The Daily Crescent.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK. NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1849. VOLUME II.....NUMBER 73.

THE DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY—SUNDAYS EXCEPTED—
BY A. H. HAYES & CO.
A. H. HAYES..J. C. LARUE..S. F. WILSON..WM. WALKER.

Office—No. 95 St. Charles Street.

TERMS OF THE CRESCENT.

DAILY—*Fifteen Cents a Week*, payable to the carriers, weekly.... or, *Eight Dollars* per year—half yearly and quarterly at the same rates—in advance.....Single copies, *Five Cents*........ The office will receipt for all subscriptions exceeding one week.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT will be furnished to single subscribers at THREE DOLLARS per year; to clubs of four or more, directed to the same Post-office, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents a year each; Postmasters and others who may act as Agents, and send orders, paid, for ten copies, will receive one copy in addition for their compensation. *Payable in all cases in advance.* Single papers or packages, in wrappers, can be had at the office of publication, No. 95 St. Charles street.

ADVERTISEMENTS—not exceeding twelve lines, in Agate type, $1 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for every subsequent insertion. Those of greater length in proportion. Notices on the second page, of ten lines in Pearl type, $1 each insertion.

Advertisements published weekly, semi-weekly, tri-weekly or monthly, are charged $1 per square for every insertion. ☞ A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

NEW ORLEANS

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1849.

ANTI-RENT MOVEMENTS.—The Albany Freeholder says that the tenantry of George Clark in Montgomery county, have made him the fair and just proposition that, if he will not take any advantage of the power he possesses, by the unequal laws of landlord and tenant, to harrass them with litigation, and burden them with expense, they will pay him the rent when due on all lots, the leases of which have not expired, and on those which have expired, (which are six or seven in number,) they will pay him the interest of the purchase money demanded by him for right of soil. This Mr. Clark acknowledges to be just and fair, but refuses to enter into any such arrangement.

The tenantry of the Hardenburgh Patent are about to call a general convention of the several Associations in the county, for the purpose of forming a general organization in order to raise a fund to employ counsel to carry more vigorously forward the suit commenced by the Attorney General to test the validity of the Hardenburgh title.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Thomas Starkie, an eminent English lawyer, died on the 15th of April, last. Mr. Starkie was the Downing Professor at Cambridge, and afterwards a County Judge at Islington. He was well known by his Reports, his works on Slander, on Criminal Pleading, and on the Law of Evidence.

The Count D'Orsay is in Paris, enjoying the particular friendship of Louis Napoleon.

Mr. Bancroft, our Minister at the Court of St. James, has been paying a brief visit to Paris, Mr. Brodhead acted as chargé ad interim.

The Countess of Blessington has gone to Paris.

Miss O'Neill, the celebrated actress, has recently married Wm. Becher, Esq.

Eliza Cook, the poetess, has commenced publishing a weekly journal.

Abbé de Génoude, the late editor of the Gazette of France, recently died, after a long illness.

Sir Charles Lyell is about to publish "A Second Visit to the United States."

Lord Ashburton has bought the Stowe MSS. for $32,000.

The creditors of Moire, the sculptor, pressed him so hard, while he was out of employment, that he committed suicide.

Sir J. F. W. Herschal has published a valuable work for the use of officers and travellers, called a Manual of Scientific Inquiry.

Mr. Rodd, a second-hand bookseller in London, the agent of the Trustees of the British Museum and of the Bodleian, Oxford, is dead. He was a bibliographer of the highest grade.

We also notice the death of Professor Endlicher, the great botanist, of Vienna.

The Bishop of Oxford has withdrawn from the Sterling Club.

The last Roman Minister of Finance, Manzoni, has left Rome with an immense collection of its treasures of art, to be disposed of for the benefit of the Republic. Lord Broughman has warned the public against the purchase of the stolen goods.

Mr. Hudson, the Iron King, has received a condoling address from his constituents of Sunderland.

Mr. Layard, the Ninevite Antiquarian, has been appointed an attaché of the British Embassy at Constantinople, with $1250 a year, and the British Museum has voted him $15,000, to assist him in further researches.

Sir Charles Napier has reached Alexandria, on his way to India.

Charles Whitney was, at last accounts, giving his imitations of American orators at Willis' rooms, London.

The London Athenæum says that at a recent performance of Romeo and Juliet, Mrs. Mowatt being the heroine, a cotillon was introduced in the first act, set to "slow and solemn music, in which she deported herself with singular elegance."

We are told that the Bank clerks in Lombard street, carry their checks and bills about with them in cases chained to their arms. The thief cannot steal the case without carrying off the clerk. Gold, at the Lombard street banking houses, is *told* by weight, and the teller counts small sums by two's and three's at a time.

Writers for English magazines, whose articles are accepted, receive $40 for sixteen pages. A writer of reputation is pretty certain of $60, for the same work.

A young man in England, aged 22 years, may obtain a Government life annuity for $5070, which will produce him $260 per annum. A man aged 50, would get $250 a year by paying $3500.

The duty paid on bricks the last year in England, amounted to more than $2,200,000.

Fourteen thousand seamen have deserted the British merchant service the last year.

The alkali manufacturers in England, are suffering dreadfully for the want of brimstone; a scarcity being felt in consequence of the blockade of Sicily.

The Socialists of Paris have adopted as candidates for the representation of the Seine, a Sergeant-Major and a Sergeant.

Organized emigration, on a large scale, is begun in Ireland. The parish priests intend to accompany their congregations.

Two powerful war steamers are building at Bristol for the German Confederation.

Tours, in France, is said to be a French town Anglicised, overrun with English, and more expensive than Paris.

The steamers between Hamburg and Hull are laid up in consequence of the Danish war.

A proposition was introduced into the House of Commons for the abolition of the punishment of death. The vote was 51 ayes, 75 nays.

The British man-of-war steamer Columbia, is ordered to the Bay of Fundy, on a surveying expedition.

In an old mansion in Sweden, belonging to the family of the Count de Fersen, attached to Louis XVI, there has recently been discovered by the workmen, while repairing it, a collection of diamonds worth sixteeen hundred thousand dollars, and a sum of nine millions of francs.

The English telegraph lines invariably adopt the galvanized iron wire.

Dr. Kidd, of Limerick, speaking of the cholera, says he has tried everything, but has fallen back upon camphor. The camphor segars, a late invention in Paris, are said to be useful in preventing the absorption of the choleretic poison into the lungs.

Mrs. Mowatt is to appear in a new classic tragedy written for her by Mr. Oxenford.

Horace Twiss, the author of the "Life of Lord Eldon," died suddenly on the 4th inst.

Loss of the Steamer Empire.

[From the New York Sun.]

The steamer Empire, Capt. W. W. Tupper, left her dock in this city on Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock, for Albany, having on board a large number of passengers, among whom were many ladies. At about 10 o'clock, when opposite Newburgh, the pilot, Mr. Levi Smith, discovered the schooner Noah Brown, with a heavy deck-load of lumber, bearing down at a rapid rate through the channel, apparently not discovering the proximity of the steamer. He immediately stopped the engine, and went forward to hail her. Although his voice, crying to the man at the wheel of the schooner to "Luff! luff!" was heard in the cabin, it appears that him for whom it was intended did not hear it. The engines were then reversed, and, while the steamer was still in the water, or making sternway, the schooner came upon her with a tremendous crash. The bowsprit entered the forward cabin, just under the larboard guards, and so heavily was the schooner loaded, that she was not brought up till her very bow had also entered the Empire's side.

The schooner was beating down the river, with a stiff breeze, when the collision occurred, the wind being from the South or South by East, and she on the tack from the East to the West shore of the river. She was owned by Mr. Snyder, of Troy, a coal-dealer.

The pilot of the Empire measured the distance with his eye, and found it doubtful whether he could get by the bow of the schooner, and for that reason afforded her every opportunity to come into the wind while he could pass, or go upon the other tack. The awful scenes which now followed cannot be described. Most of the passengers had retired for the night, and were sleeping in their berths. When she struck, and the water came rushing into the cabin, the men leaped from their beds and rushed to the stairs to save their lives. It is very possible that many in the forward cabin were overwhelmed with the water before they could escape, though, to all appearance, every one escaped. In the terrible confusion they trampled and bruised each other. In the ladies' cabin, when it was found that the boat began to sink, the most awful consternation ensued. The screams of the women were heart-rending. Wives called on their husbands, and children clung to their parents for safety.

On shore, at Newburg, the first intimation of the dreadful catastrophe was the awful screams which arose from the passengers, and the mournful tolling of the steamer's bell. Axes were brought, holes cut through into the ladies' cabin, and many thus liberated. One of the ladies was accidentally killed by a blow on the head from an axe at one of the holes—such is our information from a passenger.

All this, including the assembling of the passengers on the after promenade deck, and around the pilot house, occupied a period of less than eight minutes, during which the boat was slowly and constantly settling down, floating meanwhile with the tide. When the water reached the furnace fires, explosions, caused by its rush upon the burning coals, occurred, which forced out the panel work upon the deck, and added still more to the confusion of the moment.

Shortly after, the steamer Rip Van Winkle, Capt. S. Schuyler, bound up to Albany, and about two miles behind the Empire, came alongside, and by admirable management, the passengers were speedily taken from their perilous position, the Empire taken in tow and carried to the flats, where she still lies—the stern caught upon the flat, and the bow floating—promenade deck even with the water. The steamer Hudson, bound for Hudson, also astern, came up and rendered much valuable assistance.

A passenger on board assures us that he saw many in their fright jump overboard, and he thinks that not less than twenty lost their lives in this way, though a great portion of those who jumped overboard were picked up by the small boats from Newburg. The only bodies which have been recovered are those of two ladies and a little girl. One of the ladies is quite elderly, and is supposed to be a Mrs. Noble, who was known to be on board. Of the other, nothing was ascertained before the steamer Troy left Newburg on her way to this city. Gen. Davis and daughter, of Troy, were among the passengers. Both, we are happy to state, were saved.

The little girl was the daughter of Mrs. ——, and during the awful confusion at the time of the collision the mother was seen running hither and thither in her night-clothes, and with an infant at her breast, calling upon all she met to help her find her child. She was finally persuaded to give up the search, and to go ashore with the other passengers at Newburg, in the hope that the child might have been saved in the small boats. Soon after she left the Empire the body of her daughter (as supposed) was found.

It is not known how many, if any, gentlemen were drowned in the lower cabins. About 150 in all were there, and none of those who escaped had time to save more than they had upon them. Those who were in bed and asleep were awakened by the noise and screams and barely escaped with their lives. There were about 260 passengers on board, all told, and it is deeply to be regretted that no list of those who were saved was taken, and that the number of them was not counted. The Captain's office was buried so quickly that the books, papers, passengers' lists and money were not recovered.

To the kindness of the people of Newburg the passengers by the ill-fated Empire are indebted for many comforts, which they will never forget.

The Empire can easily be recovered, so that the loss to the owners will be comparatively trifling. The shock was so sudden that the hull and timbers of the boat were not materially injured.

The accident wholly resulted from the want of a proper lookout on board the schooner, or from the inattention of the man at the wheel. The least regard as to the sailing of that vessel would have discovered to them the vicinity of the steamer. On board the Empire every thing was done which prudence could dictate to avoid the accident.

LATER.—Later accounts from the Empire state that eleven dead bodies had been found to-day, one (a young lady) in pumping water from the boilers; and it was supposed that twenty more will be found in the cabins, when the boat is raised. There was no insurance whatever.

STILL LATER.—Seven more bodies have been found on the wreck of the Empire, four of which have been identified—all taken from the upper berths in the ladies' saloon. The lower berths and gentlemen's cabin are supposed to contain 25 or 30 more of the passengers. The Coroner's inquest sits at Fishkill landing. The boat will be raised to-morrow.

THE LONDON TIMES ON CALIFORNIA.—The London Times of the 1st May, thus discourses on California:

A more single-minded settlement than that of San Francisco probably never existed. There is but one suit in the pack of California delights. Spades are trumps. They dig and wash, wash and dig, and dig again. No slave drivers of Cuba ever conceived such an amount of work to be realizable from human instruments as is here performed, where every man is his own task-master. There is no Sabbath, though one party of diggers, less abandoned than the others, devised a kind of compromise between their profession and their duties, and spent the first day of the week at home, "in blowing away the emery from the gold, and making bags of cow-hide." Provisions have found their way to the colony in tolerable abundance, but sickness—a serious calamity, where a doctor's visit costs six ounces of gold and advice another ounce—was prostrating great numbers of the diggers. Who are the physicians, or by what good luck this single one of the learned professions has found representatives on the Sacramento, we are unable to say. Ministers of religion there are none, not even a Roman Catholic missionary, nor any law, except that which an American citizen usually carries in his cartridge-box.

NO MORE LETTERS.—The postmaster at Kensington, has placed upon his office the following comical notice. It attracts a deal of attention, and causes many a hearty laugh:

KENSINGTON, Philadelphia county, May 9, 1849.
"I have no friends to reward, no enemies to punish."—Z. T. This post office closed until 1853.
By order of Zachary Taylor, President *pro tem.*
PETER RAMBO, *late* postmaster.—*N. Y. Globe.*

Diplomatic Smuggling Case.

Mr. Ellsworth, the U. S. Chargé d'Affaires in Sweden, has written a circular letter, dated Stockholm, April 20, in which he disposes of the charge of smuggling, or attempting to smuggle, goods through the Swedish Custom-house.

"Having ordered, late in the autumn—as has been my practice for several years—household provisions and wearing apparel as supplies for winter, I was informed by my agent that these articles, together with some books designed for my private library and documents for the Legation, would be forwarded, if ready, in the schooner Allmant Väl, intended to reach Stockholm early in December. Application was therefore made for the admission of these articles, which were particularly described. My boxes, however, were not ready for the Allmant Väl at the time of her departure. A few days after the arrival of the Allmant Väl, the schooner Friheten reached the port of Stockholm, having on board a number of boxes, with no direction whatever but the shipping mark E and an *unsigned* bill of lading, referring them to my address. On the transfer of these boxes to the Custom-house—where I first saw them—I perceived at once that they did not, probably, contain what I expected, and immediately mentioned this suspicion to the Inspector of the Customs. The boxes, which were opened by my direction, contained nothing ordered by me, intended for my use, or in the least degree corresponding with my reclamation. They were therefore instantaneously rejected, and handed over to the Custom-house authorities. In a few days a letter was received from the shipper of these goods, stating that their arrival was occasioned by a blunder of his clerk, who, amid a large number of boxes marked E, had sent the wrong ones, and that my articles still remained at Lubeck, where they must be winter-bound, until the spring—and desiring a reshipment of those forwarded through error. This letter I at once delivered to the proper authorities, as I did with another one, still more pressing, which arrived soon after. My connection with the articles, as far as any such existed from the fact that they were addressed to me, was severed at the moment of my disclaimer. The insinuation that an attempt was made at misrepresentation is even more ridiculous than the pretended "mortification" of the American Presidents. Under existing regulations of the Swedish Custom-house, no such attempt can be made as to articles admitted free of duty for a minister. The boxes which contain them must invariably be opened, and the contents journalized at the Custom-house before delivery. Nothing, therefore, but the basest malignity could insinuate a suspicion involving the character of numerous faithful officers, at the same time with my own. The assumption is too ridiculous to be discussed for a moment. Even had the boxes of the Friheten contained the goods I was expecting, I would not have received them on an order for articles coming from the Allmant Väl. It will appear, therefore, from a perusal of the documents annexed—

"1. That the goods arriving with the Friheten were never reclaimed or attempted to be by me—but were found to contain nothing corresponding even with my expected articles. They were instantaneously surrendered to the Custom-house authorities, my intention being, under any circumstances, to have nothing to do with them.

"2. That no misrepresentation was attempted, or could have been made, under the regulations of the Custom-house.

"3. That the Government to which I am accredited has never for a moment entertained the remotest suspicion injurious to my character, but that, on the contrary, both it and the Custom-house authorities—who of course were the most interested—have borne constant testimony to the promptness and good faith which I acted.

"Such is the evidence I offer to silence the slanders of an insidious newspaper publication in an article, the baseness and falsity of which shows its parentage to be a similar attack in the columns of the *Sondagsbladet*, a low and scurrilous print established in this city. I oppose, in fact, the testimony of the Swedish Government, to the malignant efforts of a private enemy—one who is well known to me."

Annexed to this letter are communications from Baron Manderstrom, Chief Secretary of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and also from Baron Stierneld, the Minister himself, fully confirming the statements of Mr. Ellsworth.

Appointments by the President.

Logan Hunton, of New Orleans, to be Attorney of the United States for the Eastern District of Louisiana, vice Thomas J. Durant, removed.

Land Officers.—John Corkern, of Louisiana, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Greensburg, La., vice Theodore Gillespie, removed. Thomas Webb, of Louisiana, to be Register of the Land Office at Greensburg, La., vice C. D. Strickland, removed. Wm. H. Wallace, of Iowa, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Fairfield, Iowa, vice Verplanck Van Antwerp, removed. Geo. Wilson, of Iowa, to be Register of the Land Office at Fairfield, Iowa, vice Bernhart Henn, removed. Easton Morris, of Iowa, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Iowa City, Iowa, vice Enos Lowe, removed. Jesse Bowen, of Iowa, to be Register of the Land Office at Iowa City, vice Charles Neally, removed. Mordecai Mobly, of Iowa, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Dubuque, Iowa, vice George McHenry, removed. Thos. McKnight, of Iowa, to be Register of the Land Office at Dubuque, Iowa, vice Warner Lewis, removed.

Army Order.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJ'T GENERAL'S OFFICE, *General Orders, No. 30.* Washington, May 16, 1849.

I. The following General Order is published for the information of the Army, and the guidance of all concerned:

"WAR DEPARTMENT, May 11, 1849.

"The Ordnance Depots at Galveston and Point Isabel, which were established for the operations of the army during the war with Mexico, being no longer required, will be discontinued. Such of the arms and munitions at these depots as may be needed for the troops in the Eighth Department will be transferred to the commanding officer of that department, and be removed, under his directions, to some more convenient and central position. The remaining ordnance and stores will be sent to Baton Rouge Arsenal.

"An Ordnance Depot will be established, under the direction of the Commanding General of the Pacific Division, at some convenient point on the Columbia river, in Oregon, which will be supplied with ordnance and ordnance stores, and placed in charge of an officer of the army, to be temporarily assigned to that duty by the Commanding Officer of the Pacific Division.

"The ordnance and ordnance stores at Fort Leavenworth, not required for the use of that post, will be removed to the Ordnance Depot at Liberty, Missouri, and the Military Store-keeper at the former place will be assigned for duty at Santa Fe, and relieve R. H. Dyer, temporary Military Store-keeper at the latter place, whose duties will cease.

"Captain Walbach, of the Ordnance Department, is assigned to Pikesville Arsenal, for foundry duty. The Military Store-keeper now there will proceed to Mount Vernon Arsenal, and relieve Lieut. Dearborn in the charge of this arsenal. On being relieved, Lieut. Dearborn will repair to San Antonio de Bexar, Texas, and report for duty to Brevet Major General Worth.

"GEO. W. CRAWFORD, Secretary of War."

II. Brevet Captain I. McDowell, Assistant Adjutant General, is assigned to the Head-quarters of the Army, and will report in person on the 25th instant.... By order of the Secretary of War. R. JONES, Adjutant General.

LATE FROM SANTA FE.—The Baltimore Sun publishes a dispatch from St. Louis, dated the 17th, and containing late news from Santa Fé:

By the arrival of Mr. Skinner in this city, to-day, we have intelligence from Santa Fe to the 30th of April.

We learn that a dangerous combination has been formed against the whites by the Apache and Eutaw Indians, and some murders have been already committed.

Two of the party that went out with Col. Fremont, Bill Williams and Ned Kearns, were killed by the Eutaws, in March last, while on an expedition in search of the philosophical instruments and other property lost by Col. F. during his unfortunate journey.

Mr. Aubry and three others are reported to have been killed by Indians near El Paso.

Two persons were killed, lately, near Taos.

A band of American robbers have been making depredations upon settlers and travelers in the neighborhood of El Paso and Santa Fe. Eleven of them were recently captured and taken to Santa Fe.

The Santa Fe Republican complains bitterly of the neglect of Congress to provide properly for the government of New Mexico.

The weather was very cold at Santa Fe in the latter part of April; but the country was generally very healthy.

There were many persons working at the Colorado gold mines, which are said to be very rich.

IMPROVEMENTS IN BATON ROUGE.—The Baton Rouge Democratic Advocate gives the following account of the improvements lately made in the future capital of the State:

A very handsome office has been built on Lafayette street, near the Harney House, by Dr. Fay, and another by Mr. Heroman, near his store, on Laurel street. We notice also several very handsome residences, which have been constructed lately on some of the back streets, and others that are now going up. The College spoken of by us as projected some months since, by the Order of the Jesuits, will, we are assured, be in process of erection, some time next month, and ready to receive pupils in October following. Messrs. Pike & Hart have purchased two lots of ground at the corner of Laurel and Water streets, upon which they design constructing a large and splendid fire-proof Warehouse and Store. This will help very materially the present ungainly appearance which our city front makes from the river. We do not wish the proprietors of property along Water street any harm, whatever, but we *do* wish they could or would substitute something more tolerable in aspect, than the old shanties which detract to such an extent from the otherwise comely and agreeable prospect of our city.

The enterprise of Messrs. S. F. Hillman & Co., in putting up a fine Saw-Mill and Brick Works, just above the upper limits of the city, has been very seriously retarded by the high water. We hope these deserving gentlemen will soon be enabled to prosecute without further delay, their praiseworthy efforts, and finally meet with the proudest remuneration and success.

The members of the Presbyterian congregation, as also those of the 'Christian Union,' are in expectation of building, each, a new edifice for public worship, and we trust it will not be long ere we shall have an Athenæum and Theatre to help to give life and character to the city.

Soon there will be a Foundry in operation—an establishment for that purpose having been erected just above the Ferry Landing—which, we doubt not, will be well appreciated, especially by the planters, and patronized accordingly.

Telegraphed to the "Daily Crescent."

By the People's Line.

[Dispatches received on Saturday.]

Bodies Recovered from the Empire.

NEW YORK, May 22, P. M.—Seventeen bodies in all have been recovered from the wreck of the steamer Empire.

Bank Robbery.

We learn from Boston that the Quincy Bank was robbed this morning of $5000 in their own bills.

New York Market.

Sales of Ohio Flour have been made to-day at $4 50 per bbl....Money is easier and loans are easily effected on good paper. There are $2,000,000 in specie in the sub-treasury.

Baltimore Market.

BALTIMORE, May 22, P. M.—The markets are dull. Flour is selling at $4 68¾ for Howard street. Sales of White Corn at 49c....Lard in good demand, and prices firm....Whisky dull at 22c.

Official Appointment.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—Andrew Guthrie has received the appointment of Pension Agent for the Western District of Tennessee.

Church Riot at Pittsburg.

LOUISVILLE, May 22.—At Pittsburg, a riot of a singular character occurred on Sunday, the 20th inst. Mr. Roehler, late pastor of the German Presbyterian Church, being defeated in a new election, refused to acquiesce in the decision of the church, retained the keys, entered the pulpit and commenced the services. Mr. Dunbar, the newly elected pastor, then rose, saying that Roehler had usurped his place and must leave it. A Mr. Hanmer and several others also interfered, upon which a general fight ensued—freely joined in by both men and women. Hanmer and others were arrested by the police, and the Mayor now holds possession of the church.

Cholera at Cincinnati.

Seventeen new cases and eight deaths are reported to-day.

Fire at Cincinnati.

Ten frame buildings on Main street, near the corporation line, were burned on Sunday last, leaving as many families destitute and without homes. Sloop & Hubbell's Plough Factory was destroyed.

[From the World of Fashion.]

Female Fashions for May, 1849.

VISITING COSTUME.—A robe redingote of poult de soie, rose de Mai: the skirt opening up each side, edged with a white passementerie, confined at regular distances with white silk lozenge buttons; these openings show the under skirt of white cambric, trimmed at the bottom with three rows of worked inlet; high close-fitting corsage, opening the whole way up the front, confined at the throat with a lozenge button, and fastened close half-way up from the waist; rounded waist; long plain sleeves, rounded at the lower part, opening up the entire back of the arm, and confined at distances with buttons, so as to show the long under full sleeve of muslin, finished with a row of lace over the hand. Bonnet of a deep straw-colored poult de soie, having a lappet of white lace passing over the crown, and confined upon the right side with a beautiful shaded straw-colored rose; bouillons of tulle, ornamenting the interior.

HOME COSTUME.—A costume of a splendid straw-colored brocaded silk; the front of the skirt trimmed with a deep vandyked trimming, with a fluted heading confined to the dress, with a piping of the same material; this trimming is continued up the front and round the neck of the body, which is moderately high and plain, and ornamented up the front with three large bows of ribbon; under worked muslin sleeves; upper silk ones, descending a little below the elbow, and finished with a double vandyked frilling to match the skirt. Head-dress of white spotted blonde, decorated with pink roses, and a petit twist of pink gauze ribbon upon the top of the head.

VISITING DRESS.—A dress of a beautiful deep lilac gros de Naples; the front of the skirt trimmed with two graduated fullings of the same material, meeting at the waist, and from thence ascending in a single row up the centre of the high close-fitting corsage; the long plain sleeves rounded at the lower part, and trimmed to match. Cape-pelerine of green reps, trimmed with four rows of narrow black lace; the front lapelles also edged with black lace. Bonnet of white satin; the interior having a fulling of white tulle; the exterior is decorated with two small ostrich feathers.

PROMENADE COSTUME.—A dress of shaded silk: the body is quite high at the back and on the shoulders, opening in the front en demi cœur; the waist is of a moderate length, rounded in the front; the sleeves are wide from the elbow, reaching about half-way to the wrist; the skirt is long, and immensely full; the front of the skirt is embroidered entablière; the bottom of the sleeves and the body of the dress have an embroidery to correspond; a rich fancy silk trimming may be substituted. Bonnet of rich silk, the brim open, and very low at the ears; it has two full feathers, placed low at the right side; the interior is trimmed with a falling of light tulle.

CARRIAGE COSTUME.—A dress of pale lavender silk: the body, opening en demi cœur, is high on the shoulders, the waist is not too long; the sleeves are plain, and about three-quarter length; they are left a little open at the back of the arm, and have bows corresponding with those on the front of the dress; the skirt is very long and full; it is left open in the front, showing the embroidered muslin skirt worn underneath; the trimming is composed of ribbon crossed in the form of diamonds, each corner finished by a bow of the same. Bonnet of bright brimstone colored silk; the form is very open, the crown rather high, a long drooping feather is laid across the front, falling on the left side.

BONNETS may now be seen of lighter hues and materials, their appearance announcing the return of spring, the most elegant being decorated with those flowers now in bloom.

DRESSES.—It is now ascertained, beyond a doubt, that white will be much worn this summer, several of our first rate modistes having already in preparation several very elegant costumes in the form of pelisses and peignoirs, made of organdi, and lined with pink or blue taffetas, as well as those of muslin, enriched with splendid embroidery, inlet, and lace.

FASHIONABLE COLORS.—We have to inform our fair readers that light colors will be much worn this summer. We may cite the following as the most fashionable mixtures: a light gray ground, brocaded with groseille; dark blue à colonnes, striped with bouquets of flowers; bouton d'or, in large stripes, mates and broches alternately; light green glace in two shades, and lilac and orange blended.

CANDIDATE FOR GEN. JACKSON'S GOLD BOX.—Lieut. Mayne Reid has written the following letter to the committee on the decision of claims to the Jackson gold box:

NEW YORK, May 9, 1849.

Gentlemen—A resolution having passed the Common Council, calling for claimants for the gold box bequeathed by Gen. Andrew Jackson, I herewith respectfully present my name as a claimant for said legacy.

I base my claims on the following deeds:

1. On the 13th of March, 1847, with thirty New York soldiers, I repulsed an attack of one hundred guerrilleros, near Medelin village, killing two of their number.

2. Two or three days after this action, I volunteered to capture a Mexican picket, under the guns of Vera Cruz. With six chosen men I attempted the service after nightfall, but the enemy's guards, having seen us as we crossed the naked ridges of the sand hills, had escaped within the walls.

3. At Cerro Gordo, (May 18,) with a small detachment of New York soldiers, I pursued a body of Mexicans, over one thousand in number, along the Orizava road. No other American troops were near.

4. At Contreras, I was one hundred yards in advance of my regiment in the pursuit of the enemy—where I took the first trophy, captured by my brigade on that occasion, a lance with its banneret.

5. In the action of Churubusco, my company (B, New York volunteers,) was the only company of five regiments, composing Shields's brigade, that preserved their ranks and fought in order of battle. All others broke at receiving the enemy's fire, and though they fought gallantly during the action, it was without order or *manege*.

6. In this action I forced a body of South Carolinians to carry their Lieutenant Colonel from the field, when he fell mortally wounded.

7. I caught the South Carolina flag as it fell from his hands, and carried it for some time during the deadliest of the enemy's fire.

8. In this action, I led the New York and South Carolina regiments to the charge—the *last* charge made by the American infantry on the 20th of August.

9. I *caused this movement* by running in front of the broken lines, and calling out: "Men of New York! will you follow *me* to the charge!"

10. I afterwards directed the pursuit, until halted by general orders, when I caused the New York regiment, (the remnant of it) then in advance of the whole army with the South Carolinians, to halt and form.

11. I led the first fifty men up to the walls of Chapultepec, *causing the movement by a speech*, and *from a halt*, which had lasted for several minutes, and was creating apprehension throughout the army.

12. I reached the wall seven paces in advance of my comrades, where I was shot down under the muzzle of the enemy's largest gun. This was the third shot I had received in my clothes and person.

It will no doubt be necessary to establish the above statements by such proofs as may, at this late day, be collected from the testimony of my scattered companions in arms.

May I request to be informed what species of testimony may be required? Whether by oath? and how long time will be allowed me to collect such evidence?

With high respect, gentlemen, I have the honor to await your reply. MAYNE REID.

☞ The bark Nicaragua, from Gloucester, arrived at Quebec, 12th inst., brought up part of the crew and passengers of the brig Hannah, sailed from Newry, 3d April, for Quebec, which came in collision with the ice on the 29th April, when the passengers were in bed, foundering in about 40 minutes after. The Nicaragua succeeded in saving 129 passengers and 6 seamen from the ice. Fifty-five persons are said to have perished with the cold.

WABASHAW: a Legend of the Dahcotahs.

BY MRS. MARY EASTMAN.

"Sacred Wind" was a daughter of one of the most powerful families among the Dahcotahs; for although a chief lives as the meanest of his band, still there is a great difference among the families. The number of a family constitutes its importance; where a family is small, a member of it can be injured with little fear of retaliation; but in a large family there are sure to be found some who will not let an insult pass without revenge. Sacred Wind's father was living; a stalwart old warrior, slightly bent with the weight of years. Though his face was literally seamed with wrinkles, he could endure fatigue, or face danger, with the youngest and hardiest of the band.

Her mother, a fearfully ugly old creature, still mended moccasins and scolded; bidding fair to keep up both trades for years to come. Then there were tall brothers, braving hardships and danger, as if a Dahcotah was only born to be scalped, or to scalp; uncles, cousins, too, there were, in abundance, so that Sacred Wind did belong to a powerful family.

Now, among the Dahcotahs, a cousin is looked upon as a brother; a girl would as soon think of marrying her grandfather, as a cousin. I mean an ordinary girl, but Sacred Wind was not of that stamp; she was destined to be a heroine. She had many lovers, who wore themselves out playing the flute, to as little purpose as they braided their hair and painted their faces. Sacred Wind did not love one of them.

Her mother was always trying to induce her to accept some one of her lovers, urging the advantages of each match; but it would not do. The girl was eighteen years old, and not yet a wife; though most of the Dahcotah women are mothers long before that.

Her friends could not imagine why she did not marry. They were wearied with arguing with her; but not one of them ever suspected the cause of her seeming coldness of heart.

Her grandmother was particularly officious. She could not do as Sacred Wind wished her—attend to her own affairs, for she had none to attend to; and grandmothers, among the Sioux, are as loving and devoted as they are among white people; consequently, the old lady beset the unfortunate girl, day and night, about her obstinacy.

"Why are you not the mother of warriors," she said, "and besides, who will kill game for you when you are old? The 'Bear' has been to the traders; he has bought many things, which he offers your parents for you; marry him, and then you will make your old grandmother happy."

"I will kill myself," she replied, "if you ask me to marry the Bear. Have you forgotten the Maiden's Rock? There are more high rocks than one on the banks of the Mississippi, and my heart is as strong as Wenona's. If you torment me so, to marry the Bear, I will do as she did—in the house of spirits I shall have no more trouble."

This threat silenced the grandmother for the time. But a young girl who had been sitting with them, and listening to the conversation, rose to go out; and as she passed Sacred Wind, she whispered in her ear, "Tell her why you will not marry the Bear; tell her that Sacred Wind loves her cousin; and that last night she promised him she never would marry any one but him."

Had she been struck to the earth she could not have been paler. She thought her secret was hid in her own heart. She had tried to cease thinking of "The Shield;" keeping away from him, dreading to find true what she only suspected. She did not dare acknowledge even to herself that she loved a cousin.

But when the Shield gave her his handsomest trinkets; when he followed her when she left her laughing and noisy companions to sit beside the still waters—when he told her that she was the most beautiful girl among the Dahcotahs—when he whispered her that he loved her dearly; and would marry her in spite of mothers, grandmothers, customs, and religion, too—then she found that her cousin was dearer to her than all the world—that she would gladly die with him—she could never live without him.

But still, she would not promise to marry him. What would her friends say? and the spirits of the dead would torment her, for infringing upon the sacred customs of her tribe. The Shield used many arguments, but all in vain. She told him she was afraid to marry him, but that she would never marry any one else. Sooner should the waves cease to beat against the shores of the spirit lakes, than she forget to think of him.

But this did not satisfy her cousin. He was determined she should be his wife; he trusted to time and his irresistible person to overcome her fears.

The Shield's name was given to him by his father's friends. Shields were formerly used by the Sioux; and the Eyanktons and Sissetons still use them. They are made of buffalo-skin, of a circular form; and are used as a protection against the arrows of their enemies.

"You need not fear your family, Sacred Wind," said her cousin, "nor the medicine men, nor the spirits of the dead. We will go to one of the villages, and when we are married we will come back. Let them be angry, I will stand between you and them, even as my father's shield did between him and the foe that sought his life."

But she was firm, and promised nothing more than that she would not marry the Bear, or any one else; and they returned to her father's teepee, little thinking that any one had overheard their conversation. But the "Swan" had heard every word of it.

She loved the Shield, and she had seen him follow his cousin. After hearing enough to know that her case was a hopeless one, she made up her mind to make Sacred Wind pay dearly for the love which she herself could not obtain.

She did not at once tell the news. She wanted to amuse herself with her victim before she destroyed her; and she had hardly yet made up her mind as to the way which she would take to inform the family of Sacred Wind of the secret she had found out.

But she could not resist the temptation of whispering to Sacred Wind her knowledge of the true reason why she would not marry the Bear. This was the first blow, and it struck the heart; it made a wound which was long kept upon by the watchful eye of jealousy.

The grand-mother, however, did not hear the remark; if she had she would not have set still smoking—not she! she would have trembled with rage that a Dahcotah maiden, and her grand-child, should be guilty of the enormous crime of loving a cousin. An eruption of Vesuvius would have given but a faint idea of her fury.

Most fortunately for herself, the venerable old medicine woman died a few days after. Had she lived to know of the fatal passion of her grand-daughter, she would have longed to seize the thunderbolts of Jupiter (if she had been aware of their existence) to hurl at the offenders; or like Niobe, have wept herself to stone.

Indeed the cause of her death showed that she could not bear contradiction.

There was a war party formed to attack the Chippeways, and the "Eagle that Screams as she Flies" (for that was the name of Sacred Wind's grand-mother) wanted to go along.

She wished to mutilate the bodies after they were scalped. Yes, though near ninety years old, she would go through all the fatigues of a march of three hundred miles, and think it nothing, if she could be repaid by tearing the heart from one Chippeway child.

There were, however, two old squaws who had applied first, and the Screaming Eagle was rejected.

There were no bounds to her passion. She attempted to hang herself and was cut down; she made the village resound with her lamentations; she called upon all the spirits of the lakes, rivers, and prairies, to torment the war party; nothing would pacify her. Two days after the war party left, the Eagle that Screams as she Flies expired in a fit of rage!

When the war party returned, the Shield was the observed of all observers; he had taken two scalps.

Sacred Wind sighed to think he was her cousin. How could she help loving the warrior who had returned the bravest in the battle?

The Swan saw that she loved in vain. She knew that she loved the Shield more in absence; why then hope that he would forget Sacred Wind henhe saw her no more?

When she saw him enter the village, her heart beat fast with emotion; she pressed her hand upon it, but could not still its tumult. "He has come," she said to herself, "but will his eye seek mine? will he tell *me* that the time has been long since he saw the woman he loved?"

She follows his footsteps—she watches his every glance, as he meets his relations. Alas, for the Swan, the wounded bird feels not so acutely the arrow that pierces, as she that look of recognition between the cousins!

But the unhappy girl was roused from a sense of her griefs, to a recollection of her wrongs. With all the impetuosity of a loving heart, she thought she had a right to the affections of the Shield. As the water reflected her features, so should his heart give back the devoted love of hers.

But while she lived, she was determined to bring sorrow upon her rival; she would not "sing in dying." That very evening did she repeat to the Family of Sacred Wind the conversation she had overheard, adding that the love of the cousins was the true cause of Sacred Wind's refusing to marry.

Time would fail me to tell of the consequent sufferings of Sacred Wind. She was scolded and watched, shamed, and even beaten. The medicine men threatened her with all their powers; no punishment was severe enough for the Dahcotah who would thus transgress the laws of their nation.

The Shield was proof against the machinations of his enemies, for he was a medicine-man, and could counteract all the spells that were exerted against him. Sacred Wind bore everything in patience but the sight of the Bear. She had been bought and sold, over and over again; and the fear of her killing herself was the only reason why her friends did not force her to marry.

One evening she was musing, and the cries of her mother broke upon the silence of night; canoes were flying across the water; friends were wandering in the woods—all seeking the body of the girl.

But she was not to be found in the river, or in the woods. Sacred Wind was not dead, she was only married.

She was safe in the next village, telling the Shield how much she loved him, and how cordially she hated the Bear; and although she trembled when she spoke of the medicine men, her husband only laughed at her fears, telling her, that now that she was his wife, she need fear nothing.

But where was the Swan? Her friends were assisting in the search for Sacred Wind. The father had forgotten his child, the brother his sister. And the mother, who would have first missed her, had gone long ago to the land of spirits.

The Swan had known of the flight of the lovers; she watched them as their canoe passed away, until it became a speck in the distance, and in another moment the waters closed over her.

Thus were strangely blended marriage and death. The Swan feared not to take her own life. Sacred Wind, with a nobler courage, a more devoted love, broke through the customs of her nation, laid aside the superstitions of the tribe, and has thus identified her courage with the name of her native village.

ENGLISH CARRIAGES, CABS, ETC.—Private carriages in England have reached a wonderful perfection in beauty and commodiousness. It is a pleasure to stand in Hyde Park and see them pass, almost infinite in variety, yet all so excellent. Of course in this as in all other cases, unity, simplicity and modesty, are most attractive. The beauty of an equipage is lessened almost exactly in proportion to its showiness and complexity of ornament. The true English carriage is rather strikingly plain, but of a finish which fascinates the eye at once. The State carriage is of a hideous magnificence. The Lord Mayor's coach approaches nearer to those gilded cars in which the menagerie people send round their musicians through the streets, to attract attention, than any thing else I know of, and the royal state carriages are not much better. But these must be set aside in speaking of English taste and equipage. On the occasion of a court drawing room, one sees plenty of great, high-hung, lumbering affairs, heavy with gilt plate, and gaudy with armorial decorations; coachmen and footman of gilt gingerbread, corresponding admirably. But walk through Picadilly, or go to a horticultural fête at Chiswick or the Botanic gardens, or stand, as I have said, in Hyde Park, between four o'clock and six, and you will acknowledge that the true English equipage is surpassed in all the qualities and appointments that go to make a coach one of the most desirable achievements of wealth.

The ordinary cab, again, is almost as forlorn and uncomfortable as the omnibus, for it is used by people who do not possess the English claim to luxurious accompaniments. After a pretty large experience of the London cab, I can truly say that there are few worse things. The seat will either be so high that your feet dangle, anxious in vain to find the distant floor, or so low that one plumps down as into a nursery chair. The cushion will be either entirely eviscerated or stuffed with seeming bullets. The windows will either never come up or never go down, and the coachman is usually a compound of sharper and bully. If one would acquire benevolent views of human nature, he must eschew the common London cab, with its "V. R., No. 3218," or a higher number. I used to wonder that the Queen did not feel shamed by these shabby carriages of hers. The Londoner is a great walker, and no wonder.—*Union Magazine.*

London Funerals......BY MRS. KIRKLAND.

A London funeral is a curious sight for an American. Not only is the hearse surmounted by six or eight towering plumes of black feathers, but the "mourning coaches," black as night—pannels, wheels, coachmen, horses, and all—are decorated after the same prodigious fashion, so that the whole procession, seen from a little distance, nods like a company of mandarins. These coaches are well named "mourning coaches," for they do the mourning on such occasions, generally going quite empty, in solemn mockery of wo. The announcement very common in London, "funerals performed," is a truly appropriate one. Among the actors are two people called mutes, who in solemn trappings, and bearing each what seems a broom with a cloth tied over it, stand on either side the front door of the deceased, and when the procession moves, precedes it.

The ignoble having gone so far in the "performance" of funeral exhibitions, the nobility have devised a cunning way to be *distingué* in this matter. They invariably bury early in the morning, and in the most private manner; huddling off the body to the family vault by railway or steamer, as if it were a bale of goods. Lord George Bentinck, Lord Ashburton, and several other very distinguished persons, died while I was in London: but no one knew when or where they were interred. Lord George died in the country, but his body was brought to London, and buried privately. In such cases the hatchment—a sort of funeral-armorial picture, of a diamond or lozenge shape, is placed on the outside of the house, and left there for some months, or I believe a year, to keep the deceased and his dignities in mind.

A proposed novelty in the acting of funerals, is "Shillibeer's Patent Family Hearse, arranged for carrying corpse and six mourners." Whether this will be generally adopted may be doubted. Such an improvement might injure mourning-coach business.

After all, it makes very little difference what particular forms are preferred for stately funerals, especially in cities. I think the English nobility have chosen the wiser part, in making the last ceremony strictly a family affair. There are too many opposing and contradictory influences in the streets of a great city, to allow of any sentiment about the procession, so it becomes merely a matter of form. In the country it is so different. There is room in country life for an infinite pathos connected with death. The remembrance of such things makes mere forms very offensive. Death should be left to its own dignity.—*Union Magazine.*

☞ At a crowded lecture the other evening, a young lady, standing at the door of the church, was addressed by an honest Hibernian, who was in attendance on the occasion, with "Indade, Miss, I should be glad to give you a sate, but the empty ones are all full!"

☞ A sentimental youth having seen a young lady at home bending over something in her lap, and weeping bitterly, took the first opportunity of questioning her as to the cause of her sorrow, and was perfectly awe-struck on being informed that she was only peeling onions.