DAILY CRESCENT

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CONSOLIDATED CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

THE NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT, OFFICE NO. 98 ST. CHARLES STREET, is regularly served to subscribers in this city at six dollars per annum, (Sunday excepted,) for $4 a year, in advance, payable to the agent, or $1 cents a week, payable to the carriers.

THE CIRCULATION

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are such as to invite the patronage and patronage of the public.

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MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1853.

EXQUISITELY FUNNY.

We highly respect the Hon. Thomas Slidell, a gentleman who is apparently, in fact, we may say beyond all question, elected Chief Justice of the State of Louisiana. In reply to the attacks of his friends upon Christian Roselius, we have only to say, that our forbearance shall rebuke their severity. We would not recklessly say one disrespectful word of Judge Slidell. We believe him to be a highly honorable and reliable lawyer. However, like hundreds of others in the community, if we had a case of any importance we should prefer to ask the counsel of Christian Roselius, rather than of Thos. Slidell. The clearest proof of the learning and ability of a gentleman is practically ascertained among members of the bar, by this test.

We have never set up any claim in behalf of Mr. Roselius, "of preeminence over Grymes, and Eustis, Elgee, Ray, and other distinguished lawyers." We have never done so, for the simple reason that we knew the friends of Mr. Roselius, in the same spirit, entertained and expressed by that gentleman himself, desired no invidious comparison or contrast.

As for "the pretension that Mr. Roselius did not electioneer," being "all gammon," we can state positively that our contemporary, the Courier does gross injustice to Mr. Roselius. Mr. Roselius did not even pretend to "organize" any "forces." It is of our personal knowledge, and we speak, as we do not ordinarily speak in our journal, we speak as a warm, earnest, active friend of Christian Roselius, we speak as one who has known the course of that gentleman, we speak as one, who, though notoriously an active advocate of his election, never knew him to say one word about the election.

We beg pardon of our contemporary, Mr. Roselius *did* speak to us about the election. And he spoke to us merely that he could not be elected by any unworthy acts, nor by any abuse of his competitor. That Judge Slidell spoke in the same style and tone to the Courier, is creditable to that gentleman and increases the high respect we have always entertained for him personally. We never suspected that Judge Slidell would stoop to personal abuse of Christian Roselius—a high-toned, self-made, courteous gentleman.

The Courier says that Christian Roselius failed in his candidacy for "want of popularity." Popularity is no test of legal merit. Harsh and stern in his personal bearing, Mr. Roselius commands the liveliest sympathies and warmest devotion of the young and unselfish. To us, at first, he appeared a repulsive and cynical man. Since then, we have seen him in the different relations of life, at the bar, in ordinary business, and in tears over the couch of the apparently dying boy, a mere stranger to him and in whom he had no personal interest, and from whom he could gather no increase of "popularity," a man of heart and soul, as well as a gentleman of mind and standing. So far as "popularity" is concerned, it is a thing which Roselius would never seek for its own sake, or for any personal objects. He is popular. Why? Because every man who knows him, believes him to be true and honest. The most flattery could not command his favor. The bitterest abuse could not excite any malice in him. Mr. Roselius is a man who walks upon his own path, and without any personal disrespect to Judge Slidell, we would prefer to be Christian Roselius, the lawyer, than Thomas Slidell, the Chief Justice.

Our contemporary speaks of an "unwelcome pill" which "must be swallowed," referring to the defeat of Roselius and the success of Judge Slidell. The "pill" is certainly "unwelcome." We will not attempt to "gild" it. But it does seem to us, that, in an election or a canvass which was claimed to be unpartisan it is rather ungenerous in our contemporary to speak in such inflated terms of self-congratulation and loud rejoicing. A gentleman has defeated a gentleman, a lawyer has defeated a lawyer—is this a proper matter to authorize partisan hosannas and huzzas? The friends of Mr. Roselius have always said, and now say, that Thos. Slidell will do no discredit to the high position of Chief Justice of the State of Louisiana.

As for the charge that Mr. Roselius "has always acted with the Native American party," it would warrant a stronger reply than we could properly make in rebuke of our contemporary. We must say that there is neither truth nor justice in the charge. Singular to us is the expression of the Courier, when it says, speaking of Mr. Roselius, that "he has supported and voted for the strongest advocates of that doctrine against the warmest friends of our naturalized citizens." "Friends of our naturalized citizens!" Have we a special class in our community? Are there to be *warm friends* of our naturalized citizens? Is there to be a distinction between native-born and naturalized citizens?

Roselius said not, and the only evidence the Courier has for this extravagant charge is that Christian Roselius objected to the very order of seven years' residence on the part of naturalized citizens, a charge made in a most deceptive way by the Courier. Christian Roselius was neither a demagogue nor Native American. He would not vote for privileges to be accorded to the naturalized which were not to be granted to the native-born citizen. If the native-born citizen had to come to the State of Louisiana and reside within its limits two years before he could acquire the right to vote, Mr. Roselius insisted justly, properly and honorably, though himself a naturalized citizen, a self-made man, that the naturalized citizen should not have privileges superior to those of the native-born. He was right in that; because, in the strength of nerve and unquivering manhood, he was ready to trample down all distinctions between native-born and naturalized citizens. What he stood by then, he stands by now.

It is totally outside of our knowledge, that any of the friends of Mr. Roselius ever represented Judge Slidell or any of his friends as even inclining to Native Americanism.

If there has been anything said in reference to Judge Slidell, or his friends, which may be construed into anything like harshness or censure, it certainly has been said *since the election*. Such was not the case on the part of the friends of Judge Slidell.

As to such expressions of "sturdy democrats of foreign birth," they have, to our ears, the ring of metal coined in the mint of demagogues. They indicate an unjust, invidious, and separating distinction among citizens. Such distinctions we utterly detest.

As for the use of money, we have but little to say. Mr. Roselius, if we can credit honorable gentlemen, spent not one dollar in the canvass.

If the Courier can explain to us how seven hundred dollars were notoriously placed in the hands of a certain party in the Seventh Precinct of the Third Ward, we would be under many obligations.

THE MAILS.—The Eastern mail failed entirely beyond Mobile yesterday. Our latest dates from Philadelphia and New York are of the 1st, and from Baltimore of the 2d inst., all of which came to hand on Friday last. There are two or three full mails due.

AN OLD PRINTER GONE.—We regret to announce this morning the death of Mr. James D. B. Daly, a native of Canada, aged about fifty-two years, and for the last thirty years a resident printer of this city.

Prompt and ever faithful in the discharge of the arduous duties of his profession, scrupulously honest in the fullest sense of the term in his dealings with mankind, benevolent and ever willing to help the distressed in life, none knew him but to admire the many noble qualities of the man, and now dead, a host of friends mourn his loss.

The funeral will take place this afternoon at half past two o'clock from the residence of Mr. Holmes, second door from Gravier, on St. John street, (right side going up.) The Craft and his friends are invited to attend.

We are indebted to John L. Finney, the ever attentive clerk of the steamer Uncle Sam for late St. Louis papers. The Uncle Sam will commence receiving a St. Louis cargo to-day.

THE EUROPA'S NEWS.—We copy from the morning papers of yesterday the accounts by the Europa, correcting, at the suggestion of our telegraphic agent, one or two important clerical errors which occurred therein, and which consisted in quoting Middling Orleans and Upland Cotton at Liverpool, 5¾@5¾d., instead of 5⅛@5¼d., as they should have been.

GOTTSCHALK'S LAST CONCERT.—We understand that the ticket office for this occasion will open this morning at 9 o'clock, at the music store of H. D. Hewitt, 39 Camp street. As this is the last concert, our musical friends had better secure seats early. Price of seats according to location.

ELECTION RETURNS.—The following are the returns from the Parish of St. Martin:

Chief Justice—Roselius, 222; Slidell, 127—95 majority for Roselius.

Associate Justice—Simon, 118; Voorhies, 256; Lewis, 9; Conly 1.

DRY GOODS.—P. & E. Reilly & Co., corner of Canal and Royal streets, have now on hand a large and complete assortment of new and seasonable dry goods, just received by the steamship United States. They have also in store an extensive stock of Linen Goods of every description, selected with great care and taste by one of the members of the firm. We advise our lady friends to give them a call.

Belden & Co., No. 5 Chartres street, have just received an entirely new article in the way of summer hats that are far in advance of any thing heretofore offered to the public. They are light, beautiful, cheap—three requisites seldom combined. We advise all those who want a cool, clear brain during the coming hot weather, to drop in at No. 5 Chartres street.

BRIDGEWATER PAINT.—The advertisement of the agents of this unapproachable article, will be found in another column. It is unnecessary to more than say to our readers that the depot is at No. 70 Camp street. The Bridgewater Paint is now a "fixed fact;" every body is familiar with its merits, and all who have outside painting to do will unquestionably use it, if they study their own interest. The agents are supplied with the dry mineral in packages of one hundred pounds and upwards. For rough painting, we will repeat, that *one-twentieth lime, well slaked*, may be substituted for linseed oil, and make a permanent hard covering.

Ha! Ha! Ha!—Dan Rice is a prince of good fellows. Knowing that during his absence we are likely to suffer for want of something to excite our cachinatory organs, he has engaged the comic Dr. Winchell, whose skill in exciting the risibles is said to be irresistible. He is to appear at the Museum shortly.

NEW WORKS.—The "Book of the World," an encyclopedia of the most interesting, amusing and instructive character has been laid upon our table by Louis Schwarz, bookseller and stationer, corner of Customhouse and Exchange Place. The Book of the World is published in pamphlet form in twelve numbers, each number being beautifully illustrated with one fine steel engraving and three colored plates, and is published at the low price of twenty-five cents a number. Mr. S. has the first six numbers for sale.

We are under renewed obligations to J. C. Morgan, Exchange place, near the Post-office, for our accustomed Sunday morning's stock of light literature and entertaining and instructive standard works.

Mr. Morgan has kindly furnished us with Clara Moreland, or Adventures in the South and West, by Emerson Bennett, neatly bound and embossed.

The "Autobiography of an English Soldier in the American Army," comprising observations and adventures in the States and Mexico. Also neatly bound, and to appearances a work of exceeding interest.

An humorous and elegantly bound work, styled "Nick of the Woods," from the ready and racy pen of Robt. M. Bird.

"A Stray Yankee in Texas," by Philip Paxton; also well bound and embossed.

Blackwood's Edinburg Review for March, DeBow's Review for April, and a general assortment of standard literary works, which we design preserving and digesting at some future hour.

Morgan is behind no cotemporary in NewOrleans in the receipt and prompt delivery of all literature just now emanating from the press. Our readers in search of interesting and instructive matter may know by reference to his advertisements where to find it.

We learn by a private telegraph dispatch received by Capt. J. C. Swon, of the Aleck Scott, that the democrats swept the city of St. Louis at the municipal election held there on the first Monday in April. John Darack was elected Mayor, John Durack, Harbor Master, and the whole democratic ticket went in by a small majority. The extension of the city limits, so as to include Bremen and the adjacent suburbs, was voted for and carried.

The citizens of Louisville have voted against the establishment of water-works in that city. The majority against the water-works was 366.

Jas. S. Speed was elected Mayor by a majority of some 500 votes.

The Shreveport Gazette of the 7th says that Red river was at a stand at that point. A decline of two feet was reported above.

TELEGRAPHIC PRANKS.—In Boston they have a fire-alarm telegraph, which, when connected, sets all the fire bells ringing at one time. A day or two ago, the wires of the Morse telegraph from NewYork got in contact with the fire telegraph in Boston, and instantly King's Chapel bells began striking at a rapid rate, and the fire apparatus of the district were all drawn out before the cause was discovered. Ringing Boston bells in NewYork city is rather a long bell rope to pull, but is a very striking illustration of magnetism annihilating space.

THE GREAT FIRE IN CHARLESTON.—Charleston papers of the 5th bring us full accounts of the great fire which occurred on the 4th in that city—a brief account of which has previously appeared.

The fire broke out on Monday morning at 3 o'clock, in a stable on the west side of King street, in the upper part of the city, and raged for some hours with great violence. A stiff gale blowing at the time greatly impeded the exertions of the firemen. A large amount of property was entirely destroyed on both sides of King street. The fire extended also to Reid street, laying waste several valuable buildings on either side of it. The following are the names of the principal sufferers: John Wilson, Mrs. M. E. Moses, Wm. Butler, J. P. Read, W. Plessman, E. Gardeu, Mrs. Blum, Henry Williams, J. J. Lapenne, Mrs. Jane Anthony, Mrs. Davis, estate of A. Benoist, D. Apeker, and several indigent families, whose all was swept away in an hour. But a small portion of the loss appears to have been covered by insurance.

The Courier estimates the entire loss at $35,000. A number of the houses burned, however, were small and comparatively of little value. It has not been ascertained how the fire originated.

There is one feature, says the Courier, attending this sad calamity that deserves particular attention, and appeals loudly to the feelings of the humane and benevolent, and that is the fact that a large number of poor families have not only been rendered houseless, but have lost their little all, and are now utterly dependent upon the charity of those who have the power to assist them.

The Vicksburg Sentinel, of the 7th inst., learns that a serious difficulty has been and is still brewing between W. D. Roy, Esq., of the Kosciusko Sun, and the Hon. D. W. Adams, of Jackson, originating in an article published by Roy in his paper in relation to Adams. The latter, it seems, challenged Roy, who accepted it, but in a manner not satisfactory to the friends of Adams; a different acceptance was afterwards given, which was rejected by Adams's friends as coming too late. Whereupon, the parties mutually placarded each other. Thus the matter stands at present.

SERIOUS AFFRAY.—On the 1st inst., a serious affray, growing out of previous difficulties, occurred at Greenwood, in this parish, in which Col. Joshua G. Jones was shot and severely wounded by Dr. Young, who discharged a shot gun at him. We understand that Col. J. was armed with a bowie knife and pistol, and that the protection he gave the Doctor was very great. We are glad to state that he is recovering fast and considered to be out of danger. [Shreveport Gazette, 7th.

HAVANA LOTTERY.—The following are the principal drawn numbers in the drawing of the 31st of March:

No. 27,255 $30,000, No. 35,687 $20,000, No. 29,105 $12,000, No. 31,758 $6,000, Nos. 550, 16,689, 19,607, 28,296, 39,697, each $2000, Nos. 420, 8306, 10,509, 16,244, 17,162, 19455, 23,254, 29,958, 36,581, each $1000; Nos. 9422, 9477, 17,808, 17,940, 21,093, 22,647, 31,383, 32,414, 33,046, 34,381, each $500.

The $20,000 prize drawn in Mobile by one person.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE CRESCENT.

By the Southern Line.

MOBILE, April 10.

Eastern Mail.

The mail due to-day has failed, but we have New York dates of the 3d, and the Niagara's letters.

Further by the Europa—Liverpool Markets, etc.

NEW YORK, April 9, P. M.

Although prices for cotton were easier, holders were not pressing their stocks upon the market.

Some of the grain circulars give rather different statements about the market, reporting a slight decline in flour, and quoting Western Canal at 24s. and Ohio at 25s. 6d. per bbl.

Indian corn in moderate demand at 30@31s. for mixed and white, and 31s. 6d. for yellow.

Sugar in moderate request.

Rice dull, and prices in favor of buyers, the quotations being 21s. 3d. to 22s 6d.

Coffee in good demand, and prices stiffer.

Provision Markets.

McHenry's Circular quotes both pork and beef dull, but bacon active.

Money Matters.

The rate of interest was unchanged. The bullion in the Bank of England has largely increased.

Consols had slightly declined.

In American securities the transactions had been small, but the rates were unchanged.

General News.

Capt. Ericson's brother has patented the caloric invention in Sweden.

Domestic Items.

WASHINGTON, April 10.

The Senate having confirmed all the nominations and decided to adjourn to-morrow, all appointments abroad will be deferred until the next session. Since this announcement, the office seekers are disappearing, and the city is now comparatively quiet.

Baltimore Markets.

BALTIMORE, April 9, P. M.

Cotton has advanced ¼c. this week, with sales of 1250 bales. Of Rio coffee, 3000 bags sold this week at 9½@10c. Provisions are firmer, and there is a better feeling in the market generally, except for pork, which is declining. Sugar and molasses steady.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP EUROPA.

COTTON UNCHANGED—SLIGHT DECLINE IN BREADSTUFFS—MONEY MARKET, ETC—MARKETS—COTTON—*Liverpool*, March 28.—The sales of cotton at Liverpool for the five days ending on Thursday, the 24th ult., embraced 4400 bales, (nothing being done on the day following—Good Friday.) Prices were slightly in favor of buyers, without any quotable change.

The figures of the board at the sailing of the Europa were as follows: Fair Orleans 6¾d.; Middling Orleans 5¾d.; Fair Upland 6d.; Middling Upland 5¾d. The sales embrace 3000 bales on speculation, and 800 for export, leaving 3300 bales to the trade. Western canal flour is quoted at 23s., and Ohio at 24s. 6d. [This is a slight decline from former quotations. EDS.]

Indian corn was quoted at 30s. per quarter both for white and yellow. Lard was selling at 52s. per cwt. [The quotations by the Niagara were 53s. EDS.]

Consols closed at 99⅞.

RUMORED CHANGES IN THE CABINET.—*Washington*, April 8.—It is generally rumored that Cushing and Dobbins will exchange places in President Pierce's Cabinet. The rumor is credited in knowing circles.

DOMESTIC NEWS—THE MINISTERSHIP TO SPAIN—*Washington*, April 9.—It is stated that Sidell's declination, and Soulé's appointment as Minister to Spain, was the result of a bargain. Soulé to aid Sidell's return to the United States Senate.

THE MINISTERSHIP TO ENGLAND—*Washington*, April 9.—It is rumored and generally believed that the Hon. James Buchanan has been tendered by the President, the Ministership to England. It is presumed he will accept it.

MINISTERSHIP TO FRANCE—It is stated that Robt. J. Walker has been tendered the Ministership to France, to reside at Paris.

THE PURCHASE OF CUBA.—It is stated in knowing circles that the Hon. P. Soulé, Minister to Spain, has been vested with unrestricted powers to negotiate with Spain for the purchase of Cuba.

THE NICARAGUA DIFFICULTY.—*Washington*, April 9.—The President has sent orders to Capt. Hollins, of the brig Cyane, to remain on the station at San Juan, until relieved by Commodore Newkirk, who has been instructed to repair thither, with a force sufficient to protect the Transit Company from any violence that may be attempted by the inhabitants of Greytown.

MORE CHANGES IN THE CABINET.—*Washington*, April 9—It is rumored now, that Wm. L. Marcy will leave the Cabinet.

NEW YORK COLLECTORSHIP.—Dickenson declines the Collectorship of New York; Judge Bronson has been nominated in his place. Dickenson declines from disheartening of the minority of the Senate to confirm his appointment.

GOVERNOR OF NEW MEXICO.—The Senate has confirmed the appointment of Scion Borland as Governor of New Mexico.

UNITED STATES SENATE.—The Senate continues in session, awaiting the arrival of the Tehuantepec Treaty. There is very little other business—none of any public importance—before them.

ENTERTAINMENT TO P. SOULÉ—*Baltimore*, April 9.—The friends of Hon. P. Soulé, the newly appointed Minister to Spain, paid him the compliment of a public dinner yesterday, at the Capital. Mr. Soulé, in his remarks said, I shall now, as a Representative of a great and free people, cross those mountains where, twenty years ago, I used to lie concealed as a fugitive from justice.

SECRETARY OF LEGATION—*Washington*, April 9.—Neville Soulé has been appointed Secretary of Legation to Spain.

WASHINGTON APPOINTMENTS—*Washington*, April 9—The Senate has confirmed the following appointments: Alex Thompson, Consul to Maranham; J. T. Golding, Consul to Laguyra; George Melbourne, Surveyor of Arkansas. Also the following appointments for Louisiana: J. C. Beaty, Surveyor; Louis Palmer, Register of Land Office at Orleans; J. B. Abud, Recorder at Natchitoches; James G. Fitzgerald, Register at Opelousas; Wm. Shannon, Register at Monroe; Preston G. King, Receiver at Monroe; M. Palfrey, Receiver at Orleans; John Vernon, Receiver at Vicksburg.

OHIO RIVER NEWS—*Louisville*, April 9.—Arrived, steamer Belle Key, Suttana, Mediator and Indiana. Eight feet water on the falls and rising.

Cincinnati, April 9.—The river has fallen eight inches.

Pittsburgh, April 9.—River falling, with seven feet water in the channel.

ADJOURNMENT OF THE SENATE—*Washington* April 9.—The Senate will adjourn on Monday next, the 11th inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M.

River Items and Business Notices.

The steamer Charles Belcher arrived at St. Louis on the 2d with a heavy cargo of groceries from this city. On the upward trip she broke a shaft and reached St. Louis on one wheel, several days behind her time.

The Robert Campbell from the Missouri, reached St. Louis on the 18th with 600 bales of hemp on board. She reported the Missouri falling at Weston.

The steamer Elvira came near taking fire on a trip up the Missouri from sparks lighting on her wheel-house.

A shipment of forty tons of hog hair reached St. Louis a few days ago from the Illinois river.

There were sixteen steamboat arrivals at St. Louis on the 18th inst. All were loaded.

During the month of March last 284 steamboats arrived at that port. St. Louis does an immense business.

Among the objects contemplated by the Southern Convention, which is to assemble at Memphis on the first Monday in June, are the following:

The establishment of a continental depot of cotton, in opposition to Liverpool.

The direct exportation of cotton by the planter, thus doing away with middle men, middle warehouses, middle commissions, middle insurances, and all that interminable medium which eats up our substance and concentrates our exports at Liverpool.

To build up a Southern importing market, in opposition to New York.

To establish, through railroad alliance, more sympathy with the great West and Northwest, socially, commercially, and nationally.

To have one or more lines of steamers to Europe.

To induce emigration through Southern ports, to pass to the West by a communication always open, expeditious and cheap; or to settle on our fertile lands.

To stimulate manufactures and general industry.

To educate our children at home, to spend our wealth at home.

To aim at commercial and industrial independence.

The following table shows the immigration at New York during the first quarter of the present year, compared with the three years immediately preceding:

	1853.	1851.	1852.	1853.
January	13,154	14,709	11,502	4,901
February	3,206	8,170	5,842	11,958
March	5,569	16,055	21,926	9,685
Total	21,929	38,934	38,660	26,544

This shows a falling off of about 12,000 compared with the corresponding period in the years 1851 and 1852. The health of the immigrants continues good. Of the whole number that arrived during the past month, 5,301 were Irish, 2,517 Germans, 1,000 English, 320 Scotch, and 200 French.

The Vermont liquor law provides, among other things, for the arrest of all persons who may be found intoxicated, and for their detention until they disclose where they obtained their liquor. A case under this provision has already arisen in Woodstock, where a man was arrested for intoxication and lodged in jail. On examination he refused to give a definite answer as to where he obtained his liquor, and was re-committed to jail. He still refuses to divulge, and the justice says he will keep him in jail for a year unless he owns up. At St. Albans, three similar instances have occurred, and the witnesses having the alternative of a term in jail, own up, and the liquor taken on their information destroyed. At Rutland, the liquor law transgressors are made to toe the mark; and the Vermonters seem determined to make a clean sweep of the "critter."

SHORT AND SWEET.—Messrs. Phelps and Lamb, two members of Congress from Missouri, took it into their heads, recently, to address a letter of nearly a column in length to Col. Benton, their colleague in the next Congress, asking for information on various points in reference to the policy of Missouri democrats in supporting the Administration. It was suspected their policy was to trap Old Bullion; but the following reply which he gave them settled the business:

COL. BENTON'S REPLY.

WASHINGTON CITY, March 10, 1853.

To Messrs. Phelps and Lamb—Gentlemen: Your communication of this day's date is just received, and as it bears internal evidence of having been prepared for publication, I conform to its intention by remitting it to Missouri for that purpose. Very respectfully, gentlemen, your obedient servant, THOMAS H. BENTON.

From Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution.

Execution of Major Andre.

We think our readers will be interested by the perusal of the most minute account of this event, which it has ever been our chance to meet with. It purports to be from the journal of an eye-witness of the melancholy scene:

Major Andre is no more among the living. I have just witnessed his exit. It was a tragical scene of the deepest interest. The principal guard officer, who was constantly in the room with the prisoner, relates, that when the hour of execution was announced to him in the morning, he received it without emotion, and, while all present were afflicted with silent gloom, he retained a firm countenance, with calmness and composure of mind. Observing his servant enter the room in tears, he exclaimed, "Leave me until you can show yourself more manly." His breakfast being sent to him from the table of Washington, which had been done every day of his confinement, he partook of it as usual, and, having shaved and dressed himself, he placed his hat on the table, and cheerfully said to the guard-officers, "I am ready at any moment, gentlemen, to wait on you." The fatal hour having arrived, a large detachment of troops was paraded, and an immense concourse of people assembled. Almost all our general and field officers, excepting his Excellency * and his staff, were present on horseback. Melancholy and gloom pervaded all ranks, and the scene was awfully affecting. I was so near, during the solemn march to the fatal spot, as to observe every movement, and to participate in every emotion the melancholy scene was calculated to produce. Major Andre walked from the stone house in which he had been confined, between two of our subaltern officers, arm-in-arm. The eyes of the immense multitude were fixed upon him, who, rising superior to the fears of death, appeared as if conscious of the dignified deportment he displayed. He betrayed no want of fortitude, but retained a complaisant smile on his countenance, and politely bowed to several gentlemen whom he knew, which was respectfully returned. It was his earnest desire to be shot, as being the mode of death most conformable to the feelings of a military man, and he had indulged the hope that his request would be granted. At the moment, therefore, when suddenly he came in view of the gallows, he involuntarily started backward, and made a pause. "Why this emotion, sir?" said an officer by his side. Instantly recovering his composure, he said, "I am reconciled to my death, but I detest the mode." While waiting and standing near the gallows, I observed some degree of trepidation—placing his foot on a stone and rolling it over, and choking in his throat, as if attempting to swallow. So soon, however, as he perceived that things were in readiness, he stepped quickly into the wagon, and at this moment he appeared to shrink; but, instantly elevating his head with firmness, he said, "It will be but a momentary pang;" and, taking from his pocket two white handkerchiefs, the provost marshal, with one, loosely pinioned his arms, and with the other, the victim, after taking off his hat and stock, bandaged his own eyes with perfect firmness, which melted the hearts and moistened the cheeks, not only of his servant, but of the throng of spectators. The rope being appended to the gallows, he slipped the noose over his head, and adjusted it to his neck, without the assistance of the awkward executioner. Col. Scammel now informed him that he had an opportunity of speaking, if he desired it. He raised the handkerchief from his eyes, and said, "I pray you to bear me witness that I meet my fate like a brave man." The wagon being now removed from under him, he was suspended, and instantly expired. "It proved, indeed," but a momentary pang." He was dressed in his regimentals and boots. His remains, in the same dress, were placed in an ordinary coffin and interred at the foot of the gallows; and the spot was consecrated by the tears of thousands. Thus died, in the bloom of youth, the accomplished Major Andre, the pride of the Royal Army, and the valued friend of Sir Henry Clinton.

*It is said that Washington never saw Major Andre, having avoided a personal interview with him from the beginning.

OFF FOR OREGON.—The Evansville (Indiana) Journal, of the 29th ult., says that Gov. Saul has left with his entire family for Oregon. A couple of the Governor's sons-in-law accompany him, to settle, as he says, in the Eden of the world.

The Texas Star gives an account of a most melancholy affray which occurred in Gilmer a few days since, which terminated in the death of a man named Bledsoe. It seems that Bledsoe was an abandoned and reckless character, and had threatened the lives a number of the most respectable citizens of the town, among whom were Messrs. Gillespie, Linely and Williams, who, in order to protect their lives, shot him in the street. They immediately gave themselves in the hands of the law, and were honorably acquitted.

A man calling himself S. J. F. Levy, *alias* J. French, etc., etc., was arrested in Atlanta, Ga., on the 1st inst., at the instance of Mr. E. Hutchings, of the firm of Messrs. Hutchings & Co; brokers, of Louisville, Ky., on suspicion of having robbed the U. S. Mails. Levy, upon being arrested, confessed the robbery, and delivered up some four thousand dollars of the money. He was taken back to Louisville, Ky., in charge of Mr. Hutchings. Levy is said to be a special agent of the Post-office Department, and a relative of a distinguished Senator in Congress from Kentucky.

A STRIKING FIGURE.—Dr. Holmes, of Boston, lately delivered a lecture wherein the genius and characteristics of Byron and Moore were discussed. Holmes is himself a poet of no ordinary genius. The following figure of Byron strikes us as new, and eminently appropriate:

Fiery and voluptuous, and of a tropical nature, he was born out of place in foggy England. The northern part-hot thought she was incubating a common egg, but when her bantling chipped the shell, how must her feathers have risen with astonishment and horror, to behold upon it the scarlet plumage of the wild flamingo!

Something for Everybody.

"Rumor making," says one of our exchanges, "is a regular business at Washington." Yes, and a very miserable kind it is, too. If those who get up rumors about others, should have the truth told about themselves, there would be "the devil to pay." Well, there would.

Mr. Chas. Kennedy, of Pittsburgh, was run over by the cars on the Central Railroad, on the 27th ult., and was instantly killed. Four cars passed over his body, cutting it diagonally, from his shoulder to his loins, and completely separating one portion from the other. The heart was thrown out, and the lower part of the body was cut literally into "mince meat."

"Brudder Bones, can you tell me de difference between dieing and dieting." "Why, oh coorse I can, Lemuel. When you diet you lib on noffin, and when you die you hab noffin to lib on." "Well, dat's different from what I tort it was. I tort it was a race atweene the doctorin stuff and starvation, to see which would kill fust."

The following unique advertisement appears in a late number of the Lebanon (Ky.) Post: "I am in jail, and very unjustly, I think; and I am lonely and desolate, and have nothing to while away the hours. Solicit a share of patronage in my line, viz: ladies'. I will work very low—half price rather than be idle.

Lebanon Jail, Feb. 23, 1853. A. STERLING.

Somewhere in the West, a sable knight of the lather and brush was performing the operation of shaving a Hoosier, with a very dull razor. "Stop," said the Hoosier, "that won't do." "What's the matter, boss?" "That razor pulls." "Well, no matter for dat, sah. If de handle ob de razor don't break, the beard's bound to come off."

A few days ago some rogue entered the depot of the Old Colony Railroad Company at Plymouth, Mass., charged the lock of the safe in the ticket office with a very heavy charge of powder, and then fired it. The explosion which followed was terrific. The whole of the ticket office was torn to pieces, the safe was blown into fragments, some of which were forced through the roof overhead. The rogue, after the explosion, stole $16 and a large quantity of tickets from the safe.

It is said buildings are going up like magic in the vicinity of the Crystal Palace, New York, and enormous rents are demanded for mere shells. A room in one of the wooden buildings, opposite the Palace, 25 feet front by 60 or 70 feet deep, was rented at *thirty-five hundred dollars per year*. The Palace itself is getting along very slowly, and it is said that the projectors care more about selling the lots than they do for the exhibition.

The manufacture of umbrellas, parasols, etc., is carried on extensively in New York, according to a statement in the Journal of Commerce. It is chiefly confined to seven different firms, who by the aid of machinery manufacture annually about $1,300,000 worth. One of the largest firms employs 325 persons, including 250 girls. During a considerable part of the year from 1200 to 1500 umbrellas and parasols are turned out daily, and $75,000 worth of silks and ginghams are sometimes consumed in the course of three months.

At Cincinnati on the 29th ult., during a rain storm before the dawn of day, the pavements throughout the entire city were strewn with a yellow substance resembling sublimate of sulphur. Several scientific gentlemen examined it, and pronounced it to be the pollen flowers, which they suppose must have been gathered up in large quantities in the far South, and borne northward by the wind. Many earth worms were also found on the pavements, supposed to have also fallen with the rain.

The New York Express states that it has assurances from those who have good opportunity to know, that "Jenny Lind does intend appearing again in opera; that she is a great admirer of America, and may possibly visit it again, but has not determined when; and finally, that her relations with her husband are the very opposite of newspaper rumor—an unpleasant word having never been exchanged between them since their marriage." This is described as coming directly from Madame herself, in a letter to a friend.

We learn from the Lynchburg Virginian that on the 31st ult., just as the interesting songstress Mme. Rosalie Durand had finished one of her pieces, and was in the act of passing from the stage, her dress took fire from one of the foot lights, and in a moment she was almost enveloped in flame. The Virginian says: "With a self-possession truly admirable and heroic, Madame D. immediately sprang from the platform to the floor, and attempted to throw around her one of the curtains. In this effort she received timely assistance from gentlemen near by, and was thus rescued without the least injury.

Miss Sally, you seem to be ignorant in geography; I will examine you in grammar. Take the sentence, "marriage is a civil contract." "Parse marriage." "Marriage is a noun, because it is a name, and though Shakspeare asks what's in a name, and says that a rose by any other would smell as sweet; yet, marriage being a noun, and therefore a name, shows that the rule established by the Bard of Avon has at least one exception. For marriage certainly is of very great importance, and being a noun, and therefore a name, ergo, there is something in a name." "Good! Well, what is the case of marriage?" "Doesn't know sir!" "Decline it, and see." "Don't feel so about it, I'd rather conjugate."

Local Intelligence.

LOLA MONTEZ IN NEW ORLEANS.—[The following, written a few minutes after the occurrence to which it refers, was intended for last Saturday's paper, but owing to the lateness of the hour was laid over.]

A lively episode in the dull epic of everyday life, wherein Lola Montez was the heroine, arose last night (Friday) for the especial edification of the lovers of the marvelous behind the scenes of the Varieties theatre. This renowned virago, who, like a blazing comet, makes her periodical appearance here, setting fire to every thing in her path, brushed into the above named establishment and made a most furious attack on Mr. George T. Rowe, the well known prompter, calling him a Jesuit, a son of a gun, and such like complimentary epithets. Mr. Rowe expostulated, but Lola was inexorable. Mr. Rowe was for peace, but Lola was for war—war to the foot and the foot to Rowe's nether extremities; for, at a mild word from the pacific Rowe, Lola raised the elegant point of her light fantastic toe, and with all the concentrated fury of Ate—infernal goddess—planted against him a kick that made him think of his latter end! She then commenced squealing like a thousand wild cats—so loud, indeed, that she alarmed the entire neighborhood, and the multitudes flocked to the scene of the encounter like war's wild champions at the clang of Bellona's thongs! Her agent soon came to her assistance, and being told by her that Mr. Rowe had kicked her (the boot on the wrong foot,) that individual, the agent, immediately grasped Mr. Rowe by the throat and choked him dreadfully. The watch about this time interfered, but so perplexed were the "guardians of the night" as to who was the offender, that no arrests were made—Lola all the while swearing that Rowe had assaulted her, and he as stoutly assuverating that was the truth—that she had kicked him. In the hurry and confusion Lola and her *cavalier servente* (she keeps up the Spanish fashion in this regard) walked off, and having crossed over Canal street, disappeared amid the "glimpses of the moon."

We may take another occasion to give the *finale* of this funny affair. The developments may be looked for as peculiarly and startlingly rich.

Since writing the above we have been at some pains to get at the exact truth of this extraordinary business.

It appears that Lola on the night in question, presuming in the privileges of the buskind craft, as well as on the blazonry of her distinguished title as Countess of Landsfeldt, had insinuated herself behind the scenes of the theatre. It was at the moment that Miss Ducy Barre was dancing. Lola, not satisfied with seeing the dance, wished also to take a peep at the audience, and to that end ventured beyond the side-wings so as to place herself in full view of a portion of the spectators in the boxes. Here, she commenced telegraphing some of the kid-glove beaux in the boxes, and flourishing a *bouquet*, in a manner calculated to draw the attention of many of the idlers thereabout. Mr. Rowe, the prompter, (a gentleman well known here for more than a quarter of a century, and respected alike for his conduct and for his age)—expostulated with Lola for this strange conduct, assuring her that it was likely to create confusion, etc., and requested her to desist. This the fugacious Lola disregarded, and flying into a touring passion, abused Mr. Rowe worse than a pickpocket. Rowe tried to quiet her, but it was no go! Her blood was up and there she stood, uncorking the phials of her inextinguishable wrath and pouring out the passion like

"A beautiful embodied storm."

A man couldn't have been quieter than Rowe was, if he had taken chloroform. He suffered insult upon injury, and when she smote him on the right cheek (metaphysically speaking) he turned to her the left also. Soon after was enacted the kicking business first above referred to, and then it was that the shrieks of Lola brought to her rescue her agent, the young man of twenty-five, first mentioned, who choked Mr. Rowe, the old man of seventy.

About this stage of affairs a large crowd having collected around, attracted by the unusual scene and by the unmeledious haranguing of the pugnacious Lola—whose language at the time savored of any kind but that prescribed in the literary—the fair warrior escaped from the clutches of the police and went home to her downy pillow to repose—perhaps to sleep.

The next day Mr. George T. Rowe appeared before Recorder Winter and made an affidavit charging Lola Montez and A. H. Hensing (the young man who figures as her agent) with an assault and battery. They were both arrested and gave bail for their appearance for examination on the 14th instant—Thursday next.

The Countess, on Saturday morning, appeared in court, accompanied by her *suite*, and after some extra flourishes declaring that she was entitled to be addressed as the Countess of Landsfeldt, etc., etc., made a counter affidavit, charging Rowe with an assault and battery on her, and so on.

Thus stands the matter at present. Whatever happens in future we will endeavor to serve up for the benefit of those having an appetite for such highly-spiced mental dishes.

SWINDLING OPERATION—*