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New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1859.

NEW YORK HABITATIONS.

The accommodations for families, as well as for single persons, in the city of New York, must be horrible, indeed, if the proceedings of the Sanitary Association give a true insight into the condition of things there, of which there can be no possible doubt. The picture is a home one, and of course the home artists would under-color instead of over-coloring it. At all events, this is a reasonable presumption.

The Sanitary Association of New York held a session week before last, and during the debates it was stated of the *under-ground population* that there were cellars in that city having *neither windows nor doors*, and to which the only entrance was by a hole in the earth, yet *thickly populated with human beings*. One miserable cellar twenty-five individuals occupied as a lodging-room, yet it was not large enough for a single man's decent bed-room.

This is dreadful; but the following condensation of the report of the New York Times is equally appalling: Three years since the whole number of buildings of all descriptions in the city of New York was some 53,000; this includes buildings occupied exclusively as stores, and all public buildings, churches, etc. Several of the lower wards are nearly occupied by stores. The city is divided into twenty-two wards. In 1856 nineteen of these wards contained a population of 535,927 inhabitants; divided into 112,833 families, averaging a little less than five souls in each family. For the accommodation of these 112,833 families, residing in nineteen wards, there were 36,088 dwellings, averaging about three and one-ninth families to each dwelling. There are but 12,717 of those families occupying an entire house; 7,147 of these dwellings contain each three families. Thus, while 24,465 of these dwellings shelter but 36,213 families the remaining 13,623 have to cover 76,620 families; averaging nearly six families to each house. Showing that about three-fourths of the whole population of New York live, averaging but a fraction less than six families in a house, while only about one family in ten occupy a whole house.

The following table, as furnished by our New York cotemporary, will show how fearfully and unhealthfully dense masses of human beings are huddled together:

Containing	No. of Houses 1 family	No. of Houses	Containing	No. of Houses 1 families	No. of Houses
" 2	15,717		23 families		5
" 3	7,147		25 "		9
" 4	4,000		26 "		26
" 5	2,265		27 "		1
" 6	2,055		28 "		2
" 7	1,009		29 "		1
" 8	1,487		30 "		4
" 9	1,444		32 "		2
" 10	555		34 "		1
" 11	555		35 "		2
" 12	173		36 "		1
" 13	277		37 "		1
" 14	300		38 "		1
" 15	169		40 "		1
" 16	90		42 "		1
" 17	289		45 "		1
" 18	58		47 "		2
" 19	63		48 "		1
" 20	19		50 "		1
" 21	190		51 "		1
" 22	9		56 "		1
" 23	28		57 "		1
" 24	5		67 "		1
	58		94 "		1

After the above showing, we think the Greeleys, Parkers, Cheevers, Chapins, etc., would do well to stop talking about slavery and the slave trade. If the slaves of the South were subjected to one-tenth of the deprivations the vast majority of the free white men, women and children of New York necessarily must be, servile insurrections would be an inevitable consequence; and to run the parallel further, the legendary horrors of the "middle passage" cannot be far behind the actualities of the poor of New York society. By New York figures it is clearly shown that the condition of the slaves of Louisiana is infinitely superior, in every respect, to that of the same number of whites in that metropolis! Yet the leaders, and preachers, and newspapers, have the insufferable impudence—the shameless audacity—to prate about the wickedness of Southern slavery! "Oh shame, where is thy blush?" But one might as well try to teach an alligator the beauties of the Christian religion, as attempt to bring an honest blush to the cheek of an Abolitionist.

A POISONING CASE EXPLODED.—Some time ago we noticed a singular case of alleged poisoning at London, C. W. An old lady named Atkinson, of very respectable family, died rather suddenly, surrounded by her family of grown-up children, several of whom are married. There was a heavy insurance on her life, and some time after burial, suspicion was breathed and circulated that she had been poisoned by those to whom the insurance money was to fall. The body was exhumed and a long examination followed, resulting in a verdict that deceased came to her death by means of poison administered by Mrs. Gray, a daughter or daughter-in-law, we do not recollect which. An officer proceeded to a farm in the country where Mrs. Gray was visiting with some friends, arrested her and lodged her in jail.

She became frantic, vehemently asserting her innocence, and praying that she might be permitted to destroy herself. Of course, the sharp officers of the law regarded these violent manifestations as put forth merely for effect, if not conclusive evidence of guilt. Meantime, the stomach of deceased was handed to a chemist, Prof. Crofts, who has just made his report. The London Free Press of the 6th says:

As we expected, so it has turned out. Professor Crofts has thoroughly examined the stomach of the late Mrs. Atkinson; no poison was to be found. All the chemical tests known to scientific chemists have been applied, but not a particle of anything in the shape of vegetable or mineral poison was to be discovered. We suppose that the public mind will now be set at rest, and that the unhappy Mrs. Gray, who now lies in our noisome jail, will be liberated on bail till the grand jury shall formally discharge her. We hear that an application will at once be made by her Solicitor in the matter, and we doubt not will be immediately successful.

HENNINGSEN'S ARIZONA COLONIZATION ASSOCIATION.—A circular bearing the above title has been issued. The immediate object of the Association is stated to be the formation of organized settlements in Arizona, the Southern portion of the United States territory of New Mexico. "The route the emigration will follow lies entirely within the United States. Its projected settlements will be within the United States boundaries."

The circular states that "none but hardy, bold, persevering men, able and willing to endure fatigue, privation and hard work for the time specified, are advised or desired to take part in this enterprise."

The circular contains specific rules for the government of the enterprise, and enters into everything that can explain it to the public.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—The Fair Haven (Ct.) Tribune states that during the thunder storm on Friday morning, 10th inst., the dwelling of Mrs. P. Hoadley, in North Brantford, was struck by lightning, and Mrs. Hoadley and her daughter, a young lady of twenty years of age, who were eating breakfast, were thrown senseless to the floor. The daughter was seriously injured, but the mother was standing up pouring coffee, and was not so severely shocked. The lightning seemed to have passed down the lightning rod to the ground floor, and leaving the rod by the fork which sustained it, entered through the window and leaped to the table. The knife and fork with which the young lady was eating were struck, and two black spots left on the plate before her; the table was shattered, and the carpet ripped up, and knives and forks scattered round the room *minus* their handles. The fluid then got hold of the bell wire, and followed it out by the front door. A physician succeeded in restoring both ladies to consciousness, and they are recovering.

FATAL BITE OF A RAT.—A child of Mr. Seiger, residing in Allegheny county, Pa., was bitten in two places by a rat one night recently, while lying in a cradle, and died from the injuries the same day.

KIRK ANDERSON RETIRED FROM THE VALLEY TAN. By last evening's mail we received from Utah the Valley Tan of the 17th ult., from which we gather the following item of news:

The office of the Valley Tan has been transferred to the hands of the Hon. John Hartnett. Considerations of a personal and private character have induced me to take this step. The paper will be continued under his auspices, and as soon as the facilities and arrangements can be perfected, it will be enlarged. KIRK ANDERSON.

PROPERTY RIGHTS OF MARRIED WOMEN.—The Supreme Court of Michigan has affirmed the decision of an inferior court that a woman has a perfect right to control in all respects all property acquired by her before or after marriage that belongs to her, independent of her husband.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

ALFORD'S GREEK TESTAMENT. By Henry Alford, B. D. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

The first volume of the very handsome and substantial Harper edition of Alford's Greek Testament, containing the four gospels, is out, and theological students and ministers should examine it. The text is critically revised, and the notes voluminous—comprising a digest of various readings, marginal references to verbal and idiomatic usage, prolegomena and a critical and exegetical commentary. This is the third edition, and certain additions by the author render it more valuable than previous issues of the work.

COSMOS. By Alexander von Humboldt. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This is the fifth volume of Humboldt's last great work, translated from the German by E. C. Otte and W. G. Dallas, F. L. S. Of course critical remark is forestalled and needless, and whatever might be said would neither retard or increase the large demand for the book.

WYANDOTTE; or the Hutted Knoll. By J. Fennimore Cooper. New York: W. A. Townsend & Co. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This is another installment of the Townsend & Co. edition of the Cooper novels, beautifully illustrated by F. O. C. Darley, and printed in the very finest style of the art—a credit to the American publishing press.

THE RECOLLECTIONS OF GEOFFRY HAMLYN. By Henry Kingsley. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This book will be found very entertaining reading, for the plot is absorbing and the matter is in Kingsley's able and somewhat quaintly original style of composition. It is a desirable article in the light literature market.

THE PASHA PAPERS. New York: Charles Scribner & Co. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

The work before us is a compilation of a series of letters originally published in a New York paper, over the *nom de plume* of Mohammed Pasha, and purport to give a Turk's impression of things American—or rather Gothamitish. They are humorous, and with many proper strictures which their satire and ridicule convey, is combined no little unnecessary abuse. The book will do the business for a good many leisure hours very agreeably.

TIGHE LYFFORD. A novel. By no author. New York: James Miller. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

Sensation trash—terrible "mysterica of New York life" novelized.

ANCIENT MINERALOGY. By N. F. Moore, LL. D., New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

The second edition of the well-known and erudite work of Prof. Moore, on Ancient Mineralogy, being an inquiry respecting mineral substances mentioned by the ancients, with occasional remarks on the uses to which they were applied. The book is at once interesting and instructive.

THE BERTRAMS. A novel. By Anthony Trollope. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

The general reader, particularly if he or she be of an age between sixteen and twenty, will find The Bertrams very entertaining. It is by an author of some note for a fair degree of ability as a novelist of moral and conservative tone.

ACADIA; or, a month with the Blue Noses. By Frederick S. Cozzens. New York: Derby & Jackson. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This book is a lively record of a month's experiences way down east in the Queen's dominions, by the humorous author of the "Sparrowgrass Papers." The conclusion may be well assumed, without examination, that it will abundantly repay perusal.

ALL ABOUT IT; or the History and Mystery of Common Things. New York: Townsend & Co. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

A valuable work, containing a vast amount of intelligently stated and arranged information as to common things which every one knows of and comparatively few know about. Almost everything in the range of arts and sciences as well as natural objects, from great to small, is treated of. It is a book which should be left laying round where there are young folks, as they will be apt to pick it up and learn something.

TO CUBA AND BACK. A Vacation Voyage. By Richard Henry Dana. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This book contains considerable information about Cuba, mixed with a quantity of exceedingly valuable and edifying New England reflections on the monstrosity of slavery in general and in Cuba in particular. The progress of the world would not have been retarded for its lack even if this book had not been written, whatever the author's ideas to the contrary may be. It is common-place and ill-digested, and puts into worse shape what has heretofore been ill told by many other tourists, and well by but few.

POETICAL WORKS OF JAMES GATES PERCIVAL; with a Biographical Sketch. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

MEMOIRES OF THE EARLY ITALIAN PAINTERS. By Mrs. Jameson. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

STUDIES, STORIES AND MEMOIRS. By Mrs. Jameson. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

These three books are in the uniform and very neat style of Ticknor & Co.'s 32mo. blue and gilt cabinet editions of standard authors. The workmanship is beautiful, and worthy the excellence of the literature thus tastefully served up.

EACH FOR HIMSELF. By Frederick Gerstaecker. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This is an addition to railway library literature, and is an absorbingly interesting tale of wild life in California, by a graphic writer, who makes more of such subjects than a foreigner might be supposed to. His works are regularly translated from the German for reprinting by a London publishing house.

FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY. By Dudley Costello. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

A "modern story"—scene laid in Europe—imaginary incident of travel—style easy—light humor, small philosophy—in railroad library form and good railroad reading.

LAW AND LAWYERS. By Archer Polson. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This is a sketch book of legal biography, gossip and anecdote, by a counselor of Lincoln's Inn, a locality redolent of the romance and reality of law. It is a well compiled and entertaining book, in style uniform with the English shilling edition.

EUGENIE GRANDET. By H. DeBalzac. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

A romance of life in France, well written, and apparently of interest, striking incident not being lacking and the by-play being in a quiet and thoughtful strain of ability. It is in cheap style.

JACK DOWNING'S LETTERS. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

What this book is everybody knows, for its venerable humor and quaint slang have flourished in their day and will never be quite outlawed, for they are, to a degree, good.

THE CHEVALIER. By Charles Lever. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

That this is by Lever is a sufficient guaranty of its excellence as light reading, and those who have read others of his works will be certain to read this. It will repay them.

THE FORTUNES OF NIGEL. By Sir Walter Scott. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

Another installment of the cheap edition of the Waverley novels. We hope that all standard works will be published in this form, and thus placed in the reach of everybody.

We have also received from Messrs. J. C. Morgan & Co. copies of Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine and of the London Quarterly Review. Also "The Child of Waterloo," by George W. M. Reynolds—doubtless a fearfully thrilling work.

TO CUBA AND BACK. A vacation voyage. By Richard Henry Dana. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. For sale in New Orleans by Thomas L. White, 105 Canal street.

This book we have referred to above.

Local Intelligence.

THE RAIN continues to wash town and country in the most profusely liberal manner. Saturday was a day of deluges, and yesterday was even worse. There were not four rainless hours during the day, and several of the showers were tremendous. One was accompanied by a series of electric discharges that were perfectly fearful. One of the bolts struck somewhere near the Crescent office, but we did not learn that it damaged anything. Another bolt struck Poydras Market and by a singular freak glanced off and struck a building opposite, doing it some damage. It is said that a man standing in front of the house had his coat torn by the stroke, without sustaining any bodily injury. It was supposed that his escape was owing to his being so heavily charged with lager beer, as to render him proof against electricity, for he had been drinking freely of lager. The atmosphere was thereby purged of much of its heat, and the remainder of the day was passably cool though unconscionably wet and muddy. People generally had to stay at home and the town was dark and silent enough. The lake railroads were poorly patronized to what they generally are on summer Sunday afternoons.

IN OUR REPORT of the case of Holmes vs. McGregor, Fifth District Court, instead of saying that "Mr. McConnell had volunteered for the defense," we should have stated that Mr. McConnell, a member of the School Board, had been retained as counsel for the defense.

A NUMBER OF GOLD-HEADED CANES have lately been presented to different gentlemen by their appreciative friends, of all of which we have made honorable mention. We may now mention the present we have received. It is a large and beautiful gold office pen, with a patent gold and ebony holder—a splendid thing to look at, and a magnificent thing to write with. We have it as a compliment from our handsome and popular young friend, Charley Culbertson, who holds forth generally at the City Hall. The present is one which just suits us; and we hope to keep it long enough to chronicle with it different pleasant events which are in store for our friend, as a rising young man.

THEY RAN ALL NIGHT, the other night; did'nt go home till morning. We mean the serenading party, who started up town with Gessner's band. It was a delicious moonlight night—just the thing for marching—and the crowd were so pleasantly inspirited (if not inspired) by the good things that awaited them at Harrison's and some other places in the Garden District, that they marched through the whole length of the city; stopping and giving Mayor Stith a serenade at his residence on Gasquet street, and never hauling up till they got ever so far down in the Ancient Third. This reporter was complimented with a few passing blasts, at the witching hour of three; and looking out, found that the party had in tow quite a number of distinguished prisoners whom they had captured on the march. Assistant Alderman Leufe, on Elysian Fields street, was serenaded, and gave the party a fine reception. The next and last visit was paid to Recorder Long, at his residence on Moreau street. There also the party were sumptuously entertained; so well, in fact, that it was broad daylight before they left; some of the crowd coming up town in the omnibuses. How Gessner and his brave blowers got through that night we are unable to imagine, and how they must have slept that day, is beautiful to think of. That wound up the American party serenading for the present season, we believe.

A RATHER LOUD GAME OF EUCHRE, we learn, was played the other day on board a steamer at the levee. A four-handed game was quietly progressing; the dealer, whom we shall call A., had just dealt, and turned up a jack for trumps. B., the man next him, passed, and remarked that if poker was the game his hand would be some. It was C.'s say next; he also passed, and added that if poker was the game he would have something of a hand too. "And so would I have a hand," said A., "if you'd just let me take up the deck-head." All agreed to change the game to poker, and bet on the hands they held, whilst B. and C. consented that A. should discard and take up the jack. B., who held four queens, opened the game by a bet of ten dollars. C., who held four tens, was bluffed by this, and took an outside seat with his friend D. A. saw B.'s ten, and went ten better. B. saw that and went fifty better. A. pulled out all the money he had, some eighty or ninety dollars, and, remarking that it was no use to bet against him, as he thought he had the thing dead, saw B.'s fifty and went the rest of his money better. B. commenced getting uneasy, but he concluded to cover A.'s stake, and see what he had. He covered the pile, laid down his four queens, and looking over into A.'s hand was thunderstruck to behold four *aces!* "Aces! the Devil!" he exclaimed, "what did you want that jack for?" "Oh, just for fun!" complacently replied A., as he pocketed the winnings and proposed a return to euchre.

THE THIRD DISTRICT SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS are progressing to the satisfaction of all who attend them. The Eighth Ward Girls' School, Miss Fry, principal, was examined on Thursday; the Seventh Ward Girls' School, Mrs. Quitman, principal, on Friday; and the Ninth Ward, or Washington Girls' School, Mrs. Jenkins, principal, on Saturday.

All the teachers gave a good showing of their past year's labor, and were fairly entitled to the compliments paid them by the Superintendent and Directors and the public. A pleasant exhibition of the ambition which characterizes most teachers and should characterize all, was afforded at one of the examinations. A young lady teacher was so much mortified by one of her pupils making a blunder or two in her answers, that she went back in the yard and cried as if her heart would break.

The Washington Boys' School is to be examined to-day, the Fillmore School to-morrow, and the two High Schools on Wednesday and Thursday. The exhibition is to take place at the Fillmore School house, on the 1st of July.

THE NEW LUSITANOS BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION turned out in strong force on Saturday, to pay funeral honors to their late Grand Marshal, Juan Barcelo. Mr. B.'s death was caused by a painful and most shocking accident. He was coming from Lake Borgne to the city by the Mexican Gulf Railroad, with a quantity of fish, in which he dealt largely. Passing from one car to another, while the train was in motion, some miles below the city, he fell through and the train passed over him. No one saw the accident, nor was Barcelo missed till the cars reached the depot. Some of his friends, suspecting an accident, got the conductor to go back with them, with a locomotive and car, to look for him. After going a few miles, they came to a crowd, whom they found were carrying Barcelo. One of his legs was badly crushed; and with his leg in that condition, he dragged himself along about a mile and a half from where the accident happened. He finally stopped, exhausted, and expecting to die, when some men came along, and seeing his condition, charitably undertook the labor of carrying him to town. He had taken off his shirt to bind his crushed limb and stop the flow of blood. That night the leg was amputated, but the unfortunate man was not able long to survive the operation. He died on Friday, and was buried with the honors of his Society as above stated.

THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION of the Fourth District Public Schools, on Thursday last, was largely attended, and highly gratifying to all.

The Felicity street church, in which the exhibition was given, was crowded; the children occupying the central part of the church below, and the spectators the side-seats and galleries. The church was appropriately decked with evergreen, whilst over the pulpit was an arch bearing the words, "We are Agents for the Future." An able professor presided at the piano, and a number of songs were sweetly sung by the girls.

The readings and recitations of the graduates were, in general, excellent, and few there were, who, upon concluding, were not abundantly complimented with flowers and applause by the pleased spectators. The following were the pieces read and recited: "Salutatory Address," by Master C. J. Hartnett; "Speak Gently," by Miss Harriet Leopold; "The Great West," by Master Benjamin Albertson; "Footprints of Genius," by Miss Isabelle Q. Smith; "The American Indian," by Master W. P. Brewer; "There is no Royal Road to Learning," by Miss Georgiana Dirker; "La Foi l'Esperance et la Charite," by Miss Mary M. Pettiss; "Le Passage de l'Homme dans la Vie," by Master H. J. Mather; "What the World Thinks and Says," by Miss F. E. Pattison; "Louisiana—her Past, her Present, and her Future," by Master C. U. Lewis; "It is Morning Yet," by Miss Mary M. Kopman; "Philosophical Essay on the Dog," by Master F. W. Goodwyn; Dialogue—a scene from the "Pickwick Papers," by Masters Sawyer, Lewis, Brewer, Brevard, McCants, Albertson and Goodwyn; "Farewell to the Graduates," by Master T. Mount; "Parting Tribute," by Miss Amanda Smith; "Valedictory," by Miss Rebecca Neelly; "Valedictory," by Master T. W. Sawyer; and Address to the Graduates and Delivery of Diplomas, by W. S. Mount, Esq., President of the Board of Directors.

The graduates were stationed in two rows, boys and girls alternately; and presented a fine appearance as they listened to the parting gratulations of Mr. Mount. We should state that the exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Bishop Polk, and closed with a benediction by the Rev. T. R. Markham.

The following are the names of the graduates: Misses Georgeanna Dirker, Frances Marion Jackson, Mary McArthur Kopman, Harriet Leopold, Rebecca Neelly, Frances Elizabeth Pattison, Mary Margaretta Pettiss, Isabel Quirk Smith, and Eliza Kate Wing—nine girls. Masters Benjamin Albertson, John Gayle Brevard, William Reale Brewer, Zachariah James Dowty, Frank Wills Goodwyn, Casilear Joseph Hartnett, William Douglas Henderson, Charles Uncas Lewis, Robert Young Livingstone McCants, Henry Joseph Mather, and Talbott Wright Sawyer—eleven boys.

UNCLE DAN BUSBY, the veteran policeman, and guardian of Lafayette Square, has hit upon an admirable device to get drunken sleepers out of the Square without trouble. He carries a bottle of hartshorn in his pocket, and whenever he catches a greaser smoozing on the benches, or in the grass, gently uncorks the bottle and applies it to his nose. The first sniff generally brings a sleeper up standing; if he is puzzled, or bothered to know what started him so, Dan gives him another smell, and that is sure to bring him round and set him to traveling. Dan has been hartshorning the sleepers for over a week, and has not failed of success in a solitary instance. It is funny enough to see the old man looking around for sleepers, and his operations upon finding them.

HENRY KELLER WAS SHOT AND KILLED at half-past eight o'clock on Saturday evening, at the Ohio Exchange, corner of Julia and New Levee streets; of which house he was proprietor. The man who killed him is a painter named George K. Barrows, sometimes called New York Jack.

The Coroner did not hold his inquest yesterday, owing to the difficulty of securing witnesses. It will be held to-day. The post-mortem examination, though, was made yesterday by Dr. Graham. Death was found to have been caused by a pistol-shot wound in the right breast, the bullet, or several flattened buckshot wrapped in a rag, entering between the third and fourth ribs, and penetrating the heart. Keller lived about half an hour after being shot. Barrows fled after doing the deed, but was caught and lodged in the lockup by officers Burton and Bailey. Keller was a native of Bavaria, and about forty years of age.

The stories of the affair vary somewhat. The following is the straightest story we could hear: Barrows, after taking supper there, went to get his hat, which he had laid down with a handkerchief and a small sum of money in it; but the hat and its contents were gone, and another hat in its place; so Barrows said, at least. He asked Keller about his hat; Keller told him that was his own hat that he had; Barrows said it was not; and Keller called him a liar, and struck him.

Barrows left; but after a while returned and again inquired for his hat. Keller, it is stated, again quarreled with him, and, finally, called him a liar and struck him again. Barrows then drew his pistol and shot him, and afterward endeavored to escape.

THE KITCHEN attached to Capt. Cloes' residence, on Third street, between Constance and Laurel, was somewhat damaged by fire at half-past one o'clock yesterday morning. The cause of the fire was not ascertained.

JOHN SCANLAN, a native of Ireland, about 35 years of age, died suddenly on Saturday, at the Wabash House, corner of Julia and New Levee streets. The Coroner investigated yesterday, and returned a verdict of death by apoplexy, caused by intemperance.

THE CORONER held an inquest, on Saturday, on the body of Jean Baptiste Loesher, a lad about eight years old, who was drowned in the Carondelet canal, opposite Demourelle's lumber yard. Verdict, accidentally drowned.

BILL WILSON, or Britton, a longshoreman, had one of his legs broken in two places on Saturday morning, by a cask of claret falling upon him whilst at work in the hold of the ship C. Bell, lying opposite Hospital street.

THE RECORDERS' COURTS.—Assistant Recorder Munroe on Saturday held Frederick Ackerhausen for examination on a charge of having choked, knocked down, beaten and kicked Henry Knehlmann, on the 14th instant, at their joint residence, No. 80 St. Thomas street. James Curry was held on a charge of having stolen goods in his possession. James Baker, for punishing Mary Ann Cochran with brickbats and a saucer, was put under good behavior bonds. J. M. Usher gave bail not to disturb J. D. Knox any more. Caleb Leonard and Jas. Strong, alias Bob Madison, were held for examination on the 5th prox.; charged by Lieut. Dryden with having offered to sell a quantity of jewelry recognized as having been stolen in Shreveport some time last winter; bail required, $1500 each. Patrick McGrain and wife, charged with threatening to destroy Lieutenant Dryden's property, were dismissed at the Lieutenant's request.

Recorder Wiltz had before him one Auguste Loucas, alias John Walker, arrested by Lieut. Gastinel as a fugitive from justice in Georgia, charged there with murder. He was locked up to await a hearing.

Recorder Long had before him Mrs. Kearns. She was charged with offering rotten sour-crout for sale in the Port Market, and refusing to remove it when ordered by Commissary Bachemin, and abusing that officer in the most horrid manner. The Recorder talked to her like a father, and being as she was a woman let her off upon payment of a fine of $25. Jean Marie, for keeping some sort of a public nuisance at the corner of Craps and France streets, and for having to be sent for by attachment, was also mildly talked to and asked $25. Antoine Regnault, who was rescued from the river at the foot of Marigny street, (having fallen or jumped in whilst laboring under an attack of insanity,) was sent to the Insane Asylum.

Recorder Adams had his usual large amount of nothing to do.

HANGMAN'S DAY IN NEW YORK.—The N. Y. Evening Post of the 13th says:

The conviction and sentence of Felix Sanchez, on Saturday, makes four culprits now under sentence of death, who, unless the higher courts interfere, will be hanged at the same time, on the same gallows, on Friday, July 22d, viz: James Stephens, for poisoning his wife; James Shepherd, for arson, burning his wife to death; Quimbo Appo, for murdering his landlady; Felix Sanchez, for murdering his father-in-law; two Irishmen, one Chinaman and one Spaniard.

A VALUABLE SECRET.—The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently the source of vexation to gentlemen and ladies, some of whom are as subject to its excess as their fellow-mortals of another color. Nothing is simpler than the removal of this odor at much less expense and much more effectually than by the application of such costly unguents and perfumes as are in use. It is only necessary to procure some of the compound spirits of amonia, and place about two tablespoons full in a basin of water. Washing the face, hands and arms with this, leaves the skin as clean, fresh and sweet as one could wish. The wash being perfectly harmless, and very cheap, we recommend it, on the authority of one of our most experienced physicians, to our readers. [Petersburg Express.

RATHER SINGULAR.—We learn from the West Baton Rouge Sugar Planter that the senior editor of that paper was attacked by gout a few days ago in consequence of three subscribers paying up their dues.

Telegraphed to the New Orleans Crescent.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP ANGLO-SAXON.

THE BATTLE FULLY CONFIRMED.

ADDITIONAL BY STEAMSHIP ANGLO SAXON.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

SPEECH OF THE QUEEN.

[BY THE SOUTHERN AND NATIONAL LINES.]

QUEBEC, June 18.—The arrival of the Anglo-Saxon brings Liverpool dates to the 8th of June.

LONDON, June 8.—Intelligence has reached Paris that a great battle has been fought near Milan, between the Austrians and French armies.

The bulletin states that the Austrians were defeated, after sustaining a loss of 25,000 killed and wounded.

Five thousand Austrians were taken prisoners.

The loss of the French in the battle is estimated at 12,000.

The Austrians have evacuated Milan.

Commercial Intelligence.

LIVERPOOL, June 8.—The sales of Cotton during the last three days amount to 17,000 bales. The market closed dull, with little demand and prices weak, and in some cases, a decline of ⅛ is quoted.

The market for Breadstuffs closed very dull, and all qualities slightly declined.

LONDON, June 8.—Consols for money closed at 93½ to 93¾.

LIVERPOOL, June 8.—The Cotton market closed dull, with a slightly declining tendency.

The sales of the last three days embrace 17,000 bales, of which 2000 were sold for speculation and exportation. Middling Orleans is quoted at 6¼d.; Middling Uplands 6 9-16d.

The advices from Manchester are of an unfavorable character.

The market for provisions generally closed dull, with little inquiry and prices weak. Wheat closed with a declining tendency, and quotations note a decline of 3d. Corn closed with a declining tendency, and holders pressing on the market. Beef closed heavy, and all qualities slightly declined. Pork closed dull; the sales for the last three days were unimportant. Bacon closed quiet at former quotations. Lard closed dull, and all quotations slightly declined. Sugar closed firm, with an advance of 6d.

LONDON, June 8.—The market for Breadstuffs closed dull. The Sugar market closed firm, and quotations give an advance of 6d.

FURTHER BY THE STEAMER ANGLO-SAXON.

LIVERPOOL, June 8.—The formal opening of Parliament took place yesterday.

Both houses being convened, Her Majesty delivered the opening speech in person.

After a review of the internal condition of the country, the Queen's speech alludes to the foreign relations of Great Britain. The document is considered unimportant. A motion expressing want of confidence in the Government was pending.

[Our dispatch, dated Quebec, June 18, received here Saturday by the National line, announcing the great battle near Milan, has been fully confirmed by a dispatch received last night by the Southern Line. REP. ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Domestic Intelligence.

NEW YORK, June 18.—The examination before the U. S. Commissioners, at this port, in the case of the alleged slave bark Orion, was closed to-day.

The testimony being insufficient, the Commissioner discharged the accused.

The Orion was captured at Shont's Point, Congo river, Africa, by the English steamer Triton, and sent home with a prize crew put on board by Commander Brent, of the U. S. sloop-of-war Marion.

By a dispatch from St. Catharine's, news of the interruption of the Welland canal, by the washing away of locks, has been received. Twenty vessels are detained in the canal.

The three-mile race between Tar River and Bill Cheatham, for $5000, came off yesterday, over the Fashion Course.

Tar River came out victorious in two straight heats.

Time—First heat, 6:12½; second heat, 6:17½.

Paul Morphy is to visit the Athenæum Club, in Philadelphia, next week. From thence he will proceed to New Orleans, via principal Western cities.

HOW THE INDIANS MAKE WHISKY.—The Apache Indians have a mode of making whisky which would appear novel to the manufacturers of that article in the Ohio Valley. The firing up process is rather slow, yet these Apaches seem to get liquor which makes a good "drunk" come. The process, according to a correspondent of the Arizonian, is as follows:

The corn is first soaked for twenty-four hours, a hole is then dug in the ground, generally in a wigwam, and some dry grass laid on the bottom; on this grass the corn is placed and a layer of grass over it. Four or five times a day warm water is sprinkled over the corn, and at night the family sleep on it to increase the warmth and make the corn sprout quick. At the end of four or five days the corn is all sprouted; it is then dried and pounded fine; put in a kettle, and boiled for five hours; when cooled, it is mixed with sugar and flour, and left to ferment for twelve hours, when it is ready for drinking. Although not rank to the taste, and fiery, its intoxicating power is very great, and when an Indian has a quart or two aboard, he don't care a copper who is President of the United States.

A NEW FILIBUSTERING EXPEDITION.—The New York Tribune gives an account of what is styled a new filibustering expedition, now organizing, and to be called the "Knights of the Golden Circle." It is to consist of two legions—one in the United States and one in Cuba. The Tribune, which obtains its information from a printed circular, says:

Each legion is to consist of ten thousand men and their officers, beside commissary, surgical and conveyance departments. The American legion is to include a regiment of cavalry, a regiment of mounted riflemen, a regiment of artillery, five regiments of infantry, and a reserve guard. The headquarters of this second military organization appear to be the city of Baltimore, and the central authority seems to be vested in a war board, composed of a commander in chief and of brigadier generals, appointed or to be appointed, one from each of the ten regiments. From this board emanates the selection of colonels. The colonels select their own captains, but they must be commissioned from the central authority. The captains select their own inferior officers, who must, however, be approved by the colonels. The colonel is also to select for himself a lieutenant colonel and two majors, and the four together are to agree upon some suitable person for a brigadier-general, to be commissioned and placed on the general staff. The chief business of the colonels and their inferior officers appears to be, at the present, the enlistment of men and the raising of money.

The members are each to pay $1 initiation fee, and also a weekly tax of 10 cents. A fund for the purchase of arms, ammunition and general outfit is to be raised by the sale of scrip, in which all the subordinate officers are to be employed. This scrip is issued in sums of $5, $10, $20, $50, or $100, or $1000, and is to be paid for either in cash, in powder, lead, iron, cotton, cloth, red or blue flannel, tobacco, train oil, shoes, blankets, spades, etc., or partly in cash and partly in promissory notes of short dates. The soldiers who may enlist in this expedition are promised each a grant of 6500 acres of land, and a $7 a month in specie and $7 in scrip; arms, ammunition, uniforms, etc., to be furnished by the Board of War before leaving American soil. The men, it is stated, can pursue their ordinary business till November.

RAIN IN ALABAMA.—The Mobile Tribune of Saturday says:

The late rains, not yet apparently finished, extended throughout the country. On the railroad they were heavy and welcome, and so also in West Alabama. We suspect they have extended throughout this State and Mississippi. The mails—papers and letters—day before yesterday, came in wet, and that is a pretty good sign.

THE BACHELOR'S FARE.

Funny and free are a Bachelor's revelries;
Cheerily, merrily, passes his life;
Nothing knows he of connubial devilries,
Troublesome children and clamorous wife.
Free from satiety, care and anxiety,
Charms in variety fall to his share;
Bacchus's blisses, and Venus's kisses.
This, boys, this is the Bachelor's fare.

A wife like a canister, chattering, clattering,
Tied to a dog for his torment and dread,
All bespattering, bumping and battering,
Hurries and worries him till he is dead;
Old ones are two devils, haunted with blue devils,
Young ones are new devils raising despair,
Doctors and nurses, combining their curses,
Adieu to full purses and Bachelor's fare.

Through such folly, days—one's sweet holy days—
Soon are embittered by wrangling and strife;
Wives turn jolly days to melancholy days,
All perplexing and vexing one's life;
Children are riotous, maid servants fly at us,
Mammy to quiet us, growls like a bear;
Polly is squalling, and Molly is bawling,
While Dad is recalling his Bachelor's fare.

When they are older grown, then they are bolder grown,
Turning your temper and spurning your rule;
Girls, thro' foolishness, passion or mulishness,
Parry your wishes and marry a fool.
Boys will anticipate, lavish and dissipate
All that your busy pate hoarded with care;
Then tell me what folly, fun and frivolity,
Equals in quality Bachelor's fare?

INTELLECT.

Beauty gives
The features perfectness, and to the form
Its delicate proportions: she may stain
The eye with a celestial blue—the cheek
With carmine of the sunset: she may breathe
Grace in every motion, like the play
Of the least visible tissue of a cloud;
She may give all that is within her own
Bright cestus—and one glance of intellect,
Like stronger magic, will outshine it all.

The Boston Post perpetrates this:

"The Howadji Curtis, so gentle of yore,
Has written a novel called 'Trumps';
There's a fight in each chapter to part No. 4,
So we think the name *should* have been Thumps."

A genius sends us some lines commencing—

Arabella
Is ripe and meller,
And goodness,
Can't she love a feller?

Well, we have no doubt of it; but we don't want any more of that feller's poetry.

WEATHER AND CROPS.—The Iberville Sentinel of Saturday last says:

On Monday and Tuesday, we were blessed with fine showers, which has improved the appearance of the growing crops very much. During the storm on Monday, a large pecan tree in front of the post-office was struck with lightning. We learn that during the thunder storm,