thought, be covered by $2,000.

[From the Tribune.]

SCENE AT THE BOILER.

It was at this point, between the butt of the boiler and the wheel-house, that the two firemen were at work at the time of the accident; one of them lost his presence of mind, sprang overboard and was lost.

To quote the language of his surviving comrade, "It was the most fearful thing I ever saw. We were just about to sit down and take a smoke, when I heard the noise; it seemed like the report of a big gun, only muffled-like, as though it was behind a thick wall. In a second afterward, I saw the steam springing up from the top of the boiler, like a burning mountain, followed by gushes of hot water, which dropped down and burned my feet badly. I made a jump for the gunwale and made it, when I saw Joe about to jump into the river. We were going at a smart speed at the time, and it was still quite dark. 'Don't jump, Joe,' I cried out; but it was too late. He turned one look at me, which I shall never forget, it was so full of horror and fear; and then, without uttering a single cry, he sprang into the river and was lost. The steam was shut off pretty quick, and, as soon as the water on the decks had got cool, I got down from the rail, and limped over to the other side of the boat."

WHO IS TO BLAME?

It would be unjust at the present writing to endeavor to determine upon whose shoulders the responsibility of this terrible disaster rests. We have not heard any explanation on the part of the captain of the boat. As before mentioned, the engineer ascribes the explosion to the poor quality of iron of which the boiler was made. It any-rate, in this case at least, it is to be hoped that an investigation will be made, at the same time thorough and rigid, and that the guilty parties will not go unpunished.

We have to record an addition to the list of the slain. Francis Lyon, one of the badly scalded, died at four o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Our reporter considered it his duty to linger in the saloon for over an hour. The walls were bespattered with blood; and upon the ceiling of room No. 123 several locks of human hair were visible.

In the forward part of the cabin was lying a lady's Polish boot burned to a crisp; ear-rings torn out, finger-rings and other trifles, blackened and bloody, were scattered about the floor. And then he turned away from the ghastly scene which man's criminal cupidity had wrought in the brief space of a dozen fatal minutes.

THRILLING ACCOUNT BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

A gentleman who was on board the boat at the time of the explosion gives the following thrilling account:

I think the accident occurred a few minutes before six in the morning. At least I remember that it was just twenty minutes before six when I arose from my berth to dress myself, as I thought we must be nearing the city, and I wanted to be on shore as soon as possible. My state-room was situated in the forward part of the cabin, on the port side. I looked out of the window and saw that we were just opposite Forty-second street, and that the sky was just brightening with the reflection of daylight from the east, and then, opening the door, stepped out into the saloon, which was dimly lit, only one or two burners of the main chandelier being lighted. I had scarcely reached the centre of the saloon, on my way out to the open air, before I heard a strange report which filled me with unaccountable apprehension. It was not so load as it was deep and terrible. I once heard some gun-cotton explode in a close apartment, and the present report resembled that more than anything I can compare it to. It was immediately followed by a terrible shock, which shook every plank in the steamer; and before I could make up my mind what it meant I saw the side of the saloon, a short distance in front of the wheel-house, smashed in as if by a cannon shot, with a terribly crashing sound, accompanied by one wild yell which rings in my ears at this moment with terrible distinctness.

A great cloud of steam rushed through the aperture, speedily filling the entire saloon; but first I saw a shapeless mass flying across the cabin. This proved to be the corpse of a child, who had been sleeping in state room No. 123, I think, though I am not certain. I heard the engines stop. A great light illuminated the saloon through the drifting steam. I gave myself up for lost, and for a moment could not stir. The steam was almost immediately followed by vast bodies of hot water, which seemed to burst into the saloon in a perfect deluge. It covered the floor so rapidly that I had just time enough to spring and gain a hold on the main chandelier before it was seething under my feet.

In a few seconds I was securely perched above the water, but I witnessed a scene of destruction and horror which will abide with me to my dying day. The water did not spout nor gush into the saloon—it absolutely poured in. Had it not had the appearance of being boiling hot I should have thought that we were sinking, and that the broad river itself was engulfing us.

Then there occurred a terrible scene among the passengers, most of whom were asleep in their berths at the time of the explosion. The impulse which nearly all of them obeyed, upon being rudely awakened and terrified by the shock, was to spring to the floor, and their screams and yells as their feet went ankle-deep into the scalding flood are literally indescribable. Few of them had presence of mind enough to climb again into their bunks; but in a few moments, or rather seconds, the saloon was peopled with terror-stricken and agonized forms, mostly in their night-clothes, splashing wildly about in the boiling water.

One man, in his agony, tried to pull me from my perch; but by repeated directions, I at length induced him to get upon a chair. I saw a mother, with a little child on either arm, dashing frantically through the water, and every time she would lift up her naked feet I could see that they were boiled to a crimson hue. Reaching down, I lifted one of the children to my side; but she let the other one fall into the water, scalding it severely, but not fatally, I think, before I could also possess myself of it. I then seized her by the hair, and assisted her to a position on a chair, where she managed to stand until the water had subsided.

I might relate numerous other instances, but, in all conscience, the above are horrible enough. The water subsided very rapidly—it having all run out in a very few minutes after its first appearance. But the groans and shrieks of the scalded and mutilated was the most dreadful experience of my life. In about fifteen minutes after the explosion the ferry-boat Morristown came alongside and took off about 250 of the passengers.

[From the Herald.]

BEARING OUT THE DEAD.

Those of the wounded whom it was safe to remove having been cared for on pallets, in different parts of the hall, attention is turned towards the bestowal of the dead. On a sheet, in the afterpart of the hall, they are laid, one by one. And, first, a mother and her two infant children lie side by side, in that "sleep which knows no waking." Their child-like faces seem very little distorted, except about the mouth, which is swollen, owing to the inhaling of the steam. The mother was found in a kneeling position, having been evidently thrown from her bed by the force of the steam. In the next berth is found, in the stateroom, with her husband, a lady scalded, and her little daughter. Reverent hands lift them from their saturated couches, and, amid the screams of the wounded, bear them to where the rest are lying. A husband lies in agony ignorant that his wife and child are numbered with the dead. A dying brother is passed by the bearers of his dead sister, while he helplessly inquires for her. Five, six, seven stark corpses lie on the ground. Seven lifeless masses of clay are all that remain of those who but one hour ago were full of health and vigor. The limbs of some are fearfully contorted, the arms extended as if clutching at something, while the legs are drawn up towards the mouth, in which position they had died. And now a low moan of sorrow arises, as one hears of the death of one who was near and dear to him. It may be a sister of a brother's death, or, perhaps, two who had been joined together in the bonds of friendship have thus been rudely separated. Anxiously they scan the faces of the dead, fearing to see a familiar one amongst them. Entreatingly they inquire after this or that person, dreading to hear that one word, "dead." Smooth and compose those rigid limbs and those eyes, staring so blindly, close them. And now the lifeless bodies are covered up from the gaze of those on board, and all strive to save the living.

A SUFFERER.

One man—the baggage-master—seemed to suffer the most intense pain, at times becoming quite delirious. He was veey severely scalded, and though he struggled very much to control himself, could not. The screams of this poor creature were painful to hear. At times a low moaning sound would be all betokening life about him; but in a few moments he would scream, "Oh, my God, how long is this to last? Why have you not killed me?" Dr. Bell took him under his special care, and by means of laudanum given through the medium of hot whisky, much relief was afforded him, but that only for a short time, as the effect would pass off in a few moments.

A HEARTRENDING SCENE.

About one o'clock a lady rushed into the saloon in a distracted state. She announced herself as Mrs. Searles, the wife of the baggage-master, and begged to be let go to him. Seeing a bed in the corner she rushed over to where he was and threw herself beside him, and went almost into hysterics. As the poor sufferer recognized his wife the scene was truly touching. "Oh, Carrie, Carrie," said he, "don't come near me." She laid her head beside his and covered his face with kisses. Fearful of frightening her, he endeavored to appear out of pain, but it was impossible. She knelt beside him, whispering to him and comforting him until he was removed, about 2 P. M. So severe are the injuries he has received that the doctor entertained little hope of his recovery.

STATEMENT OF MR. N. W. KING, OF ITHACA, N. Y., ONE OF THE PASSENGERS.

I was a passenger on the St. John on her trip from Albany; I arose from my berth early yesterday morning, about half-past five o'clock I passed the engine room, and saw a young man seated there apparently asleep; next passed to the barber shop and found it closed; went to the fire-room and saw them putting in coal; remarked that it would be awful if the boiler should explode; was fearful on account of the great heat from the fires; about half-past six passed the engine room and saw the man still apparently asleep; he was a young man, not over seventeen years of age; went out upon the guards; about a quarter to seven o'clock by my time the explosion took place; we were just abreast of Hoboken; the barkeeper was the first of the injured I saw; one man jumped overboard from the fire-room, and as I saw no means of his obtaining assistance I infer that he was drowned; seven others of the passengers, whose bodies I afterwards saw in the saloon, were immediately killed by the explosion; I visited the engine room three times within the hour from half-past five to half-past six o'clock, and saw no attention whatever paid to the machinery, as the young man was each time in the same position, reclining in a chair, apparently asleep; the above are of those I know killed: about thirteen were injured seriously; a great many received painful burns by jumping from their berths into the scalding water which flooded the floors of the state-rooms.

[illegible] TRAVELERS' BAGS.

THE OIL REGIONS.

Pithole News.

The Pithole *Daily Record* of Friday says:

Notwithstanding the many threats of interference, we are happy to say that Simpson was safely conducted to Franklin by those having him in charge, night before last. It is always the safest and best way to let law have its course in preference to an appeal to illegitimate force.

Lizzie Mitchell, (alias Goff,) who was he girl spoken of in the killing of McEntee, left this city last night disguised in the thabillaments of the stronger sex. We have seen no mourning on account of her departure.

A party of St. Louis capitalists have purchased part of the interest of W. B. Tuell & Co., in the Ball and Dawson Farm. Two wells have been struck in this property within a few days.

The Twin Wells Co. have started two new wells, on lease No. 1. No. 2. of these wells is down 30 feet.

The forest of trees between Pithole City and Balltown is fast being converted into fuel, and the time is not far distant when no traces of these handiworks of nature will remain.

Well No. 3, on the Copeland (Morey) Farm, struck oil Tuesday afternoon, and is now pumping and flowing at the rate of two hundred barrels daily. This well is mostly owned by Mr. George Rice. We congratulate Mr. Rice, and the gentlemen interested with him in the well, on their good fortune, and return thanks for the *sham pain* they inflicted upon us. Hope they will strike another soon!

The present daily production of Pithole Creek is as follows: Holmden Farm, 4,100 bbls.; on hand, 1,000 bbls. Rocker Farm, 1,350 bbls.; on hand, 500 bbls. Hiner Farm, 354 bbls.; on hand, 400 bbls. Morey Farm, 200 bbls.; on hand, 100 bbls. Ball Farm, 250 bbls. M'Kinney Farm, 300 bbls.; on hand, 200 bbls.

Corry News.

The Corry *Telegraph*, of Monday, learns that the room of George E. Tiffany was entered on Sunday night, and his pants containing the safe-key of the A. & G. W. Railway office stolen, the safe opened and some two thousand dollars stolen. Mr. Tiffany found his pants on a stump a short distance from his residence, the keys on a chair in the Railroad Office, his safe wide open, with all the money gone.

Miscellaneous Items.

Oil has been struck in paying quantity on Highland creek, in Clinton county, Kentucky. It was reached at the depth of 182 feet.

The *Buckeye State* says that the New Lisbon Petroleum Company struck a fine show of oil in their new well, just south of the Canton bridge, Starke county, Ohio, last week, at a depth of 113 feet. They are, however, boring the well deeper, and have passed through the first white sandstone oil boring rock, a distance of over thirty feet.

The new well on the McClintock Farm, on Oil Creek, is estimated to produce two hundred and fifty barrels per day. It is a few rods distant, and just opposite the old McKinley well, which well has been very productive, being nearly five years old. The working interest of the new well belongs to J. McLinley, Capt. J. J. Vandergrift, Jos. Bushnell, and others. This landed interest to the McClintock Farm Petroleum Company. It is a good thing, and shows the valley of Oil Creek is still available for oil production.

A new well, flowing one hundred and fifty barrels per day, is reported as having been struck on the lands belonging to the Curtin Oil Company,