DAILY CRESCENT.

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1854.

☞ 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 Homestead Bill.

Should this bill become a law its effects will, we think, astonish many people. The most direct and immediate will be a tremendous impulse to emigration from the Eastern States, the rush for public lands, and the rapid increase of the populations of many Western States and Territories—Texas, in particular, probably. Much earnest debate has been excited by the amendment offered by Mr. Clayton, having in view the exclusion of any but actual citizens from the benefits of this bill. This question should have been settled in the drawing up of the bill by the plainest principles of law and common sense. But in Congress, as well as in almost every political department of our country, we have a set of demagogues who are eternally at the game of currying favor with the foreign classes, who appear to think that popularity with them can alone secure political success, and who, to obtain it, stand ready at any time to sacrifice every thing, their own honor (which would, probably, not be much of a sacrifice,) and the rights of their fellow-citizens (which would.) Thus, one Senator endeavored to introduce a provision immediately admitting to the benefits of the bill not only all foreigners at present in the country, whether naturalized or not, but also all such as may hereafter come!

What is this but offering a premium for the unlimited increase of the present enormous immigration from all parts of the world, which casts among us people of every race and generally from the lowest social grades? Should we not, judging from some recent experience, rather desire to discourage than invite this great flood of human beings pouring in upon us from nearly every populated region of the globe, Ireland, Germany, China, etc., and, by-and-by, perhaps Japan?

But setting aside altogether the question of policy, how can the wholesale rendering up of the public domain to strangers be justified? and under the rush of tens of thousands which would immediately commence, how long would the Government have estates to distribute gratuitously among its own citizens? That very striking song which long ago sagaciously equinted at a homestead law.

"Uncle Sam is rich enough
To give us each a farm,"

seems to have been taken as a text by some of the gentlemen who have labored upon this bill, but in a few years it might happen that this unsupported assertion of the extent of Uncle Sam's resources as a landed proprietor would become rather unsatisfactory.

See First and Fourth Pages.

Arrival of Steamer Crescent City.

The United States mail steamer Crescent City, John McGowan, commanding, sailed from New York at 2 P. M. on the 12th inst., for New Orleans, *viz* Havana, at which port she arrived on the morning of the 19th instant, and sailed at 11 A. M. of the same day for this port, and arrived at the Bar at 9 P. M. on the 21st inst. She brings fifty passengers and a moderate cargo.

In Havana there was little of interest occurring. The weather was exceedingly hot. Trade was reported dull. There were a large number of vessels in port for this season of the year.

The ship Clemantine sailed on the 18th inst. with the remains of the French Admiral on board.

The following is the list of passengers per Crescent City:

Jas Mitchell, lady and family, Mr Dwyer and lady, Mrs Brewer, Madame E Delfini, Madame Barcour and son, A D Withers, A Sale, E Prats, Senor Cavanaugh and lady, Jos. Lopez, R and F Revilla, F Ferran, J C Young, H Rowan, A Murphy, J Davis, J Rosette, and others in the steerage.

The Cincinnati Columbian of the 12th inst. informs us that on the evening of that day our talented and honored townsman, Hon. Randell Hunt, would lead to the altar (hymeneal?) "an accomplished daughter of the Hon. Judge McLean." We would proffer to the happy groom our best wishes in his faltered condition.

IMPORTED FRUITS.—R. F. Nichols & Co., 94 Camp street, are in the constant receipt of the finest fruits from Palermo, from that celebrated packer and purveyor, Michael Rogero, famous in Europe and in this country for the extent of his business and the perfection with which it is performed.

EXPLOSION OF A POWDER MILL.—A powder mill in Spencer, Mass., blew up on the afternoon of the 14th inst., and Wm. Bixby, one of workmen, was torn to pieces.

The Hon. Henry M. Spofford is announced in the Louisiana Democrat as a candidate for Associate Judge of the Supreme Court, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. J. G. Campbell.

Great excitement, says the Chattanooga Reporter of the 17th inst., occasioned by the supposed discovery of a rich mine of silver in the Fifth District, exists among a few of our fortunate citizens. Having an invitation to visit the spot, we will report further particulars. We have understood that a company is already at work, and have been several days with success.

A dispatch from Norfolk, dated the 15th inst., says:

The health of our city is good, and we have no cases of cholera to report. We have been visited with incessant rains and heavy gales.

The United States brig Perry, Lieutenant Page, arrived here in 28 days from Fort Prays. She left no American vessels there.

Mr. Peter McCormick, who was stabbed by Jackson Chaplain in Charleston on the 15th inst., has since died of his wounds.

Mr. H. J. Bullay, Purser of the steamship Crescent City, has our thanks for his kind attentions in the way of news.

Crops in all sections of Texas are represented by the papers as being fine and flourishing.

The tobacco crop of Kentucky is said to be very promising all over the State.

We learn from the Louisiana Democrat that a meeting of the citizens of the Parish of Rapides was convened on the 12th inst. to take into consideration the propriety of recommending or soliciting O. N. Ogden, Esq., to become a candidate for Associate Judge of the Supreme Court of the State for the Fourth District, to fill the place vacated by the resignation of the Hon. J. G. Campbell. Mr. Ogden accepted the nomination.

This has been the most favorable season for farmers that we have witnessed since our residence in Texas. There has been plenty of rain, which has generally come at the proper time. The result is, prospects of unusually bountiful crops. Our farmers are already troubling themselves to know what to do with their surplus products. If they have more corn than they can dispose of, they can feed it to their hogs, make bacon and pork, and thus prevent the sending out of the State the large amount of money heretofore sent off for those articles. [Texas exchange of 15th inst.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

TO THE NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

By the Southern Line.

Spanish Insurrection.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—Dispatches have been received from Madrid which state that in the event of Narvaez and Espartero joining the insurgents, the Queen will be deposed and Cuba sold.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The Senate to-day passed Mr. Hunter's substitute for the Homestead bill, and also the Texas Debt bill, which appropriates eight and a half millions of dollars for the payment of the debts of Texas.

Eastern Mail.

MOBILE, July 23.—The Eastern mail has arrived, with dates from New York of the evening of the 17th and morning the 18th inst.—as late as due.

NEW YORK CITY, 24th June, 1854.

You will have been wondering that I have written you so little. But the hand grows weary, as well as the head. Mine had been, for many months, unintermittingly tasked The machine of labor was severely worn, and needed a little the oil of ease, in order that it might once more run smoothly. I have, therefore, been giving myself up to physical enjoyment, in a quiet country place, where the air was sweet with the breath of the green fields, where deep shades and cool streams freshened every thing around me, and where I had at will the long-denied recreation of abundant books. Trout-streams were at hand; and them, you may be sure, I did not leave unfrequented. For, whatever that contemner of the "gentle craft," my lord Byron, or other like bunglers, may imagine of what they do not understand, master Trout is a great composer of the mind as well as renovator of the body; not only a capital physician, but a poet and philosopher. Except his company, I have been, for some weeks, seeking none. Meantime, having the happiness to be where mails come but hebdomadally, I luxuriated in the delight of scarcely ever seeing the foul face of a newspaper—that most detestable of modern inventions. If every body else hated it as heartily as I do, or if they who make books were not become a still more odious crew than my own fellow-authors of newspapers, I might betake myself to some less wicked occupation, or even to some less vain one than that of trying to make men wise, in a democracy. Sad that labor, and ah! usually but too futile that hope!

Besides, however, that recruiting of the body and of the brain which I required, I had need, along my wide track through the Free States, to inform myself, as amply as possible, of the actual state of public feeling, in regard to the new contest between North and South, which that benignant measure, the Nebraska bill, has kindled up, so greatly to the advantage of both and so highly to the praise of their mutual wisdom. I thought it more opportune to employ my time, for a while, in personally inquiring into the condition of this question, than in writing to you upon inferior matters, or upon this with a less carefully formed knowledge of the real state of things. Of course, I was already in possession of quite as much as the Press at large and the politicians are wont to tell of subjects that are agitating the country: but what the Press and politicians report, in these cases, is often scarcely meant for the truth, or is at best but a guess of the general mind around them. Now, I want, in an instance like this, something more: I want to know whether or not their guesses are right; and, in order to ascertain this, I make it a point to see for myself how not the editors and the public men but the common people and the quiet retired folks really do think and feel. I have, therefore, been occupying, and shall continue to occupy myself much, in this way. Wherever I pass, I converse on this topic, as much as I can, with high and low, the intelligent and the foolish, the sober and the mad. I extract their ideas, and I very freely give them my own.

Thus far, my inquiries present a very clear result: throughout the Free States which I have traversed (Illinois, Michigan, New York, Connecticut and Western Massachusetts) the passage of the Nebraska bill has been attended by not only all those effects which I from the first foretold, but is, I fear, destined to produce still worse consequences than I originally apprehended. I expected it to bring about an alienation of the great body of those who have heretofore stood the friends of Southern rights: but (not sufficiently considering how, in this business, fault begets fault and folly on one part engenders an answering folly on the other) I did not look for any thing beyond a great loss of friends, and had not gone on to calculate the passions likely to be stirred up by this question; which, indeed, unhappy and dangerous one as it is, is chiefly made so by the fact that it is one of little else but passion.

We call this a government of "Opinion:" and such it must be said to be. But Opinion is not necessarily Reason: on the contrary, it is often mere delusion. At times, in all countries ruled by opinion, false opinions arise and usurp the control which only true ones should hold. Now, Prince Opinion is, after all, but human, and therefore fallible. How well he will decide will depend on the degree in which he is well informed. There are things of which he knows extremely little, merely because they lie mainly out of the reach of his observation. That, however, will by no means hinder him from undertaking to lay down the law in regard to them. For where he reigns unchecked, he is just as little modest as to the sufficiency of his wisdom and just as arbitrary as any other monarch. In, short, he will always decide by "the lights before him," though these be often little better than mists or sheer darkness. For Opinion, whether he see or not, always thinks he sees.

Now, whatever the advantages of this sort of Government, it has its inconveniences that can not be escaped. The chief of these is its extreme instability. For winds or waves are hardly more capricious. To-day it blows this way; to-morrow it turns to the opposite point of the popular compass, and kicks you up a perfect hurricane. What are you to do? No sailor in his senses will attempt to stand on in his course: for he knows he will be swamped, if he tries it.

Yet Master Calhoun and his crew have been teaching you, in just such a case (this matter of slavery, where the whole sea of world-wide opinion was running high against you) not to hand a sail, but to press on, right in the teeth of the storm, and push for *an extension* of Slavery. Oh most discreet thought! Moment most auspicious for such an attempt! The weak to plan, not to defend what they have against the strong, but how openly to invade and conquer them! Did ever—I will not say a wise man—did ever a man in his senses devise such a scheme before? Never, I ever, never! What! expect to extend Slavery, when not only the vehement prejudices of civilized mankind in general, but those of a large majority of our partners in this Government are in arms for its abolition? It is mere insanity to think of it. The only thing, the very utmost thing, to be rationally proposed by the Slave-interest, by those communities to whom Slavery is now and is destined long to be (whatever others may imagine) an integral and essential part of their own social being, is to contrive how, without coming to a direct contest (which, if it did not destroy them, would be certain to plunge them in terrible mischiefs) they may withstand, until it shall abate or change (as it will before long do) the present furious blast of Opinion. For this purpose, there was and is but one course to be taken, that which the true statesmanship of that great citizen, Henry Clay, adopted: to disarm, by compacts and compromises, the most dangerous, the domestic portion, of the force that threatened us, and thus to interpose, between us and the rest of the world, the solid defence of our whole Union. Well, how was this to be brought about for us? Only in one way: by sacrificing to the North something of our adverse rights, and thus binding our else hostile confederates to uphold all the rest of those rights. This was accordingly done, by the Missouri Compromise; and done, unquestionably, at little *real* cost to the South: for the territorial restriction which we agreed to impose upon Slavery is, confessedly, one which it could not, except to a very slight degree, have overpassed, under any circumstances. Our security was only to be purchased by a concession: we obtained it at a most moderate one: our great, our indispensable end was accomplished, almost without a sacrifice; and all this being entirely beyond denial, I must now ask what madness, what public lunacy ever exceeded that of the South, in suffering itself to be betrayed, by the shallow trick of two dirty little political hucksters, Douglas and Pearce, into the abandonment of all that had been achieved, for Southern safety and the peace of our confederacy, against the raging fanaticism of the day?

Where are we left by this repeal of the concession which we had rather obtained than made—that of the Missouri restriction? We are left utterly at sea again, to be buffeted worse than ever by the tempest of the world's opinion, swelled by a fresh disturbance, of our own conjuring up. The great break-water to the North, behind which we rode in safety, is gone: instigated by those wretched lubbers, Middy Pearce and Boatswain Douglas, you have pulled it down, in order to get the benefit of the open sea and the full swing of every surge. You stand and justly stand attainted of ill-faith, in breaking an old and solemn compact. You have taken on yourself the odium (surely quite needless when already so hated for merely owning slaves) of territorial rapacity. You have raised a new anti-slavery agitation, probably to be the direst ever seen. Your Northern friends have abandoned or will abandon you, to a man. And, to crown all this, you have revoked the Compromise of 1820, so that the Fugitive Slave law (your great boon in that of 1850) can probably be executed no more, or will be repealed. Into what a situation have the counsels of your new guides plunged you!

I believe you know me to be no flattering monitor. I could tell you of the faults of the North, in this matter: but it is at present of greater concern to show you your own. For I shall probably, before I end, prove to you that not the Abolitionists, but a large part of your home-politicians, have been and are your worst enemies.

IL SEGRETARIO.

The Louisiana Democrat, of the 19th, says:

Within the past week we have had several delightful showers, which have proved highly beneficial to both our urban and rural population. The dry, scorching weather of some weeks past had begun to tell most detrimentally on the crops and had rendered our streets most uncomfortably dusty. The prospects of our planters are now very flattering; we are informed that both cotton and cane look unusually well, and with seasonable weather from this out, the crop will be a large one. The river is falling, and all apprehensions of an overflow are at an end for the present.

The same paper says:

The same paper says: There was a meeting of the citizens of the parish of Rapides held at Alexandria on the 3d inst., for the purpose of tendering to Gen. Isaac Thomas a public complimentary dinner. "Mr. O. N. Ogden, in a short and pertinent address, marked by much just sentiment and great elegance of language, congratulated the friends of Gen. Thomas upon the happy opportunity afforded them of manifesting, in a decided manner, their strong attachment to him; their just appreciation of his merits as a man and of his eminent ability as a lawyer."

The General declined the dinner.

THE BEGGAR AND THE CONGRESSMAN.—On Friday last, a lady beggar gained admittance to the rotunda of the Capitol, notwithstanding the watchfulness of the officers, who assiduously endeavored to keep mendicants from annoying persons engaged in governmental duties. Among others whom she approached for aid, was a member of Congress, whom she did not know as such, to whom she told a piteous tale of distress. She was, she said, five hundred miles away from home, without the means to get there, her husband was sick, her children in want, etc. "Indeed, madam," replied the member, (desiring to get rid of her importunity,) "I am in a worse predicament. I am nine hundred miles away from home, haven't a red cent, and expect every moment to be arrested for board, and may be confined in prison, on account of difficulties I have unfortunately got into." The Honorable wiped away a tear, as others fell trickling down the cheeks of the "poor woman." "Indeed, my good lady," said he, "I have had nothing to eat for a week. I feel like hanging myself, I am in such distressed circumstances." Her heart was melted. She drew out her purse, and, having compassion on the poor fellow, took from the well-filled "pocket-companion," a silver half dollar, and gave it to the "poor critter." "Ah!" said he, "may God bless you, madam! This piece of money will save my life, and I will soon pay you the amount, with interest." The lady went on her way begging, and the member went on his way laughing, each, however, under very different feelings as to the amusing matter—he feeling quite strange at having proved the best beggar of the two. [Washington Star.

PROVERBS IMPROVED.—Punch has thus recently been improving proverbs: Instead of "as clear as mud," say "as clear as the Thames" Instead of "as like as chalk is to cheese," say rather, "as like as London milk is to cheese." Don't say "as thick as thieves," but "lawyers." In the same way, throw in "two aldermen," when you wish to say "two swallows do not make a summer." Likewise, in lieu of saying, "When you are at Rome you must do as they do at Rome," the same thing will be better expressed by putting in Oxford, viz: "When you are at Oxford do as they do at Oxford"—which is every inch as good as going to Rome. Talking of Rome, and the long time it took to build, you can improve the same by mildly suggesting that "the Houses of Parliament were not built in a day." We will end with a small batch of "Improved Proverbs," as being better adapted to the superior intelligence of the present day: Let every punster stick to his last. Ill news travels by an electric telegraph. One man's preserved meat is another man's poison. Little sticks kindle a conversation, but great ones put it out. A Pennsylvanian's word is just as good as his bond. Fire and water are good servants on a railway, but very bad masters. Never trust to a government staff. Politicians rarely lose any thing by a good turn. A mother-in-law is like the dry-rot—far easier to get into a house than to get out again.

The Alta California, speaking of gunshot wounds, says:

"We understand that Mrs. Murphy, who was shot through the right lung in the squatter riot on Thursday night, is likely to recover, and that Dr. Cole, whose stomach was perforated by a pistol ball, will be out in a very short time. We think California affords some of the most astonishing examples of recovery from the effect of gun-shot wounds that can be found in the history of medical jurisprudence. Wounds which at first sight appear to be inevitably fatal, and are often pronounced so by physicians, seem to heal with an astonishing rapidity, and often without materially affecting the condition of the system. We have had some very extraordinary cases here, where bullets have been shot through the mouth, stomach, lungs, and in nearly all parts of the body, where the only result of them has been a few days or weeks confinement There may be something in our climate which has some connection with this matter. If so, it is a subject well worthy of investigation."

The Ouachita (La.) Herald of the 13th inst. says:

The weather has moderated considerably, but it is still too dry for the growing crops.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, July 11, 1852.

SENATE.—After the presentation of reports, Mr. Petit moved to print 10,000 copies of the Nebraska bill, but objection being made, it lies over.

Mr. Rusk reported a bill for the relief of Thos. K. Glenn; which was considered and passed.

On motion of Mr. Gwin, the Senate proceeded to consider House joint resolutions of thanks of Congress, and the presentation of a medal to Capt. Duncan N. Ingraham.

Mr. Badger said that he entertained the highest sense of the meritorious and gallant conduct of Commander Ingraham on the memorable occasion which this resolution intended to reward. Yet the resolution was altogether a departure from all precedent. The highest compliment which Congress could bestow was a vote of thanks. This had never been done in case of naval achievements, except in three cases, and then only in the cases of commanders of squadrons. These cases were those of Commodores McDonough and Perry, for their victories on the lakes, and Commodore Preble for his services in the Mediterranean. The thanks of Congress were never voted either to Hull, Decatur, Bainbridge, Jacob Jones, or any other commander of a single vessel, even for the most brilliant acts. This resolution of the House went further. It provided that this proceeding be sent to the officer complimented. This had never been done before. In the cases where officers had fallen, resolutions of condolence were sent to the nearest relatives, but on no occasion were resolutions of thanks sent to the officer himself. He, therefore, submitted several amendments, to make this resolution conform to those in the cases of Decatur, Hull, &c.

These amendments were adopted, and the resolution was adopted in the following form:

Resolved, etc., That the President of the United States be, and is hereby, requested to cause to made a medal, with suitable devices, and presented to Commander Duncan N. Ingraham, of the Navy of the United States, as a testimonial of the high sense entertained by Congress of his gallant and judicious conduct, on the second day of July, 1852, in extending protection to Martin Koszta, by rescuing him from illegal seizure and imprisonment on board of the Austrian brig-of-war Hussar.

After a short Executive session, the amendment made by the House to the bill to incorporate the Gas Light Company of Georgetown was concurred in.

Mr. Chase moved to take up a bill for the relief of Isaac Swain, and on that motion no quorum voted.

Mr. Stuart said he wished to have some arrangement by which a time would be fixed when the Homestead bill would be disposed of. He thought there would be no difficulty in coming to an adjustment of the conflicting opinions on the subject of the homestead in a manner perfectly satisfactory to a very large majority of the Senate. He hoped, therefore, that there would be no objection to taking it up at half-past twelve on Monday, and finally disposing of it.

Mr. Pratt asked what were the features of the new bill.

Mr. Stuart said that he thought the bill could be amended so as to indicate the substantial provisions of the Homestead bill; the possessory right with a price attached to the land upon the scale proposed in the bill of the Senator from Virginia, which fixes a price to be paid to the government per acre after five years occupancy and cultivation.

Mr. Clayton—Do you call that a homestead?

After some further remarks the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—The Speaker presented a communication from the Interior Department, showing the amount necessary to be appropriated to meet the payment to become due under certain Indian treaties; referred to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

Mr. Smith, of New York, by leave, withdrew from the table the petition of the New York Temperance Alliance in favor of authorizing the Mayor of Washington city to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in Washington; petition referred to the Judiciary Committee.

The bill for the relief of Charles Lee Jones was then passed.

Mr. Davis, of Rhode Island, by leave, presented a copy of the action of the Legislature of Rhode Island, reversing and annulling the sentence of the Supreme Court of that State against Thomas W. Dolt, for treason, in 1844. Laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

Mr. D. also presented anti-Nebraska and anti-Fugitive slave law resolutions of the Legislature of Rhode Island. Laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

The House then went into committee on the private calendar, Mr. Edgerton in the chair.

Twelve bills were considered and reported to the House, but without acting upon them, the House adjourned.

TRAGEDY ON BOARD AN AUSTRIAN STEAMER. The Constantinople correspondent of the London Morning Herald writes as follows: "A fearful tragedy took place on the 8th inst. on board the Austrian steamer Stadium, that had just arrived from Trebizond. She touched, on coming down, at Samsoon and Sinope, at the latter place receiving, among other passengers, three Circassians, who had been expelled by the local authorities on account of their bad reputation. On her arrival here these fellows refused to pay their passage money, and were detained on board by the captain until they could find security or obtain a loan from their fellow countrymen. During the confusion of landing the passengers these fellows slipped into a boat and got off, but were immediately overtaken and conveyed on board. Once on deck, they shouted out to their countrymen for vengeance, and one drew forth a pistol and discharged it into the back of the boatswain; his two companions then drew their knives and ran amuck about the deck like demons, wounding all who fell in their way. The captain immediately ordered arms to be brought up; a sailor seized a musket and transfixed one of the Circassians, while the other two monsters were felled to the deck by a sturdy six-feet stoker. The crew came up, now armed, and the Circassians were quickly dispatched, but unfortunately rather late, for they had already killed one man and wounded several others, of whom two are in a very dangerous state. The captain of the Stadium, fearing that the other Circassians on board would rise against the crew, made signals to the Austrian man-of-war in the port, and fifty marines were ordered on board. It is fortunate that none of the Circassians on board took part in the affray, for such was the fury of the crew after they were armed, that I question if one of the hundred and odd passengers on board would have been spared.

RACE BETWEEN A HORSE AND A STEAM ENGINE.—A singular contest took place on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway, recently. About three or four o'clock in the morning a horse came galloping at a tremendous pace along the line of the railway, in the direction from Kiverton Park towards Sheffield, and directly ahead of an engine and tender which were traveling the same way. Over bridges and past gates the chase continued. The signals were up, but no heed was taken of them; it was horseflesh against steam, and the race was run with a vigor and determination which threw into the background the tremendous feats of the renowned Gilpin, of facetious memory. But in mid career an unhappy pause occurred. The intrepid animal, heedless of obstruction, and pressing on to outstrip his panting competitor, suddenly missed his footing and rolled over the embankment. The engine gave an unearthly-sounding shriek, as if in triumph at his unlucky mishap; but this only infused new courage into the veins of the heroic animal Nothing daunted, up he sprang, and again started on the race. Again he headed the engine, and again the race was continued at the same headlong speed, the horse leading, with the evident resolve to win, or, in the language of the melo-drama, "to perish in the attempt." In this way they reached the Victoria station, but the further circumstances of the contest we are unable to record.

"JOHN BULL" KNOCKS UNDER AT LAST.—The Albion knocks under:

"We must haul down the winner's colors from the Cunard steamship Arabia, and transfer them to the Baltic of the Collins line. The passage of the latter from Liverpool, which ended at an early hour on Saturday morning last, was performed in four minutes less time than that of the Arabia, hence to Liverpool, in June of last year, previously the fastest on record. This is the precise truth, though the particulars are crowded out."

STEAMBOAT DISASTER.—*Philadelphia*, July 16.—A sloop ran into the steamer Napoleon, which was coming from Red Bank to-day with five hundred passengers on board. The bowsprit was completely raked. There was intense excitement and consternation in the ladies' cabin; and three persons were badly injured.

THE BURNS RIOT AT BOSTON.—The Grand Jury of the Boston Municipal Court, on the morning of the 15th, made a report of its action in relation to the riot and attempt to rescue the fugitive slave Burns from the custody of the United States Marshal, on the night of the 26th May, when they were driven back, after killing James Batchelder. The Jury presented a bill containing four counts against Walter Bishop, Thomas Jackson, Martin Stowell, John Morrison, Samuel Proudman, Walter Phenix, John Wesley, and Rev. Thos. W. Higginson, as follows:

First—That on the 26th May last, they, with some 500 other persons, to the Jurors unknown, did unlawfully assemble together in a manner that constituted a riot.

Second—That on that occasion they disturbed the peace and committed an assault on Sulivan W. Cutting.

Third—That they made an attack upon the Court-house; and

Fourth—That they began to demolish the Court-house in an unlawful manner.

Bishop, Jackson, Stowell, and Morrison, were arraigned on this indictment, and pleaded "Not Guilty." The other parties will probably appear in Court on Monday or Tuesday, when a day of trial will be fixed.

MORE DEFALCATIONS.—Edward Crane, President of the Vermont Central Railroad, resigned his office on the 15th inst. Previous to his resignation it was discovered that he had overissued eight thousand shares of the Vermont Central Railroad. The affair caused considerable excitement in our Money market, as it is the second like offence by him within a month. In the first case a complaint was made to the Grand Jury, but that body took no action in the matter.

Crane used the over-issue of shares to raise money upon pledging them as collateral to P. Lattimer, Esq., who, supposing them of course to be *bona fide*, has sold them in the market.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—A most atrocious murder was perpetrated in this city on Saturday night last. A Mr. Sadler, a bookkeeper, and a quiet, inoffensive men, was killed by some person, supposed to be a man named Boyle, both residents of Vicksburg. The principal witnesses are Mrs. Sadler, wife of the deceased, and Mrs Boyle, wife of the supposed murderer. Sadler and his wife were boarding with Mrs. B., who had parted from her husband. Both witnesses testify that Boyle committed the murder. From the character of the women, and from the fact that their evidence was contradictory, we learn that the jury of inquest returned a verdict to the effect that Sadler came to his death from a blow inflicted with some blunt instrument in the hands of some unknown person. Mrs. S.'s testimony was, substantially, that while Mr. S., Mrs. B. and herself were at the supper table, the door near which Mr. S. was sitting was suddenly thrown open, and Boyle appeared with an ax in his hand, with which he struck Sadler three blows and immediately left. Mr. S. died in a few hours after receiving the blows.

The affair is inoolved in some doubt, but it is undergoing investigation before his Honor the Mayor, and it is to be hopod that all the facts will be fully ascertained. [Vicksburg Whig, 18th instant.

A terrific gale passed over Cook county, Texas, on the night of the 28th ult. Houses were unroofed and blown down, and the destruction of human life was almost unparalleled. The damage to property is represented by the Bonham Advertiser as being immense. The gale extended as far as Gainsville, bearing destruction on its wings.

THE TRIUMPH OF A TRAVELING MESMERIZER IN A DIFFICULTY.—The author of "Sam Slick" observes in the course of a work he has just published, that the trials to which traveling mesmerists are put in America, are, at times, humiliating and painful enough, albeit they afford infinite sport to the unbelievers. One poor fellow, on arriving at Detroit to lecture, was surrounded by several citizens who told him there was a rheumatic patient up stairs who must be cured, or he himself would be escorted out of town, astride of a rail, with the accompanying ceremonies. We had better give the rest of the story as it was related by the disciple of Mesmer himself:

"Up stairs I went with 'em, mad as thunder, I tell you: first, at being thought a humbug, and next, that my individual share of the American Eagle should be compelled into a measure, by thunder. I'd a gin them a fight, if it hadn't been for the science, which would a suffered any how, so I just said to myself, let 'em bring on their rheumatiz! I felt as if I could a mesmerized a horse, and I determined what ever critter case might be, I'd make it squeal, by thunder!

"Here he is," said they, and in we all bundled into a room, gathering round a bed, with me shut in among 'em, and the cussed big onenlightened heathen that did the talking, drawing out an almighty bowie-knife at the same time. "That's your man," said he. Well, there lay a miserable-looking critter, with his eyes sot and mouth open, and his jaws got wider and wider as he saw the crowd and the bowie-knife, I tell you! "That's the idea," said old Big Ingin.

"Rise up in that bed," said I, and I tell you what, I must a looked at him dreadful, for up he jumped on end, as if he'd jest got a streak of galvanic.

"Git out on this floor," said I, with a wuss look, and I wish I may be shot if out he didn't come, lookin' wild, I tell ye!

"Now, cut dirt, drot you!" screamed I, and Jehu, Gineral Jackson! if he didn't make a straight shirt-tail for the door, may I never make another pass. After him I went, and after me they cum, and perhaps there wasn't the awfullest stampede down three pair of stairs that ever occurred in Michigan! Down out old rumatiz through the bar-room—out I cut after him—over went the stove in the rush after both on us. I chased him round two squares—in the snow at that—then headed him off, and chased him back to the hotel agin, where he landed in a fine sweat, begged for his life, and said, he'd give up the property! Well, I wish I may be shot if he wasn't a feller that they were offerin' a reward for in Buffalo! I made him dress himself, cured of his rheumatiz, run it right out him; delivered him up, pocketed the reward, and established the science, by thunder!"

HEADING AN AUCTIONEER.—It is known to all who are in the habit of attending to auction sales, that when the autioneer is trying to get bids from a dull crowd, he will some times say: "The first man that opens his mouth to bid shall have the goods." This he does sometimes with the intention of creeping out of the bargain if the bid should be too insignificant. As, upon receiving a bid of three cents, he replies: "Oh, you ain't a man, you are a boy!" Or, "Your mouth was open already." An auctioneer was headed on this dodge at Pittsburgh, not long since, as follows:

Auctioneer: "The first man who bids on this shall have it."

Countryman: "I bids three cents: dat ish my knife."

Auctioneer: "Your knife for three cents! Are you the man?"

Countryman: "Yaw, MANN; dat ish my name."

Auctioneer: "Mann—eh—well—but—you are not the first man. I thought that Adam was the first man."

Countryman: "Yaw, dat is it, Adam, dat ish my name, too, Adam Mann. Now you gif me my knife, and I gif you tree cents."

The knife was handed over, and the sale adjourned for that night.

A CENTENNARIAN.—Capt. Williamson, a free man of color, died in this city on Friday, July 17, at the extraordinary age of 113 years. He was a native of St. Paul's Parish, and came out of the estate of Mr. Williamson, out of which also came "Good Old Jacob," who died a few months since, at the age of 102 years, and whose death was noticed in our papers. When Jacob's obituary notice was read to Captain, "Why," said the old man, "I used to carry him about in my arms when he was a child." Captain was always a faithful servant, devoted to the service of his master, and afterwards to his mistress, who went to England, and there died. She left him free, together with his children. Of these he had fourteen, of whom only one survives. During the war of the Revolution he assisted in throwing up the lines for the defence of the city, and was an ardent lover of his country. By his industry he accumulated a sufficiency for the comfortable support of himself and his wife, who survives him, and is upwards of eighty years of age. For upwards of fifty years he has been an humble and consistent member af the Circular Church. He was charitable and kind to the poor, and willing to assist in every benevolent object. He was highly esteemed by the whites, and respected by his own color, by members of both of whom he was followed to his last resting-place on Saturday evening. [Charleston Mercury, July 11.

DEATH OF THE NOTORIOUS JOAQUIN.—The Placer (California) Democrat thus describes the death of this celebrated bandit, after a long pursuit by a party of rangers, under Lieut. Byrnes: "They (the bandits) were encamped on the banks of the Rio Contura, at its sink. They were mistaken as to the character of their approaching enemies—supposing the Rangers to be mustang catchers—until Byrnes was within fifteen feet of Joaquin, to whom he cried out, 'Joaquin, I have got you at last.' Joaquin made no reply, but immediately mounted a beautiful bay mare, and attempted to ride off. Lieut. Byrnes shot at him, and several others followed suit. A running fight now took place. Muriati retreated to a high bank; three of the men followed him; his animal was very fast, until Mr. White shot her in the leg with his rifle, which so disabled her as to prevent her traveling. Joaquin now dismounted, threw up his hands, and cried out in Spanish, 'Don't shoot again—I am dead.' He immediately fell on his face, and died almost instantaneously—having received at least half-a-dozen balls in his body. The others were fighting in another direction. Three-fingered Jack and three others were killed, and one taken to Martinez, where he was hung.

THE MURDER OF ASHTON.—We learn from the Fredericksburg Herald that Ashton, who was killed by some laborers at work on the Fredericksburg and Gordonsville Railroad, on Tuesday night last, was an Englishman. He was killed, it is believed, by a blow from a club on the back of his neck. He is represented to have been a quiet and unobtrusive man. He had been seen the evening of the murder in company with several laborers near the cemetery on the Plank Road, a few miles from Fredericksburg, where his dead body was a few hours afterwards found. A hat was found which the owner, in his hurry to quit the scene, had left behind; and on Wednesday morning a hatless fellow was seen to enter Greenebaum's clothing store, in Fredericksburg, where he was arrested. At first, he was disposed to resist, but a revolver quickly changed his mind, and he walked off very peacably to the lock-up. Five persons are in jail, charged as principals or accessories. [Richmond Whig.

M. Lecomte, a French fop, who visited the metropolis in 1851, has published a book called "A Journey of Troubles to London." He professes to have been astonished at the appetite of English ladies. At the Great Exhibition, a young lady told him she hungered. "We went to the counter. 'What will the little bird find here to employ its tiny little beak upon?' I said to myself, seeing the massive cakes, the plum-puddings, and other pastry piled in pyramids—all at once so nourishing and indigestible that even a view of the collection sufficed for me. Well, the little bird ate six shillings' worth! To this day I have often wondered how she contrived to stow all this away. To keep her company I tried to take two or three bites out of something like a black brick ornamented with currents—one of which she had consumed easily. But it was too much for me. I contrived to hide it in my pocket, and to take the little blonde 'Miss' back to her friends, quite prepared, I can assure you, to wait for dinner."

SOME "NATIVES."—Any one desirous of seeing some specimens of genuine African aborigines, fresh from the cane-brakes and jungles, can have their curiosity gratified by visiting the bark Carrier Pigeon, lying at the Atlantic Dock warehouses, where her cargo of palm oil is discharging. One of the dusky individuals referred to, is attired in full native costume, which consists of a handkerchief tied around the waist. To stretch out on the deck, under a broiling sun, seems to be regarded by them as the height of felicity. Their language is not taught in any of our universities. [New York Journal of Commerce.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—There's a good story, and a true one, withal, relative to Mr. Gill, long a reporter for the Boston Post, and well known as a "fellow of infinite jest." He was reporting a dinner given on the 76th anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill. The dinner was a splendid affair, and every body was very patriotic. Gill, when the excitement was at boiling point, whispered to a friend, one of those gentlemen who are always "happy" in speech-making, that his father was engaged in the battle of Bunker Hill. The orator rose, made a brilliant speech—alluding to Gill's father and Gill, in the highest terms, and proposed Gill's heath, which was drank with the usual honors, and one two more. There were loud shouts of "Gill!" "Gill!" and he made a speech, returned thanks in the usual manner, and said: "But my learned friend omitted one fact, one very important fact, of which he might have been unaware. My father was in the battle of Bunker Hill, but he unfortunately fought on the British side!"

There was not quite so much excitement after that, and Gill has not indulged in speeches since. [N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

A PRACTICAL PREACHER.—A preacher, who came the other day to officiate at a village in Lincolnshire, had been led to believe by his brethren that the inhabitants were very stingy towards their spiritual providers. Accordingly at the conclusion of the service, he thus addressed the congregation: "My brethren, I have been given to understand that there is a very current notion entertained by many in this village, that the local preacher, or prayer leader, whose appointment may be fixed in this village, is in his nature something entirely spiritual, or, in other words, an *angel*. Now I am determined to give you to understand that such a notion is all moonshine, and that we are really men of the same flesh and blood with yourselves, and like yourselves, subject to all the ills that flesh is heir to, and that you may see how entirely wrong you have been in entertaining such a notion, I will show you what I have in my hands, and what I shall do with it." Here the preacher produced a large piece of bread and meat, and began to eat. For the courageous hint, we have no doubt he will receive the thanks and prayers of his brethren. [London Inquirer.

RUPTURES CURED.—Sherman's Curative Patent Truss and Rupture Remedy is a relief and comfort and certain guarantee in the cure of all Ruptures. To secure a good fit, apply to the proprietor's establishment, 76 St. Charles street, and inquire for Dr. Sherman. For further particulars, see advertisement on third page, or apply to the store for a descriptive pamphlet. jel23 1y

CANCERS CURED.—Dr. Frazee has the honor to inform the public that he is prepared to treat all cases of this fatal disease, and he will GUARANTEE A CURE IN EVERY CASE, except when some vital organ may be seriously affected. Even then, the sufferer may obtain much relief. Those afflicted with Cancerous affections are invited to visit Dr. C. Consultations and advice free. As an evidence of his sincerity and his confidence in his system of treatment, Dr. F. will undertake to cure every case of Cancer presented, and make no charge until the patient is cured. Patients cured without pain or 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. FR