PERRY'S NON-EXPLOSIVE, CAMPHENE,
BURNING FLUID AND PATENT BURNERS.

PATENT COAL OIL LAMPS—in great variety.
REFINED KEROSENE OR COAL OIL,—
Which burns without odor or smoke
PAPER HANGINGS—A good assortment.
LAMPS AND CHANDELIERS,
In great quantity and variety
SPERM, LARD, COTTON SEED and MACHINERY OILS

A complete assortment of STOVES, among which are the celebrated GLOBE COOKING STOVES, the cheapest good Stove in the market.
PLATED AND BRITANNIA WARE.
TABLE CUTLERY, together with a general assortment of House Furnishing Goods too numerous to mention, for sale at the lowest prices, by
HENRY PERRY,
a9 3m 112 Poydras street.

BILLIARD TABLES—BILLIARD TABLES
35..... ST. LOUIS STREET.....35
Under the St. Louis Hotel.
The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has opened a BILLIARD SALESROOM at the above place, where he intends to keep constantly on hand BILLIARD TABLES, from the celebrated manufactory of J. W. BRUNSWICK & BRO., Cincinnati, of all descriptions and prices; such as
ROSEWOOD,
BIRD'S EYE MAPLE, MAHOGANY,
BIRCH AND OAK,
With Marble, Slate or Wood Bed. Also, Baguetelle Tables and Balls, Pool Boards, Cushions, Cloths, Cues, Pockets, Cue Leathers, Ten Pin Balls and everything appertaining to Billiards or other games.
N. B.—Specimens of the above Tables can be seen at the St. Charles, Marble Hall and St. Louis Billiard Rooms.
☞ Repairing done at short notice and on reasonable terms.
m29 1y A. W. MERRIAM.

FAMILY GROCERY, CORNER OF COMMON and Carondelet streets.
It has been my desire to excel in the quality of BUTTER furnished to my customers, and the patronage I have acquired in the last fourteen years is proof of success.
My TEAS, being selected by an acknowledged judge, in New York, will be found to be choice.
The stock of the store is changed many times during the year and is therefore fresh. A full assortment constantly coming in, bought and to be sold for cash.
Country orders solicited, to which prompt attention will be paid. Terms, cash or city acceptance.
H. H. HEDDEN,
a26 6m corner Common and Carondelet sts., New Orleans

SOUTHERN WOOD AND MACHINE WORKS.—
P. H O W, Engineer.
115..... .....AND.....116
New Levee street.
SAWING, MACHINE AND WOOD TURNING, done for the Trade.
CARPENTERS', JOINERS' AND FANCY WORK, of all descriptions.
PLANTATION MACHINERY of all kinds repaired at the shortest notice.
I have now in operation a PATENT GRINDSTONE SAW GUMMER.
All stores for GUMMING executed with dispatch. PRICES MODERATE.
Being a practical and experienced Mechanic, I employ none but A No. 1 men. This, with the aid of Machinery, enables me to defy competition.
ja31 6m

A CARD.....A CARD.
DR. SAMUEL REYNOLDS, the unrivaled CANCER DOCTOR, who, for many years, has been located on Gravier street, in the vicinity of the St. Charles Hotel, has removed his office to No. 20 BARONNE STREET, between Common and Canal, opposite the Lafayette Car Landing, where he is prepared to treat his diseases which he professes to cure, viz: CANCERS, in their worst form, SCALD HEAD, WHITE SWELLINGS and ULCERS, of every description.
Specimens of Cutaneous Tumors, extracted from patients, can be seen at Dr. Reynolds' office, and references to persons of prominent standing in this and other States of the Union, who have been successfully treated by Dr. Reynolds, will be given to all who have any doubts of the efficacy of his remedies.
He challenges the medical faculty of the United States of America or Europe to excel his cures. my23 1m

MACHINERY. — MACHINERY.
STATIONARY AND PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
INDIA RUBBER BELT,
CIRCULAR SAWS,
COTTON SEED HULLERS,
CORN MILLS,
STEAM GAUGES,
IRON, GAS AND WATER PIPES,
POWER AND HAND PUMPS,
At the Machinery Depot of RICH'D F. HARRISON,
ja11 tf Nos. 40 and 42 St. Charles street.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
Save the Pieces!
ECONOMY! DISPATCH!
☞ "A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."☜
As accidents will happen, even in well-regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, Crockery, etc.
Spalding's Prepared Glue
Meets all such emergencies, and no household can afford to be without it. It is always ready and up to the sticking point. There is no longer a necessity for limping chairs, splintered veneers, headless dolls, and broken cradles. It is just the article for cane, shell, and other ornamental work, so popular with ladies of refinement and taste.
This admirable preparation is used cold, being chemically held in solution, and possessing all the valuable qualities of the best cabinet maker's glue. It may be used in the place of ordinary mucilage, being vastly more adhesive.
"USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."
N. B.—A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price, 25 cents.
Wholesale Depot, No. 48 Cedar street, New York.
Address HENRY C. SPALDING & CO.,
Box No. 3,606, New York.
☞ Put up for Dealers in Cases containing four, eight, and twelve dozen—a beautiful Lithograph Show-Card accompanying each package.
☞ A single bottle of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE will save ten times its cost annually to every household.☜
Sold by all prominent Storekeepers, Druggists, Hardware and Furniture Dealers, Grocers, and Fancy Stores.
No city merchant should make a new year without a bottle of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE, when making up their list. It will stand any climate. ja15 1yAW

TREDEGAR LOCOMOTIVE
AND MACHINE WORKS
Richmond, Virginia.
JOSEPH R. ANDERSON & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Locomotive, Portable, Strictly Portable,
—And—
STATIONARY STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR AND SASH SAW MILLS,
Sugar Mills, Gin Shafting,
And every article of Machinery required by the Southern Planter.
—Also—
Car Wheels and Axles, Bar Iron, Hedge Bolts, Spikes, Chairs, and other Railroad Fastenings, Iron Trucks, etc., etc., Iron and Brass Cannon.
EDMUND M. TYENS,
General Agent,
fe7 2m—1yAW No. 109 Gravier street, New Orleans.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH!
CARMEN'S CEMENT OR NEGATIVE GLUE,
For permanently joining broken China, Glass, Earthen and Wooden Ware, Furniture, Leather, India Rubber goods and Fancy Articles of all kinds.
Ask for "Carmen's Cement or Negative Glue," and take no other. It far surpasses anything of the kind in use, leaving no trace of any cement having been applied.
E. B. WHEELOCK & CO.,
Sole Wholesale Agents,
No. 41 Magazine st.
For sale by all Retail Druggists and Dealers generally. Price 25 cents. fe28 3m&W

A. A. MAGINNIS' COTTON SEED OIL
—And—
OIL CAKE MANUFACTORY,
Nos. 115 and 117 Magazine street,
NEW ORLEANS,
Keeps constantly on hand Crude and Superior Clarified OIL, OIL CAKE OIL CAKE MEAL, and decorticated Seed.
Orders for the above filled with promptness and dispatch.
CASH paid for COTTON SEED or delivery. m15 tf

GALVANIZED IRON!—GALVANIZED IRON!—
The undersigned, Sole Agents for
McCULLOUGH & CO.'S CELEBRATED AMERICAN
Charcoal Galvanized Iron,
For Roofing, Guttering, Spouting, Bath Tubs, Stack Pipes, Vapandas, &c., &c.
Warranted to flange and seam. The only article that will stand the peculiar humidity of this climate without oxydation.
For sale by McLEAN & OLIVIER,
m21 3m 49 Common street.

W. R. FISH.....W. R. FISH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
New Orleans.
☞ Office—No. 30 Carondelet street. my4 1m*

PLAIN HAMS AND SHOULDERS—
350 CASES GROENENDYKE & THOMPSON'S,
In Air-Tight Packages.
For sale by O'DOWD & SULLIVAN,
m31 1m corner Poydras and Tchoupitoulas streets.

CHAS. T. NASH, BROKER, AND DEALER IN SCRIP, STOCK, NOTES, REAL ESTATE AND EXCHANGE,
No. 45 Carondelet street,
c31 1y Between Common and Gravier.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED, BY J. O. NIXON, AT No. 70 CAMP STREET.

VOLUME XIII. SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 16, 1860. NUMBER 89.

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 16, 1860.

TALK ON 'CHANGE.

It was very quiet on the flags yesterday. The usual summer morning gatherings were observable on the shady side of the streets, but they gave way as soon as the sun got well up, or towards meridian, when a general dispersion took place, the mails having arrived and letters delivered. There were several incidental remarks about cotton, the dry spell of weather, the news from Mexico, the next advices from Europe, and what will be their purport, which will be due on Monday next.

There were some remarks in the knowing circles regarding the cotton suits, the five-day lien law, the suit for damages of a large cotton factorage house against a party for refusing to take a lot of cotton which would not, or it did not, correspond with the samples. It will take the Judge's views before whom the case was tried to determine. The decision may be expected in a few days. There was some further talk about the suit in England, brought against 2050 bales of cotton purchased here last December for account of a party in New York, otherwise called the McConochie cotton, which was stopped here but could not be held. The cotton, it is presumed, is well known to have been sold or changed hands in New York under the bills of lading, and that it was delivered to the holders of the bills of lading on the arrival of the vessels in Liverpool, and, though the vessels had been arrested in this port under our laws, no regard was paid to the proceedings here—that is, they treat and respect judicial proceedings of our State in England the same as our authorities or laws treat English laws and mortgages, as in case of the British ship Warbler, which was arrested in our port and sold by our sheriff, and on her return to Liverpool was taken possession of by previous mortgagees, or the Bank of Liverpool, under privileges granted three years previous to the proceedings against the ship in our State courts.

We were, however, talking of the 2050 bales of cotton by the ships Chicago, Eagle and Georgiana, which were delivered in Liverpool, as per bills of lading; that the purchaser of the cotton in this market was present and intervened, but it was of no avail. The cotton went into the hands of the holders of the bills of lading, under security; they sold it, and the contest now is who shall have the money—the holder of the bills of lading and reputed advancers or them, the buyer of the cotton, who appears and claims privilege and possession as unpaid vendor, which will hardly be entertained, or whether the purchasers or holders of the buyer's drafts, (which were made on New York) and who arrested the cotton previous to the vessels clearing from this port.

The case is now on trial in London, and may or may not be decided next year.

Our private advices from Liverpool state that the Bank of England has objected to the discounting Cotton Brokers' paper, even with the endorsement of a Liverpool bank.

Some folks talk that this is not to be wondered at, when the manner in which some of the Liverpool brokers conduct business has been brought to light and exposed.

They now talk in Liverpool, what is to be done with the cotton; that the warehouses are full; that the stock is approximating 1,300,000 bales; that the rates of storage, which were three farthings per bale per week, have been advanced to three half-pence? Other accounts talk in this strain:

The further talk was, that the stock of cotton in Liverpool bespeaks the abundant resources of the holders; that the bank failed to affect them by its needless advance in the rate of interest, and the lowering of the rate will have no effect; that the up-and-down system in Threadneedle street, however, stands condemned in the experience of the last two months; that a rise was not called for; that the result falsified the theories of the bank parlor; that they were formed on a gross non-appreciation of obvious circumstances, and that bank directors are competent for very little good, but are capable of producing, under certain circumstances, a great deal of mischief.

Well, we are gratified to learn that the old grandmarm on Threadneedle street can be regarded as impotent, and greatly shorn of its hitherto supremacy.

The full receipts of cotton at the Florida ports will be found in the annexed table. These receipts may be considered as "finis" for this season; they stand as by the figures below against 173,484 bales for the year ending the 31st August, 1859.

Receipts of Cotton at the Port of St. Marks, Fla., from the 1st September, 1859, to the 31st May, 1860:

Received in the Month of May.....bales.	184
Have yet previously	34,947
	35,071
Received at Newport in May	29
Received previously	5,201
	5,230
Receipts at Apalachicola to June 5	40,301
Receipts at Pensacola to June 1	122,241
Receipts at Tallahassee to June 1	3,611
Total Florida receipts on the Gulf.....bales.	173,059

There were 14,000 bales shipped from Jacksonville and Pilatka, East Fla., which have not been taken into account.

There appeared to be a heavy shower of rain up the Coast last evening. In the Fourth District there was something of a shower, sufficient to lay the dust in some sections; but down on the flags and square-block pavement there was scarcely a drop, and it closed tolerably warm and sultry last evening.

The further talk was of the boat called the Pamplico, running on Lake Pontchartain, where she was built? It is doubted whether she was built *expressly* for the lake trade. All we know is that she came from North Carolina, where she has been running on some of the sounds and bays so prolific in that State, as her name is taken from Pamplico Sound. The inquiry is made, why go to North Carolina for a name and a boat to be used in Louisiana? We do not know much about the boat; she may be first-class, unsurpassed in all respects, but she partakes too much of North Carolina turpentine to warrant the belief that she was built expressely for Lake Pontchartrain. *Quien sabe?*

SINGULAR PRESERVATION OF A CHILD.—The late English papers tell a story of a remarkable character, to the following effect: In one of the interior towns of England, two gentlemen on an exploring expedition, were peering down a well, said to be a hundred feet deep, when one of them distinguished the voice of a child in distress. After satisfying themselves that there was, indeed, some one in the well, they procured aid, and a boy, stimulated by the promise of a handsome reward, consented to descend, and was lowered to the bottom. He found there a living child of a few months old, who was brought to the surface, and found not to be seriously injured, though nearly famished for want of food. A young woman of the neighborhood was suspected of having lowered the child by a cord to the bottom of the well and left it there to perish. It was thought that it had been there for nearly two days when it was discovered.

PREMATURE GREYNESS.—This annoyance is seriously felt by some persons whose youthfulness of form and features present a strange contrast to whitened locks, but so great is the prejudice against dyeing, that they will submit to the former evil rather than have recourse to the latter, which is equal dead, rusty looking black. J. Wright & Co., however, announce an article called Helmstreet's Hair Restorative, which is said to restore hair to its original color. Of course, therefore, it is not really a dye but a "Restorative."

CREDIT SALE—*Boots, Shoes and Brogans.*—The particular attention of buyers is called to the large credit sale of boots, shoes and brogans, to take place this day at 10 o'clock, at the salesroom of E. Roger & Co., Nos. 45 and 47 Old Levee street. Terms—over $25, 90 days credit.

IRON TIES.—Some sixteen cotton presses give notice to-day that they will receive all iron bound cotton after the 1st of September next, and will compress at the usual rates, using hoops, but that if required loose ropes they will make an extra charge.

Local Intelligence.

THE WEATHER.—Yesterday's midday sunshine, (intense enough) was followed in the afternoon by a dark and heavy spread of cloud, promising rain, if not a deluge or a tornado. The town generally rejoiced at the prospect of rain. But it appeared at last to be all a grand humbug. The clerk of the weather was merely making fun of us, by acting like a fool at a masquerade—having his own quiet fun inside of the whiskers and apparent ferocity of an Italian brigand. A few drops of rain, a sort of sneeze, not laying but tickling the dust, was all that resulted, and the dark celestial whiskers and domino rolled away, leaving the town disappointed, and disgusted. It may be, however, that yesterday's show was something like that of the Mock Duke, who so funnily precedes the real Duke, in the play of the "Honey Moon." We hope so. We all want rain.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE THALIA CLUB.—This popular and well-known German musical association yesterday celebrated their fourth anniversary, by a grand banquet at Boudro's, at the lake. The feast was sumptuous, and was properly disputeled. After the removal of the cloth, toasts and speeches were the order. Mr. Louis Heichelheim, Secretary of the Club, and President of the festive meeting, delivered a handsome historical sketch of the Club, which was organized four years ago by a few men in a small private room in the Second District, but which now numbered over two hundred members, constituting the greatest feature of vocal music now existing in the city, as the public has had frequent opportunities of knowing. Prof. LaHache and Messrs. Sebastien Seiler, Buhrmann, Riemann and others, made speeches suitable to the occasion and received with all proper enthusiasm. The whole affair passed off gloriously. After returning to the city, the singers marched to the residence of a well known member who was not able to be present at the banquet, gave him a serenade, and then dispersed, all well satisfied with the celebration of their fourth anniversary.

CITY TELEGRAPH ITEMS—*Fire.*—The first telegraphic bell-ringing for fire took place last evening. It was a novelty to the community, as well as to the firemen, who, receiving the call simultaneously from the bells in all parts of the city, and being on the alert for the first telegraphic alarm took the straight direction, according to the bell taps, for the quarter whence the alarm proceeded. The telegraph was found to be all correct in its directions, but the alarm proved to be almost unjustifiable. At the Orleans Cotton Press, (where the fire occurred on Wednesday,) the smouldering fire in one of the scorched bales broke out in a flame, and, in the wind which prevailed, threatened to revive the conflagration. The telegraphic alarm was instantaneously given by some one, and the multitude of firemen who centered at the spot with their machines found that their labor was not wanted, the fire having been extinguished with a few buckets of water. It was no fault of the telegraph that the fire was so insignificant, and though the firemen did not relish their useless run, the power of the telegraph, in ringing them to duty and sending them to the right spot, was duly appreciated. A strict and severe observance will now have to be kept upon any and every body who telegraphs a fire alarm.

Suicide.—The following dispatch was last evening received at the central office, from Officer Mike Carroll, of the Third District: "A man at the Lake blew out his brains with a double-barrel gun. Inform the Coroner." Neither the Coroner nor this reporter had time to visit the Lake to obtain the particulars.

CORONER'S INQUESTS.—The Coroner yesterday held an inquest on the body of John Oxner, found in the river near the foot of France street, where he was accidentally drowned a few days ago, whilst at work breaking up a flatboat. Verdict accordingly.

An inquest was held upon the body of an unknown white man, about 30 years old, apparently a steamboatman or levee laborer, found in the river at the foot of St. Andrew street. Verdict: Found drowned.

THE SUICIDE AT THE LAKE.—Upon receiving the telegraphic notice, last evening, that a man at the lake had blown out his brains, Deputy Coroner Sorapuru at once went down and held his inquest. The dead man was Jacob Eichmann, a well known gardener on the Bayou Road, worth some $20,000 or $30,000, and father of a son and daughter both married. It appeared that he had been drinking freely, in consequence of some financial difficulty with his son-in-law. Yesterday afternoon he visited his friend M. Kuntz, at the lake, and borrowed his shot-gun, saying that he wished to hunt for a couple of mischievous coons that had been depredating around his premises. Kuntz loaned him the gun, and loaded it for him with shot. He left, and went toward the woods in the vicinity. On the way he met a fisherman, and asked him what luck he had had. The fisherman mentioned what he had caught. Eichmann remarked, "I can get better game than that," and passed on. A minute or two afterward the fisherman heard the report of a gun, and, turning about, saw Eichmann fall from against a tree. It was found that he had killed himself by putting the muzzle of the gun to his face, and pushing the trigger with his toe. His face and the top of his head was blown off. Verdict: Suicide by shooting.

ARREST OF HERMOGENE PERRY.—Hermogene Perry, who stabbed and killed his neighbor August Droze, some months ago, in a grocery at the corner of Orleans and Roman streets, was arrested last evening by Officers Mellot and Rousseau, at the corner of Ursulines and Rocheblave streets. It was said he had just returned from Mexico. It will be remembered that he and the deceased were neighbors, and fell out about their families at a dinner they had together one Sunday; also that Perry's mother was arrested on the charge of inciting him to the murder, but was subsequently discharged. The case is a hard one for Perry as it stands.

JOHN HENRY ATTEMPTS TO INTIMIDATE A WITNESS.—Yesterday, after the dismissal of the witnesses in the Lockwood case, in the First District Court, and as the crowd poured out of the Court into the street, John Henry, the cab-driver, principal witness against Lockwood, tapped the shoulder of John B. Willis, and requested a few words in private. Willis is a quiet young man, barkeeper in a coffeehouse on Circus street, and was brought up as an accidental witness for the defense in the Lockwood case. After going aside, Henry said, "What do you know about this case?" Willis replied that what he knew would appear when he swore in Court, and not before. Henry said, "Yes, and the case comes on next Friday, and I'll fix you before that!" These are the facts as asserted by Willis, who went to Chief Adams' office last night to make his affidavit and claim protection.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT—*Judge Hand.*—The case of Bill Lockwood *et als.* charged with the murder of the carriage driver Wm. Gill, at the Pingsfest, was set for trial yesterday. Owing to the absence of the most important witness for the defence, Wm. Ricks, who was President of the Pingsfest, who is connected with one of the first commission houses in the city, and who is at present in Mississippi, on business connected with his house; and upon affidavit made to this effect by Lockwood and by Colson, one of his alleged accessories, the trial was postponed to Friday next.

The Grand Jury made the following report:

John Mulholland, charged with the murder of William Congdon, quartermaster of the steamship Habana, a true bill.

John Mulholland, the above, charged with the murder of policeman W. O. Somers on the above occasion, a true bill; and a true bill against Peter McCabe, John Hobson and "Chicago Jack," as accessories to the murder. (Chicago Jack arrested last evening upon a capias issued from the Court.)

George Osborne, charged with the murder of his wife, a true bill.

Patrick Eagan, charged with the murder of his wife, a true bill.

John McGrath, charged with the murder of James Condon, (both sailors, at their boarding house, in the Third District) a true bill.

EXECUTION OF MATHEW HUGHES.—Ex-police officer Mathew Hughes, who shot Henry Hyams on the evening of the 8th of November last, at the door-step of Hyam's boarding house, on Rampart street, near Ghrod street, was executed yesterday at about eleven o'clock, within the walls of the Parish Prison. Hughes, at the time, was laboring under the double excitement of a late election and of liquor; and in company with a young man named George Wolff, sought a difficulty with Hyams and his friends, because they, or one of them, had hurrahed for Tom Parker. Wolff struck one of the party, and drew his pistol upon him; none of the party quarreled back or resented the affronts offered; and as Hyams turned to run into his house, he was shot in the back by Hughes, and fell dead.

Hughes, though an officer, was not on duty that night. The Chief of Police had previously met him, and seeing that he was intoxicated, advised him to go home. This he promised to do; but falling in with others, and drinking more liquor, on the way home, he was led to the commission of the act which cost him his life. He was a medium-sized man, of light complexion and rather handsome features; a native of this city, twenty-seven years of age. He was well-known throughout this city, and by many as an excellent fife-player, he having at one time followed public fife-playing for his living. He was generally liked for his mild and kind disposition, but was known to be desperate and insanely reckless when in liquor.

From the time of his sentence to death, Hughes prepared himself for his fate, and soon became reconciled to it, willingly receiving and profiting by the pious ministrations of the Rev. Father Dufau. He long ago declared his intention of dying like a man and a Christian. His life, the pet companion of his happier days, was permitted to him in prison, and he played upon it frequently and merrily for the entertainment of himself and his few companions in the condemned cells.

The following letter, addressed to the Chief of Police, shows truly the state of the young man's mind several days before his death. He did not write it himself, but dictated the entire substance of it to a friend, who did the writing for him:

PARISH PRISON, CONDEMNED CELL, 2
June 14, 1860.

TOM. E. ADAMS, Esq., Chief of Police:

Dear Sir.—I have been condemned to death for the unprovoked murder of young Hyams. Before I die I desire to state facts connected with his death—not to endeavor to extenuate my guilt, but that I may not appear to the public as more of a criminal than I am.

You will remember meeting me on St. Charles street on the afternoon of the day that Hyams was killed. You saw that I was drinking and ordered me home. I started with the full intention of going home and remaining; but on my way I fell in with officer ——, who induced me to take another drink, and from whom I borrowed a revolver but with no intention of harming any one. Soon after this, I fell in with Wolff, who had also been drinking, and we started to go on a frolic together. We came to the door where Hyams and the two other young men were sitting, when Wolff commenced quarreling with them, and slapped one in the face. He drew his pistol, but afterward put it back without firing. When I came up, after the officer had spoken to me, I drew my pistol, when Hyams turned to go into the house; then I fired my pistol, but with no intention of hitting him, but merely to frighten him. I then ran, in order to avoid the officer, and did not think I had hurt Hyams until I was arrested and told by the officers what I had done.

For this crime I have had a fair trial, been convicted, and to-morrow morning I am to be hung. I acknowledge the justice of my sentence, and that I merit my punishment.

I can do nothing now to atone for the terrible injury I have done to the family and friends of poor Hyams; but while I stand hovering over my grave, within but a few short hours of eternity, and by a terrible and ignominious death, I beg of them to find some pity in their hearts for me, and, if they can, forgive me.

They can never know how earnestly—when alone in my dreary cell—I have prayed God to forgive me for my crime, and how I have besought Him for the rest and eternal peace of him whom I have slain, nor how willingly I would walk to the gallows to-morrow, could my death restore him to life.

I am not a hardened criminal—this was my first offense—and had I not been deeply intoxicated, I should never have committed it. For this I trust the public will look with all the leniency they can upon my case when I am dead, and not regard me as one who took the life of a fellow-being merely to gratify a fiendish passion or a depraved appetite.

I feel that I have forfeited my life to the law, and am contented to die; and I hope that, aided by all the consolations of religion, to die like a man, heart-broken and penitent for his sins, yet trusting through a merciful Saviour for a happy and peaceful hereafter.

It has given me great pleasure, in this time of my extremity, to know from you that my brother-officers who have served with me so long under you, have not entirely forgotten me, but have complied with the last wish I can make of them, to give my body a decent and Christian burial. May they never know the terrible bitterness of an end like mine, and may my unhappy fate be a warning to them to forever shun the degrading habit of intoxication, which has brought me, so early, to an ignominious death.

To yourself, Captain Fremaux, and all the officers of the prison, to Mr. Dufour, my counsel, and to all others who have shown me kindness, with a heart filled with gratitude, I bid you all an eternal farewell. My obligations to Father Dufau and others, who have labored so kindly to prepare me for death, cannot be expressed in words. May their reward come from Heaven, where I fondly hope I may meet you all hereafter. Give my body to my dear wife, and let it be interred in the Fourth District Catholic Cemetery, where she may sometimes come and weep over the grave of her misguided and unfortunate husband.

MATHEW HUGHES.

On Thursday night, the doomed man dictated another letter, to be givin to the newspaper reporters for publication. It was as follows:

PARISH PRISON, NEW ORLEANS, 2
June 14, 1860. 3

The privilege of a man in my position to speak a few parting words from the scaffold I have waived for a brief address, which, through some friends mine, will be given to the public, after I shall have suffered the last penalty of the law.

Unfettered by the empty formalities of the world, now fast receding, I address myself, as I trust, in a Christian spirit suited for the occasion, first to you, my fellow-men and citizens, amongst whom I have been born and raised, and to ask your pardon for the humiliation and disgrace brought upon your city by one of its sons, who as man and boy looked with pride upon his native place, but who, deluded by its attractions, led by its diversions, forfeited his inheritance to its lawful enjoyments, and who, by his fall, detracted and lowered its fair fame. This pardon I feel assured you will grant me, when I am about to alone with my life for the crime which has been committed in your midst, while I offer my last prayers for the future prosperity and welfare of your beautiful city!

The particulars of my crime are too generally known to require a repetition of the circumstances. It is sufficient to say that I committed a murder *while under an extraordinary excitement of the worst passions, at the momentary impulse of a frenzied brain.* Into this disgraceful state I had wrought myself by my own free will; I therefore acknowledge the justice of my punishment, and do not desire to shift the responsibility upon others who might have incited the deed, as they encouraged the reckless course followed by me of late. On the contrary, I freely forgive, as I hope to be forgiven before a higher tribunal, all those through whose advice and example I have been drawn into those dissolute habits which would have become the bane of my life, as it has been the cause of the crime for which I now have to suffer. A great consolation it would be in my last hour that this sacrifice of my life should prove a safeguard to the young and the thoughtless, a warning to put a stop to their heedless career, and a lesson that the laws of our country may not be invaded and trampled upon with impunity, but that surely a day of retribution will come. Could I take with me into the next world the assurance that I had curtailed the retreat of but one soul from the road leading to endless misery, I should not consider my sinful life utterly spent in vain, but receive an additional promise in the mercy of my Creator.

In addressing the parents, relatives and friends of my unfortunate victim, what language can express the deep humiliation and penitence which has been the growth of constant and bitter remorse from the hour of the fatal deed! Humbly I beg their pardon for the affliction this sudden bereavement of a beloved member of their family must have occasioned, and I fervently hope that, with a Christian resignation in the loss they have sustained, they will nobly and generously forgive—upon my departure—the ruthless hand which has carried death and desolation into their very midst!

Another severe task remains, to give words to those keen reproaches for having crushed and broken the heart of my poor wife, who affectionately has clung to me through all the vicissitudes of my misspent life, and who is doomed to drain the cup of affliction to the very dregs! Her prayers have sustained, her consolations have supported me to the very last; therefore my gratitude for her invariable kindness falls short of expression. May God strengthen and solace her; while from the bottom of my heart I ask her forgiveness for the misery I have caused, the unhappy fate I have linked her to. I recommend her in this, my last hour, to those noble friends who have protected her during our separation, who will kindly continue to guide and guard and keep her reputation unsullied of a crime which her husband is about to expiate with his life.

Those few friends who have not deserted me in the hour of need I beg to forgive the trouble and anxiety I have caused, thanking them for their kind offices during my long imprisonment. Amongst these permit me to particularize the officers of the Parish Prison, who, under the superintendence of Captain Fremaux, so well known for his gentlemanly deportment, and generous disposition, merit my grateful acknowledgment for their kind attention. Messrs. Louis Woolfero and Gabriel Douvillier, with whom, through their daily attendance, I became more intimately acquainted, will pardon the liberty I take with their names, as the only mode to testify my deep sense of gratitude for their numerous acts of kindness and devotion displayed towards me, blending their stern duties with a sympathy and delicacy rarely met with in positions like theirs. May Heaven bless and prosper them and all those who have kindly lent their aid by instructions and prayers to make my peace with God, and to reconcile me to my inevitable doom.

I also tender my most sincere thanks to all those persons who have kindly visited me during my sojourn in prison since the time of my sentence; and I return thanks particularly to the two really benevolent and charitable ladies Madames F—— and B——e, for their great kindness to me, and the vast amount of spiritual consolation they have afforded me by their advice and instructions; and I beg that they will still continue to pray for my soul after I am dead, and I promise to do the same for them in that other and better world, in which, through the merits of Jesus Christ, I hope to live for ever.

To him, before whose judgment seat I shall have soon to appear, I now direct my last thoughts and prayers, and implore of the Father's unbounded Mercy *that* Forgiveness which His Son has promised to repentant man! In this faith I die, commending my spirit into the hands of my God!

Amen. MATHEW HUGHES.

The officer whom Hughes alluded to without naming, in his letter to the Chief of Police, as having induced him to take another drink and loaned him his pistol, was officer Gaiennie.

Yesterday morning, one of the doomed cells being fitted up into a sort of rude chapel, with an altar decorated with flowers and candles, Hughes spent some time at his last devotions with Father Dufau. At about 10 o'clock he appeared on the gallery, (which is in the third story, and enclosed with an iron grating) smoking a cigar and looking down at the assembling crowd in the yard, pleasantly exchanging recognitions with all he knew. Some two hundred persons were admitted to the yard, whilst, as usual, a great and miscellaneous crowd of people collected in front of the prison, scorching and sweating in the hot sunshine, without a hope of gaining admission or seeing anything connected with the execution.

At about 11 o'clock, the doomed man, attended by his confessor and the officers, his hands pinioned behind, and dressed neatly in white, the white death-cap on his head and a crucifix suspended to his neck, walked down to the second story gallery and out upon the fatal trap. He was as firm and cool as it was possible for any man to be, his movements being firm and his face calm and placid, if not pleasant-looking. The death warrant was read by a deputy sheriff; the rope was put over his head and drawn around his neck by the masked executioner, who, however, bungled, and did not get the noose properly placed until Hughes had given him repeated instructions, which he did in a manner and voice of perfect unconcern. Then the unhappy man made a brief address to the spectators. He acknowledged his guilt; expressed his readiness for death; claimed that he had a kind heart, and did not murder Hyams intentionally; stated that he had prayed many times for the soul of Hyams, and hoped that those present would forgive him his sins, and pray for him when he was gone. His voice was firm and clear, and only once was there any sign of emotion in his face.

Father Dufau prayed for him, blessed him, and held up the cross for him to kiss; after that, with his eyes raised to the blue sky and the bright sunshine above, he fervently recited the Lord's prayer, and bowed his head in token of conclusion. The grim ogre behind drew the cap over his face and retired, taking the stepping board off the trap. He disappeared in the cell behind; a moment of breathless suspense followed; a sharp chop was heard, and the convict dangled in the air. It was sixteen minutes before the physicians pronounced life extinct, and gave the order to lower the body into the coffin beneath.

All the prisoners were, as is the custom on such days, confined in their cells during the execution, and deprived of the view of it. Eugene Pepe, Antoine Cambre and the sailor Powell, the three remaining occupants of the doomed cells, obtained a partial view of the execution, by means of a small mirror, which they thrust out between the bars, and held in such a position as to see the awful spectacle in the glass.

Hughes' wife visited him on Thursday, and their final and most touching separation took place. Yesterday, about an hour before the execution, she again visited the prison, and weepingly begged the favor of seeing her husband once more before his death. The request was kindly but firmly denied, as being made too late. The unhappy woman remained in an inner room until after the execution. As we subsequently learned, the fact of his wife's visit was withheld from Hughes; but about half an hour before his death, he said that he knew his wife was there in the prison, and he wished to see her once more before dying. Father Dufau, by the advice of the officers in authority, represented the request as being made too late, and that such an interview was calculated to unnerve him and unfit him for the solemn scene so soon to take place. Hughes represented that it would not unnerve him, and begged to see his wife once more. The favor being denied with all the kindness compatible with the case, he resigned himself, and went to his last prayers in the cell.

After the execution, the body was neatly adjusted in the coffin, and all the marks of hanging removed or concealed as far as possible, the face being left bare; and then the coffin was laid in the lower hall of the prison. After the crowd had been turned out, the widow was escorted in by the Chief of Police. She bent over the coffin; all others retired; and for a long time her moans of agony echoed through the corridors. The body was given to her.

Saxe was poetizing in public, at Trenton, the other evening, when the gas went out, whereat Saxe told the audience that if they would'nt find fault with his own meter, he would'nt mention the defect in theirs.

The large picture in Vanity Fair represents Mr. Abraham Blondin De Lave Lincoln in tights, undertaking to cross a chasm like that below Niagara Falls, on a rail which is giving way. The performer balances himself with a pole, and carries a carpet bag with a little frightened nigger in it. An interested spectator on the brink of the chasm, looking some like H. G., is exclaiming, "Don't drop the carpet bag!"

Love may exist without jealousy, although this is rare; but jealousy may exist without love, and this is common.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

FURTHER INTELLIGENCE FROM EUROPE.

ADDITIONAL BY THE STEAMSHIP NIAGARA.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

THE TURKISH QUESTION.

The Presentation of Belts to Heenan and Sayers.

DOMESTIC AND COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

(BY THE NATIONAL AND AMERICAN LINES.)

BOSTON, June 15.—The steamship Niagara, whose news has been partly telegraphed from Halifax, reached this port this morning.

Her mails will be distributed to-day, and those for the South will be dispatched by this evening's train.

The royal mail steamship Asia, from New York at Liverpool, arrived out at Queenstown on Sunday, June 3d.

Her news reached Liverpool, by telegraph, the same day.

The additional news received from Europe, by the Niagara, regarding the progress of the insurrection in Italy, is very stirring and highly important.

Garibaldi attacked Palermo from the south side on the morning of the 27th, and penetrated through the city, flag in hand, after a desperate combat of six hours, and during an active sea and land bombardment.

The Royal troops retreated to the Palace, which the people burned.

The bombardment at Palermo continued till the 31st, and it is reported that the Government is deliberating whether to order its discontinuance.

Other Sicilian towns have risen and the feeling of the population had been manifested in the departure of large numbers of inhabitants.

The English Admiral offered protection to Americans at Palermo.

Great agitation prevailed in the Court and Ministry at Naples, in consequence of the stirring news received from Sicily.

Ministers tendered their resignations on the 29th.

A Liberal Cabinet was expected to be formed, and Garibaldi was already out with important administrative reforms.

Still Further by the Niagara.

BOSTON, June 15.—The steamship Niagara brings, besides the exciting news from Sicily, interesting items from various points in Europe.

After a recess of a few weeks both Houses of the British Parliament had reassembled.

The papers relative to the Chinese affairs had been submitted, and which dispelled all hopes of an amicable settlement.

Lord John Russel said that the Sultan of Turkey, by the request of Austria, Prussia and England, was instituting inquiry into the state of Christians in Turkey; and that France sided with Russia in defending the latter proposition.

The formal presentation of belts to Heenan and Sayers was made at the Alhambra palace, on the 30th ult., and each declared their animosities buried.

The Paris *Moniteur* published an article asserting most peaceable intentions of the Emperor. The London Times says the article belies itself.

Prince Jerome Bonaparte is in very ill-heath, with little hope of recovery.

The Emperor Louis Napoleon and the Empress Eugenie have gone to Lyons to meet the Dowager Empress of Russia.

It is reported that the French troops in China will visit and establish solid occupations in various points of Madagascar.

Austria has enlarged its Council. The Hungarian representatives at the first sitting proclaimed the loyalty of the people.

The Austrian army in