

lars for this purpose, to be expended under the supervision of Capt. Hedges. This provision is somewhat embarrassing the Administration, but there seems to be no doubt, apart from the question which the designation of that officer involves, that the operations on the aqueduct will shortly be resumed.

Pennsylvania Politics.

PITTSBURGH, Friday, July 13, 1860. One of the largest Republican meetings ever convened in this country was held on Thursday night in Allegheny City. The Wide-Awakes turned out in full force. About 7,000 people assembled, and were addressed by the Hon. Robt. McKnight, Representative from the XXIII District, and other gentlemen. The meeting of Lincoln and Hamlin were hailed with great enthusiasm.

Missouri Politics.

ST. LOUIS, Friday, July 13, 1860. Thos. C. Staples has announced himself a candidate for Congress from the VIIth Congressional District of Missouri.

Macone.

OTTAWA, C. W., Friday, July 13, 1860. The Masonic Convention in session here, to-day elected the following officers: Mr. Harrington, Grand Master; Mr. Simpson, Deputy Grand Master; Mr. Gale of Quebec, G. S. W.; Mr. Warren of St. Thomas, G. J. W. The Grand Lodge will be held at London on the 15th. The majority of the delegates leave here to-day.

A Pleasure Tour.

BETHLEHEM, Penn., Friday, July 13, 1860. A party of gentlemen connected with the Pennsylvania and New-Jersey Railroads, and various Philadelphia editors, having enjoyed a tour over the Buck Mountains and Lehigh Coal Company's works, have arrived here, and will proceed over the New-Jersey Central Road to New-York, and conclude the pleasant excursion by a visit to the Great Eastern.

Libel Suit.

BOSTON, Friday, July 13, 1860. The Boston Courier establishment was attached to-day, at the suit of the Hon. John P. Ha of New-Hampshire, for an alleged libel contained in an article published in the Courier, of the 24th inst. Mr. Ha claims \$10,000 for damage. It is understood that Caleb Cushing, B. F. Butler, and Charles Levi Woodbury, have been retained by the Courier proprietors to defend the suit.

Conviction of Cross, the Forger. PHILADELPHIA, Friday, July 13, 1860. Col. J. B. Cross, the celebrated forger, has been convicted of forging a check on the Consolidated Bank of this city.

Fire at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Friday, July 13, 1860. The extensive car manufactory of Kimball & Gordon, in Twenty-first and Hamilton streets, was burned this morning. The buildings covered the entire square, and were totally destroyed. Loss \$30,000; insured. It is believed that the origin of the fire was accidental.

The Editorial Excursion.

BETHLEHEM, Friday, July 13, 1860. The Editorial Excursion from Philadelphia, through the interior of this State, and various Philadelphia editors, having enjoyed a tour over the Buck Mountains and Lehigh Coal Company's works, have arrived here, and will proceed over the New-Jersey Central Road to New-York, and visit the Great Eastern.

A Balloon Voyage.

BEAUFORT, Friday, July 13, 1860. A large balloon, containing two persons, passed over this village last night, between 10 and 11 o'clock. It was moving southward. It is supposed to have been the Atlantic, which ascended from Albany yesterday.

Fire.

WINDSOR, C. W., Friday, July 13, 1860. Mr. Bailey's store and warehouse, in this place, with its contents, was burned this morning. Mr. Hunt's warehouse, adjoining, was also partially burned. Loss not heavy, and covered by insurance. During the fire Richard Lawson of Windsor fell into the river and was drowned.

Robbery at Trenton.

TRENTON, Friday, July 13, 1860. Messrs. Titus & Scudder's store was robbed last night of \$2,500 worth of silks. The store was entered by false keys. There is no clue to the thieves.

Weather Report.

ST. JERMS, N. F., Friday, July 13, 1860.—Wind N. W. Weather calm. Care taken.—Weather very thick since 2 a. m.

POLITICAL.

—Gen. Hagadorn withdraws from the chair editorial of *The Troy Budget* rather than be kicked out of his comfortable seat in the Custom-House, where he receives \$1,000 per annum, payable monthly, and the duties of which consist of his drawing the pay and verifying the pay roll.

—The *Utica Herald* learns on authority entitled to credit, that both John Van Buren and Gen. John A. Dix are enlisted in support of Breckinridge. With such old Free-Soilers cooperating with the leading Hards, like Dickinson, the Breckinridge forces promise to present quite a formidable array in this State.

—Herschel V. Johnson, in a political speech in Philadelphia in 1856, endeavored to enforce the doctrine that "capital should own its laborers." Is that popular doctrine with the Douglas and Johnson men in the non-slaveholding States?

—The *Lynchburg Republican*, heretofore a strong Douglas paper, has hoisted the flag of Breckinridge and Lane. Mr. Glass, the editor, is a delegate to the Baltimore Convention. He withdrew from the original body, but took no part in the proceedings of the one which nominated Breckinridge.

—James R. Crawford, Democratic elector for the XVIIIth District of Pennsylvania, repudiates the Douglas and Breckinridge fusion arrangement started in that State.

—The *Park County Republican* has the following respecting the German vote in Evansville, Indiana: "Mr. Bump, who has just returned from Evansville, informs us that at least one-third of the entire German party in that city has changed from the Democratic party in favor of Abraham Lincoln since the nomination. One German who owns a foundry and works 150 hands, and who, with them has always voted the Democratic ticket, told Mr. Bump that he and all his hands would vote for Lincoln and the Republican ticket, and that he would never support the Democratic ticket in its corrupt, extraneous, and Pro-Slavery devices. The same causes are operating upon the German mind everywhere."

—On Monday evening the Germans of Chicago held a grand Republican meeting. Carl Schurz made one of his most stirring speeches, after which was recited those by the Wide Awakes, and finally concluded. The city was alive with enthusiasm.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. Egbert L. Viele, formerly Chief Engineer on the Central Park, is likely soon to receive a handsome addition to his fortune. His father-in-law, the late Mr. George Griffin, dying, left an estate valued at about a quarter of a million. After making ample provision for the maintenance of his widow, and bequeathing various sums to children and near relatives, Mr. Griffin directs that the residue of his estate shall be divided into four portions, to be shared among his children and grand-children. So that Mrs. Viele's share cannot fall much short of \$30,000.

—A pedlar named Simon Lord is wanted to answer the charge of bigamy in Michigan. He is supposed to be in this State somewhere. He has some seven wives living—the last one a young and very interesting daughter of a wealthy farmer.

—Col. John Johnson of Cincinnati has been a member of the Masonic organization, in good standing, for 65 years. He is now in his 96th year, and is attached to the McMillin Lodge No. 141, Ohio. He is probably the oldest Free Mason in the United States. He sat in the lodge presided over by George Washington more than 40 years.

—A traveler "by rail" between New-York City and New-Orleans, writes that he took breakfast at Rochester, N. Y., dinner at Erie, Pa., and supper at Cleveland, Ohio, then breakfast the next morning at Seymour, Ind., dinner at Olney, Ill., and breakfast the next morning at Columbus, Ky., being only one meal

in each of these large States as he swept through them—having left Chambers street at 5 p. m. one day and arrived in Cleveland at 5:30 p. m. the next; making the whole distance traveled 611 miles in 24 hours and 30 minutes, and passing through the States of New-York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Kentucky.

—On Thursday next, July 19, the new President of Harvard College, Cornelius Conway Fenton, will be inaugurated.

—Mrs. Stowe gives in *The Independent* the following pleasant account of Housekeeping in Rome: "I have spent some time when engaged as capable of seeming to me quite homelike. Our own establishment in Via Gregoriana seemed to us in a day or two as natural and homelike as if we had always lived here."

"It is true our parlors are not on the sunny side of the street; a fact which lessens their value in the market somewhat, since sunlight is deemed the most precious thing going here, as indeed it should be. But it is a healthy, airy location, only ten minutes' walk from the Monte Pincio, the great public park of Rome, and its streets, moreover, full of agreeable neighbors. Miss Cameron, who is established herself in a set of rooms on this street, where she lives in company with Miss Homer and Miss Stebbins. Nothing could be more artistic and charming than her rooms. They are furnished with that quaint, old, carved furniture which has come down from the best times of Italian art, and which is both artistic and poetic. Gems of modern art adorn the walls—a portrait of a Roman girl by Page, and a superb view of Venice by Tilton. Both these paintings are characterized by a peculiarity of color and style which could not fail to make them remarked in any collection. The view of Venice, in particular, is a masterpiece of color and composition, but with individual peculiarities which show that the artist paints from within, and is no copyist. Opposite to Miss Cameron lives Mr. Tilton, and this little knot of artists seem to have many pleasant little reunions. Receptions in Rome are the finest and most pleasant things possible. And so many are sojourning together in a straggling land, there is all the kind of freedom of a continual journey or picnic. One discharges about one's rooms, one's tea, one's bread and butter, one's china, and in short everything that belongs to one's establishment. One tastes your tea and pronounces it excellent, and then you get up and get the rest of the party to you in return the grand secret of a place where you can find English biscuits. Old residents here pique themselves on getting up a national dish out of the possibilities of an Indian kitchen. Fish-balls and corn-cake, for example, have a great place for gossip. We believe it—not from any peculiar experience of the kind, but from the nature of the case."

—The following incident in the life of the late G. P. R. James is related on the credit of "one of his oldest and most intimate literary friends."

"When Mr. James was a young man, his son-in-law was about to marry the daughter of an eminent lawyer of the time, and the title-deeds of this gentleman's estate property were, at the request of the father of the young lady, committed to his examination. The keen lawyer discovered that the parents of the gentleman, although moving in the best society of London, had never been married. Mr. James was made acquainted with this awkward fact, and at the same time informed that he himself was the heir-at-law. The match was about to be celebrated, and the young lady was to be married, when Mr. James, having quietly taken possession of the property, went at once to the unhappy young man, his relative, and conveyed to him the whole of the property, which amounted to a very handsome independence."

A POISONING CASE IN OTSEGO.

A RESPECTABLE LADY ACCUSED. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. MEDFORD, Otsego Co., N. Y., July 10, 1860.

For the past four weeks, the McCraney poisoning case, which occurred at Otsego, has created an intense excitement in this neighborhood. The victim of the poisoning was Huldah Ann McCraney, a young lady of attractive personal appearance, of unusual beauty, indeed, aged at her death about 17 years. She was a girl of most agreeable manners, and possessing a genial humor which endeared her to a large circle of friends. On the 28th of April, after a slight illness, a physician was summoned, and remedies were prescribed as for an ordinary and not serious disorder. The patient rapidly grew worse till the 11th of May, and then died. She was buried in a day or two, but the suspicions of the neighbors caused the body to be exhumed and a Coroner's jury to be summoned. This consisted of Messrs. L. S. Osborn, Wm. McCrum, T. Sabin, W. W. Fritts, Harvey Baker, E. B. Shove, Perry Bennett, M. R. Watkins, I. H. Peters, P. Wright, and T. McCall. An examination was made by Drs. J. S. Sprague and Horace Lathrop, jr., of the Albany Medical College. The presence of arsenic was clearly shown.

The Jury held several long sessions and examined many witnesses, including several members of the family of the deceased. At last, on the 23d ult., the following verdict was rendered:

"That Huldah Ann McCraney came to her death by arsenical poison, and that such poison was feloniously administered to her by Elizabeth P. McCraney."

Elizabeth P. McCraney, so unpleasantly brought to the notice of the public, was the stepmother of the deceased. She is about 50 years of age, a woman of unusually brilliant, not to say dashing, appearance, showing that she once possessed rather a remarkable degree of beauty, the remains of which still exist. Her features are clearly cut, and the expression of her mouth indicates great decision of character and uncommon executive ability. Her eye is sharp and penetrating. By many a distinct and remarkable resemblance is seen between Mrs. McCraney and Mrs. Cunningham.

She was married to Mr. McCraney early in 1839, taking to his house her own daughter, Lucia Baker. Mr. McCraney was her third husband, her second, Mr. Baker, having died under rather peculiar circumstances. Of her previous history very little is now known. Her father is a Methodist preacher, residing in Wisconsin, at Prairie du Chien. On her mother's side she is said to be related to Aaron Burr.

She was one of the witnesses at the inquest, and her testimony was given in a very calm and collected manner, though from some appearances the spectators were led to believe that her self-possession was assumed, and maintained by a severe effort. Her second husband, Mr. Baker, whose death was just now alluded to, was a resident of this county, and the fact adds to the excitement prevailing in the community. Mrs. McCraney has already stated that Huldah McCraney is the seventh person she has been accused of poisoning. She was conveyed to jail on last Sunday morning, where she will remain till the time for her trial, which will take place in December next. Evidence has not yet been made public which points with much clearness to the motive for this last deed, but the skin will probably be unraveled before long. In the minds of those who know the accused, and who saw her at the inquest, there seems to be a shadow of doubt that she is guilty, and guilty of unnatural cruelty; for the testimony before the Coroner appeared to show that she had daily administered poison while pretending to nurse the daughter she was murdering.

REASONS FOR TAKING THE TRIBUNE.—A subscriber in Otsego County gives the following very sufficient reasons for taking THE TRIBUNE. He says:

"I cannot do live without THE TRIBUNE. I have been a subscriber several years and must continue for years to come. I am a farmer, and THE TRIBUNE saves me \$50 in one single year, on a small lot of butter. It is invaluable for all families, and particularly for farmers; and they should not be satisfied with the Weekly, but should subscribe for the Daily."

The above is only a specimen of many, and we give it only to show how those who know, appreciate the value of our full, correct and reliable reports of the market for all kinds of farm produce.

FROM HAVANA.—By the arrival of the steamship Philadelphia, we have Havana dates of the 7th inst. There is nothing of importance in the Havana papers.

Businessmen, as freights were declining, in consequence of the shortness of vessels offering, the present rate of sugar will probably be maintained during the summer. Speculations are as last reported. The plantations have finished grinding. Molasses run at 27 1/2 cents per bushel. Minnowcods at 10 cents per bushel. Tobacco—Several lots new sold at lower rates. Lord & Freeland, London, and 18 1/2 London, and 18 1/2 London, and 18 1/2 London.

THE EXECUTION OF HICKS.

It may be that the facility with which murders can now be committed on the land and the security thrown about them by the municipal authorities, have driven them from the sea. It is certain, however, that the paternal Government of the United States has not often an opportunity of gratifying its children and of inculcating a great moral lesson by the spectacle of a public execution—a Grand Gallows Hanging as it would have been announced by an enterprising showman. Twenty-nine years ago, Gibbs and Wansley, two pirates, whose adventures and crimes, narrated in the *Pirate's Own Book*, have furnished much interesting material for the papers of the time, came to their end in our harbor. The papers of the time contain accounts of this execution, from which it appears that, then as now, not a few people took advantage of the spectacle to indulge in a partial holiday; for we read that "the Island was much crowded from 9 o'clock till the execution took place, and the bay presented a very animated spectacle." A few years later, Davis and Wilhelm were hanged on the same Island, and these are believed to have been the latest public executions before the present time. Twenty years have wrought so many changes in the audience which then assembled, and have so far effaced the good effect of the scene, that it is, perhaps, well to renew the lesson by hanging up Hicks on the most conspicuous and accessible spot of land belonging to the Government.

In justice to the people, it should be said that they showed a praiseworthy alacrity in taking advantage of their privileges. For days previous to the execution, steamboat excursions were advertised, some of the announcements really being gems in their way. For an instance, let the following suffice:

FOR THE EXECUTION.—The beautiful and commodious steamboat *Citizens* will leave this city on Friday morning, for the purpose of affording all on board an opportunity of witnessing the execution of John Hicks, the pirate. The boat will lie near the Island until the execution is over. The boat will be a first-class one, and will be fitted up with the best of everything. The Captains will be on board, and will be ready to attend to the wants of all on board. Refreshments on board.

Other steamers were not so explicit and circumstantial in their advertisements. They modestly announced excursions in the bay, delicately hinting at the nature of the moral refreshments to be furnished on board. One of them offered a most attractive programme; she was to visit the scene of the execution, was to enjoy a day's fishing, and finally was to meet John C. Heenan in token of welcome as he returned to his country in the *Vanderbilt*. So it seemed reasonable to expect that many pupils would learn the lesson taught by the hanging.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning a large number of invited spectators assembled on board the steamer *Red Jacket*, lying at the Collins Dock. Among those whose official duties called them to the place were Marshal Rynders, Deputy Marshal Joseph Thompson and L. D'Angelis, Sheriff Kelly, Mr. Sutton, the Warden of the City Prison, Father Duranque, Deputy Superintendent Carpenter, U. S. Commissioner Stillwell, Coroner O'Keefe, Drs. Coville, Woodward, and Simmons, and a large body of reporters and special United States deputies. In addition to these, there were nearly a thousand men well known about town, and particularly in the vicinity of the City Hall, men who are always seen at public festivals and merry-makings of every kind, who went from afar anything in the nature of a free excursion with an accuracy that never goes astray.

A bar well stocked with bad drink, and a table piled high with sandwiches, early commenced a thriving business, which was continued with little intermission. This was a feature quite like the old ale-house on the road to Tyburn, where the doomed Englishman formerly paused and quaffed his last drink. It may have been necessary to add to the improving nature of the spectacle by the display of meat and drink on board the boat which bore a man to the gallows, but as a matter of taste its introduction was hardly gratifying.

At 9 o'clock Hicks was brought from the Tombs. These who occupations or engagements prevented them from enjoying the facilities offered for viewing the final spectacle had the limited privilege of standing a long time in the sun about the City Prison, and of catching a passing glimpse of the murderer as he went to his death. The curtains of the carriage in which he rode were, however, closely drawn, and the crowd, who had sacrificed so much time and personal comfort, felt that wrong had been done them.

Hicks was dressed in an inexpensive suit of blue cloth, plain, with the exception of anchors embroidered in white on the collar. His hands were fastened before him. Being taken on board, he was led through the after saloon to the cabin below, where he remained most of the time during the trip, conversing in low tones with his religious advisers. His manner was calm, and he was apparently without feeling; he certainly showed no emotion, and occasionally came up the stairs, and advanced a step or two into the saloon, wearing a smile on his face. He expressed no wish with regard to his execution, except that it should be conducted as rapidly as possible. He wished no one to speak with him there or at the gallows, except the confessor who accompanied him, and he was understood to say that at the last he desired to be left quite alone.

The *Red Jacket* remained sometime at the dock, waiting till the tide should be favorable to a landing at Bedloe's Island, where the execution was to take place. Meanwhile, the crowd ate, drank, and made merry—with a merriment slightly subdued, perhaps, but not repressed. At last the boat started, and took a pleasure trip up the river for some distance, giving to all who chose to look an excellent view of the Great Eastern. When sufficient recreation had been thus afforded, her head was turned, and she went directly to the island, which was reached at 11 o'clock. Having moored to the wharf, Marshal Rynders addressed those in the saloon, and requested all to leave it, except the physicians, the reporters and his officials. This was done, and the whole number on board, with the exceptions named, at once passed to the boat, and marched four abreast up the hill to the rear of the gallows, preceded by a squad of the city police. A procession was then formed on board in the following order, the military arrangements being under the direction of Major J. H. Hall: A platoon of the military; the prisoner, walking between Marshal Rynders and Sheriff Kelly on the one side, and his confessors on the other; the physicians—Drs. Geo. F. Woodward, Coville, Thompson, A. C. Bell, Phelps, Kennedy, Barry, Welch, and Church; members of the press; military. As Hicks walked from the saloon through the open ranks of this procession to his place at the head, he appeared still unmoved, and it was impossible to say that the paleness of his face was not alone the natural effect of his confinement. Instead of the hat he wore when he first came on board, he had upon his head the black cap soon to be drawn over his face; it was worn rather jauntily, and from its top fluttered streaming ribbons. Upon his shoulders was a silken sash, also black.

The gallows was placed on the north-easterly slope of the island, almost at the water's edge. It was the instrument used for a long time at the Tombs, and upon it fourteen men have been hanged. The United States troops formed a hollow square behind this, and within the square marched the prisoner, his religious advisers, the officers of the law, the physicians, and most members of the press. The scene here was most striking. The brow of the hill was covered with a dense throng of men; in front of them was the square of the military, including the gallows, beneath which the prisoner and his confessors knelt on the greenward; the bay was alive with water-craft of many kinds, including several barges in tow, a large number of excursion steamers, and rowboats innumerable, all crowded, all sending up shouts and jeers and the hum of a thousand voices. Now and then a white-winged yacht glided past, this also carrying a double freight. The slope E. A. Johnson, the theater of the crime for which the pirate was to suffer death, was there, gay with flags, filled with the friends of the murdered Capt. Barr. Over all was the most cheering atmosphere and a flood of sunlight, beneath which the waters sparkled and

shone with a joyous brilliancy, which would give to the saddest man a new desire to live long among men in such a world. There was a stillness in the scene which should have subdued the clamor of the mob to silence; but it was not so. When the prisoner arose from his prayer and stood beneath the rope, the people in the boats, thinking that the officials were closing about him to hide the view, raised like wild beasts deprived of their food. They hurled coarse comments to stand aside; they cursed the Marshal and the Marshal's deputies; they howled as only mobs can howl at individuals whom for the moment they hate. "We will see that d—d pirate hung," roared they; and they would not be pacified.

But soon the rope was adjusted, and then for a few seconds, the man for a sight of whose death struggle they cried aloud looked upon the wonderful picture before him. The shipping, bedecked with flags, was as gay as at Sicilian *festas*; there was needed only music to make the occasion perfect. And all this concourse of people, this glittering array was for Hicks the pirate! It is probable that his thoughts were upon other things, though he seems not to have been above the vanity of desiring to make a brilliant death. But, surely, among the hundreds of boys and youthful men who follow the sea, and who were there present, there must have been some to whose active imaginations this was only a brave show, the gray hill-side a noble theater, and the condemned man the hero whose rôle in the dark tragedy seemed to them to be marvellous. If these thoughts were not born from the brains of some who saw the hanging at Bedloe's Island yesterday, and if contempt-bringing familiarity with death and crime left not its taint, it is not because pirates' own boats are written, and pirates' bodies hung in face of the world.

As the prisoner stood with the rope about his neck and waited for the drawing of the black cap, his eyes again turned toward the sloop, on whose deck he did his frightful murder, now lying almost at his feet. He had remarked it as he ascended the hill from the steambath, and the sight appeared to make even him waver. Its presence there was a terribly dramatic illustration of a retribution which may creep but will surely come. But it is to be feared that to the crowd it spoke only of human revenge; and its conspicuous display had the effect of a bitter and cruel taunt. Hicks, however, had little time to suffer from this cause, for at his special request the final act was hastened on, and at fifteen minutes past eleven the check upon the weight was cut and he was run into the air. There followed hardly a motion of a limb, and nothing that could be called a struggle. Death appeared to come quickly and without pain. At the expiration of twelve minutes the body was lowered a little way, and the physicians in attendance examined it. The only sign of life then remaining in it was a slight tremor of the limbs; it was allowed to hang till fifteen minutes before twelve, then was taken down, placed in a cheap coffin, and at once sent by a tow-boat to the undertaker, from whom it was to pass to the friends who claimed it.

The immense bottles of small boats then broke up, and those on board sought their pleasure elsewhere. The large steamers, rolling heavily by reason of their dangerous loads, went chimefully off. The vessel which was to welcome John C. Heenan fired two guns in adieu to the pirate, then turned to greet the pugilist. The throng of official spectators returned to the *Red Jacket* and the seductions of its hospitable bar. On the way to the city, a way made longer than necessary by another cheerful pleasure excursion up the Hudson, an injudicious man called, and partially organized, a meeting in the saloon for the purpose of thanking Marshal Rynders for the manner in which he had conducted the execution. The projector of this movement offered his resolution in a rambling speech of some length, and little point. In response, Mr. Rynders simply said that he was glad to receive the assurance of those who had accompanied him that a painful duty had been performed with propriety. Then, as a strangely unjudged attempt to give him three cheers was made, he at once rebuked it, and brought the meeting to a close.

And so ended the last great moral lesson of a public hanging. We, in this community, can well be content to live twenty years without having a similar sight thrust upon us.

A STORY OF HICKS, THE PIRATE. Some weeks since, when this writer was first attracting public attention, we published a statement made on the authority of a gentleman connected with the collection, who had seen Hicks, or Johnson, on the Pacific Coast, and who had identified him in the City Prison. We alluded to some of his murderous operations in that neighborhood. Several communications, probably written by his friends, were sent to *The Evening Post*, and in consequence of the nature of those assertions then his confession just published confirms our assertion then made, as Hicks now admits that "he was for several years on the western shore of America, between California and Chili." There are not mentioned in the confession which he has written, while he relates. One of them is as follows:

"A merchant residing at Paita, Peru, familiarly known as 'Paddy Hines,' owned a vessel called the *Union*, which was sometimes employed in legitimate traffic, and at others in smuggling. The crew was generally charged on each voyage, as many of these 'beach-combers' or salt-water loafers, would merely stop to reach some one of the many ports along the coast, from Guayaquil to Valparaiso, at which the *Union* stopped. It need hardly be said that these men were generally of the worst class, for the most part pirates and thieves, and were to be met with wherever the sea was open to the touch of the coast for fresh provisions."

At Paita, on one of the smuggling expeditions of Hines's vessel, nearly all the crew deserted. The captain, in order to complete his voyage, was forced to engage such material as he could find to man those straggling boats, his confession just published confirms our assertion then made, as Hicks now admits that "he was for several years on the western shore of America, between California and Chili." There are not mentioned in the confession which he has written, while he relates. One of them is as follows:

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ART ITEMS.

—Our artists, as well as our authors, strangely neglect the rich materials for pictures and stories which abound in the highways and byways of this teeming metropolis. It is not necessary to go all the way to the Roman Campagna to find picturesque vagabonds who would look well on canvas. We have lazzaroni in abundance, hanging about our public markets, as guiltless of Naples soap, and as vicious in looks as any of the subjects of King Bomba. Yet our artists rarely think it becoming in them to give us a glimpse of the loose fish that float in the turbid stream of our own social system. Murillo loved to paint Spanish beggars, and Edouard Frere loves to paint French children; but the