have mentioned this at all, but that I can think of nothing else to which that diabolical letter can have alluded. Believe me, my own wife," and he drew her to his bosom as he spoke, "that I have not done you so great an injury as to marry where I did not love."

"Oh!" she exclaimed, wringing her hands, and extricating herself from him, "that this cruel news had not been given me!"

"My love, be comforted—be convinced. I tell you it is a false letter."

"How can I know it is false?" she lamented, "how can you prove it to me?"

"Adelaide, I can but tell you so now; the future and my conduct must prove it."

"Giovanni," she continued, vehemently, and half sinking on her knees before him, "deceive me not. If there be aught of truth in this accusation, let me depart. I am your wife but in name; a slight ceremony only has passed between us, and we both know how readily, with such influence as ours, the Church of Rome would dissolve that. Suffer me to depart ere I shall be indeed your wife."

"Adelaide," he replied mournfully, as he held her "I thought you loved me."

"I do—I do. None, save God, know how passionately. My very life is bound up in yours; but it is because I so love you, that I could not brook a rival. Let me know the truth at once, even though it be the worst; for should I trust to you now, and find afterwards that I had been deceived, it would be most unhappy for both of us. My whole affection would be turned to hate; and not only would my own existence be wretched, but I should render yours so."

"You have no rival, Adelaide. You never shall have one."

"I mean not a rival in the vulgar acceptation of the term, but, perhaps, a shade of haughtiness mixing with her tone—"but one in your heart, your mind—this I could not bear."

"Adelaide, hear me. Some enemy, wishing to do me a foul injury, has thrust himself between us; but, rely on it, they are but false cowards who stab in the dark. I have sought you these many months; I have striven to gain your love; I have now made you mine. Why should I have done this, had my affections been another's?" Talk not of separation, Adelaide!" She burst into a passionate fit of weeping. "Adelaide," he whispered, as he fondly clasped her to his heart, "believe that I love you; believe that you have no rival, and that I will give you none. I have made you my wife, the wife of my bosom; you are, and ever shall be, my only love."

Sweet words! And the Lady Adelaide suffered her disturbed mind to yield to them, resolutely thrusting away the dreadful thought that the heart of her attractive husband could ever have been given to another.

V.

Months elapsed, and the Lady Adelaide was the happiest of the happy; although now and again the remembrance of that anonymous letter would dart before her mind, like a dream. That most rare felicity was, indeed, hers, of passionately idolizing one from whom she need never be separated by night or by day. But how was it with him? Love is almost the only passion which cannot be called forth or turned aside at will, and though the Count di Visinara treated his bride in all respects, and ever would, with the most cautious attention, his heart was still true to Gina Montani. But now the Count had to leave home; business called him forth; and to remain away fifteen days. In those early times, women could not accompany their lords every where, as they may in these; and when Giovanni rode away from his castle gates, the Lady Adelaide sank in solitude upon the arm of one of her costly sofas, all rich with brocaded velvet; and though not a tear dimmed her eye, or a line of pain marked her forehead, to tell of suppressed feelings, it seemed to her that her heart was breaking. It was on the morrow that news reached the Countess that one crayed admission to her, a maiden, young and beautiful, the servitor said; and the Lady Adelaide ordered her to be admitted. Young and beautiful indeed, and so she looked, as with downcast eyes, the visitor was ushered in; you know her, reader, though the Lady Adelaide did not. She began to stammer out an incoherent explanation; that news had reached her of the retirement of one of the Lady Adelaide's attendants, and of her wish to fill the vacant place. "What is your name?" inquired the Countess, already taken, as the young are apt to be, with the prepossessing manners and appearance of her visitor.

"Signora, it is Gina Montani."

"And in whose household have you resided?"

A deep shade rose to Gina's face. "Madam, I am a stranger, as yet, to servitude. I was not reared to expect such. But my mother is dead, and I am alone in the world. I have heard much, too, of the Countess of Visinara's gentleness and worth, and should wish to serve her."

Some further conversation, a few preliminary arrangements, and Gina Montani was installed at the castle as one of the Countess's maids in waiting; a somewhat contradistinctive term, be it understood, to a waiting maid, these attendants of high-born gentlewomen being then made, in a great degree, their companions. Gina speedily rose in favor. Her manners were elegant and unassuming, and there was a sadness about her which, coupled with her great beauty, rendered her eminently interesting.

VI.

The Lady Adelaide stood on an eastern window of the purple room; so called from its magnificent hangings; watching eagerly for the appearance of her husband, it being the day and hour of his expected return. So had she stood since the morning. Ah! what pleasure is there in this world like watching for a beloved one! At the opposite end of the apartment were her ladies engaged upon some fancy work, in these times violently in vogue, like that eternal knitting, or crotchet work, in ours. "Come hither, Lucrezia," said the lady, at length, "Discern you yon trees, groups of them scattered about, and through which an occasional glimpse of the highway may be distinguished? Nay, not there; far, far away in the distance. See you aught?"

"Nothing but the road, my lady. And yet now I look attentively, there seems to be a movement, as of a body of horsemen. Ah! now there is an open space, and they are more distinct. It should be the count, madam, and his followers."

"I think it is, Lucrezia," said the Lady Adelaide, calmly, not suffering her emotion to appear in the presence of her maidens, for that haughty girl brooked not that others should read her deep love for Giovanni. "You may return to your embroidery.

The Count di Visinara rode at a sharp trot towards his home, followed by his retainers; but when he discovered the form of his wife at the window, he quickened his pace to a gallop, after taking off his plumed cap, and waving his hand towards her in the distance. She pressed her heart to still its throbbing, and waited his approach.

She heard him rattle over the drawbridge, and was turning to leave the apartment to welcome him home, when he entered, so great was the haste he had made. Without observing that she was not alone, he advanced, and throwing his arms around her, drew aside her fair golden curls, and kissed her repeatedly, as many a man possessed of a lovely wife will kiss, though his love may be far away from her. But she shrank from his embrace, the glowing crimson overspreading her face; and when the count turned and saw they were not alone, at the extreme end of the apartment, out of hearing, but within sight, were the damsels seated over their embroidery. "Gina," murmured one of the girls, still pursuing her work, "what has made you turn so pale? You are as white as Juliette's dress."

"Is the Signora Montani ill?" demanded Lucrezia, sharply, for she liked not Gina.

"A sudden pain, a spasm in my side," gasped Gina. "It is over now."

"Is he not an attractive man?" whispered another of the ladies in Gina's ear.

"He?"

"The Count di Visinara; *you* never saw him before. They are well matched for beauty, he and the lady Adelaide!"

"Pray attend to your work, and let this gossiping cease," exclaimed Lucrezia angrily.

Giovanni and his wife remained at the window, with their backs towards the damsels. She suffered her hand to remain in his—they could not see *that*—and conversed with him in a confidential tone. Then she began chattering to him of her new attendant, telling how lovely she was, when a servant entered and announced the mid-day meal.

"Now you shall see my favorite," she exclaimed, as he took her hand to conduct her to the banquet-hall. "I will stop as I pass them, to look at their work, and you shall tell me if you do not think her very beautiful."

"Scarcely, Adelaide, when beside you."

"She is about my age," ran on Adelaide, whose spirits were raised to exuberance. But it had never entered the mind of that haughty lady to imagine the possibility of the Lord di Visinara *her husband*, looking upon an attendant of hers with an eye of real admiration; or she might have discussed their personal merits.

"How do you get on with the work, Lucrezia?" demanded the Lady Adelaide, stopping close to her attendants.

"Favorably, madam," answered the signora, rising from her seat.

"That is a beautiful part that you are engaged upon, Gina. Bring it forward, that we may exhibit our handiwork."

Gina Montani, without raising her eyes, and trembling inwardly and outwardly, rose, and advanced with the embroidery. The Signora Lucrezia eyed her, covertly.

"Is it not a handsome pattern?" exclaimed Adelaide, her thoughts now really occupied with the beauty of the work. "And I was so industrious while you were away, Giovanni. I did a good portion of this myself—I did, indeed; all the shadings of the rosebuds are my doing, and those interlaces of silver."

The Lady Adelaide stopped, for, on looking to his face for approbation, she was frightened by the frightful pallor which had overspread it. "Oh, Giovanni, you are ill!—my husband, what is it? Giovanni——"

"It is nothing," interrupted the count, leading her hurriedly from the room. "I rode hard, and the sun was hot. A cup of wine will restore me."

But not less awake to this emotion of the count's than she had been to Gina's, was the Signora Lucrezia, and she came to the conclusion that there was some unaccountable mystery at the bottom of it, which she determined to do all in her power to find out.

Days passed; the count had not yet seen Gina alone, though he had sought for the opportunity; but one morning when he entered the Lady Adelaide's embroidery-room—so called—Gina sat there alone, sorting silks. He did not observe her at the first moment, and being in search of his wife, called to her "Adelaide!"

"The Lady Adelaide is not here, signor," was Gina's reply, as she rose from her seat.

"Gina!" he said, advancing cautiously, and speaking in an under-tone, "what, in the name of all the saints, brought you here, an inmate of my castle, an attendant of the Lady Adelaide?"

"You shall hear the truth," she gasped, leaning against the wall for support. "I have lived long, these many months, in my dreary home, unseeing you, uncared for, knowing only that you were happy with another. Giovanni, can you picture what I endured? My mother died; you may have heard of it; and her relations sent for me into their distant country, and would have comforted me; but I remained on along to be near you. I struggled much with my unhappy passion. My very soul was wearing away with despair. I would see you pass sometimes at a distance with your retainers, and that was heaven to me. Then came a thought into my mind; I wrestled with it, and would have driven it away; but there it was, ever urging me; it may be that my better angel sent it there; it may be that the Evil One, who is ever tempting us for ill, drove it on."

"What mean you?" he inquired.

"It suggested," she continued in a low voice, "that if but to see you at a distance, and at rare intervals, could almost compensate for my life of misery, what bliss would be mine were I living under the roof of your own castle, liable to see you any hour of the day; hence you find me numbered amongst your wife's waiting maids. And blame me not, Giovanni," she hastily concluded, seeing him about to interrupt her; "you are the cause of all, for you sought and gained my love! I think none can have ever known such. And yet I must suppress this love. The fiercest jealousy of the Lady Adelaide rages in my heart—and yet I must suppress it! Giovanni, you have brought this anguish upon me; so blame me not."

"It is a dangerous proceeding, Gina. I was becoming reconciled to our separation; but now, it will be dangerous for both of us."

"Ay," she answered, bitterly, "you had all. Friends, revelry, a wife of rare beauty, the chase, the bustle of an immense household—in short, what had you not to aid your mental struggles? I but my home of solitude, and the jealous pictures, self, but ever inflicted, of your happiness with the Lady Adelaide."

"I still love but you, Gina," he repeated, "but I will be honorable to her, and must show it not."

"Do I ask you to show it? or think you I would permit it?" she replied quickly; "no, no; I did not come here to sow discord in your household. Suffer me to live on unnoticed as of these last few days, but, oh! drive me not away from you."

"Believe me, Gina, this will never do. I mistrust my own powers of endurance; ay, and of concealment."

"You can think of me but as the waiting-maid of your lady," she interrupted, in a tone of bitterness. "In time you will really regard me as such."

"There would be another obstacle, Gina," he returned, sinking his voice to a lower tone, as if fearful even to mention the subject—"how can you live in my household, and not conform to the usages of our faith? You know that yours must never be suspected."

"Trust to me to manage all," she reiterated; "but send me not away from you."

"Be it so, Gina," he observed, after reflection; "you deserve more sacrifice on my part than this. But all confidence must cease between us: from this time we are to each other as strangers."

"Even so," she acquiesced. "Yet if you deem my enduring affection deserves requital, give me at times a look as of old; a smile unperceived by others, but acknowledged by, and too dear to my own heart. It will be a token that you have not driven away all remembrance of our once youthful love, though it is at an end forever."

He took her hand and clasped it tenderly, but the next moment he almost flung it from him, and had turned and quitted the room.—Gina burst into a violent fit of weeping, and slowly retreated to seek the solitude of her chamber.

Scarcely had the echo of her footsteps died away in the gallery, when the door of a closet appertaining to the room was cautiously pushed open, and out stepped the Signora Lucrezia, her eyes and mouth wide open, and her hair standing on end.

"May all the saints reject me if ever I met with such a plot as this!" she ejaculated. "I knew there was something going on underneath, but the deuce himself would never have suspected this. So the innocent-faced madam has not been winding herself round the Lady Adelaide for nothing—the she-wolf in sheep's petticoats! Something was said, too, that I could not catch, about her irreligion. The hypocrite dare not go to confession, probably, and so keeps away. The letter of the wedding-night is explained now, and that changing, as they both did, to the hue of a mort-cloth at sight of each other. May I die unabsolved if so sly a conspiracy ever came up. However, I shall not interfere yet awhile. Let my baby-mistress look out for herself; she has not pleased me of late, showering down marks of favor upon this false jade. *Her* rival! if she but knew it! I'll keep my eyes and ears open. Two lovers cannot live for ever under the same roof without betraying their secret; and there will be an explosion some day, or my name is not Lucrezia Andrini."

NAVAL.—Capt. Samuel L. Breese has been ordered to the U. S. Navy Yard, Gosport, in place of Captain Silas H. Stringham, detached, and ordered to command the Mediterranean squadron. The order to take effect on the 1st of April next.

A CHALLENGE FROM WILLIS.—The New York Times states that, previous to the departure of N. P. Willis, he sent a challenge to John Van Buren, to meet him, with pistols for two, in Bermuda, at his earliest convenience. It is understood that Mr. Van Buren declines to go so far from home for any such purpose.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A fire broke out in the village of Auburn, Ala., on the evening of the 18th inst. In less than an hour the entire business portion of the village was in ruins. The Gazette says it is unable to estimate the amount of loss.

Jordan Hatcher, a slave, has been convicted of the murder of W. P. Jackson, at Richmond, and sentenced to be hung on the 22d of April.

A sign over the door of a house of entertainment in California reads thus: "Rest for the weary and storage for trunks." A most attractive and inviting announcement, truly.

Capt. R. B. Marcy, of the U. S. Army, has been ordered by the War Department with his company to the head of the Red River, for the purpose of exploring that hitherto almost unknown region of country.

A man under sentence of death, while in prison, allowed his hair and beard to grow to a great length. On the day on which he was to be brought before the court to see whether the sentence would be commuted or carried into effect, the jailor advised him to shave and have his hair cut, in order to make a decent appearance. "What is the use of spending five cents?" said the prisoner; "before having my head dressed I wish to know if I is hanging to me."

J. E. Kirkpatrick, a native of Charleston, is now filling the chair of Greek literature in the University of Edinburg, recently made vacant by the death of Prof. Dunbar.

Among the new works announced in Paris, is one by Alex ander Dumas, called "Byron," in which we shall have the biography, love, adventures, journey, and anecdotic history of the great poet.

DAILY CRESCENT.

THE NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT
OFFICE NO. 93 ST. CHARLES STREET,
Will be regularly served to our subscribers in this city and Lafayette at an early hour every day, (Sunday excepted,) for $8 a year, in advance, payable to the office, or 15 cents a week, payable to the carriers.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
From and after this date, the following rates of charges, per square of ten lines in pearl, will be invariably adhered to, viz:
First insertion, in all cases $1 00
Every subsequent insertion 50
Advertisements on the second page are charged as new each day.
A liberal discount will be made with those who advertise by the year or for a shorter time.
All Advertisements not marked will be published one month and charged accordingly.
The Crescent has strong claims upon advertisers as a medium of communication with the public. Its circulation, which was large when it became into the hands of the present proprietor, has been steadily and rapidly on the increase, even through the dull season just closed October 31, 1851.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 24, 1852.

☞ MR. JOHN LYNCH has been appointed CARRIER for the Crescent, on the route between Canal and St. Louis streets, the River and the Swamp, in the place of Mr. Bergkamen, and is the only person authorized to deliver the paper to our Subscribers, or to collect the subscription from those who take it by the Week or Month.

Election Returns.

The following are the official returns of the election of Monday for charter officers.

MAYOR.		TREASURER.		COMPTROLLER.		SURVEYOR.		ST. COM'R.	
Freeman.	Lewis.	Gardner.	Pounds.	Shindle.	Forbes.	Schoen.	Wiltz.	Stark.	Fisher.
1. 243	200	190	195	51	206	246	226	230	193
2. 263	212	208	215	68	238	248	230	241	198
3. 288	296	252	298	33	248	336	272	310	233
4. 423	200	345	218	130	592	311	382	303	354
5. 318	292	275	245	90	292	327	320	289	306
6. 503	372	430	242	196	435	396	456	376	286
7. 316	304	246	252	75	296	342	282	318	225
8. 338	237	317	155	99	327	248	336	182	291
9. 139	127	96	154	99	126	136	160	100	94
10. 209	118	217	147	18	207	120	324	62	216
11. 188	236	216	96	91	217	192	203	111	174
12. 293	218	207	202	30	252	214	343	100	163
13. 192	332	166	275	34	229	280	404	102	297
14. 113	115	141	97	20	148	114	201	54	90
15. 307	234	314	169	54	372	192	381	153	300
16. 39	42	49	33	4	46	35	57	26	39
17. 36	11	41	4	4	44	1	43	2	37
18. 104	225	105	200	25	130	187	143	192	87
19. 22	43	30	22	13	29	152	29	33	24
20. 124	254	138	169	41	33	92	178	171	123
21. 30	73	37	35	12	63	39	52	52	28
10w359	231	308	223	56	286	307	346	276	308
11w175	261	160	229	34	161	274	137	236	108

ALDERMEN....FIRST DISTRICT.

Whigs.		Democrats.	
Converse*	2571	Harris*	2291
Tompkins	2106	Gasquet	1871
Marks	2068	Sewell*	2296
Stockton*	2042	Mercier	1971
Slawson	932	Robb, Ind.*	3307

SECOND DISTRICT.

Collins*	1258	Gasquet*	1411
G. Clark*	1328	Durrin	1172
Gaquet	1376	Labatut*	1406
Pecquet	1215	Leslich	1085
G. B. Duncan, Ind	321	Montgomery, Ind	386

THIRD DISTRICT.

Lail* w	617	Davis	434
Lucas*	820	Claiborne*	851
C[illegible]nd	137		

*Elected.

RECORDERS—FIRST DISTRICT.

Shields, 1683	Winter,* 2276	Gaiennie,	122

SECOND DISTRICT.

Fabre, 1348	[illegible]	Genois,*	1672

THIRD DISTRICT.

Solomon, 464	Suzeneau,* 566	Collins,	475

FOURTH DISTRICT.

Bouligny, 434	Vaught, 453	Cotton,	61

SHERIFF'S ACCOUNTS.—As we have published the previous statements referring to this matter, we feel bound, as a matter of justice, to give space for the following letter from Mr. McCutchen, one of the committee from which the report emanated.

BATON ROUGE, March 19, 1852.

Eds. Crescent—In looking over the Daily Delta, of the 16th instant, my attention was directed to the following editorial article:

"The Crescent publishes some extracts bearing on Gen. Lewis's administration of the Sheriff's office, and the accounts rendered by him to the Auditor's office—from the report of the Retrenchment Committee in our House of Representatives. We brought this matter fairly and boldly disposed of some time ago. Immediately on the appearance of this report, Gen. Lewis went up to Baton Rouge, accompanied by his successor, Mr. Freret, and appearing before the committee, showed that the statements of this report were grossly and palpably incorrect, and were made in perfect ignorance of the whole subject. Mr. Freret confirmed Gen. Lewis's statements, and we are told by one of the committee, (Mr. Mundy) its chairman, (we believe) that a correction would be made and published, of the gross error of the Committee. We make this statement in regard to Gen. Lewis, because we happen to know the fact of the admission by the committee, of its errors as we should cheerfully do in regard to any other citizen who was unjustly charged."

It is true, that Gen. Lewis came to Baton Rouge immediately on the appearance of the report referred to, and undertook to extort from the committee an acknowledgement that the statements in said report, in reference to his accounts, were "grossly and palpably incorrect."

In this, Gen. Lewis failed, from the fact that the committee, on an examination, were satisfied that their statements in reference to that officer, were strictly true. The committee did not say, nor did they insinuate, that the Sheriff's accounts, on file in the Auditor's office, were not "just and proper;" but they condemned the manner in which they were kept, as laying the State liable to great imposition. I assert now, what I told Gen. Lewis verbally, that not one member of said committee (and among them were several skillful accountants) understood the accounts referred to, whether from stupidity or ignorance, or both, I cannot determine. The committee called on several gentlemen of business habits and qualifications, and also upon the Auditor of Public Accounts, for an exposition of said accounts, but they were equally as "stupid and ignorant" as the committee, for they could not understand them.

Gen. Lewis succeeded, however, in explaining said accounts to the satisfaction of the committee, and they informed the Sheriff that they would, in a supplemental report, be pleased to give him the benefit of his explanation. The committee have submitted said supplemental report, in which they adhere to their former convictions as to the propriety, nay the absolute necessity, of changing the manner of making out these accounts, that men of ordinary capacity (such as the committee) may readily and easily comprehend them.

In exculpating Gen. Lewis, the Delta ought to follow its own teaching, by its willingness and promptitude in extending justice to others.

That paper, in the above article, says, "we were told by one of the committee (Mr. Mundy) its chairman, (we believe) that a correction would be made and published, of the gross error of the committee." What Mr. Mundy told to the editors of that journal in reference to this matter, I cannot undertake to say, but this much I will say, that I believe Mr. Mundy to be a gentleman of the highest honor and strictest veracity, and his name will be found appended to the supplemental report to which the attention of the Delta is respectfully invited.

The consideration of the editors of the Delta is further invited to an editorial article which appeared in that journal a few days posterior to the publication of the report, commendatory of the same. That article gave the committee much credit for their industry and research, and endorsed the result of their investigations. The present article, however, by denouncing the committee as a set of jobber-tools, points to a different object.

What think you, Mr. Editor, of a bellows that blows hot and cold from the same pipe? *Sed tempora mutant, et homines cum illis.* As to the justness or liberality of the editors of that journal, in attempting to brand the committee with such epithets as they have been pleased to cast upon them, I leave to them to determine.

Very respectfully, J. M. MCCUTCHEN,
One of the Committee.

THE MAILS.—The mails failed yesterday beyond Charleston. The new arrangement is excellent; we have about one mail a week, as late as due. A leather medal is due to somebody.

Thanks to the officers of the steamer Alpek Scott for late St. Louis papers.

PUNCH'S POCKET BOOK.—J. C. Morgan, Exchange Place, Post-office Building, has just received a few copies of Punch's Pocket Book, containing ruled pages for cash accounts, and memoranda for every day in the year. It also contains numerous engravings, and it is altogether a valuable article. Look at it.

MCDONOGH'S WILL.—We have received from A. Grailhe, Esq., a copy of the opinion of the French Jurists, Coin-Delisle, Delangle, Grenad, Duranton, Pere, and Marcadé, in the case of the State of Louisiana vs. the Executors of John McDonogh and the cities of New Orleans and Baltimore.

PROFESSOR ANDERSON.—Armory Hall was crowded again last night, and, as usual, the tricks of the Great Wizard astonished and amused all who witnessed them. His stay is limited to a few nights more, and those who have not seen him should not fail to do so.

THOSE TROUPERS.—Dan Rice has displayed in front of his establishment on St. Charles street three beautiful silver trumpets, which are to be given to the fire companies who shall sell the most tickets for Pan's benefit on the 25th inst. The entertainment is to be one of the most unique and comical of the season, and no one should miss seeing it.

FOR ST. LOUIS.—The fine steamer Robert Campbell has been withdrawn from the Lafourche trade and has been placed in a line to St. Louis. She is well worthy the patronage of the traveling public.

We are requested to call attention to the catalogue sale of fine furniture by J. M. Weymouth, at his Auction Mart, No. 107 St. Charles street, to take place this day, commencing at 11 o'clock.

A PROFITABLE RAILROAD.—The net profits of the South-Western (Georgia) Railroad, for the last six months, were $49,560 82; at the end of the year the company expect to declare a dividend of not less than eight per cent. The road was opened on the 4th of July last from Savannah to Oglethorpe.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE CRESCENT.

By the People's (Bailey) Line.

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, March 23.

The cotton market has been depressed under the influence of the Pacific's advices, and the sales to-day are limited to 800 bales. Middling Orleans 8½c. ℔ lb. Flour has sold at $4 50@$5. Pork has been dull at $17 for Mess and $15 ℔ bbl. for Prime. The market for other articles is inactive.

Charleston Cotton Market.

CHARLESTON, March 22.

The demand for Cotton to-day has been limited, and the sales do not exceed 1100 bales at a range of 8½@8¾c. ℔ lb.

Great India Rubber Case.

TRENTON, N. J., March 23.

Daniel Webster, Rufus Choate, Francis B. Cutting, and other lawyers connected with the great India Rubber case, have arrived here. Judges Grier and Dickinson are expected to-night. The Legislature adjourned to-day.

Consul at Panama.

WASHINGTON, March 23.

The city papers this morning publish a letter received at the State Department, from A. B. Corwine, Consul at Panama, calling the attention of the Government to the fraudulent tickets sold by Palmer & Co., and others in New York, and disclaiming all connection with Palmer & Co.

Ohio River—Steamboats—Markets.

LOUISVILLE, March 23.

The river here is yet falling, with five feet ten inches water on the falls. The steamboats Reindeer, Yuba and Sultana have arrived. The splendid steamer Eclipse departs this afternoon at 5 o'clock for New Orleans, and will reach that city on Sunday next.

CINCINNATI, March 23.

The river here has fallen 14 inches during the last 24 hours. Flour has been in moderate demand to-day at $3 ℔ bbl. Whisky firm at 15½ ℔ gallon. Lard 8½ @ 9 ℔ lb. Bulk Meat in fair request at 6½ @ 7½c ℔ lb for sides and hams.

Memphis Markets—Steamboats.

MEMPHIS, March 23.

Cotton is steady and in fair request. Provisions are without change in prices. The river has fallen six inches during the last 24 hours. The steamboats Alex. Scott, the Delaware, the W. B. Clifton, the Lewis Whitman, the Jamestown and the Harry Hill have passed here to-day bound for New Orleans, and the Lexington, the Gulnare and St. Paul have passed up. The weather is clear and cold.

Steamboats Passing.

VICKSBURG, March 23.

The following steamboats have passed to-day bound for New Orleans: The Saxon, at 3 this morning, the D. R. Mosby at 8, the Iroquois at 7, the Amaranth at 2 this afternoon, the Bulletin at 3 this afternoon, the Grandy Burke at 3 this evening, and the Cincinnatus at 8 this evening.

Kossuth in Jackson.

JACKSON, Miss., March 23d.

Kossuth was received by Governor Foote in the House of Representatives last evening, and made a lengthy speech in reply to one delivered by the Governor. Little or no enthusiasm has been shown in Kossuth's regard by the citizens of this place, and it is not at all probable that his doctrines will be received with any considerable degree of favor in Mississippi. He will find no material aid here, that is certain. He is by no means so fluent in the use of the English language as he has been represented by the Northern presses—or, at all events he does not show it here. He is expected to leave here to-morrow for New Orleans. He is spending the day with Governor Foote.

Late Publications.

J. B. Steel, No. 59 Camp street, has sent us "The Isthmus of Tehuantepec," with accompanying maps, being the results of a survey of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec by Major Barnard and corps. It is full of interest, and no one should be without it.

J. C. Morgan, Exchange Place, has sent us Blackwood for February and the Knickerbocker for March. They are both interesting, and should be purchased. Morgan has a supply of them on hand.

We are indebted to W. W. Boyle, Purser of steamship Cherokee, for his attentions. Mr. Boyle is one of the most experienced and efficient pursers of the Commercial Marine.

EL PASO.—It appears that neither the commander of the Eighth Military District nor Col. Sumner consider El Paso in their district, and consequently that region is left without officers or protection.

MILLS' MONEY.—The Galveston papers state that the money issued by Mills & Co. is being redeemed at par, and that all of it will be taken by the firm at its superficial valuation.

INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE.—J. C. Morgan, Exchange Place, has just received the International Magazine for March, and Blackwood for February. They are both full of interesting matter.

COMPLIMENT.—The employees in the General Land Office at Galveston, Texas, have presented the Hon. G. W. Smyth, Land Commissioner, with a fine portrait of himself.

AMERICAN VESSEL SEIZED.—The American ship Lycan, of New Orleans, bound to New York, with a full cargo of guano, put into Charleston a few days ago in distress. She will probably be condemned and sold. I would again advise your marine officers, taking risks in the Pacific, to establish a suitable agency here for the protection of their interests. [Correspondence

OYSTERS DELICIOUS.—Pill Young has a few more left. He thinks he can brag on them.

Later from Key West.

The steamship Isabel arrived at Charleston on the 18th inst., bringing news from Key West to the 15th. We extract the following news from the correspondence of the Courier:

KEY WEST, March 15, 1852.

SHIP TELOMAN OF NEWYORK, March 5.—By the arrival of the schooner St. Denys, I am informed that the ship Telomon has already commenced breaking up. Although lying in deep water, the leak has gained in consequence, no doubt, of her exposure to the sea; and pieces of timbers have been discovered by her officers, who have been on board from the day that she ran ashore, (Monday, January 15, 1852) floating alongside. Capt. Burgess has been expecting the steam pumps from New York, which are now on board of a vessel, but when they do arrive they will be of no avail. Capt. B. left on the 6th inst. (yesterday) for Havana, with a view to charter a steamer for the purpose of saving the cargo, and to make the same fast. More cargo could have been raised at first had the Wreckers had their own way; but as all the attention was directed towards raising the vessel, much was destroyed.

The Wreckers request the court to allow them $900, being the amount expended by them to procure two wind pumps, although at the time they were satisfied that the said pumps were useless; which was objected to by the respondent, in consequence of certain parties on the 27th January last, having offered to convey and use the pumps free of charge, provided if they succeeded in freeing the said ship they might be allowed the liberty of saving the residue of the cargo. But the libellants, in self-defence, hired the said wind pumps, sooner than allow the said offer to be accepted, which would have deprived them of their privilege as the first wreckers. The court in awarding his salvage, will, no doubt, weigh this matter. Had this offer not been made the said libellants would not have been compelled to expend the said $900. With the above exceptions, respondent may say that after payment of the salvage, the residue of the fund may be restored to him for and on account of all concerned. The court then adjourned sine die.

The Wreckers are now at work, and have succeeded in stopping the leak, and have raised the vessel to the extent of 6 feet, and have her now in a position to be pumped out. The Wreckers are sanguine of being able to get her off, if the weather continues favorable, and if they can get the pumps down in time. The Wreckers have 300 men employed, and have every thing in readiness for the work. The Telomon is a fine ship, and if she can be saved, will be a valuable property. The Wreckers are sanguine of success, and have every thing in readiness for the work. The Telomon is a fine ship, and if she can be saved, will be a valuable property.

SCHOONER NEW ORLEANS.—Schooner New Orleans, Capt. Stickney, master, on account of business, remained at Nassau, N. P., and dispatched hence this port; but unfortunately for himself, sent her in charge of a foreigner, who did not have his clearance, manifest, or even a captain. The consequences are, that our collector, although authorized, demanded only a fine of $100 from her owners here, at the same time requesting an excuse, so that he can transmit the same to the department. I understand that the loss or expenses will fall on Capt. Stickney, who has her under charter. What the Secretary of the Treasury will do in the case is yet to be found out. All necessary papers will be forwarded by this mail. The worst feature in this affair is, that no one here can give any plausible reason why and wherefore she was allowed to leave from our revenue law. As Capt. Stickney has been running this vessel from this port to Nassau for some months, Collector Douglass seems perfectly willing to exhibit his power to aid the interests, and at the same time of all persons save the Mexican trade, which seems to be his spirit of all that. The scholar, the critic, the transcendentalist, were all parts which she had played well in the world—but she never played them so well as she did those of the wife and mother from the hour of Rome's agony, which she begged to alleviate—to the last of her own, when she died with her husband and child among the tempest and the rocks.

The London Globe, in a notice of the work, speaks as follows:

We dismissed the two first volumes of the work before us with a very cursory inspection, fully satisfied, however, that they were brimful of highly ornamental theories, eloquent and intrepid utterances, and sentiments stamped with a very strong individuality. But our concern was not with the literary lady, but with the wife, the mother, and the woman in which more attractive characters she appears in the third volume, a resident in fair Italy, and future Dante, a simple eyewitness of its recent hour of freedom.

In Rome we had the pleasure of her acquaintanceship, and, we need not add, formed a very decisive opinion as to the vast superiority by which

"Her sex should be above her sire,"

and indeed far above the average level of our own. In all matters of general information, independent of mere book lore, ancient or contemporary, with which she was unusually conversant, her range of thought was truly astonishing. She had warm sympathies, a thoroughly unaffected, frank and generous nature, and with apparently blunt manners, true refinement of soul. When we come to the melancholy catastrophe which saddens the close of this narrative, overwhelming in the wild waves within sight of her native shores the mother, husband and child, the impression which her memory leaves on all who knew her is too sorrowful and solemn to dwell on aught but the kindly and loving side of the remembrance.

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The records of her love for Ossoli and the fragments of their correspondence, which were rescued from the wreck, unfold a world of true womanly feeling, worth whole volumes of high-flown eloquence and profound criticism, of which these pages are occasionally the depositaries. The calamity which terminates the life of Paul and Virginia presents nothing so pathetic as the last chapter of this gifted creature's history, in sight of that fatherland which longed to welcome her as one of its glories, clinging to her child and going down with the picture of her affection in the bosom of the deep.

"Too much water hast thou had Ophelia."

A few copies of the work, we learn, have been received by T. L. White, at 53 Canal street, who expects a full supply in the course of a few days. We trust that none who admire the noble in humanity, the womanly in woman and especially the high development of female power, will fail to possess themselves of a copy of this book. It is a long time since we have found any publication excelling it in interest.

FROM RIO JANEIRO.—A letter from Rio Janeiro, dated January 20th, published in the Boston papers, announces the arrival at that port of the U. S. ship Portsmouth, in thirty-nine days from Boston. The St. Lawrence, which left New York on the 12th of December for the same port, had not yet arrived. The first six days out, the Portsmouth sailed eleven hundred and seventy-three miles. She averaged twelve and a half miles to the hour for two days.

COUNTERFEIT MONEY.—It appears that the counterfeit fifty dollar and one hundred dollar bills on the Louisiana State Bank are in circulation in Texas. The Galveston papers caution the public against receiving them.

THE CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT IN IRELAND.—There are 155 parishes in Ireland, with an income of £12,000 a year, which do not contain one Protestant. There are 173 parishes, income £19,000 a year, and in each of which the number of Protestants is under ten. There are 407 parishes of which the joint income is £3,000 a year, and in which the Protestant population seldom exceeds fifteen and never exceeds fifty. There are 976 single parishes, in each of which there are less than fifty Protestants, but of which the united income is £170,000 a year.

☞ GEORGE WASHINGTON LODGE NO. 65.—A stated meeting of this Lodge will be held on WEDNESDAY EVENING, the 24th inst., at 7 o'clock, at Masonic Hall, corner of Carondelet and Perdido Streets. Members are requested to be punctual. By order, P. A. CENTILE, Secretary.

Mammoth Cave in California.

Our latest California papers say that in the county of Calaveras, there exists an immense cavern, under solid stone, which has been called by the miners of that district for some time, Solomon's Hole. A mining claim has been located at the spot, the cave having been explored to the depth of three or four hundred feet. The cavern is situated on Wadie's Creek, one of the tributaries of the Cooti Creek, and is six miles distant from Carson's Hill. Mr. J. B. Trask, who is now engaged in a tour of scientific observations and geological survey of the State, thus writes to the Sacramento Times:

"It is situated in limestone, and the descent is from the side of a hill on the west side of the creek. The opening is about three feet in diameter, and the descent vertical for 30 feet; at this point a mass of limestone rock forms a platform some six or eight feet in length; the next descent is to the right of the platform five feet, and eighteen feet vertical; at this place a smaller stage occurs sufficient only for one man to stand (the above two points cannot be seen from the platform in darkness and position.) From the second platform descend in a space some fifteen feet in diameter to that point, at which you notice the first and upper-candle placed on your left; this line of descent is seventy feet.

This point from its form, is called the Liberty Cap; it is of a stalactitic formation and 15 feet high, being composed of four or five of these, apparently cemented together and resting as you see, on a table jutting from the main ledge with circular stalactite hanging pendent from its sides; the other lights on the left were placed for a better view of interior and sides. From the cap the desc