New Orleans Daily Crescent.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE BY THE MAILS.

From Brownsville.

By the courtesy of a friend, says the Mobile Mercury, we are permitted to copy so much of a private letter to him from an officer of the U. S. Army as follows. The letter bears date—

CAMP COOPER, Feb. 27, 1860.—The Rangers have all been discharged, and I rejoice for the troubles, for a while, at an end. The Mescleros are as "humble" as Uriah Heep, and give no sign of resistance in any way. There are three or four hundred men encamped near here, and supposed to be K. G. C.'s, or filibusters. I do not know what their designs are. I presume we shall receive orders soon to arrest them, to prevent the execution of letters passing through the Post-office is evidence of this fact. The rush at the opening of the principal mails is fully equal to that witnessed in New York. Business talent and energy can hardly fail of a rapid and large fortune here, if united with honesty and perseverance.

The standard of religion and morality in Charleston is very high. A stranger must fail to be profoundly impressed with the superior good order and quiet which prevail on Sundays. Everybody seems to go to church, and to hear a favorite preacher, for whom he is willing to fight or pray, according to circumstances. You will find here the bluest of all Presbyterians, the staunchest of Episcopalians, the most uncompromising of all Methodists, each firm for his particular denomination, and all perfectly well posted on the subject of the moral and religious proprieties of slavery. A person without his negroes is an anomaly. Speaking of negroes, it is but fair to say, that the slaves here are, as a general thing, fed and treated, so far as I can observe, better than the corresponding class at the North. They are, in fact, in good-natured and lazy, and, to all appearance, happy. Perhaps they do not pine for the sweets of a freedom they have never tasted and cannot appreciate.

The gayest season of the Charleston year falls in the months of January and February. The planters bring their wives and daughters to town for a short winter campaign of balls, hops, and the hearty and richest fabrics of the State are usually found in town during race week, which is the second or third in February. This is the time to complain the matches begun at the Springs the previous summer.

MR. KITCHEN'S APPEAL TO THE JURY.—One Mr. Kitchen was brought before a court in Philadelphia by Mrs. K., for assault and battery. She could not swear that he ever struck her, but he indulged in whisky, and failed to support his family. The husband said he believed lawyers were humbugs, and he would plead his own case. He informed the jury that, having failed to convince his wife he had an angry hand upon his wife, he could not possibly be convicted of an assault upon her. As to the other charges, he pleaded justification. "Mrs. Kitchen, gentlemen of the jury," said Mr. Kitchen, "is a member of a church; Mrs. Kitchen forsakes her kitchen, and spends half her time in other people's kitchens; her children, meanwhile, are running to seed, and the children going about with ill-kept noses and dilapidated exterior. Mrs. Kitchen is indulging in coshab with a lot of old ladies about the shocking nudity of the South Sea Islanders. While willing to provide for her, gentlemen of the jury, I ain't willing to feed all the brethren of the church, nor to give Rebecca Jones and twenty people twice a week, either. If I've got sight on the strength of such provocation, gentlemen of the jury, it ain't a bit more than the best of you would have done, if placed in my circumstances; and if you was mean I was you—knowing the case as I do—I'd render a verdict of acquittal, and served the woman right." The jury were enough to be impressed with the force of Mr. Kitchen's argument, and returned a verdict of not guilty.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—Miss Martineau, in a letter to this country, says the Prince of Wales is only eighteen, but is a sensible and well-read youth, truthful and fond of truth, like his mother. He has been trained to industry and activity, and is as thoughtful in his turn of mind as honorable and justice-loving in his temper. Miss M. adds of the Prince:

Your young men will see in him a fair specimen of the English gentleman. Good morals, simple manners, pure habits, cultivated taste—these are what will be observed in him. We earnestly hope he will preserve them when he becomes his own master, and we have every expectation that he will. The narrow and superficial character of a royal education is required, in his case, as far as it can be, by travel in foreign countries. Let us hope he will bring home some knowledge from his first visit to a Republic. I am supposing that he will cross the frontier to see you. Do not help to spoil him. He is a promising youth; but he is still only a youth. It is no pleasure to him to be constantly told that he is a Prince. Let him have the same chance as other youths on the verge of manhood.

"PAPA MOUTHS."—Two ostriches of the Jardin des Plantes, at Lyons, died recently. As there were some suspicion of poison in the case, it was considered desirable to have an autopsy. It is authentically ascertained—but we should not like to guarantee it—that in the oesophagus of one of them were found an entire cigar, a pipe, a shako with its pompon, a porte-monnaie inclosing several centimes, a pair of old boots, and a quantity of copper dust and scales. It is said that the animal will digest metals, but the other incongruous articles were evidently too much for it. There was no autopsy of the second ostrich, but the cause of its death is thus related: A gentleman of ripe age having heard that the ostrich possesses a stomach of rare complaisance, determined to make a decisive experiment of it at the Jardin des Plantes. He took from his pocket a coin of a hundred sous, and offered it to one of them. It was swallowed immediately. At the end of forty-eight hours the animal was attacked with cholic and died.

The memoirs of Madame Recamier are having a great sale in Paris. The contents are said to be spicy and enlivened with anecdotes, one of which says Madame Recamier saw at Rome Prince Torlonia's wife, a woman who in her youth had been extremely beautiful. She, like most Italians, mingled gallantry and devotion in the strangest way; and one day telling Madame Recamier the infinite care she had taken to avoid disturbing her husband's peace of mind by her infidelities, added by way of conclusion, "Poor man! Won't he be astonished at the judgment day?"

"Don't you mean to marry, my dear sir?" "No, my dear widow, I'd rather lose all the ribs I've got than take another."

The Pope's Bull.

THE MAJOR EXCOMMUNICATION OF THE BERBI, ITALIANS.

Apostolic Letter of our Most Holy Master Pius IX., Pope by the Grace of God, by which the punishment of major excommunication is inflicted on the brigands and usurpers of the Pontifical Providence.

PIUS P. P. IX.

To the eternal memory of this matter. As the Catholic Church, founded and established by the Lord Christ, for the everlasting salvation of mankind, has acquired the form of a perfect society by its Divine character, it ought, therefore, in the fulfillment of its sacred ministry, to possess that freedom by which it may not be subject to any civil power. And furthermore, in order to obtain that, the Church required those guarantees which were in accordance with the conditions and necessity of the times. It was, therefore, in accordance with Divine Providence, that, after the fall of the Roman Empire and its consecutive division into several Kingdoms, the Roman Pontiff, Christ has established as the chief and the center of his whole church, obtained temporal power. Therefore, it has been ordered by God in the wisest manner that as such a great number and variety of princes exist, the Holy Pope should enjoy the political liberty which he so much wanted, in order to exercise his spiritual power, authority and jurisdiction in the whole world without any impediments.

And, therefore, it was necessary that the whole Catholic world should not have any reason to suppose that the Roman Pope is subject to any influence of temporal power, or biased in the exercise of the religious powers which the Holy See has to fulfil over the greatest part of the Christian. It is easily understood that the dominion of our Roman church, although having the appearance of something temporal, nevertheless is really of a spiritual character, by the holy destination which it enjoys, and by the close ties by which it is connected with all Christian affairs. But this does not prevent that all those things which conduce to the secular welfare of the people may be obtained by the Church, as the history of the temporal reign of the Roman Popes during so many centuries shows most clearly. The general good and welfare of the people being increased by the temporal power which we are alluding to, it is not astonishing that the enemies of this Church endeavored to weaken and embarrass it by many intrigues and all kinds of attempts.

In these impious attempts they were vanquished, sooner or later, by God, who always defended the Church. The whole world knows already how, during these sad times, the adversaries of the Catholic and Apostolic Sea have made themselves detestable by their attempts, which are characterized by their lying hypocrisy in trying to deprive the Holy See of its secular power. They could not obtain their end by an open attack and by force of arms, but only by false and pernicious principles, by cunning dissimulation in their conduct, and by maliciously provoking popular risings. They did not blush to counsel the people to sedition against their Princes, which is clearly and distinctly condemned by the Apostle, when he says: "Let every soul be subject to the higher powers, for there is no power but of God; the powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever, therefore, resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God; and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation." (St. Paul, Ep. ad. Rom. c. xiii. v. 1, et seq.) These wicked innovators, in attacking the temporal power of the Church and its temporal dominion, and in despising its venerable authority, go so far as to their impudence as to feign to esteem for the Church and obedience to her commands. And it is the more to be deplored that some of those on whom, as sons of the Catholic Church, the duty was imposed to protect that Church and to maintain its power, have sullied themselves by their wicked acts.

In these mischievous and perverse intrigues, which we deplore, the Sardinian Government has this principal part, as it is generally known how much in that kingdom the Church has suffered injuries and restrictions, which we have already vehemently lamented in our Consistorial allocution of the 22d of January, 1855. The Sardinian Government has, until now, despised our just reclamations, and has even dared to inflict on the Church great injury, and to attack its secular power; while, according to the will of God, the Holy See of St. Peter, as stated above, ought to be protected in the liberty of its apostolic office. The first evident signs of the hostile attacks were seen at the Paris Congress of the year 1856, when that power, among other hostile declarations, proposed to weaken the temporal power of the Pope, and the authority of the Holy See. But last year, when the war broke out between the Emperor of Austria and the Emperor of the French, and the King of Sardinia, no fraud, no sin, was avoided which could excite the inhabitants of the States of the Church to sedition. Hence, instigators were dispatched, a great deal of money was spent, arms were supplied, opinion was created by bad pamphlets and journals, and fraud of every kind was employed, even on the part of those who were members of the embassy of that country at Rome, without any regard to honesty and international right, as they pretended their dignity, in order to be enabled to misuse it to pursue their dark projects for damaging our Papal Government.

When, then, in some of our provinces the sedition, which for some time had been already entertained clandestinely, broke out at last openly, the agitators directly proclaimed a royal dictatorship, and commissioners of the Sardinian Government were immediately appointed, who then, as assuming other titles, undertook to govern those provinces. During these occurrences we remembered our serious office, did not fail in our allocutions of the 20th of June and 28th of September of last year to complain loudly of those violations of the temporal power, and to remind the violators of the punishment and atonement which are imposed by the sacred laws, and which they became liable to. It might have been expected that the author of these violations would, in consequence of our repeated admonitions, abstain from their unjust projects, especially as all the chiefs of our Holy Church, as well as the faithful believers of every rank, dignity and class, joined their own protests to ours in order to defend unanimously the rights of the Holy See and of the Church in general, as they very well understood how much temporal power, which is made questionable on this occasion, is necessary for the maintenance of the Papal power. But, we shudder in saying it, the Sardinian Government has not only despised our admonition and complaints and our religious resentment, but, by persevering in its wickedness by force, money, bribes, threats, terror and other cunning means, they obtained the universal vote of their favor, and dared to invade our provinces, to occupy them, and to subject them to their power.

This is great profanation, as the rights of others have been usurped against the law of nature and of God, every law has been overthrown, and the bases of all temporal power and human society have been undermined. We perceive on one side, with the greatest sorrow of our heart, how useless would be all further complaints against those who, like deaf adders, close their eyes and do not listen to our complaints and admonitions; and on the other side, we feel that the cause of our Apostolic See, and the whole Catholic world, require for stigmatizing the attempts of those wicked men, in order, not by carrying, to prejudice the grave dignity of our grave office. It resulted that, faithful to the example of our illustrious predecessors, we exercise that authority which gives us the power to loosen and to bind, in order to employ the necessary severity against the guilty, and to give a salutary example to others.

Having invoked the light of the Holy Spirit in private and public prayers, and having taken advice of the reverend brothers, the Cardinals of our holy Romish Church, we declare, in accordance with the authority which we hold from Almighty God and the most holy apostles, Peter and Paul, and also in accordance with our own authority, all those who have taken part in the sinful insurrection in our provinces, in usurping, occupying or invading them, or in doing such deeds as we complained of in the abovementioned allocutions of the 20th of June and the 28th of September of the last year; or those who have perpetrated some of those acts themselves, as well as those who have been their very warrantors, supporters, helpers, counsellors, followers, as well as those who commited or executing the abovementioned deeds, under whatever pretense, and in whatever manner, or who perpetrated them themselves, to have taken on themselves the atonement of the major excommunication and religious punishment, as they are determined in our apostolic constitution, and by the decree of the general council, especially that of Trent; (sess. 22, chap. 11, of Reform.) and, if accessory, we excommunicate them again, we anathematize them, further declaring that they are to lose all the privileges, and graces, and indulgences which they enjoyed until now from our Papal predecessors, and that they cannot in any manner be released or absolved of these censures by any one except ourselves or the Romish Pontiff then reigning, except at the moment of death, but not in the event of their recovery, when they are again subjected to the above punishment, and are unable to receive any absolution, until they have retracted, revoked, annulled and abolished, in public, all they have committed, and have brought everything back, full and efficiently, to its former state, and have given complete satisfaction to the Papal power.

Therefore, all those who in the remotest manner have participated in those deeds, and also the successors in their offices, are liable to such revocation, retraction, abrogation and abolition of the above-mentioned sins to do so personally, in reality and in truth, and to give the full satisfaction they owe to the Holy See, and under no pretense to be released and freed, but to always remain bound by it until they are worthy to obtain the benefit of it by absolution. Thus we declare by the present letter.

But in being obliged by and necessity to fulfil this part of our duty, we do not forget that we represent Him on earth who wishes not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live, for he came into the world to seek and to save those who die. Therefore, in fervent prayer we implore, and we ask unceasingly, in the meekness of our heart, the mercy of the Almighty to enlighten by the light of his holy grace, and by His Almighty virtue to lead back to the path of salvation all those against whom we have been obliged to employ the severity of the religious punishments.

Herewith by this letter and all its contents, and all that has been said above, we order all who have participated in any way or in any manner, of whatever rank, dignity, or class they may be, or whether they are individually mentioned or not, for whose sake the present letter has been written, and who are not sufficiently designated, or who, for any reason or pretense whatever, should doubt the signature or the value of this letter, or who should be brought before justice, and should appeal against it, or who should ask for grace, and that this document is, and shall always remain and be considered valid, and it shall be invariably and incontestably observed by those to whom it refers; they shall be responsible before every judge or deputy, also before the auditors (canditores) of the Apostolic palace, and before the cardinals of the Holy Roman Empire, and before the *ad Latere Legation* and Nuncios of the See, and before all who possess, or will possess similar power; and they shall be deprived of all faculty and authority of judging or interpreting, and that if they do it shall be declared invalid. As the present letter, as is well known, cannot be safely published everywhere, and especially in those places where it would be most required, we will that this letter, or copies of it, shall be posted on the doors of the Lateran Church, on those of the Church of the Prince of Apostles, (Basilica Principis Apostolorum) on those of the Apostolic Chancery and General Curia, (Curia Generalis) in Monte Citatorio, and in the corner of the Field of Flora of the city, (in Campo dei Fiore de Urbe) as is usual, and the so posted and published letters, and each of these letters, shall have the same power upon every one whom it concerns, as if they had been presented nominatim and personaliter.

We order that translations as well as copies of the printed letters shall be signed by some public notary, and sealed by some person who holds an ecclesiastical dignity; their testimony shall be receivable in every country, as well in courts of justice as in any other place, they shall be as valid as if they were presented and delivered personally.

Dated at St. Peter's, Rome, under the ring of the Fishers, 20th day of March, 1860, in the fourteenth year of our Popedom.

PIUS P. IX.

In the year of our Lord 1860, Indict III, the 28th day of March, the fourteenth year of the Popedom of our Most Holy Lord and Father in Christ, Pius IX., the present apostolic letter was published and affixed on the doors of the Lateran and Vatican churches, the Apostolic Chancery, the great church of Innocenti, and at the top of the field of Flora, by me

ALOYS SERAFINA, Apostolic Cursor.
PHILIPPUS OSSANI, Master Cursor.

The Police Outrages in Rome.

Details of the outrages by the gendarmerie at Rome on the 19th have been received. After describing the charge of the gendarmes down the Corso, and their reckless attack on all—men, women and children—the results are described by a letter in the London Times:

Many of the wounded were, in the meantime, being conveyed to the hospitals; some to the apothecaries shops hard by. There were coach-fulls of wounded, bruised, bleeding and swooning women. I saw one picked up in a doorway, with an ugly gash in her left breast; not far from it a child with a deep cut in the neck, to all appearance almost lifeless. One Mazzotti was left on the ground with two sabre cuts; a student (Lercaro) had received two broadsword cuts and a stab in the arm.

Another (Zaccaleoni) was fallen upon in the Vicolo dello Sdrucciolo, and knocked down by three blows of a leaded bludgeon; a priest, near the Cafe San Carlo, received a thrust of a saber, and was felled to the ground by the butt end of a horse-pistol. Dr. d'Angelo was pounced by three sword thrusts; Rossi, a merchant, had a severe sabre cut in the neck. The American Vice-Consul is laid down with a severe stab in the side; a German artist with a deep dagger wound in the arm; a nurse and baby were both struck with the same weapon, in the carriage where they sat; another young girl received a bad cut in the left leg; another carriage, wounding them severely; another lady, who had fainted, and in that state was being carried into the Bernini Palace, was struck in the breast with a gendarme's broadsword.

The above barbarous onslaught upon peaceable citizens, on the 17th of March, seems to be but the commencement of trouble in Rome. On the 27th March, the London Times' correspondent writes:

On Saturday, the 24th, printed bills were seen stuck up at the street corners, which said, "Romans, do not to-morrow bring the women with you, nor yet the children, for we must have our revenge." Elsewhere I read, "Gendarmes, to-morrow we await you at the Corso." Up to a late hour in the morning of Sunday I saw these bills with my own eyes, in the Corso; did yet, mark well, the Corso was patrolled all the Saturday night, like sacampment, thronged with troops of every description. Towards 5 on Sunday morning, two guns went out of Porta Angelica, and were taken round to the barracks of the Piazza del Popolo—a clear hint of the precautions taken by Government, which harbored designs evilently in the style of Hilliers Barbas. In the morning, however, nothing happened. The tanners, who really thought those bills had been stuck up by the Liberal Committee, were preparing for vengeance. The same did the Transteverini, the Montigiani, the *popolani* of every description. These same bills had been spread in the adjoining country, so that from several villages men in arms came to town to have their revanche. The Liberal Committee, aware of the danger, and knowing the instigators of the impending strife, as quick as lighning printed and distributed the proclamation which I here translate and enclose:

Romans—an atrocious and bloody outrage has been perpetrated. You wish for vengeance, and it is due to you. It goes hard against our own hearts to have to restrain and calm the passions of a people provoked to the greatest of excesses by the most object of Governments, but in public no less than in private life we must learn to endure and wait, to conquer our feelings and give them vent only when we have at least a chance of success. Certainly, if our only object were to show the priests that you do not dread their cut-throats—those sbirri who, with a cruelty unknown to the Bourbon or even to Austria, they, the ministers of Christ, have armed with daggers—you well know the trial would be neither long nor arduous. But your purpose is to free Rome from their yoke. The time for it is not far off, but it has not come yet. Any movement at this moment would be not only unreasonable, but, we might increase the difficulties the noble Italian Princes of the nation's cause have to contend with, and might come into collision with the French, to whom you, as Italians, owe a debt of gratitude.

For the present, then, give proofs of discretion. Those who are provoking you will see at a proper moment whether you lack courage. Those who are now prompting you to violent revenge act in the interest of the priests, who, not dare to wish to shed fresh Roman blood—a blood which would do harm, not good to the country. These suggestions come from the priestly and Austrian party—the foes to our regeneration. Beware of them!"

These few lines had a wonderful effect. The Pope went to the Minerva. Some of his friends cheered him, but the town was mute. In the afternoon the Corso was almost entirely empty. Thus did the scheme miscarry.

A Monstrous Amalgamation Case.

In the Cincinnati Gazette of the 24th we find the following:

A singular marriage took place in this city last evening, at the corner of Sixth and Culvert streets. A negro, a shade darker in hue than the ace of spades is represented to be, led to the hymenial alter a young and not bad looking white girl. The disparity in color was, however, only equaled by the difference in ages—the bridegroom verging on threescore years and ten, while twenty summers have not yet passed over the head of the bride.

The fact that the marriage was to take place was known to those inhabitating the above part of the city, and when the marital rites were performed a crowd, large in numbers and promiscuous in character, participated. The name of the patriarchal old swain is Winston, and the girl, Mary Cain, the latter being known as the daughter of John Cain, who killed Leonard Singleton several years ago for her seduction.

Winston is the proprietor of an eating and drinking house of a very low character, while Mary has been a notoriously abandoned character and a frequent inmate of our city prisons.

Whatever could have induced this strange alliance is more than we can devise, but if misery makes strange bed fellows, love sometimes makes stranger. Those intimately acquainted with the facts, inform us that they have been living together as man and wife for a long while, and seemed to regard each other with a fondness worthy of imitation by those marrying their own color and race.

SUICIDE.—We are informed that a Mr. Laton Upchurch, who lived near Unionville in this county, committed suicide on Tuesday morning last, by shooting himself. We have heard none of the particulars of the affair, nor the supposed cause of the rash act. He of course was crazy, as no man in his senses would ever take his own life.

[Eutaw Whig.

A ROYAL HINT.—When the sturdy Quaker, Wm. Penn, was introduced to Charles II. he kept on his hat. "Friend Penn," said the good-natured Monarch, "it is the custom of this court for only one person to be covered at a time;" and then his Majesty took off his hat.

The best way to take pills of Brandeth's description, if you have twenty or twenty-five to take, is not to make them into hash and eat them, but to load a shotgun with them, put the muzzle against your stomach and pull the trigger with your toe.

This patent operation saves a great deal of disgust to the gullet, and a bad taste in your mouth.

The Arrest of the Bendela Boy.

The London Chronicle relates the following incidents attending the arrest of John C. Heenan by the English authorities:

There was also an attempt to arrest Sayers, as will be seen by the following from the London Chronicle, of April 10th:

Captain Foster, chief constable of the Isle of Ely, in an official report to the Quarter Sessions, states:

Having received information that a prize fight was about to take place in the Isle of Ely, I made application to the Whittlesey bench, with the view to have the intended combatants bound over to keep the peace. The warrants were granted. One superintendent was despatched to Peterborough to apprehend John Heenan, the American pugilist, who had left before the arrival of the officer. Another superintendent was sent to Newmarket to take into custody Thomas Sayers, the English pugilist. He reports as follows:—"Mr. Benson was in the town, but refused to back the warrant, stating that it was a stretch of power; the man had committed no offense; as chief magistrate he would neither sign it himself, nor permit it to be signed at Newmarket. I returned to Ely, being powerless. I did not see Sayers, but no more notice is taken of him in the place than of any other man." [Sayers is a dog.

Here are the particulars of Heenan's capture, and what transpired:

The officers proceeded to the Lock House. Zachison denied all knowledge of Heenan, and would not allow them to go up stairs without producing a search warrant. Sergeant Lowndes then went to a county magistrate for a search warrant, and after he had been gone about ten minutes, Heenan jumped through Zachison's bedroom window and leaped over the head of police constable Hallam.

He at once took to his heels, followed by the officers. An exciting chase ensued, but the American, not knowing the "lie of country," was captured after clearing a few fields.

Both Heenan and his backers appeared deeply mortified at his being taken. This was about 7 o'clock yesterday morning, and, a trap being sent for, Heenan was put in and sent to Derby; a distance of ten miles. On the road he had a good deal of "chaff" with the officers, and threatened to smash Sergt. Lowndes' nose, but the latter replied that no American could do it. Heenan said he had never signed any agreement to fight Sayers; therefore, it was an illegal apprehension. He also said he could "lick" any Englishman, to which Lowndes, with a stretch of patriotism, replied that he would be a poor Englishman who could not lick him. Heenan remarked, "I have been removed twice; they do not attempt to take Sayers, while I have been hunted about like a dog." His arrival at Derby, about 10 A. M., caused an immense sensation, and the front of the Town Hall was besieged during the day by a great mob.

After Heenan had been in the lock-up a short time, he was visited by Mr. H. P. Gisborne, a Derby magistrate, who ordered his removal to better quarters, and he was at once removed to the head constable's house.

Good Hit at the Spiritualists—Spiritualism in Medical Practice.

[From the New York Times, April 21st.]

A short time since the child of one of our uptown families was suddenly seized with a sickness which seemed so serious that immediately the family physician, a man of long beard, long bills, and its accompaniments, was sent for in great haste; but alas, he came not, and the sudden culmination of the disease into a terrific convulsion compelled the family to abandon their regular doctor and send for the nearest one, who proved to be an educated man of the old school—a settled physician, indeed, to the family, but which, in their distressed situation, could not well be helped. The character of the difficulty was quickly perceived, and an emetic speedily removed a quantity of undigested and improper food, restoring the child to comparative health.

The thanks of the whole family were prodigally bestowed upon the physician, the preserver of their child, who was requested to continue his attendance till the child was entirely recovered. The next morning brought the tardy Dr. Pellets, who was met with a storm of reproaches for his neglect and inattention, and with the statement that if they had waited for him their child would now have been a corpse, and that now, as the doctor had done so much for them, they could never repay him, and he should continue to attend the child; and an intimation was held out that they should continue to employ him in the future. Dr. Pellets could not afford to lose so valuable a family without a struggle to retain it; so he said, commiseratingly: "I regret, my dear madam, the alarm you have been under, and the danger in which your darling beautiful has been. At what hour did you say the child began to improve?" "It was just as the clock struck four," was the answer.

"Ah, my dear lady, I thought it was so. It was five minutes before 4 o'clock when I entered my house and saw your call on my slate. My spirit was put into immediate communication with your child, and through it I was enabled to act upon the convulsed spirit of your charming little cherub!"

"Is it possible, my dear Doctor Pellets? We thought it was almost a miracle, and foolishly attributed it to the action of his allopathic's poisonous emetic, which indeed only brought a few raisin skins and stones and a little bit of mince pie it had eaten. Ah! forgive us for doubting you, and the hard words and harder thoughts we have had for you."

Poor Dr. Squills was incontinently most unceremoniously kicked out, and the spirits are in full favor.

Judge Eckles and the Mormons.

As we published a portion of the article alluded to below, containing the charges against the official conduct of Judge Eckles, in Utah, we willingly give place to the following remarks in his defense, from the St. Louis Republican:

The New York Herald, of the 22d, contains a communication from Great Salt Lake City, which, notwithstanding its guarded manner, bears evidence of having been written by a Mormon; the ear-marks are apparent, and, moreover, it would be no difficult thing to guess who the man is.

In that communication the action of Judge Eckles, of the United States Supreme Court, is reflected upon in a manner to convey the impression that he had transcended his duties. The communication is Mormon all over—covert, seditious and hypocritical—and we propose to expose it.

The writer speaks of the action of the Probate Court, and of Judge Eckles, a United States Judge, as having released, under a writ of habeas corpus, prisoners from the penitentiary. Now we would inquire what is this Probate Court? It is a Mormon institution, not recognized by the Organic Act, and which was created by a Mormon Legislature, and usurps the powers of the Federal Courts. It is a defiant Court, insulting in its authority, and intended purposely to harrass the United States Courts, and treat them with contempt. That it has had this effect is a matter of history—a plain fact, which can be substantiated by the evidence of many who are now in the States. As a Probate Court, it claimed exclusive criminal jurisdiction, although not contemplated in the organic act for any purpose whatever. Had it given its attention simply to Probate duties and no others, even though unauthorized, its action would not, probably, have been questioned; but then, its jurisdiction is directly in conflict with that of the authorities of the United States.

A Mormon Legislature so decided it, and by it the United States Judges were paralyzed and checkmated in every effort they made to punish offenders. They worked faithfully, zealously and honestly, to assert the dignity and supremacy of the law, and were rewarded by reproaches from those who sent them into a wilderness among a band of traitors, cut-throats and thieves. But Judge Eckles released some two or three prisoners from the penitentiary—that is the charge. It has cost the Government of the United States thousands of dollars, and the expectations have regularly to be made for it, and notwithstanding the crimes of the Mormons in that region, it never has contained six men altogether. True, two poor, miserable Indian boys, who were tried in the Federal Court, were convicted and put in, and a negro was also convicted in a Federal Court for stealing another negro, and imprisoned; but for the space of fifteen months, certain, no other person was ever in its Adobe precincts, except visitors and its warden, Mr. McRae, who flourishes in the Herald's communication in a letter addressed by him to Gov. Cumming. Mr. McRae has a good situation—money is appropriated for a prison surrounded by a mud wall—he has a house there, and luxuriates in the blessings of both spouses and wives.

The penitentiary at Salt Lake City, is a thing designed to suck money from the Government; to incarcerate probably a Gentile, or some of the Mormon crew who have become obnoxious to them. But even this was never contemplated, for the principle practiced by the leaders of the Church, that "blood should rise as a sacrifice to Heaven," obviated the necessity of a mud prison, when Danite assassins were ready, at a word, to plunge the knife into any one so unfortunate as to incur their displeasure. Penitentiaries are not wanted in Utah, where the creed is to cut throats; and the Government, in its sublime economy, might save a little, if *retrenchment* is a consideration, by abolishing the mud-house and its adjacent harem. The conflict waged by a local Mormon Probate Court against the United States Courts cannot be gainsayed, and Judge Eckles, in doing what he did, was right, for in so doing he was asserting the supremacy of Federal authority and acting upon principle. We also observe that this precious correspondent of the Herald refers to the confession of one Almarin Grow, who once *peached*, and, greatly to the delight of the Herald's correspondent, comes back and says he told a lie.

Here is one noticeable fact in the communication referred to:

"Among the number of those who spoke was that singular genius, Grow, whose name was united to the prisoners during the winter campaign of the army on Ham's Fork, afterward at Washington, as one of the accusers of the Mormons for burning the United States library, that was never burned, and the burning or destroying of some property of Judge Styles, a former Mormon, but now opponent."

Captain Foster, chief constable of the Isle of Ely, in an official report to the Quarter Sessions, states:

Having received information that a prize fight was about to take place in the Isle of Ely, I made application to the Whittlesey bench, with the view to have the intended combatants bound over to keep the peace. The warrants were granted. One superintendent was despatched to Peterborough to apprehend John Heenan, the American pugilist, who had left before the arrival of the officer. Another superintendent was sent to Newmarket to take into custody Thomas Sayers, the English pugilist. He reports as follows:—"Mr. Benson was in the town, but refused to back the warrant, stating that it was a stretch of power; the man had committed no offense; as chief magistrate he would neither sign it himself, nor permit it to be signed at Newmarket. I returned to Ely, being powerless. I did not see Sayers, but no more notice is taken of him in the place than of any other man." [Sayers is a dog.

Here are the particulars of Heenan's capture, and what transpired:

The officers proceeded to the Lock House. Zachison denied all knowledge of Heenan, and would not allow them to go up stairs without producing a search warrant. Sergeant Lowndes then went to a county magistrate for a search warrant, and after he had been gone about ten minutes, Heenan jumped through Zachison's bedroom window and leaped over the head of police constable Hallam.

He at once took to his heels, followed by the officers. An exciting chase ensued, but the American, not knowing the "lie of country," was captured after clearing a few fields.

Both Heenan and his backers appeared deeply mortified at his being taken. This was about 7 o'clock yesterday morning, and, a trap being sent for, Heenan was put in and sent to Derby; a distance of ten miles. On the road he had a good deal of "chaff" with the officers, and threatened to smash Sergt. Lowndes' nose, but the latter replied that no American could do it. Heenan said he had never signed any agreement to fight Sayers; therefore, it was an illegal apprehension. He also said he could "lick" any Englishman, to which Lowndes, with a stretch of patriotism, replied that he would be a poor Englishman who could not lick him. Heenan remarked, "I have been removed twice; they do not attempt to take Sayers, while I have been hunted about like a dog." His arrival at Derby, about 10 A. M., caused an immense sensation, and the front of the Town Hall was besieged during the day by a great mob.

After Heenan had been in the lock-up a short time, he was visited by Mr. H. P. Gisborne, a Derby magistrate, who ordered his removal to better quarters, and he was at once removed to the head constable's house.

LATER.—Since writing the above, we learn that Ritchy has surrendered himself.

Gen. James H. Lane has started from Lawrence to conduct the trial, before a Justice of the Peace. Ritchy who attempted the compromise of Arms several times, after he had killed him.

A Centenarian Negro.

From the Harrodsburg (Kentucky) Press we extract the following:

Glasgow, once a favorite servant of the late Charles Cunningham, Esq., died at the residence of his master, Major W. I. Moberly, of this place, early on the morning of the 17th instant, aged 112 years.

Uncle Glasgow, as he has been familiarly called for the last half century, is deserving, as well from his great age as from his many rare qualities, of more than a passing notice. He served with faithfulness and industry, as a teamster, during the revolutionary war—retaining a distinct recollection of General Washington, and often spoke of him with love and veneration.

It will be seen that at the time of the revolution the deceased was a man of from 30 to 35 years of age, and only 16 years younger than the "Father of his country," who died at an advanced age more than 60 years ago.

Glasgow was a grown man when Charles Cunningham, his late master, was born, and survived him twenty years although his master, at the time of his death, was by no means young.

Mr. Robert Cunningham, in whose family Glasgow was born, was one of the earliest pioneers of the State of Kentucky, and brought his faithful servant with him to the "dark and bloody ground." Reading, as a merchant, many years at Lexington, he had ample opportunity of observing Glasgow at that point and "Limestone," often entrusting him with large amounts of money, and even sending him with specie (the only currency in those days) to Pittsburg and distant points. He often said that he felt just as safe when Glasgow had charge of his money as if he carried it himself.

Nearly every man has his weakness. Glasgow had one—he had a great horror of physic and a fondness for whisky. During the prevalence of cholera, in 1833, his wife Dilsey was taken sick—a popular physician was called, who prescribed for her, and left several of his infallible powders, to be taken from time to time, and departed on his rounds to visit other patients. In the evening, he returned by Glasgow's cottage, and hailed the old man as he was sitting by the door:

"Good evening, Uncle Glasgow, how is Dilsey?"

"She don't need no more of your medicine now," replied the old man, with a sob.

"Not dead, I hope?"

"Ah! yes, Doctor," said Glasgow, heaving a deep sigh, "*that last dose jixed her.*"

Glasgow had imbibed a prejudice against medicine in early life, and Dilsey's untimely death (she was about seventy) did not tend in the least to eradicate it. He had occasional attacks of severe illness, but the utmost entreaties of his kind mistress and master were employed in vain to induce him to take medicine, and equally fruitless were their remonstrances in regard to his inveterate habit of potations of whisky.

Some fifteen years ago one of the colored family, occupying the same room with Glasgow, was taken sick, and as the family physician was proceeding to the quarters, Major M. posted him in regard to the old man's peculiarities, and asked him to prescribe for Glasgow also. Having dispatched the first patient, the doctor turned to the old soldier, and prescribed:

"Uncle Glasgow, you seem to be a little sick, too: let me feel your pulse."

"Well, doctor," said he, extending his hand, "you can feel my pulse, but Glasgow don't take none of your physic."

After a moment's pause, the doctor turned to Major M. and said:

"Major, Glasgow's pulse is rather feeble; I think a good brandy toddy would help him."

This was too much for Glasgow's philosophy; his countenance brightened; his muscles relaxed; his bony face assumed first a smile, then a grin; and, turning his big white eyes upon the disciple of Galen, he said:

"Ha! ha! doctor, Master Billy has called the right physician at last—you've got more sense than all the doctors he's ever had here yet."

Glasgow has gone the way of all the earth. Many a worse man, by a freak of fortune or by the adulation of friends, has been transformed into a hero.

RATHER UNDERSTATED.—It is customary in many of our city churches for the congregation to join in singing the last hymn. On Sunday last a gentleman, accompanied by his little girl of some five years of age, strayed into one of the aforesaid churches, and his fine voice materially assisted the choir in getting through with "Winchester." Just before the benediction, the little girl observing the fine effect produced by her parent on the occupants of the surrounding pews, cried out in an audible voice, "Papa, please sing 'Villikins and his Dinah!'" The benediction was unheeded.

THE MANDAMUS CASE IN MOBILE.—The Mercury says:

A Serious Mistake.—It is the rumor upon the streets that the appeal has been taken in the mandamus case, for the purpose of keeping it undecided in the Supreme Court until the present Mayor goes out of office. This is impossible. The Supreme Court meets in five weeks from this time, and if the appeal is not entered within the first three days of the term, it will be dismissed, and if entered it will be heard and decided immediately. No possible ruse can delay it a single day.

When Sir Humphrey Davy was in Sicily he was studying geology, and the rap and clatter of his hammer among the rocks astonished the Catanian peasants, who accounted him mad. They told their priest of the danger from the maniac, but Davy had seen the priest before them; his reverence quickly intimated to the peasants that it was a foreign gentleman from a far off land, who was practising a penance? Davy was then regarded by the Catanians as a saint.

EXAMPLE OF THE BRAVE.—The example of the brave is an inspiration to the timid, their presence thrilling through every fibre. Hence the miracles of valor so often performed by ordinary men under the high-born, of the heroic. The very recollections of the deeds of the valiant stirs men's blood like the sound of a trumpet. Ziska bequeathed all his skin to be used as a drum to inspire the valor of the Bohemians. When Scanderberg, Prince of Epirus, was dead, the Turks wished to possess his bones, that each might wear a piece next to his heart, hoping thus to secure some portion of the courage he had displayed while living, and which they had so often experienced in battle. When the gallant Douglas, bearing the heart of Bruce to the Holy Land, saw one of his Knights surrounded and sorely pressed by the Saracens in battle, he took from his neck the silver case containing the hero's bequest, and throwing it among the thickest press of his foes, cried, "Pass first in fight as thou were wont to do, and Douglas will follow thee or die," and so saying, he rushed forward to the place where it fell, and was there slain. [Smiles' Self Help.

Battle Between Bull Dogs and a Tiger.

The Havana correspondent of the Charleston Mercury furnishes that paper with the following account of a savage piece of sport:

The fight between the Brazilian tiger, of Colonel Wood's Menagerie, and three bull dogs, for a hundred onzas ($1700) aside, came off at the "Plazo de Toros," the arena of the bull fights of this city, on Sunday last, 15th inst.

At 4 o'clock I took my seat in the amphitheater, immediately in front and within fifty feet of the "Tiger;" he was perfectly quiet—at times walking about, apparently indifferent to the multitude which was around him, and to the noise they made. The cage was about twenty feet long by twelve feet in width. Colonel Wood, with