this name of a pure and virtuous woman. She loved him to distraction; but still she had a loving father—a poor curate in the north of England—to whom she, as his daughter, would be dear. The letters which had caused the whole thing were written by her, and signed with her assumed name.

What became of her I know not; but the unfortunate sister of the doubly unfortunate cornet only lingered a year, and literally died of a broken heart.

Never in the course of my professional experience have I read of or witnessed a more complicated tragedy of real life—a more strange entangling of the threads of the human destiny

DAILY CRESCENT.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 30, 1854.

☞ WANTED—A Carrier for the Crescent, on one of the best routes in the city. The best of security will be required for the performance of the duties. Apply at the office, between 9 a.m. and 3 p. m. jes22 tf

☞ All persons having bills against the Crescent Office are requested to present them at the office for settlement.

☞ The Proprietor of the Crescent will pay no bill contracted by any person attached to the office, without a written order.

The Ward Trial Still.

Matt. Ward killed a man in a fight. As soon as the deed was done, and he was in jail, a number of persons connected with the Louisville press—headed by a man whose wife's cousin married the cousin of the killed man's wife, (or who was related in some such close manner)—commenced a systematic attack upon him, and kept it up until the day of his trial. So great was the prejudice created by these journals, that in Louisville, where the crime was committed—where Ward's family had constantly resided, where he himself had made his home, where he had friends, and where he had made reputation for himself—in Louisville he was obliged to ask for a change of venue, and the Judge of the court allowed it, because it would have been impossible to have found a jury there competent to try him; so much had the minds of the people been excited against him.

The trial came on in a distant part of the State. Still the cry was kept up against him—still he was followed by persecution. Men who had known him all his life—men of distinction in private and public life—men who had associated with him and been the recipients of his hospitality and the friendship of his father—volunteered to defend him. No sooner was this proffered return for kindness and friendship made known, than the whole pack took up the cry against them, too—and client and counsel were alike assailed, alike abused, alike slandered. No man could approach him, or speak to him, or assist him, who was not looked upon as his accessory or his accomplice.

Upon the trial it was proved that his younger brother—a mere child in years—had been whipped by his school master; that, in company with another younger brother, he called upon the school-master; that he demanded an explanation; that it was refused; that an altercation took place; then a scuffle, and that then Ward, who was on crutches, shot his antagonist, who died almost immediately afterwards.

During the trial the press to which we allude was constantly vomiting forth abuse against him and his counsel, and his family and his friends. No one dear to him escaped.

He was acquitted. Out of the immediate neighborhood of this manufactured opinion, no one thought much about it. Like occurrences had happened before, as they will probably happen again. Men had been shot for less, much less, provocation, and after being tried nothing more had been thought of it. So, it was considered, would be the case in this instance. Every one, at a distance at least, knew exactly what the termination of the affair would be; every one was entirely prepared for it, and thought the verdict would end the affair.

It was a mistake. As soon as the verdict was announced, the Judge who presided, and who has a reputation at home, was denounced; the jury were riddled with abuse; they were bribed, it was said; they had foresworn themselves; they had proved traitors to the trust confided to their care, and one hardly knows what else besides was not said against them.

This was, in some degree, to be expected. For, although it is generally, we believe, the custom in this country to leave the question of guilt or innocence to a jury, and to adopt their verdict, it was not to be hoped that they, who had been so violent and vindictive against him, should cool down at once. They were allowed to go on, and as day after day passed over and they still pursued the same course, pity began to be felt for their rantings, and they were left alone.

And still they continue. Haven't they now gone far enough? It is impossible to pick up a Louisville paper that has not some allusion to this unfortunate young man. Every morning the same stream of abuse is poured upon his head.

It strikes us that they should stop. The country has had enough of it. Leaving out of the question the fact that these men who are so bitter against him, have blows to take, as well as blows to give; that the counsel who volunteered to defend him, are, in some people's eyes at least, in a better position than those who volunteered to assist in getting him hung; and leaving out of the question, too, the right to the claim of morality, which these men arregate to themselves for the course they have pursued towards him, and in exciting the mob to attack his faith r's deserted house, and wreak their vengeance upon innocent window panes and uncontaminated japonicas, we think the matter should be put a stop to; because he was acquitted by those appointed to try him—because it is useless as well as cruel, to persecute and calumniate a man when he is many miles away, and unable, from the state of his health, to protect himself; and because we think the duty of the press is not followed out, and that its power is altogether prostituted, when before, and during, and after a public prosecution, it attempts to manufacture a public opinion upon the guilt or innocence of an accused; when it tries to influence a jury legally summoned and duly sworn, and composed of those persons whom the law selects; and when, after the verdict, it attacks the Judge who tried, the Jury who acquitted, and the man who has been declared guiltless of the crime laid to his charge. When the trial is ended, then should the verdict be acquiesced in; and the man being acquitted and not indictable again, to hunt him down—to worry him—to follow him in his retirement with taunts which he cannot retaliate, and abuse which he cannot resent, is subversive of every principle of justice, as it is contrary to every thing like honor and good taste.

We call the attention of the members of Companies B and C of the National Guards to the advertisement in another column, calling a special meeting of the two Companies, for the transaction of important business.

DAN RICE'S AMPHITHEATRE.—There is nothing which makes us forget the warm weather more completely, than the band which nightly discourses sweet music from the balcony of Dan Rice's Amphitheatre. All the airs they play are in delightful harmony and in good taste. But we have one favor to ask of them, and that is to please let the Sontag Polka alone. They perform it remarkably well, but now that the heroine of that beautiful caprice has gone to her long home, its enlivening strains only strike dull chords upon our ear, and fill us with a melancholy which is any thing but pleasant.

THE ELECTION.—The following is the result of the election held yesterday for the ordinance to subscribe $1,500,000 to the stock of the Pontchartrain and Mobile Railroad:

PARISHES.	FOR.	AGAINST.
First	83	323
Second	106	174
Third	90	349
Fourth	68	314
Fifth	92	324
Sixth	103	334
Seventh	235	277
Eighth	154	137
Ninth	134	86
Tenth	424	26
Eleventh	732	17
Twelfth	422	28
Thirteenth	453	93
Fourteenth	142	..
Fifteenth	294	12
Sixteenth	408	1
Seventeenth	183	16
Eighteenth	1023	16
Nineteenth	120	18
Twentieth	867	10
Twenty-first	399	1
Twenty-second	53	475
Twenty-third	94	271
Total	7081	3262
Majority		3739

PINE BLUFF REPUBLICAN.—This excellent paper has recently passed into the hands of Messrs. Bushnell & Shepherd, two enterprising young men, and practical, intelligent printers from this city. The paper has always been a good one since we became acquainted with it, and under the direction of these gentlemen will certainly suffer no deterioration. As an advertising medium for the prosperous region in which it is located it has no equal, and we recommend it to the consideration of business men in this city having interests in that quarter.

To those of us who have read the Pickwick Papers, the following, which we extract from one of our exchanges, will remind them of the newspaper controversy in which Mr. Pickwick was cognizant of:

OUR REVILERS.—Although it is a loathsome task, imposed upon us, to make some explanation, relative to the abusive articles contained in the hireling newspaper at Harrisonburg, to inform the public of their falsity, yet, it is a duty, like that required of the medical student, when he has a disgusting object to dissect, and we shall not shrink from it.

The last of them, in that compost bed, are the productions, ostensibly, of the editor himself, and of "Philo Amicus," the relative—one a squash, the other a squirt. The one imported, (every body knows by whom) to perform the dirty purposes for which he has been used. The other sent for—by nobody; but if reports be true, that he is scouted by his own "relatives," and that he annoys those who have admitted the skulk, all night, by an insane exercise of pleading, preaching and fiddling, we would suppose he will soon be kicked out by every body.

But we despise palaver and come at once to the point. We have denominated the editor a quash, because we could liken him to nothing else more appropriate, for reasons that our readers will rightly understand.

But as to his charges against us, that is a different matter. The first is, that we got into a game of cards, and afterwards reported one of the party to the grand jury. We suppose he alludes to Mr. F. Robb. We were summoned before the grand jury as a witness against C. C. Waters for killing Mrs. Gillespie's hogs. While there, we were asked, (after being sworn) if we had seen or knew of any violation of the peace, such as fighting, trading with negroes, etc., within a certain period. We had seen a dreadful assault in its effects, made on the late Thomas Matthews—and, would that slanderer have had us to commit a "perjury?" a crime of horror, that he, in his reckless career of servile servitude (a new comer, without character; coming here as an employee, professionally, of men whose purposes were inconsistent with the welfare of the good, honest peaceable people of this parish, and, as such, the low reviler of an old citizen, known to every man, woman and child of it, by a residence of ten years, serving them in various capacities,) has basely accused us in another case, and endeavored to villify us for it?

A charge, which that despicable villain self-knew was false, and one which he, with all his adjuncts, never can get the people of Catahoula to believe, though some might be bribed to allege.

And so on. Can't some ice-house be sent up to that portion of the country to keep folks cool?

We would call attention to R. M. Montgomery & Co.'s sale of fine household furniture, which takes place this day at 10½ o'clock, at No. 202 Common street.

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION.—An Arkansas paper nominates John C. Frémont for President in 1856. Where would the Colonel be nominated from? Arkansas, Maryland, Missouri, California, or the Plains? or the Rocky Mountains? or, like some of the Presidential appointments to West Point, will he be nominated "from at large"?

If we are to have the Colonel for President, we must have Kit Carson for Vice-President.

The return of Mr. Daniel from Turin, where he has been acting as Charge d'Affaires of the United States, is officially announced. His recall is stated to have been insisted upon by the Sardinian Government immediately after the appearance of his defamatory letters upon the people and institutions of that country.

When Mr. Daniel received his appointment from the Administration he was editor of the Richmond (Va.) Examiner. In that capacity, he had distinguished himself by the constant indulgence of a very remarkable talent for ferocious vituperation. When he got to Turin, he could, of course, find nobody to abuse but the people around him, and so, in letters to his old paper, he abused them far worse than any hetraveler or she-traveler from Great Britain ever abused the people of the United States. His letters were republished in Turin by the indignant newspapers of the place, and of course the dissolution of his official relations with the Government was inevitable.

A more unfit human being than Mr Daniel to act as a Representative of the United States in a foreign country could not possibly have been found among all the Southern fire-eaters His appointment, however, was no worse than most of the other diplomatic appointments made by the Pierce Administration. He has talent, especially a talent for invective, and a very quick and implacable temper, and the Administration sent him abroad for no other reason under heaven than because it was afraid of him. Pierce and Co., dreading his abuse, sent him to Turin, and the people of Turin, resenting his abuse, have sent him back again. [Louisville Journal.

A live black snake, about eighteen inches long, was recently ejected from the stomach of a little girl, at Centre Bridgeton—she having first taken a lobelia emetic.

CHEAP TRAVELING.—The Little Miami Railroad Company have followed up the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Company in reducing the fares, and passengers are now taken to New York for $10 50.

THE CZAR'S CONUNDRUM.

Czar Nicholas cried, as he looked in the glass, "Ha! ha!—why am I like a beautiful lass?"
"Well, why?" said the Empress. "Because," replied he, "So many one fellows are dying for me!"—Punch.

GREENWELL SPRINGS.—In addition to the number of things which are destined to make Baton Rouge a great city and pleasant place of resort, the Greenwell Springs, a few miles distant, are attracting a good deal of attention. The following, which we take from the Gazette, in relation to them, is quite true:

"The distance of the Springs from the Amite river is not more than a "stone's throw." This river furnishes one of the best fishing grounds in Louisiana when not swollen and rendered turbid by the heavy rains. Game is also abundant in the vicinity. These are important considerations to those who are desirous of visiting some "watering-place," for the double purpose of recruiting their health and enjoying the agreeable pastime of hunting and angling.

"From Baton Rouge to the Springs the distance is not more than two hours' comfortable drive over the best road in the Parish; so that a party wishing to visit Greenwell and return on the same day, can do so, with the greatest ease."

FAST TRAVELING.—Dan Dean, Adams & Co.'s messenger, expressed the news by the John L. Stephens from this city to Marysville *in two hours and twenty-seven minutes*. Distance, forty-five miles. Average time, less than three and a half minutes to the mile. [Sacramento Union.

English Sportsmen.

Don't pass this article, and when you hear of the scientific hunting of the English, you will be prepared to treat it with the contempt it deserves.

When an American reads in an English newspaper that Mr. Smith, or the Right Hon. Mr. Brown, shot one hundred and thirty brace of partridges on a specified day, and so many rabbits, hares and pheasants to boot, he forms a good opinion of the gunnery of the gentlemen named, and very naturally, too; but, as there is a marked difference between hunting in England and the same sport in the United States, some account of the English system may not be uninteresting to a portion of our readers, and may serve to correct certain erroneous impressions the said readers may entertain respecting English shooting. It may not be generally known that the animals and birds which are, by law, preserved as game in England, are comparatively tame from the fact that no persons but those of privileged class are allowed to hunt them, and that only at a certain season; consequently, they become accustomed to man during the remainder of the year, and seldom take fright when he appears; and, therefore, when the hunter makes his advent at the fall of the leaf, he finds but little difficulty in dealing death among the feathered tribe. He comes prepared with pointers and setters, whippers-in and game-keepers, who drive the devoted birds and animals from their covert, and then the work of destruction commences. The hares can hardly be kicked into a walk, and generally sit on their haunches, with their eyes agape, wondering what is going on; while the eager and delighted sportsman raise their guns, and, at the distance of ten or twelve feet, fire at the astonished and affrighted victims, who appear thunderstruck, and sit wondering what all the noise and excitement is about, little dreaming that they are the cause. The partridges and pheasants are better able to get out of the way than the hares or rabbits, for they generally take to their wing; but, as they scarcely ever rise until the Nimrod is are near enough to knock them over with the butt end of the gun, there is but little credit due sportsmen for marksmanship. Some of the young gentlemen I met were smoking cigars at the same time that they were waiting for the game to appear; and one individual did "murder most foul, strange and unnatural," on a poor wretch of a hare that happened to be roused up before him. The animal moved slowly out of the grass, made one or two springs, when, as it turned to look back, the sportsman sent the contents of his gun into it, and was congratulated by his companions on the "excellent shot!" I was looking over the fence at the time, and laughed aloud at the feat the youth had performed, and thought it would have been strange if he had missed the unlucky animal under the circumstances, for any man could have knocked it over with a club without difficulty. [Moran's Footpath and Highway.

SOMETHING FOR THE U. S. MARSHALS TO DO. The Southern Watch Tower, published at Fayette, Miss., announces that in obedience to an invitation from many citizens, Dr. R. A. New and Gen. A. Alderson, will speak at the Courthouse in that place, at 4 o'clock, on the following Saturday evening, on the annexation of Cuba. The public were respectfully invited to attend. Are there no U. S. Courts or Marshals to stop all these sort of things?

A newspaper is about to be established in Kansas, it seems. A man by the name of Mercier, a little bandy-legged Englishman, residing in Washington, has been selected by Senator Douglas for the mission. There is any amount of patriotism at Washington about these days. The hotels are full of aspirants to office in Nebraska and Kansas. It is a pity they were not all obliged to go there, and compelled to subsist upon what they might earn with their own hands

SELECTIONS FOR A NEWSPAPER.—Most people think the selections of suitable matter for a newspaper the easiest part of the business. How great an error. It is by all means the most difficult. To look over and over hundreds of exchange papers every week, from which to select for one, especially when the question is not what shall, but what shall not be selected, is no easy task. If every person who reads a newspaper could have edited it, we should hear less complaint. Not unfrequently is it the case that an editor looks over all his exchange papers for something instructing, and can absolutely find nothing. Every paper is dryer than a contribution box, and yet something must be had; his paper must come out with something in it, and he does the best he can. To an editor who has a care about what he selects, the writing he has to do is the easiest part of the labor. Every subscriber thinks the paper printed for his own benefit, and if there is nothing in it that suits *him*, it must be stopped, it is good for nothing. Just as many subscribers as an editor may have, so many tastes he has to consult. One wants something smart; another something sound. One likes anecdotes, fun and frolic, and the next door neighbor wonders that a man of sense will put such stuff in his paper. Something spicy comes out, and the editor is a blackguard. Next comes something argumentative, and the editor is a dull fool. And so, between them all, you see, the poor fellow gets roughly handled. And yet to ninety-nine out of a hundred these things do not occur. They never reflect that what does not please them may please the next man; but they insist that if the paper does not suit them, it is good for nothing. [Vermont Patriot.

MARRIED MEN.—So good was he that I now take the opportunity of making a confession which I have often had upon my lips, but have hesitated to make, from the fear of drawing upon myself the hatred of every married woman. But now I will run the risk—so now for it—some time or other people must unburden their hearts. I confess, then, that I never find and never have found a man more lovable and more captivating than when he is a married man. A man is never so handsome, never so perfect, in my eyes, as when he is married, as when he is a husband, and the father of a family, supporting in his manly arms wife and children, and the whole domestic circle, which, on his entrance into the married state, closes around him, and constitutes part of his home and world. He is not merely ennobled by his position, but he is actually *beautified* by it—then he appears to me as the crown of creation; and it is only such a man as this who is dangerous to me, and with whom I am inclined to fall in love. But then propriety forbids it. And Moses and all European legislators declare it to be sinful, and all married women would consider it a sacred duty to stone me. Nevertheless, I cannot prevent the thing. It is so, and it cannot be otherwise; and my only hope of appeasing those who are excited against me, is in my future confession, that no love affects me so pleasantly; the contemplation of no happiness makes me so happy as that between married people! It is amazing to myself, because it seems to me that I, living unmarried, or mateless, have with that happiness little to do. But it is so, and always was so. [Miss Bremer.

THE LOVE OF TITLES.—A story is told of an old Dutchman, for many years the keeper of the ferry at Oil Creek, who was one day crossing with a large load of passengers, who with one exception addressed each other as Colonel, Major, Captain, Judge, etc. When the fare came to be paid, he charged the *titled* men one shilling each. "What is my fare?" said the gentleman who had no title, after the rest had all paid. "Your fare!" said the Dutchman, "your fare is chust nothing—you ish de first high private Yankee ever carried over this creek, and you is welcome!"

INFLUENCE OF THE PRESS ON CITIES.—There is much practical wisdom, if not truth, in the following suggestion, clipped from the correspondence of the Louisville Times. And yet some of our largest property holders think too lightly of the influence of the press, or too much of a dollar to patronize it:

"When I think of the influence the judiciously conducted press exerts in drawing capital to and building up cities, especially in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, I cannot doubt but that printers' types were the lever the learned philosopher sighed for with which to move the world."

A BRILLIANT EXAMPLE.—On Sunday night, the wife of Mr. Daniel Cronan, stone-cutter, living on Ninth street, between Green and Grayson, had three fine children at a birth, two boys and a girl. We understand that several ladies are engaged in obtaining subscriptions for the mother. These subscriptions are no doubt intended as a premium, a reward of merit. We hope they will amount to a handsome sum. In that event it may be confidently expected that Mrs. Cronan's example will create a laudable emulation among wives generally.

A WORD ON COUGHING IN CHURCHES.—We copy the following from an autobiography which Hugh Miller is now publishing in the Witness:

"A simple incident which occurred during my first morning attendance at McCrie's chapel, strongly impressed me with a sense of the great deal of coughing in city. There was a little of a recent change of weather the place, the Doctor, whose voice was not a clear, and who seemed somewhat annoyed by the ruthless interruptions, stopping suddenly short in the middle of his argument, made a dead pause. When people are taken greatly by surprise, they cease to cough—a circumstance on which he evidently calculated. Every eye was now turned towards him, and for a full minute so dead was the silence that one might have heard a pin drop.

"'I see, my friends,' said the Doctor, resuming his speech with a suppressed smile, 'I see you can all be quiet enough when I am quiet.'

"There was not a little genuine strategy in the rebuke, and no coughing lies a good deal more under the influence of the will than most coughers suppose, such was its effect, that during the rest of the day there was not a tithe of the previous coughing."

SINGULAR.—At the village of Wilton, Canada, on the 14th of May, a young man named John Veeley, while riding upon a load of straw, was thrown backward by the starting of the horses, and fell on the point of a pitchfork, which had been inadvertently left sticking in the binder part of the load; the shaft of the fork struck the ground, the point of one of the prongs entering the left side of his chest about an inch from the centre of his back, just below the shoulder blade, passing immediately over the heart, and coming out between the ribs, one inch from the centre of the breast and three inches below the collar bone. He was immediately attended by a physician, and on the sixth day he was able to walk a distance of two miles; and on the fourteenth day, commenced his ordinary avocations on his farm.

DEATH FROM EATING THE MAGNOLIA LEAVES. The George Collier, on her way up, had on board a small number of German emigrants, taken from a ship in New Orleans, all healthy and in good order. Shortly after the boat left for this city, she had occasion to stop and take on wood at some point on the coast, and as soon as the boat made a landing, the Germans all went on shore, and while there gathered large quantities of the leaves and flowers from the magnolia trees, which they took on board, boiled and ate, from the effects of which one man died and four others came near dying. They had mistaken the leaves of the magnolia for cabbages, supposing that in this fertile country, cabbage grew wild, and from sixty to seventy feet high, as does the magnolia on the coast. The leaves of the magnolia very much resemble those of cabbage, but are poisonous. [St. Louis Republican, June 14.

DEATHS BY LIGHTNING.—We noticed some days since the death by lightning of the wife and daughter of Mr. W. Saddler, a highly respected citizen residing in Sumner county, near Mitchellsville. A letter before us, from a friend at that place, gives us the following interesting and painful particulars:

On the evening of the afflicting occurrence, a cloud was rising, with every prospect of a heavy rain Mr. Saddler started to meet his children, whom he supposed to be on their way home from school, about a mile distant. He met them, and the rain was coming up so fast, he turned aside with them to their father's house, which was nearer than his own. When the rain was over, he went with his children home. When Mr. S. reached home, he found his wife and daughter (about 12 years old) both dead. They had been engaged in some domestic occupation in the kitchen. His wife was lying on her back, near the door; the daughter lying by her side, with one arm across her mother's breast. A pail, which had been leaned against the wall by the side door, was torn into a thousand pieces. Mrs. S.'s hair was much singed, and nearly burned off, and her body much burned and bruised. The daughter had no appearance of a burn or bruise upon her, and looked like one asleep; but bloody water ran from her nose until she was buried, and every pin in their clothes was either melted or mashed flat. A little boy three years old, asleep in the house, was not hurt, but was unusually hard to arouse.

Mr. S. doated upon his wife and only daughter; and thus, by an inscrutable dispensation of Divine Providence, he is, in an instant, left the bereaved parent of four little boys, who have neither mother nor sister. [Nashville Whig.

CUBAN RANGERS.—Where there is so much smoke there must be some fire. So much is said of filibuster organizations and intentions, both North and South, we are justified in believing that there is some truth in the declarations, especially when they are coupled with the late Executive Proclamation against expeditions of this character. The New York Tribune claims to know that a large force is being raised at the South to invade Cuba, and it goes on to say that the expedition is postponed for the present, owing to a tight money market in New Orleans, and that an effort is now to be made to raise more money among the up-river planters—with what success remains to be seen. The calculation is that the first division, numbering 6000 men—1000 of them Mississippi rifles, and 1000 more armed with a new patent rifle—will be afloat before the 1st of July. [Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE TELEGRAPH.—We believe that it is fully determined upon at last that the wire will now soon be stretched upon the telegraph posts which have long been erected between Baton Rouge and Donaldsonville, passing through this town. A few evenings since a public meeting was hastily called upon this subject, and Zenon Labauve, Esq., called to the chair, and Mr. Trasimond Roth appointed secretary. Mr Smith, the present contractor of the route alluded to, was then introduced to the audience, when he gave a very interesting history of the telegraph in this State, the nature of telegraphic stock, and the advantage of such an enterprise in this section. Although the stock is not quite all taken, we understand that the work will now progress rapidly, and that our citizens may certainly calculate on seeing an office established here by lightning in a very short time, and in full, and we hope successful, operation. [Plaquemine Sentinel.

ANTIQUITIES OF CHICAGO.—One of the Chicago papers states that the oldest inhabitant born in Chicago, and now living there, is a lady only 22 years of age. The editor, not enjoying her acquaintance, ventures to incur her displeasure by the statement, that the "oldest *native* inhabitant" of Chicago, a city of more than sixty thousand people, is Miss Ellen Hamilton, the daughter of Col. R J Hamilton.

So late as 1834, only 20 years ago, there was but one mail per week from Niles, Michigan, to Chicago, and that was carried on horseback. On the 11th of January of that year, a large public meeting of the citizens of Chicago was held at the house of Mr. Mark Beaubien, at which, of course, "speeches were made," and a memorial was drawn up and sent to the Postmaster General, stating the grievances under which the citizens labored, and the pressing necessity there was for increased mail facilities. The contrast presented by the present post-office business is truly astonishing. The Chicago post-office is now sending out and receiving fourteen daily mails, besides several weekly and tri-weekly. The receipts of the office for the quarter ending January 1st, 1854, were over one hundred and eighty thousand dollars.

The number of letters passing through the office averages over 30,000 daily, and there are 75 bags containing 45,000 newspapers. The average number of letters received by the citizens of Chicago, and sent out from the office, is about 5000 per day.

A STEADY DIET.—An old lady Down East, having kept a hired man on live nearly a month, said to him one day, "Why, John, I don't think you like liver." "Oh, yes," said John, "I like it very well for fifty or sixty meals, but I don't think I'd like it as a steady diet!" The old lady cooked something else for the next meal

A market wagon, drawn by two horses, made quick time over the Portland plank-road yesterday. The horses becoming alarmed, got the start a few steps, and the driver's efforts did not betoken any prospect of an even race. When last we saw them, the horses were one quarter of a mile ahead, the man making the best time he could, and exclaiming at every second jump: "Mine Got! Won't any body stop 'em horse." [Louisville Democrat.

The Boston Mail flatly contradicts the report that the Pacific is to be enlarged for the purpose of accommodating the growing commerce of California.

NAILS—2400 kegs Agawam, for sale by
jes30 A. DELAGRAVE & CO., 10 Magazine street.

LINSEED OIL—45 bbls. English and American Oil, for sale by
jes30 A. DELAGRAVE & CO., 10 Magazine street.

NEWS OF THE CITY.

INQUESTS.—The Coroner held inquests on the following dead bodies yesterday and the previous night:

On the body of Sarah Thompson, a native of England, aged 30 years, at No. 121 Greatmen street, Third District. Verdict, "Sun-stroke."

On the body of John Byrne, aged 42 years, a native of Ireland, at the Police station, Third District. Verdict, "Apoplexy, caused by intemperance."

On Francis Fachoz, aged 26, a native of France, at No. 170 Hospital street. Verdict, "Apoplexy."

On the body of William Lusk, aged 28 years, a native of Ireland, at 183 Cascalvo street. Third District. Verdict, "Sun-stroke."

On the body of Margaret McNamara, aged 35, a native of Ireland, at 37 Barracks street. Verdict, "Intemperance."

On the body of O. H. L. Hendricks, aged 35 years, a native of Norway, at the ship-yard in Algiers. Verdict, "Sun-stroke."

On the body of a man named Henri, a native of France, aged 45, at No. 71 Chartres street. Verdict, "Sun-stroke."

On the body of a white man, unknown, aged about 24 years, found dead on the sidewalk, corner of Girod and Tchoupitoulas streets. Verdict, "Sun-stroke."

On the body of Fred Joachinsen, aged 37, a native of Denmark, found dead in Lafayette Square. Verdict, "Sun-stroke."

On the body of a slave named Dennies, aged about 11 years, found dead in a house on Esplanade street. Verdict, "Came to his death by drowning, having accidentally fallen in a well on the premises." The deceased was the property of Arthur Andrews.

WHERE ARE THE POLICE?—Yesterday, in the morning, the good people in the neighborhood of Constance and Basin streets, were edified with the outrageous language and gross demeanor of several parties who were in a tremendous row. Hard blows were given and harder words were used by the quarrelers and combatants, (among whom were women as well as men,) and no one was there to stop it, nor do we hear that any attempts have been made to bring the offenders before the Recorder. And yet there is a police station not two squares off, and the fight lasted full half an hour. Where were the police? Asleep? or, were they at the polls? or, is there any police in the city?

FIRST DISTRICT.

LARCENY.—George Hayden was yesterday arrested at the request of David G Gitchell, on a charge of stealing some hides, valued at about $5. The accused was examined before the Recorder and required to give bonds for appearance to answer on the charge before the First District Court.

WHAT IS SHE VIOLATE IT?—Sarah Reilly, to save herself from going to the Work-house, took an oath to keep sober for six months. Sarah had been brought to the guard-house on a dray dead drunk the previous day.

INSANE.—A poor creature named Mrs. Barry was found wandering about the streets with a couple of children in tow yesterday—from all appearances crazy. She and her little ones were brought to the guard-house, and the Recorder sent her to the Insane Asylum, and committed the children to the maternal care of the keepers of the Orphan Asylum.

ROBBERY.—Mrs. Catherine Wood awaits an examination on a charge of having broken open a trunk, belonging to Catherine Shaughnessy, and stolen and robbed it of the contents, consisting of wearing apparel and other articles, valued at $5. The case is fixed for the 3d of July.

PERJURY.—John K. Martin underwent an examination on a charge of having committed perjury, by swearing falsely in the case of the State *vs.* George M. Taylor and Henry Hill. He was committed for trial before the Criminal Court—bond $1000.

SECOND DISTRICT.

FIRE.—About 10 o'clock on Wednesday night a fire broke out at No. 26 Bienville street, but was extinguished before any damage had been done.

STABBING.—A row occurred night before last in the California House on Gallatin street, between Anthony Craig and George Hill, in which the latter was severely stabbed. Craig was arrested and was yesterday required to give $1000 security for his appearance to answer.

ROBBING THE JUSTICE.—Some bold scoundrel went into Recorder Ramos's private premises on the Bayou Road yesterday morning, and stole a trunk belonging to his Judgeship, containing valuables.

INTENT TO KILL.—Alexander White, mate of the Sydonia steamboat, was yesterday arrested for attempting to shoot Thomas Cramer. It is said he pointed a pistol at the breast of Cramer and snapped a cap, but as the "little joker" failed to go off, he turned the butt, knocked him down, and beat him seriously while he was down.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.

Dr. S. G. Ladd was tried in this Court yesterday for the murder of B Schlessinger, on the 9th inst., by shooting him in a room over the Orleans House. The trial occupied the entire day, and the case was submitted to the jury at 6 o'clock, but to a late hour, 9 o'clock, a verdict had not been agreed upon.

Died:

On Thursday morning, at 11 o'clock, after a short illness, JOHN DUGAN, a native of Parsely, Sanbar, I, and a resident of this city for the last thirty years.

☞ His friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral. This Morning, at 10 o'clock, from the office of Lovell, Davidson & Co., 8 Carondelet street, without further notice.

☞ TO THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.—At the Annual Meeting of PROTECTION FIRE COMPANY No. 19, held on the 24th inst., the following resolutions were duly elected as officers, to serve one year, from the 1st of July:

President ..... M. J. BEARDAN.
Vice President ..... B. HANNAGAN.
Foreman ..... J. C. JACK.
First Assistant ..... A. MONTGOMERY.
Second Assistant ..... J. GRATTAN.
Third Assistant ..... A. DAVIS.
Secretary ..... J. F. RUSHA.
Assistant Secretary ..... D. L. HASELTON.
Treasurer ..... C. H. WALDO.
Steward ..... S. ROHAN.
Doorkeeper ..... P. KELLY.

Delegate to the Firemen's Charitable Association
J. C. JACK, A. MONTGOMERY, C. H. WALDO.
A true copy from the Minutes.
jes30 1t JOS. F. RUSHA, Secretary.

RUPTURES CURED.—Sherman's Curative Patent Truss and Rupture Remedy is a relief and comfort and certain assistance in the cure of all Ruptures. To secure a good fit, apply to the proprietor's establishment, 58 St. Charles street, and inquire for Dr. Sherman. For further particulars, see advertisement on third page, or apply to the agent, as above, for pamphlets.
jes24 1y

CANCERS CURED.—Dr. Frazee has the honor to inform the public that he is prepared to treat all cases of the dire disease, and he will GUARANTEE A CURE IN EVERY CASE, except when a vital organ may be seriously affected. Even then, the sufferer may obtain more relief than elsewhere. Those afflicted with Cancerous affections are invited to visit Dr. C. Bottom and admire the evidence of his sincerity and his confidence in the efficacy of his treatment. Dr. F. will undertake to cure every case of Cancer presented, and make no charge until the patient is cured. Patients can call without fear for the use of the knife. Twenty Dollars sent by mail will secure a package of the CANCER SPECIFIC, with full directions for use. Address Dr. FRAZEE,
Office, 76 St. Charles street.

☞ **Pass Christian Hotel**

☞ Will open for the reception of Visitors on SATURDAY, the 10th of JUNE.
jel 2eodtuW R. H. MONTGOMERY.

☞ **Hats, Caps, etc.**

AT WHOLESALE.

☞ Constantly on hand HATS, comprising a great variety of LE, FUR, CASSIMERE, MEXICAN, WOOL, STRAW, PALMLEAF & CANVAS HATS, for sale by
jy1 2eodtuW FROST & CO., 10 Magazine street.

☞ **Death on Rats and Roaches.**

☞ WILSON'S GENUINE RAT AND ROACH DESTROYER, guaranteed to be the most safe and effectual agent ever used for the destruction of these terrible house vermin. For sale by
jy1 2eod&p A. WRIGHT & CO., Sole Agents, 131 Chartres st.

FIRE BRICKS—120,000 English, Pittsburg and Pennsylvania, for sale by
je30 A. DELAGRAVE & CO., 10 Magazine street.

BRANDY—5 eighth casks P. H. Godard's best Brandy, for sale low to close the invoice; also, 2 qr. casks Marett & Co's Brandy, for sale very low to close consignment.
je30 A. DELAGRAVE & CO., 10 Magazine street.

☞ **The Gentlemen**

☞ Are now offered Greater Inducements than ever to purchase their SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING ..... OF ..... C. B. DREW, No. 14 CHARTRES STREET.

☞ They will perceive, by the following list of prices, that his goods are at least 25 per cent. below the regular rates:

FINE BLACK FRENCH CLOTH FROCKS	$15 00
FINE DRAP DETE FROCKS	8 00
FINE FRENCH MERINO FROCKS	2 00
FINE SILK ALPACA FROCKS	5 50
FRENCH MERINO PANTS	5 00
WHITE AND FANCY DRILLINGS	3 00
WHITE AND FANCY MARSEILLES VESTS	2 50
LINEN BOSOM SHIRTS	1 25
ALL LINEN SHIRTS, (warranted)	2 50
RUSSIA DUCK, OFFICE AND SAC COATS	3 50
FANCY CRAVATS, per dozen	2 50
IRISH LINEN DRAWERS, per dozen	18 00
FINE BLEACHED COTTON DRAWERS, per dozen	6 00
FANCY SILK HALF HOSE, per dozen	7 00

☞ These prices will be strictly adhered to. All goods sold are guaranteed.
jel2 1mipd&W C. B. DREW, 14 Chartres street.

Small Fry Hat Establishments, EH?

☞ Who would use the Great Original, or any foreigner, Mr. Tree Dalby? Small Fry, eh? That sounds well, don't it? Wait a little, Mr. Tree Dalby, and we will see who are the Small Fry.

☞ I say, could you inform the Public whether this "Great Genius of the South" is one of the KNOW-NOTHINGS? If so, is the KNOW-Nothing sentiment support him.

☞ A Connecting Article, Ah! The REAL, GENUINE, SIMON PURE can be found at

HOYT'S,
Corner of St. Charles and Common streets.

Chagres Fever—Chills and Fever.

☞ BEACH'S FERRUGINOUS TONIC is a certain and infallible remedy for CHILLS AND FEVER, CHAGRES FEVER, and all Fevers of an intermittent type. Never known to fail. For sale by
E. D. BEACH, M.D., Chemist and Apothecary, corner of Chartres and Customhouse streets.
T. RANKIN, corner Camp and Poydras streets.
J. SYME, corner Carondelet and Canal streets.
jel7 6t&p2 1iW

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, CHOLERA MORBUS.

☞ BEACH'S ANTI-CATHARTIC MIXTURE is a certain, safe, prompt and efficient remedy for the above changes, and all diseases of like character, either for children or adults. For sale by
E. D. BEACH, M. D., Chemist and Apothecary, corner of Chartres and Customhouse streets.
T. RANKIN, corner Camp and Poydras streets.
J. SYME, corner Carondelet and Canal streets.
jel7 6t&p2 1iW

Ladies, Read This.

☞ You who have Pale Complexions, Dull Eyes, Blotches on the Face, Freckles or Rough Skin, and are "out of spirits," use a bottle or two of Dr. JOHN BULL'S SARSAPARILLA. It will remove the freckles, cleanse your blood, and give you aromatic and fine spirits sparkling eyes and fine complexion. All of which are of immense value to young ladies.
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, by
jel6 6t&p J. WRIGHT & CO., 131 Chartres street.

Beautiful Teeth AND SWEET BREATH

☞ SHERMAN'S ORRIS TOOTH PASTE, warranted the best Dentifrice in the world. It will free from all detection a decayed tooth, heal sore or bleeding gums, whitens the teeth, and sweetens their grinding. Recommended by the most distinguished Dentists, and all who have used it. Prepared by A. Sherman, M. D. Sold in New Orleans by
jel26 6t&p J. WRIGHT & CO., 131 Chartres street.

THE KNOW NOTHING!!!

HATS

☞ A few