New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1860.

SEWARD'S DEFEAT.

Seward was defeated of the Black Republican nomination at Chicago by a combination of the friends of all the other candidates. He went into the Convention with much greater strength than any other candidate, and polled the largest vote of any on the first ballot. But it is one of the peculiarities of our system of political Conventions, no matter by what party they are held, that the most prominent candidate is usually defeated. As soon as he shows considerably ahead in the race, the other aspirants combine together for his defeat, and generally succeed in effecting it. So that it would seem that the best policy to secure success in a matter of this sort, is to keep modestly in the rear, in a position to be brought forward at an opportune moment and win the victory.

It is reported that Seward is not only disgusted at his defeat and the means by which it was brought about, but also disgusted with politics generally—insomuch that he proposes to resign his seat in the Senate, close his political record, and retire to a philosophic seclusion at his residence in Auburn. If he will do this, and devote the remainder of his life to a quiet contemplation of the mischief he has occasioned in this country, and to a sincere repentance for the leading part he has taken in stirring up sectional hatred and weakening the bonds of the Union, he may be happier than he ever was as the apostle of anti-slavery and the propagator of the doctrines of Abolitionism.

Seward was defeated at Chicago, not because there was any dispute of his claim to the leadership, if not the parentage, of the Republican party. All of his rivals even conceded this. But he was sacrificed mainly at the altar of expediency. Four years ago they set him aside for Fremont, because they supposed a fresh man, with little or no record, and with the prestige of being a fighting man and an explorer, would make the best race. And, sooth to say, the event justified their sagacity. Now he is again whistled down the wind, and for the same reason. However Seward may have been entitled to leadership in the Republican ranks on the score of long service and great ability, he was not available. Pennsylvania and the Northwestern States could not be counted on for him; and it is in these States the great fight is to be made. Seward's professions were too radical for the *quasi* conservatism which prevails there, and they nominated a man, therefore, not so obnoxious to the charge of being bitterly infected with anti-slavery venom and virus.

Besides this, Seward was not personally popular with the leaders and politicians of the Black Republican party. They conceded his great talents, but they did not like his personal bearing and associations. They accused him of acting the toady to Southern Senators, of submitting to any indignity from them in the Senate, and yet never so proud as when he could get one of them as a guest at dinner. Moreover, he appropriated to himself, with entirely too much complacency, the position of master and "Tycoon" of the Black Republicans. He showed too plainly by his actions, as well as his speeches, that he felt himself their superior—and the assumption was galling to some of the other Black Republican Senators. Such men as Foot, and Fessenden, and Collamer, and Foster, however heretical in their political notions, have a becoming sense of their personal dignity and independence. They were not in the habit of following in anybody's lead, or being considered anybody's janizaries. Seward's ridiculous assumption of political and personal superiority very naturally made him unpopular with the leading politicians of his party—and it is the politicians, after all, and not the people, who make Presidential nominations.

The Democracy are, perhaps, as much disappointed and annoyed, at Seward's defeat at Chicago, as are his own personal friends. They knew that Seward could be more easily beaten than anybody else. They knew that his nomination—so intense is the repugnance of the Southern people to him—would provoke a more active and violent opposition than could be excited against any other chief of the Republican party. They knew that the South would be much sooner driven to violent resistance to the Presidency of Seward than of any other Black Republican leader. They declaim now against the injustice done him, as the "representative man" of Black Republicanism; but they are really only annoyed that he did not get the nomination. Precious little do the Democracy care whether Seward ever receives "justice" at the hands of his party or not.

If Seward has really determined to retire to private life, it is the wisest conclusion he ever came to. Should he live ten years longer, and see swept away, as we hope will be the case, every vestige of that now powerful and mischievous sectional party which he did so much to create and build up, he can go to the grave with whatever of consolation may be afforded by the reflection that his labors were in vain, and that all prospects of the ruin to his country which he planned, if he did not desire it, were dissipated under the wise influence of the sober second thought of the people.

CITIZENS' MEETING AT TURNERS' HALL.

The call for a meeting of the friends of the Citizens' ticket, of the Third Ward, at Turners' Hall, on Saturday evening, was handsomely responded to. At the hour set for the opening the attendance was small, but in good time afterwards the hall was filled, if not crowded. It was a very large and respectable meeting for a Ward meeting.

John Burgess, Esq., called the meeting to order, and nominated Mr. E. Wood Perry as President, and Mr. J. W. Keene as Secretary. After these gentlemen took their seats, Mr. Braughin responded to a call and made the first speech. He spoke handsomely and to the point, alluding to the issue that was soon to be decided, and dwelling upon the superior merits of the Citizens' ticket over the American ticket, and urged the necessity of all who desired a change for the better to come to the support of the Citizens' ticket, and to put their shoulders to the wheel with a will.

Mr. J. O. Nixon (of this paper) was next loudly called for, and appeared on the stand. He stated that he was not used to public speaking, but that as a candidate before the people, he recognized their right to call upon him. His discourse was chiefly a review of the opposing candidates. Mr. Monroe, the candidate of the so-called American ticket, he regarded as an honest and upright gentleman, and a good citizen in all the relations of life; and he regretted to find him in the company he was in. Of Mr. Place, the candidate of the Citizen's ticket, he could say all he had said of Mr. Monroe, and more too. It had been his good fortune to serve in the City Council with him, and he felt sure that the administrative ability there shown by him, and his general character as a citizen, would enable him to honor the office of Mayor; and that he believed no man in New Orleans was better qualified to discharge the difficult duties of that office.

Mr. Thos. H. Shields, Citizens' candidate for Recorder of the First District; Mr. Sebastian Seiler, editor of the German Gazette; Mr. J. Fred. Gruber; Mr. E. Wood Perry, and Mr. Burgess, successively addressed the meeting, each plainly explaining the faith that was in him, and all giving good and sensible reasons for their belief that the Citizens' ticket was the ticket that ought to be supported by the people, and elected on the 4th of June next.

ELEGANCE AND CHEAPNESS.—Most people like to be economical—many are obliged to be so—but at the same time a refined taste in the selection and fashioning of apparel can give an air of elegance at small expense. It is not every one, however, who can rely on his own taste in matters of fashion, and such parties should rely upon good policy to supply the deficiency. This can be done by dealing at some superior establishment like that of Alfred Monroe & Co., in the magnificent "Story Building," where you can be sure of finding the very assistant most re[illegible] styles, and at the same time rely upon the fineness and moderation of the prices. Just read their advertisement o[illegible] to-day and see the diversity of shirts—and elegance—from $12 per dozen up to $60.

RUNAWAY—$50 *Reward.*—This amount is offered by Mr. Jos. Bernouin, of Algiers, for the mulatto boy Sam. See advertisement.

PULVERIZED CHARCOAL.—Just landing and for sale by Keany, Blair & Co. See advertisement.

Local Intelligence.

CRICKET MATCH TO-DAY.—The Crescent City and Pelican Cricket Clubs are to play a match to-day, at the Delachaise Ground. There will be stout and lively play and lots of fun and excitement for all who go to see. The wickets will be pitched at 11 A. M. The usual accommodations for ladies and other guests of the Clubs will not be found wanting.

TRIAL OF FIRE ENGINES.—Volunteer Fire Company No. 1 and Philadelphia Fire Company No. 14 met yesterday forenoon, at the foot of Canal street, to test their muscle and machines for a wager of $500 or $250 a side. Both companies were fully represented, and a great crowd of spectators was present. No. 14 made the first throw. No. 1 started out for second throw, but the *vim* of the boys on the brakes was so great that the connection of a plunger broke, and No. 1's machine was *hors du combat*. So the sport was ended before it begun. Gus Richards, Foreman of No. 18, was stakeholder. He still has the *dibs* in his pocket, and the proper representatives of the contesting companies are to meet in a day or so and decide when the final trial shall come off.

HOMICIDE IN THE FOURTH DISTRICT.—Mr. George S. Howe, Police Clerk at the Fourth District Police station, was shot and killed on Friday night by Joseph Williams, a steamboat engineer, at the house of the latter on Chippewa street, between Ninth and Harmony. An alleged intimacy between Howe and Williams' wife was what brought the tragedy about.

Howe and Williams had been good friends for some time, and as late as Friday, the day of the tragedy, were seen drinking together on apparently friendly terms. But it seems that Williams was aware of what he considered to be an improper intimacy between his wife and Howe—the latter frequently visiting his house during his absence, and his wife having repeated interviews with Howe, accidental or otherwise, in the vicinity of the lockup.

Around the lock-up, the opinion for a while was, that the woman was a mistress to Howe, so frequent and familiar were her visits to him, waiting for him and accosting him on the street, and even quarreling with him, as if he were remiss in his attentions, and making appointments to meet him elsewhere than at her own house. One of the gentlemen who served on the Coroner's jury stated that he was prepared to testify, if necessary, that Mrs. Williams had admitted to him that she loved the ground Howe walked on, and that she had had illicit intercourse with him; also that among Howe's papers were letters from Mrs. Williams showing that she had had an infatuation for him, and had decoyed him into the snare which resulted in his bloody and unexpected death.

But Howe had never admitted their illicit intercourse to anybody. On the contrary, he denied it, and it was for the purpose of denying it to Williams that he went to Williams' house on Friday night, when he got killed.

Howe was a tall and handsome man, a native of Massachusetts, about 35 years of age. He has a wife and children either in Massachusetts or in Troy, N. Y., and his father is or was one of the owners of the Pemberton Mills, at Lawrence, Mass., the disastrous fall of which is yet fresh in the public mind. He was a man of education and of gentlemanly demeanor, liked by all who knew him, and, according to his own story, had seen better days, reverses of fortune having reduced him to the necessity of acting as a police clerk. He frequently said that he accepted the police situation merely to fill out his time, as he was awaiting the settlement of a heavy lawsuit, which settlement he believed would restore him to his original prosperous position in the world.

Mrs. Williams is a tall and slender woman, about twenty-five years of age, rather good-looking, light complected, but not blessed with a very prepossessing countenance. She is mother of three children, the eldest a handsome little boy about seven years old, and the other two girls. She solemnly denies that there was ever anything wrong between her and Howe. The opinion of all who knew or knew the parties, however, is that Mrs. Williams is the actually faulty party, and that her intimacy with Howe was more of her seeking than of his.

The post-mortem examination, made on Saturday by Dr. Hart, showed that Howe died of a pistol shot wound in the right side of the abdomen, the bullet passing above the posterior spine of the ilium, and passing out above the left spine of the same, severing both iliac veins, and causing hemorrhage and death. Howe was shot at about 10 o'clock on Friday night, and died at 7 o'clock on Saturday morning, he having been carried to the residence of Mr. Merkel, the butcher, where he boarded.

Deputy Coroner Sorapuru yesterday investigated the case, taking only the testimony of Mrs. Williams, she being the only witness of the shooting, and her testimony being sufficient for all coronial purposes. Her statement was as follows:

I reside on Chippowa street, between Ninth and Harmony. I am the legitimate wife of Joseph Williams. On Friday night, as Mr. Williams was undressing to go to bed, there was a knock at the door. I went to the door with a lamp in my hand, and opened it, and Mr. Howe was standing there. I stepped back to put the lamp on the table, and Howe walked in. I asked him to take a seat, but he said, "No, madam, I want to see Mr. Williams." My husband came out of the back room. Howe said to him that he (my husband) had been speaking to some of his (Howe's) friends about me. My husband told him to go out, that he would talk to him outside. Howe said that what he had to say to him he would say in his own house, and he then called Mr. Williams a d—d lying son of a b—h, and said that he did'nt know me, whether I was a man or a woman. My husband went into the back room, and as he went Howe kept on talking, and again called him a d—d lying son of a b—h. My husband returned from the back room with a pistol and shot at Howe. Howe started to walk out at the door, and my husband shot at him again; but this time I seized him and forced the pistol down, and the bullet went into the floor. Howe walked out on the banquette, and fell on the steps of the house next door. Howe had his pistol, but I did not see him attempt to use it. He had his hand behind his back when my husband came out of the back room, and I afterward saw the pistol in his hand, but did not see him make any motion to use it. On the day before, Thursday, Mr. Howe came to the house in company with Mr. Harris; they came in at the alley; I was washing at the time; they did not tell me why they came together; Howe said he wanted to speak to me by myself; my husband was not at home. Some two weeks previously I told Howe to keep away from the house, as Mr. Williams did not want him about there. Mr. Harris told me on Friday evening, before the shooting that Mr. Howe told him that Mr. Williams had forbid him to come near the house or to speak to me; and Mr. Harris also said that my husband had threatened to him to kill Howe if he came about the house again or spoke to me, but that Howe said he was not afraid of my husband, and would come up to the house anyhow.

Upon this testimony, and the report of the post-mortem examination, the Coroner's jury rendered their verdict, that George S. Howe came to his death from a pistol shot wound inflicted by Joseph Williams, and they, therefore, charged him with the crime of murder.

Williams made his escape after shooting Howe, and though it was expected that he would appear and surrender himself, he had not done so up to the hour of holding the inquest yesterday.

ARREST OF AN ALLEGED MURDERER.—A peddler named Israel Prince, alias Moses, was arrested in the Second District on Saturday, on suspicion of being the man who foully murdered another peddler named Jacob Briskes, recently, near Bayou Sara; Briskes being found dead in the woods, with his throat cut from ear to ear. Information was telegraphed to this city, from which it is stated that Briskes and Prince left together, Briskes as boss peddler, hiring Prince to carry his pack at the rather cheap salary of twelve dollars per month. It was through some friends of Briskes who were on the lookout for the murderer, that Prince was arrested. On his person were found the license of the murdered man and $175 in cash. On Friday he purchased a lot of goods of Messrs. Haggerty & Bro. in the name of Briskes, but he now refuses to tell where the goods are. With all this strong circumstantial evidence against him, Prince denies having any knowledge of the murder and says he left his employer well and hearty in Baton Rouge. He was sent to prison to await examination before the Recorder of the First District.

THE "PFINGSTFEST."—A large portion of the German population yesterday observed the "Pfingstfest," or Whit Sunday, by making themselves comfortable and merry at the Hopkins' plantations, where the dancing, beer-drinking, and other exhilarations of the "Volksfest" of the previous week, were revived in full force. Not only the German population, but the American, was largely represented, and all would have gone off happily, but for the presence of two or three drunken and bloodthirsty rowdies, who succeeded in shedding some blood, and committing a murder as night fell. We give the particulars under another heading. None of the Germans on the ground, or any of the parties connected with the entertainment had anything to do with any of the difficulties.

FOUND DROWNED.—The Coroner held an inquest on Saturday evening, on the body of a German, about 30 years of age, found in the river opposite Girod street. At about 1 o'clock on Saturday morning, a man, speaking in German to himself, and gesticulating emphatically, as if abstracted or insane, was seen to walk out on the wharf and jump into the river at the place named. The body recovered was supposed to be that of the man thus seen, and from papers found in the pockets, the name of the deceased was believed to be Theodore Mueller. He had red hair and a long red goatee; and was clad in a black coat, cottonade pants, black velvet vest with blue figures, black cravat, white linen shirt, white flannel undershirt, and brogans. The body was accidentally caught by two fishermen with their hooks, and drawn in, they supposing at the moment that they had hooked a gigantic catfish.

An inquest was held on the body of Caleb Wasser, a German, 27 years of age, found in the river opposite Poland street, Third District. Verdict, accidentally drowned.

ROWS AT THE PFINGSTFEST.—There were several breezes among drunken men at the Pfingstfest, each creating a prodigious excitement amongst the multitudes on the ground. The most serious disturbance was created by a drunken young man named Oscar Blasco, who, after insulting numerous persons who forgave him because they saw he was drunk, met a man who resented his drunken insults. Blasco drew his dagger; the other man drew his cane sword; after some passes, Blasco got stuck in the arm, and a valiant peace-maker, who could have cracked the heads of the belligerents together, had he felt like it, rushed in, deprived Blasco of his dagger, and put an end to the difficulty.

MURDER AT THE "PFINGSTFEST."—Last evening, at about dark, at the German festival at the Hopkins' plantation, a lot of cab and carriage drivers were amusing themselves by riding around the outer part of the green, in carriage No. 7, from Wilbur & Arnot's stables on St. Louis street. The driver was William Gill, better known as Bill Gill, a well behaved and most excellent driver, who has within the last four or five years been well known as driver of the hotel carriages for the St. Charles and City Hotels. As we have said, the carriage was driving around on the green.

John Henry, the young cab-driver who killed Bob Forbes, was one of those in the carriage. As the carriage was passing along, (so we have it from one of the men who was sitting with Henry in the carriage at the time) a man who was on the green, alone, shouted, "John Henry, you son of a b—h, get out of that carriage!" Henry called to Gill, the driver, to go ahead; Gill turned the horses to go in an opposite direction; as he did so, the man on the green fired with a pistol twice; Gill fell from his seat; the horses went on; and one of the men in the carriage, not knowing that Gill was shot, and believing that he had fallen accidentally from his seat, got out, mounted the seat, gathered the reins and checked the horses. Going back to where Gill was lying, it was found that he was shot through the head, and dead.

His body was taken up and brought in to the Third District Court lock-up, where it was left, subject to the Coroner's orders. There was no doubt that Gill was the innocent victim of bullets, aimed at John Henry. Henry at once came to the city, in the carriage in which he was shot at. No one could tell, or even guess, who the man was that did the shooting. Though Gill was accidentally killed, the killing under the circumstances was murder; and we hope the murderer may be caught and made to swing.

MURDER ON A STEAMBOAT.—Coroner Beach yesterday held an inquest on the body of Charles McHugh, an Irishman, 27 years of age, found dead on board the steamboat Moro. He was dead of a ghastly chop in the skull, through which the brains had exuded. The testimony showed that the wound was inflicted with a hatchet by Denis O'Brien, at 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning, 22d inst., whilst the boat was at Carolina Bluffs, Bossier parish; McHugh dying three days afterward. O'Brien, who was on board some time after the affair occurred, admitted having inflicted the fatal wound. A verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts, and charging O'Brien with the crime of murder.

STABBED.—Officer McGregor reports that Henry Stephens was stabbed in the left nipple by John Strick, on Saturday night, on Adele street, Fourth District. The wound was not considered dangerous.

DISORDERLY HOUSES.—Caroline Benito and Smith Shriga, keepers of the houses Nos. 56 and 58 St. Philip street, between Royal and Bourbon, were before Recorder Benit, on Friday, with a lot of their nymphs, charged by all their respectable neighbors with keeping disorderly and obscene resorts of the worst imaginable character. All gave bail to appear for examination on the 29th.

NEW BOOKS.—We are indebted to Messrs. J. C. Morgan & Co. for the following publications:

Harpers' Series of School and Family Readers.—Marcus Willson, author of a history of the United States and several other histories, published by Harpers Brothers, New York.

This series commences with the primer, and includes four Readers, progressing in difficulty from the first to the fourth. This series strikes us as being arranged on a very excellent plan. Instead of being devoted to stories it affords an excellent course of instruction upon an infinity of important subjects. Those embraced in the first and second Readers are too numerous to mention, but of just the sort to interest children, while the third and fourth volumes contain zoology, physiology, ornithology, botany and natural philosophy. These subjects are intermingled with others of a less scientific nature, and the whole seem to be presented in the most attractive form. In a word, we should presume that not only the children of a family, but the parents, too, in most cases, could read them with both pleasure and profit.

El Fureidis. By the author of the "Lamplighter," etc. Ticknor & Co.: Boston.

This is a romance of the East. Its location is principally on Mount Lebanon, and its characters comprise Turks, Arabs, English, Americans and Frenchmen. It is a highly interesting story, full of fine characters, beautiful sentiment and striking event. With the information of a local nature which it conveys, it will well repay perusal.

Westminster Review for April.—This number contains interesting articles on politics, history, science and religion.

Polite persons are necessarily obliging. A smile is always on their lips, an earnestness in their countenance, when we ask a favor of them. They know that to render a service with a bad grace is in reality not to render it at all. If they are obliged to refuse a favor they do it with mildness and delicacy; they express such feelings of regret that they still appears so perfectly natural, in short, their conduct appears so perfectly natural, that it really seems that the opportunity which is offered them of obliging us, is obliging themselves; and they refuse all our thanks without affectation or effort.

CANCERS.—Our readers will perceive by a notice published to-day that Dr. Samuel Reynolds, the celebrated Cancer Doctor, has removed from the old stand on Gravier street, where they might still expect to find him, and is now to be consulted at No. 29 Baronne street, between Carondelet and Common. In these days of humbug, parties can not be too certain how they confide their safety to the hands of pretenders. Dr. Reynolds will show at his office, specimens of cancerous tumors extracted from patients, and will, moreover, give references to prominent persons living in this State, who have been under his treatment.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

[BY THE NATIONAL LINE.]

Congressional Proceedings.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—In the Senate yesterday, the amendment offered by Mr. Trumbull to the resolutions of Mr. Davis, saying that there is no constitutional right to take or hold slaves in the Territories, was called up and rejected by the following vote: Yeas 31, nays 17.

The fifth resolution was then adopted by 35 yeas against 2 nays.

The sixth resolution was also adopted by a vote of 33 yeas against 12 nays.

In the House of Representatives yesterday, the bill which has reference to the capture of the negroes on board the bark Wildfire by the steamer of war Mohawk, being under consideration, Mr. Underwood, of Georgia, obtained permission to take the floor, and after making a few brief remarks, moved to amend the bill by selling the said negroes in Florida; or, if this should be rejected, to send them to the State of Massachusetts to enjoy their fredom.

The amendment was received amid great laughter, after which Mr. Dawes, of Mass., rose and strongly opposed its adoption.

Mr. Underwood, on hearing the remarks of Mr. Dawes, spoke in a loud and commanding tone, denouncing the views of the Senator from Massachusetts. He was interrupted by cried of order and calls for the police by Mr. Cobb, of Ala.

The Speaker succeeded in restoring good order.

The Covode Committee, after various investigations, say that from several statements it appears that Attorney-General Black was deputed to tender the Post-office blank printing to Mr. Forney, of of Philadelphia, if he would change his course.

This proposition was formally declined by Mr. Forney.

The profits derived from the Post-office blank printing will be estimated at $80,000 at the expiration of President Buchanan's term.

The bill providing for the regulation of the payment of mileage to the members of both Houses was called up. It was discussed at some length, but nothing conclusive having been agreed upon, the bill was laid over to be debated at some future day.

In the Senate, to-day, a communication was received from Postmaster-General Holt, in which he stated that the facts of Mr. Fowler's defalcation were not known to the Department till the 10th of the present month.

The bill providing for the transfer of patents from the Commissioner of Patents to the President, and the appointment of a new Board of Examiners in chief, was passed.

The Indian appropriation bill was further amended and passed.

At a late hour, the Indian appropriation bill being under consideration, several members spoke in favor of its passage at the earliest possible moment. The bill was laid over.

In the Senate, the amendment offered by Mr. Latham, which provides for a division of the State of California into two Indian districts, with superintendent's agencies, was unanimously carried.

Long Island Races.

NEW YORK, May 25.—There was a trotting match over the Union Course, L. I., yesterday; mile heats, best three in five. Patchen beat Ethan Allen three straight heats. Time in second heat 2:26.

United States Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The amount of money received in the United States Treasury during the past week is $1,181,000.

The increase on the week is $536,000. The amount now in the treasury department subject to draft is $78,300.

Steamer Red Wing Sunk.

MEMPHIS, May 25.—The steamer Red Wing, one of the Memphis and Little Rock packets, while on her trip up the Arkansas river, struck a snag at Smith's Cut-off, and sunk almost immediately.

The Red Wing had on board several passengers, all of whom, with her officers and crew, managed to get on the banks without the least injury.

The boat and a portion of her cargo, it is thought, will probably be saved.

Steam Frigate Niagara Disabled.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The United States steam frigate Niagara came into this port yesterday, leaking badly and working all her pumps.

Minister to Russia.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The President has nominated Mr. Appleton, Assistant Secretary of State, Minister to Russia.

The Senate has not yet confirmed the nomination of Mr. Appleton.

Line of Packets to Japan.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Mr. Robert H. Gallagher, of Kansaghawa, Japan, is at present in this city with the intention of completing arrangements to run a line of clipper ships from the port of New York to Jeddo.

It is generally believed that Mr. Gallagher's proposition will be accepted, and that a line of vessels will soon ply between the two above named ports.

Louisville Races.

LOUISVILLE, May 26.—The last and greatest race of the season took place to-day at the Woodlawn Course, and the following is the result:

In the four mile race Colossus won the first heat. Time, 7:48¼.

Joe Stoner won the second and third heats. Time, 7:55¼, 8:22½.

Enforcement of a New Law.

LOUISVILLE, May 26.—Judge Johnson, of the City Court, has decided a law passed during the last session of the Kentucky Legislature for imposing fines and penalties on persons selling goods by samples in Louisville and Jefferson county.

The enforcement of this law has quashed several indictments, some against New York houses.

River Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, May 26.—The Ohio river at this point is at a stand, with 6 feet 9 inches of water in the canal.

Sailing of the Steamship Kangaroo.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The steamship Kangaroo, of the New York, Philadelphia and Liverpool line, left her wharf at noon to day, with a good list of passengers and a large and valuable cargo for Liverpool. The Kangaroo took out $341,000 in specie on freight.

New Orleans Mails for Europe.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The United States steamship Fulton sailed from this port at 12 o'clock M. for Southampton and Havre.

She took out the New Orleans mails for Europe of Tuesday, May 20th, and telegraphic dispatches of the same point of yesterday, (25th inst.)

Arrival of the Steamship John Bell.

QUEBEC, May 26.—The steamship John Bell, from Glasgow, bound for this port, passed river Du Loup this evening.

Stock Market.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Stocks are selling at 90.

The Panama Railroad Company's Stocks are quoted at 135½.

Domestic Markets.

CINCINNATI, May 26.—The Flour market closed very dull. Good Flour sold at $5 30 per barrel. Whisky closed firm at 18c. per gallon. The market for Pork closed steady. New Mess is selling at $17 25 per bbl. Lard is quoted at 11c. per lb. Holders are demanding an advance. Polar Whalebones brought 63½c. The market for Corn closed steady at 47c. per bushel. Oats are selling at 41½c. per bushel. The market closed dull.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The Cotton market remains generally unchanged. The sales to-day were 1000 bales. Middling Uplands are quoted at 11½c. Flour closed steady. The sales to-day amounted to 15,000 bbls. Superfine State is quoted at $5 15 to $5 25 per bbl. Corn closed with a declining tendency. Sales amounted to 145,000 bushels. The prices range from 56 to 70c. per bushel for sound and unsound Corn. Pork closed steady. New Mess is selling at $17 87½ to $18 per bbl. Lard is quoted at 11¾ to 11¾c. per lb. The market closed steady. Coffee closed firm. Rio is selling at 12¾ to 13½c. per lb. Inferior Porto Rico Molasses brought 31c. per gal. Strong raw Sugar was sold at full prices. Cuba is quoted at 6¾ to 7½c. per lb.

Preparations for Napoleon's Coming War on the Rhine.

[Correspondence of the New York Tribune.]

BERLIN, May 1.—The notion that Louis Bonaparte is about to put the German question on the tapis prevails here among all classes of society. In to-day's *National Zeitung*, a correspondent even affirms that he knows, from sources most authentic, that Badinguet (as Louis Bonaparte is familiarly styled at Paris) has definitely resolved upon a Rhenish campaign, and that Lord John Russell had just been informed of this scheme when, some weeks ago, he rose from his seat to frighten the House of Commons by fierce invectives against the Emperor of the French, and the sudden announcement that England was now going in search for new alliances. The tone and temper of French semi-official prints are far from allaying these apprehensions. Read, for instance, the following extract from *Bullier's Correspondence*, a Paris publication from which most of the provincial journalists in France derive their inspiration.

"A friend of mine, who is addicted to prophetic pleasantries, said to me the other day: 'You'll see the Emperor go to the Rhine to offer his alliance to the King of Prussia, coupled with a slight rectification of frontiers.' I replied by a quotation from the pamphlet *Napoleon III! Italie:* It is better to settle a territorial modification in a friendly way than to have it to do the day after a victory."

Not long after the treaty of commerce with England was concluded, the French Government threw out a hint to the Prussian Ambassador at Paris that an application for a similar treaty between France and the Zolverein would be favorably received, but the Prussian Government answering that Zollverein was not at all desirous to make such a treaty, surprise and displeasure were expressed in the strongest terms. Moreover, the Prussian Government was, at the time, fully informed of the negotiations which the agents of Louis Bonaparte had recently opened with the Bavarian Court, in order to induce the latter to cede to France the fortress of Landau, which, it was said, having been left to France by the treaty of 1814, had been unjustly taken from her by the treaty of 1815. The popular rumors of an impending rupture with France are, consequently, strengthened by official suspicion.

Prussia's position at present bears, in some respects, a strong likeness to that of Austria, after the conclusion of the Oriental war. She flattered herself that she had humbled Russia, her dangerous neighbor, without incurring any trouble beyond the mobilization of her forces. Having played the armed mediator while the Western Powers had to bear the brunt of war, she might, after the proclamation of peace, fancy she had broken, by the arms of the Western Alliance, the ascendancy Russia had won over her since the Hungarian events of 1849, and there were indeed at that time many compliments bestowed on the clever diplomatic tactics of the Vienna Cabinet. In point of fact, however, the ambiguous attitude maintained by Austria during the Oriental war, left her without allies, and enabled Louis Bonaparte to *localize* the Italian war. Prussia, in her turn, maintained her resources intact during the Italian war. She shouldered her arms, but had not used them, and contented herself with spilling, instead of blood, the patient ink of her political wiseacres.

After the peace of Villafranca, Prussia seemed to have weakened the rival House of Hapsburg through the instrumentality of French victories, and opened to herself the road to paramount power in Germany. Still, the very pretexts on which the treaty of Villafranca was proclaimed ought to have rent the delusions she labored under. While Louis Napoleon declared that Prussia's armaments and threats of an eventual intervention had blunted the sword of France, Austria declared that her own power of resistance had split upon the equivocal neutrality of Prussia. During the whole war Prussia had displayed preteuonous indecorously contradicted by her acts. Before Austria and the minor German States she appealed to her duties as a European power; before England and Russia she appealed to her obligations as the paramount German power; and, resting her claims upon these double pretensions, she demanded from France to be acknowledged as the armed mediator of Europe. To her credit, as Prussian *par excellence*, she acted up to it by allowing Russia to intimidate, in a circular of unprecedented insolence, the minor German courts, and by timidly listening, in the person of Herr von Schleinitz, to Lord John Russell's flippant lectures on the "constitutional" law of nations.

Her claims as a European Power she made good by hushing up the warlike impulses of the minor German Princes and by an attempt to turn the military defeats of Austria into as many titles for usurping the place formerly held by her rival in the councils of the German Confederation. When at last forced, by the progress of the French arms, to assume something like a warlike attitude, she met with the cold reception of the other German States, which hardly thought it worth while to dissimulate their distrust as to the ultimate intentions of the Prussian Court. The peace of Villafranca found Prussia completely insulated, not only in Europe, but in Germany, while the subsequent annexation of Savoy, by greatly contracting the exposed front of France, greatly improved her chances of a victorious campaign on the Rhine.

Under these circumstances, the line of policy which Prussia now affected to follow, both in her internal and external relations, appears alike faulty. Despite all the vain glorious declamations of the Prussian newspapers and Representative Chambers, nothing has been altered in her internal affairs, save the phraseology of her officials. The propositions on army reform, while not at all strengthening her military force for the impending emergency, aim at a permanent enlargement of the standing army, already too large; the overburdening of the financial resources, already overstrained, and the annihilation of the only Democratic institution left to the country, are imminent. All the reactionary laws on the press, the right of association, the municipal administration, the relations of landlords and peasants, the bureaucratic intrigue, the ubiquity of the police, have been carefully maintained. Even the infamous statutes relating to marriages contracted between nobles and the common stock of mankind have not been rescinded. The very idea of restoring the Constitution, overthrown by a *coup d'etat*, is hooted as a wild dream.

I will give you one single instance of the civil liberty now enjoyed by a Prussian subject. A native of Rhenish Prussia had, during the worst period of the reaction, been condemned by a packed jury, because of what was then called a political crime, to seven years imprisonment in a Prussian fortress. The period of his banishment, not abridged by the liberal ministry, having come to an end, he repaired to Cologne, there to be driven out by order of the police. He then set out for his native town, but, strange to say, was informed by the authorities that, having absented himself for seven years from the place, he had lost his citizenship, and must look for another abode. He retorted that his absence had not been a voluntary one, but all in vain. From Berlin, where he then resorted, he was again ejected on the plea that he had no means of existence to show, except his personal resources of labor and knowledge; all his property having been consumed during his imprisonment.

He at last betook himself to Breslau, where an old acquaintance of his employed him as one of his agents, but being one morning summoned to the police, he was told that his permission of residence could be prolonged only for a few weeks, if, in the meanwhile, he should not have procured citizenship in Breslau. On his appliance to the Breslau municipal authority, many petty difficulties were thrown in his way, which, being removed by the interference of zealous friends, his petition for citizenship was at last granted, but, together with the grant he received a big bill, parading an array of fees, all to be paid by any unhappy mortal on his entrance into the ranks of Breslau citizens. If his friends had not possessed the means by clubbing to raise the sum required, this Prussian subject would, like the Wandering Jew, have found no place in his glorious fatherland where to lay his head.

The Lecturer in Imperial Rome.

A recent number of the Westminster Review contains a very able article on "Plutarch and his Times," from which we extract the following lively sketch:

That he was a lecturer is rendered probable by two circumstances: first, that many of his (so called) moral works have the appearance of notes or sketches of lectures; and secondly, that his biographies abound with passages that read like portions of a sermon, and may well have originally been parts of ethical discourses. The lecturer by profession has reappeared in the present day, but not at present with so important a character as he possessed in the imperial age of Rome. *Now* he is the occasional star of mechanics' institutes; *then* he had nobles for his auditors, and sometimes Cæsar himself for his friend, patron, and even hearer. *Now* he is a mere appendage to libraries; *then* he was often the library of the people in himself, diffusing useful or unprofitable knowledge to all who could afford to pay for it, and, unless he is much belied, equaling or surpassing Mr. Spurgeon himself in the variety of his talents.

The Greeks, we know on high authority, were a people ever desirous to hear something new; and as they imparted the forms and fashions of literature to the Romans, Rome was quite as ready as Athens to be instructed or entertained by the Abelards, Orator Henleys, or George Dawsons of the time. The performers, it must be owned, took uncommon pains to please. They cultivated the art of dress no less assiduously than the art of speech—arranging their hair, robes and cloaks, as carefully as they rounded and balanced their periods. We will attempt to portray the class. A few days before his proposed exhibition, the lecturer announced it on placards, addressed notes to the "principal inhabitants of the town and neighborhood," or called upon them with his prospectus. On the day, a beadle was sent round to remind his friends and patrons of the place and hour; and if the lecturer were a star, the Athenæum was presently filled with senators and knights, no less anxious for the address than thousands of Englishmen are now for their morning paper, or their monthly or quarterly journals. Neither if any reluctance to come appeared, did the performer scruple employing compliments or cajolery to fill the benches, or, if he anticipated a cool or an adverse reception, to pack them with *claqueurs*. In those days, whatever it may be now, it was not easy to be a popular preacher.

We do not know whether Dr. Cumming or Mr. Bellow spend, previous to their exhibitions, sleepless nights, display pallid cheeks and sunken eyes, or perspire like gladiators awaiting a finishing blow. Such terrors, however, we are told, often possessed the lecturers of Plutarch's time, when they wished to surpass themselves, or to take the conceit out of a rival professor. Their attire and "getting-up" were expensive. First, they refreshed themselves with a bath—that, however, might be had gratis, or for a few obols—not so, however, the gray or scarlet gown of fine cloth, the wig, or the artistic arrangement of the hair, and the brilliant rings for the fingers. Next came the furnishing of the lecture-room with benches, sofas and cushions, for then, as now, if the pews were not comfortable, attention was apt to wander, and, perhaps, in directions not favorable to the lecturer. Sometimes, indeed, a theater or a pontiff; but as frequently the discourse was delivered in the learned professor's house. The room contained rows of seats rising against the hall, and, benches or a dais in the center for the most illustrious members of the audience, while high above all rose the professional cathedra, well cushioned and handsomely canopied.

On ascending his pulpit the lecturer gazed round on his audience, greeted them with smiles and bows, reserving for his most distinguished hearers his most gracious salute. Each lecturer, however, had his peculiar method of entry. Some, like the sophist Scopelian, were "sweet as summer" in their approach; others, like Proeresius, rushed up the rostrum impetuously, "like a racehorse or a hound in full scent." Favorites were greeted with preliminary applause, just as we greet Mario at the Opera House, or Lord Shaftesbury at Exeter Hall. * * * * When the discourse had come to an end—we have no data for determining whether it were even as long, or even as tedious as, for example, Dr. Parr's—there was a renewal of the preliminary plaudits and gratulations. Some performers "sat attentive to their own applause," or rose from their chairs and stood on tiptoe, "spreading themselves out," says the historian of the Sophists, "like a peacock." Others descended immediately from the rostrum, and were greeted by a crowd who kissed their hands and the hem of their garments, and accompanied them home as if the city had been rescued from an enemy, or a province added by the lecturer's valor to its possessions. Neither was it deemed unmeet to collect suffrages or to encourage applause. "What think ye, friends; have I not surpassed your expectations, nay, even myself, to-day?" "Most surely, my lord, by my life, and by the beard of Jupiter." "Have I not taken the conceit out of that muff?" (some rival performer.) "By heaven and earth, sir, you have shot him through with the arrows of your tongue, as Apollo shot the Python with the arrows of his quiver!" "Marked you not my description of Pan?" "It was sublime!" "Liked you not that passage about the nymphs?" "It was transcendent." And in this manner "the trium