

NEW-JERSEY.

Fatal Accident on a Ferry-Boat.

On Thursday night GEORGE W. ANGLE, fire-man on the Jersey City ferry-boat *D. S. Gregory*, was crushed to death by the machinery while the boat lay in her slip on the New-York side of the ferry. He was oiling the machinery, and was struck by the crank of the engine, which was at work to clear the ice out of the slip. The engineer was not aware that he was oiling the machinery. His body was badly mutilated and all of his larger bones broken. Mr. ANGLE was about thirty-five years of age, and leaves a wife and two children.

Man Missing.

To the Editor of the *New-York Daily Times*:

The constable at Middletown Point, New-Jersey, left here the fore part of last week and went to New-York, taking with him from \$1,500 to \$2,000, money belonging to the town. He was to have returned on Saturday, 14th inst., but he has not since been heard from. Fears are entertained that something has happened to him. The last heard from him was on Friday morning, 13th inst., when he left a friend's house in Jersey City, stating that he would return home next day.

A. M. E.

Fire Department Fund.

The Treasurer of the Jersey City Fire Department Fund reports that the fund amounted to \$2,816 27 on the 13th inst., which is an increase of its amount, during the year, of \$1,195 81, besides \$100 expended in benefits and otherwise.

Sudden Death.

Mr. RALPH CONOVER, the proprietor of CONOVER'S Jersey City and New-York Express, fell out of his chair, and instantly expired, at 2 o'clock P. M. yesterday. He had returned from New-York at 1 o'clock, and just taken his dinner.

The Bergen Riot—More Arrests.

Six persons were arrested during Wednesday and Thursday night, on the charge of participating in the riot on the New-York and Erie Railroad tunnel, on Saturday last, in the city of Hudson.

Disappearance of Mr. Reynolds.

From the *Independent Democrat and Paterson Intelligencer*, Feb. 18.

HENRY CLAY REYNOLDS, the editor of this paper, left Paterson on Saturday, the 7th instant, and went in the 12 o'clock train to New-York, for the purpose of making an exchange of one or two old presses in the office for a new one. He had with him about \$250 in cash. He went to the office of E. R. WEBB, dealer in printing materials, presses, &c., on the corner of Fulton and Dutch streets, and left there about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. He cannot be traced after leaving Mr. WEBB'S office. The stories printed in the *Guardian*, and other papers, about his leaving Savery's Hotel on Monday morning, the 9th inst., about 4 o'clock in the morning, are incorrect.

There was no serious apprehension entertained by his friends, respecting his safety, until after Mr. WOODRUFF went to Trenton, on last Wednesday, and ascertained that Mr. REYNOLDS was not in attendance at the Printers' Convention which was to assemble there on that day, as he had intended to be. Mr. WOODRUFF immediately returned to New-York and consulted the Chief of Police. The returns from the different station-houses, however, gave no information respecting Mr. REYNOLDS, or any person answering his description. He made inquiries at Mr. WEBB'S, Savery's Hotel, and other places where it was supposed Mr. REYNOLDS might have been, but without hearing any intelligence of him.

The Register at Savery's Hotel showed Mr. REYNOLDS had been there on Sunday, the 1st inst., but not on Sunday, the 8th. On the 8th a gentleman by the name of P. REYNOLDS had been there, but he did not answer the description of the Editor of this paper.

The persevering obstinacy with which the *Guardian* continued to assert that Mr. REYNOLDS had stayed on Sunday, the 8th, at Savery's Hotel, induced Mr. WOODRUFF to go down on Monday of this week, to ascertain the truth of the statement. He found the entry in the Cash-Book, which was said to be made of "H. C. REYNOLDS," was made on Sunday, the 1st, but that there was no such entry on the 8th.

The disappearance of Mr. REYNOLDS is, therefore, as yet involved in an impenetrable mystery. The supposition that he had voluntarily absented himself, is highly improbable. He had but recently purchased this paper and office, by the aid of parties who felt interested in establishing, on a safe and permanent basis, a respectable and reliable newspaper in this city. He had not only been advanced money enough to secure the paper, but also an additional sum as capital. He was perfectly at ease in his circumstances, and so elated with his prospects in connection with this paper that he could not forbear expressing his joy to his friends.

The only thing in connection with pecuniary matters that he is known to have had any apprehension about was relative to a certain note, or notes, given by WRIGHT and REYNOLDS to DARIUS WELLS, HENRY M. Low, and others, for the moneys advanced by them to start the *Republican*. When that paper and Mr. WRIGHT were transferred to Mr. VANDERHOVEN, this indebtedness to Messrs. WELLS & Co. remained unpaid, Mr. REYNOLDS being still liable on the paper. He is known to have expressed fears as to this liability, in case Mr. WRIGHT should die or become bankrupt by being lashed to the fortunes of Mr. VANDERHOVEN, and desired very much to be released from the liability. Whether he has been, or not, we are unable to say.

There was no reason connected with his domestic affairs which would have induced him to leave, but on the contrary the delicate situation of his amiable wife and two children, whom he tenderly loved, furnished the strongest motives to keep him here.

Had he become suddenly insane, as some have feared, he would probably have been seen and noticed.

Nor can we say that it is probable he was murdered in the streets of New-York. He had lived there for many years, worked in the *Tribune* office, and was acquainted with the ways of the City. It is barely possible, as he was fond of playing billiards, (although he did not gamble) that he might have been enticed into a billiard saloon, and there robbed and murdered, but this is highly improbable.

Every effort has been made to trace him, by persons connected with this office, but without success. On last Tuesday a person was dispatched to New-York to ascertain the cause of his not returning, but he could learn nothing of him after 2 o'clock on Saturday the 7th. It was then thought he might have gone on to Philadelphia with the intention of attending the Printer's Convention, on Wednesday. Serious apprehensions are now entertained that he has by some means been decoyed into some private place and robbed and murdered.

Mr. REYNOLDS was about five feet eight inches high, small features, dark complexion, black piercing eyes, jet black hair, whiskers and moustaches. He had a mark of an eagle, or a ship, or both, in India ink on one of his arms. He was dressed in black, wore a black Talma overcoat, and a soft felt hat.

He once worked in New-Orleans, has been employed in the *Tribune* office, was connected with BAYARD TAYLOR in publishing a Literary paper in New-York, and has been joint editor and publisher of several other journals.

He was a man of most exemplary morals, strictly temperate, decided ability, and one of the best practical printers in the country. He was a believer in Spiritualism, but in business matters was a man of remarkably good judgment. It is barely possible that he may have in a moment of mental hallucination taken a train of cars, or a steamboat for the West or South. Editors will confer a favor by publishing the description of his person, and calling the attention of their readers to it. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received at this office.