NEW YORK HERALD.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

OFFICE N. W. CORNER OF NASSAU AND FULTON STS.

TERMS, cash in advance.
THE DAILY HERALD 2 cents per copy—$7 per annum.
THE WEEKLY HERALD every Saturday, at 6¼ cents per copy, or $3 per annum; the European edition $4 per annum to any part of Great Britain, or $5 to any part of the Continent, both to include postage.
ALL LETTERS by Mail for Subscriptions or with Advertisements to be post paid, or the postage will be deducted from the money remitted.
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JOB PRINTING executed with neatness, cheapness, and despatch.
ADVERTISEMENTS renewed every day.

Volume XX.....No. 154

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth st.—I PURITANI.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery—LAST MAN—DIVERTISEMENT—JACK SHEPPARD.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway—FRA DIAVOLO.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway—WILD OATS—THE NEW FOOTMAN.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Broadway—HENRY IV—HALL OF CURE.

AMERICAN MUSEUM—Afternoon—MY WIFE'S DIARY—FROM VILLAGE TO COURT. Evening—LONELY MAN OF SHEM GORAN.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS—Mechanics' Hall—472 Broadway.

BUCKLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, 539 Broadway—BUCKLEY'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA TROUPE.

CHINESE ASSEMBLY ROOMS, 539 Broadway—PANORAMA OF EUROPE AND SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.

BERHAM'S BURLESQUE OPERA HOUSE, 663 Broadway—ETHIOPIAN OPERA TROUPE.

New York, Monday, June 4, 1855.

Mails for Europe.

NEW YORK HERALD—EDITION FOR EUROPE.

The Cunard mail steamship America, Capt. Lang, will leave Boston on Wednesday, at noon, for Liverpool.

The European mails will close in this city at a quarter to two o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

THE HERALD (printed in English and French) will be published at ten o'clock in the morning. Single copies, in wrappers, sixpence.

Subscriptions and advertisements for any edition of the NEW YORK HERALD will be received at the following places in Europe:—

LIVERPOOL...John Hunter, No. 12 Exchange street, East.
LONDON.....Sandford & Co., No. 17 Cornhill.
" ..... Wm. Thomas & Co., No. 19 Catharine street.
PARIS.....Livingston, Wells & Co., 8 Place de la Bourse.

The contents of the European edition of the HERALD will embrace the news received by mail and telegraph at the office during the previous week, and to the hour of publication.

Mails for the Pacific.

THE NEW YORK HERALD—CALIFORNIA EDITION.

The United States mail steamship George Law, Capt. G. B. Fox, will leave this port to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock, for Aspinwall.

The mails for California and other parts of the Pacific will close at one o'clock.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD—California edition—containing the latest intelligence from all parts of the world, will be published at eleven o'clock to-morrow morning.

Single copies, in wrappers, ready for mailing, sixpence. Agents will please send in their orders as early as possible.

The News.

The fanaticism of the advocates of the prohibitory liquor law at Portland, Me., has found vent in riot and bloodshed. It appears that Neil Dow, Mayor of Portland, and author of the Maine law, purchased a quantity of liquor, expecting to sell it at a profit to the town agency. The agency, however, did not purchase, and complaint was made against Dow for violation of the statute. While the complaint was pending, the Mayor induced the city authorities to purchase his stock. Incensed at these proceedings, a mob collected about the building where the liquor was stored, and threatened its destruction. The military were ordered out, and, as the rioters persisted in their application of the search and seizure principle, fired upon the mob, killing one man and wounding several others.

At Columbus, Ohio, on the 30th ult., a procession of German Turners, while peaceably passing through the streets, was attacked by a mob of rowdies, and several of the foreigners badly stoned and beaten. The Turners were dressed in white coats, and throughout the day and night every person who was so unfortunate as to wear a garment of that color was set upon and beaten by the rioters. The assailants are said to have evinced an unbounded admiration of the American flag, and a corresponding dislike of a banner fabricated by some young German ladies and carried by the Turners.

We publish in another column an account of a meeting held recently at Columbus, Georgia, which will be read with interest. It is the initiation of a new Southern political organization, based upon constitutional principles, designed to effect a union of the people of the South upon the simple platform of opposition to the encroachments of abolitionism. The Kansas league movement, the nullification law of Massachusetts, the election of Seward to the Senate, and the arrogant boastings of Messrs. Sumner and Wilson, as to the future course of the anti slavery propaganda, are rapidly awaking a spirit of resistance to which the meeting alluded to is but a prelude.

The cholera is raging as an epidemic in New Orleans, and the Board of Health of the city has made public declaration of the melancholy fact.

The great democratic movement which has been initiated in England, and has found its first open manifestation in the recent meeting of the solid men of London in the Guildhall, has, as was very natural, arrested the attention of not only the English but the foreign press. The Paris *Journal des Débats* devotes to the subject an article full of nerve, and evincing a decided sympathy with the objects of the movement. It says as plainly as the watchful censorship exercised over the French press enables it to say, that it is time the decayed and utterly used up system of aristocracy received the kick out of society—*coup de grace*—to make way for a sounder and freer and better organization of the community. And it does not fail to find excuse for, and to sympathize with, the popular sentiment in what it terms the annihilation of the fine and brave English army—not by the enemy, but by the ignorance, the disorder, and the decay of its own administration. The article, which we translate, is eminently calculated, as it is evidently designed, to add fuel to the flame of John Bull's discontent.

Our files of papers from San Jose, (Costa Rica,) are up to the 9th of May. The republic was in a state of domestic peace and freedom from foreign broils, but the crops had suffered so much from the devastation of locusts that the harvest gave little hope, and famine was to be apprehended, were it not that the government had removed the duties on the importation of grain. The Constitutional Congress had assembled at San Jose on the 1st of May.

The va[illegible] foreign goods imported at the port of Bo[illegible] week ending June 1, amounted to [illegible]

[illegible] Saturday, but prices were [illegible] 200 bags, the market [illegible] non grades of State [illegible] ver. Wheat was [illegible] inactive, and [illegible] in prices; [illegible] while [illegible] easier, [illegible]

the HERALD. He charges Perry with hypocrisy and cowardice, and intends in his forthcoming history of his ambassadorship to show up his former secretary.

A coroner's inquest was held yesterday upon the body of Thomas B. Russum, the unfortunate man who committed suicide the night previous at a house in Leonard street. A full report of the evidence is given in another column. By a despatch from Philadelphia we learn that Russum formerly kept a tailor's shop in that city, and was appointed to a post in the San Francisco Custom House by Gen. Taylor, which he filled until removed by Gen. Pierce. His wife is a Philadelphian, and was deserted by him about a year ago, when he returned to California with his eldest daughter, leaving their younger children dependent upon their grandmother. It is reported that he left San Francisco with thirty thousand dollars.

Last evening a fire took place in the stable and carriage house rear of No. 203 East Twenty-sixth street, belonging to Mr. Matthews, soda water manufacturer. The loss is estimated at about $6,000. Between 11 and 12 o'clock last night, a boy came near destroying his life in Pearl street by carelessly leaving a candle burning at the head of his bed; he read himself to sleep, and the candle set the bed on fire. On Saturday night a woman named Ann Gillen, while intoxicated, set her bed on fire, and only for its timely discovery would have perished in the flames, with her two children. The examination into the charge against Mr. Lasala and others, for fitting out the brig Horatio as a slaver, already noticed, was continued on Saturday, before Mr. Commissioner Betts.

The papers and points in the appeal from Judge Meeks' decision in the liquor case were submitted to Judge Daly, in the Common Pleas, on Saturday, without argument.

The Know Nothing Meeting.

The Know Nothings have at length held a public meeting, for the purpose of presenting a pitcher to Mr. Joseph Barker; as appears by the report published elsewhere. But those who expected that this first public demonstration of the formidable secret body that has been frightening the old political leaders all over the country would lead to important disclosures, or be the signal for a political *coup d'état*, have been egregiously mistaken. The performance on Saturday was entirely harmless in character, and the speeches were of the mildest description. With the exception of two, the orators confined themselves to the occasion in hand, that is to say, to Mr. Barker's pitcher. The two who gave the reins to their eloquence were Judge Campbell and Mr. Jas. Brooks. It is to be presumed that the discourse of the former gentleman must be regarded as the antidote to his after dinner speech at the St. George's Society's dinner; those who desire to know what Judge Campbell's opinions are may strike a mean between the two, and set the product down as his political faith. As for Senator Brooks, it has been plain for some time both that he is bent on making what personal capital he could out of the Know Nothing movement, and that he is wofully deficient in the tact required for the achievment of any permanent success; no one therefore will read with any astonishment the very silly remarks which he uttered on Saturday. The smallest ray of good fortune is fatal to minds of a certain calibre; the avowal by Mr. Brooks of his preference for Fred. Douglas over such men as Alexander Hamilton or Albert Gallatin may be regarded as only the first symptom of his folly.

In fine, the meeting on Saturday was a harmless, pleasant business. It passed off well, and no serious mischief was done. But it is high time for the Know Nothings to convince themselves that, if they wish to perform any useful thing in the world of politics, all this child's play of grips, and pitchers and passwords must be laid aside, and their loins girt for grave and real work. The old political parties are not to be overturned by cabalistic mummeries, or stark nonsense like the speeches of Brooks. If the Know Nothings intend to obtain political control of the State, the battle with the ancient democracy must be fought with very different weapons from these. Whatever power may reside in the mystic paraphernalia of a secret society is necessarily small and short lived: men come to regard grips and signs with contempt, and underhand wire workers with suspicion: the charm of novelty and the desire for change may ensure a few local triumphs for a while, but abiding power and extended success can only be conquered under a fair open flag, round which earnest men can rally conscientiously. The opportunity for the new party is promising. Everything points to the necessity for a thorough change of political leaders. The country is sick of the old parties with their lying platforms, their dishonest compromises, their corrupt coalitions and their utter want of administrative capacity. But if the Know Nothings suppose that they can be overturned with a few empty words—that, like certain genera of fish, the people of the United States will catch at any bait that is offered them, be it food or be it a mere rag—they are destined to disappointments and defeats from which they will not revive. The lesson taught them in Virginia should not be thrown away. Each blunder of theirs gives strength to the democracy. It will be as easy for the Know Nothings of New York and the middle States to elect a democrat in 1856, as it was for the Legislature of Massachusetts to elect Wise.

All depends on the Council to be held at Philadelphia. Organized on the plan of the Senate, seven members of the Order being present from each State, it will fairly represent the Know Nothings throughout the country; and the people at large will receive implicitly its proceedings as the criterion of the faith of the new party. It is not for a moment to be disguised that an error on the part of that Council would be completely fatal to the prospects of the Order for 1856. All eyes are turned to Philadelphia; and the great mass of voters who decide the fate of the Union are waiting for news from thence to decide upon their course. If the Council adopts a national platform, on fair constitutional bases due regard had to all sections of the country, and launches its agents abroad with full powers to organize the canvass on the broad principle of opposition to the administration and reform and purification of the administrative departments of the government, success may be pretty confidently expected. If on the contrary, sectional issues are re-opened, or the great questions which agitate the country are ignored; or if the real business of the Council is postponed to the discussion of grips and signs or small narrow questions about the nativity of office holders and such trifles, Know Nothings had better make their minds [illegible] soon as possible to confine their useful[illegible] election of mayors and small State

SUMMER RETREATS—THE SEA SIDE AND THE MOUNTAIN SLOPE.—At the present time, when a great many people are selecting a residence during the hot months, it seems proper to say a word on the merits of localities generally known as watering places, although they are often utterly unsupplied with that element. The number of attractions presented is sufficient to bewilder the inquiring mind. The searcher after health and pleasure, if "a husband and a father," is perplexed by his wife, who wants to go to Saratoga because her set is there; by his daughter, who pertinaciously insists upon Newport, because there are more polking young men in that interesting town than in any other known place in this hemisphere, and by his son, who is in love with the Southern beauty and excellent brandy to be found at Cape May.

To this desolated class of the community, fathers of families, now blown about by every wind of coquetry, affectation and snobbery, we would suggest a safe port of refuge—a compromise. They are popular—by that of 1850 an eminent statesman found an answer to the question, "Where shall I go?" and there is no reason why dissensions in a drawing room congress may not be settled by the same means as at the capitol.

The watering place compromiser will sieze upon some new idea, and select a place comparatively unknown to the public, but sufficiently familiar to the elect to insure a sufficiency of good society. The distressed bachelor, too, with one eye on Niagara, another looking to Canada, with a yearning for the springs and a *penchant* for the sea shore, may also find a relief in the compromise. The compromise is the thing. It has the charm of novelty, which alone is a sufficient recommendation for a great many people.

There are real advantages to be gained in deserting the conventional watering places. Why should a resident of New York or Boston go to Newport to be broiled under the hot sun, pay great prices, get nothing fit to eat or drink, and all for the sake of the sea breeze? Do we not have a sea breeze here. Does it not sweep across Broadway sometimes like the simoon of the desert, cutting up all sorts of pranks with hats, bonnets, ladies' dresses, and other ephemera? Do not the Bostonians have those delightful sea breezes coming northeasterly across George's Banks, cooled by the icebergs from the Arctic Ocean, and thickened by the fogs of Newfoundland? For proof of the Boston sea breeze look at her bills of mortality.

No, when we leave the city for health and pleasure we desire to visit some locality where there is plenty of pure water and pure air. At Saratoga you can get plenty of bad brandy, Newark champagne, and weak imitations of French cookery, but no water except the medicated article from the Springs. One does not desire to take medicine continually, but he must do it or drink bad liquor at Saratoga. At Newport the water is better, but the air is dampened with saline vapors, dangerous to clean linen and weak lungs. Nothing but dust, polkas, and pistol galleries at Newport. Why not go to the mountains? Here in New York we have Switzerland in Putnam county, plenty of pure air, a lake (Mahopac) of exceeding beauty, pure water enough to supply any number of people, no matter how freely used—and pure water is a great thing in many respects—beautiful scenery, and convenient of access to the city. In Jersey they have Schooley's mountain, already famous, and Bostonians cannot have forgotten the hills of Berkshire, the home of Lucy Stone Blackwell, and the late residence of Fanny Kemble Butler. Let some of the Barclays of Boston take our advice and ascend the dizzy heights of Mount Tom before they try Mont Blanc.

The philosophers tell us that dwellers in mountainous regions live to a greater average age than those on the plains, in cities or by the sea shore, because they are above the vapors which load the atmosphere near the earth, and breathe in another and entirely different current of air. The air we inhale is often poisonous, but the mountain atmosphere is clear and intensely rarified. It gives renewed action to the blood—it quickens the pulse—it expands the muscles—enlivens and sharpens the intellect, and the cit feels for the first time the truth of the old Latin proverb, "a sound mind in a sound body." Pure air, plenty of good water outside and in, and well cooked viands, mountain rambles and pleasant drives, entire freedom from physical and intellectual restraint—these are some of the recommendations of the mountains.

Therefore let the seeker after health adopt the motto of the State and Mr. Longfellow, and shout Excelsior!

OLD FOGYISM OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION—THE TRUE DEFINITION OF QUACKERY.—We published yesterday an account of the opening and inauguration of a private medical institution in this city—the Woman's Hospital—which has been established mainly through the praiseworthy efforts of Dr. Marion Sims, in the course of the last twelve months. At this meeting elaborate speeches were delivered by some of the leading members of the medical profession, such as Drs. Francis, Horace Green, Gilman, Foster, Dixon, and Sims.

We have observed amongst regular medical practitioners, and medical schools generally, a great desire to figure prominently in the columns of the widely circulated journals of the day, provided they could escape the responsibility of being charged with placing in evidence before the community, through this medium, their own talent and skill. Both the medical schools of this city are in the habit of frequently soliciting publicity through the columns of the newspapers; and, in fact, every medical and surgical practitioner is glad to use hem when, gratuitously, and on the responsibility of their editors, he can puff off his own wonderful knowledge and pre-eminent genius. And yet if these old fashioned, steady-going medical practitioners were asked to advertise their own merits, as is the habit in other pursuits, they would turn up their eyes in horror, and tell us that it was beneath the dignity of medical men to do so. This feeling is carried to such an extent that when a practitioner of acknowledged talent has the moral courage to break through these conventional prejudices of mediæval date, and publish in the newspapers his researches, his views and his remedies, the profession at large denounce such acts as quackery, forgetting that they themselves practice indirectly the same empyricism by seeking publicity on the responsibility of others. Now, this is all the merest cant and humbug. What is there in the medical profession that should exempt it from the conditions of fair competition to which other pursuits are subject? Is it because the healing art is less of an exact science than the profession would fain make us believe, and that it requires to be hedged round with artificial barriers to prevent men [illegible] from probing the shallow depths of intelligence [illegible] its manifold of its actual results and exposing its manifold blunders? Or is it the purpose of these absurd restraints to make a close monopoly of the prizes of the profession, by keeping down the rising talent of its younger members? The present system, it must be admitted, seems to have been framed to effect both these objects. As to the pretence of its being conducive to the interests of the community, experience has abundantly shown that it only subjects us to be fleeced without securing us the advantage of competent professional skill in return. There are few, we believe, who have had occasion to seek medical advice who ever think that they have received value for their money.

It is time that the charlatanism of the medical profession should be consigned to the dust of other obsolete usages. The maxims of the Sangrado school are not adapted to an age in which rationalism prevails. Let, then, the really sensible and intelligent members of the faculty fling aside the cobwebs of their time-honored prejudices, and emancipate themselves from a thraldom which is as personally degrading as it is injurious to the public interests. Were the present system attended with advantage to either, something might be said in its defence. But it possesses neither the attraction of profit, the charms of independence, nor the gratification of philanthropy. It is but a pitiful, sneaking mode of doing business, after all. It would be far better, both for the profession and the community, if the former would imitate the manly example set them by that eminent physician Dr. Hunter, of 828 Broadway, and put their claims to individual distinction fairly before the public through the medium of the newspapers.

WANTED—ADMINISTRATIVE REFORM.—In another column will be found an article taken from a Connecticut paper on the "Beauties of the Post Office." It appears that among other sources of revenue the Post Office is in the habit of deriving some small addition to its funds from the sale of letters and papers not called for. These are sold as rubbish to paper makers, who grind them up in their mills, and convert them once more into white paper. People who write letters will do well to remember the fact. At one mill in Connecticut, more than two thousand letters have been bought within the last two years; many of them, as we learn from our Connecticut cotemporary, letters of obvious consequence to the writers and the parties to whom they were addressed. How they went astray, and finally reached the paper mill instead of their destined recipient, no one, of course, can tell. Some were prepaid. One, mailed in California, and directed to New York, contained a check for $105. Another, bought in a heap of rubbish of the Postmaster at Springfield, Mass., contained $16 in bank notes. Another, bought, together with seven or eight sacks of waste paper, from the Post Office at Providence, R. I., contained money and insurance papers of value. Another, bought at Hartford, contained a check for $30. Another, from a man to his wife, mailed at the Post Office in this city, contained $5. These appear to be only samples of the sort of goods the post offices throughout the country are in the habit of selling to the paper makers. Only fancy, bank notes, cheques, and policies of insurance, at three or four cents a pound!

No one who has had dealings with the Northern Post Offices will be much surprised at these disclosures. The very name of Post Office has become a byword for carelessness, stupidity, and irregularity. No one, who has resided for any length of time in New York, thinks of complaining if a fair per centage of the correspondence he writes and receives reaches its destination in safety.

But it would be a mistake to suppose that the Post Office Department constitutes in any degree an exception to the general rule governing the public departments. The rule is invariable; they are all alike. The Interior, the Navy, the Treasury, the State department, and all subordinate offices, are conducted with no more business accuracy or administrative ability than the Post Office; the only difference between them lies in the fact that the shortcomings in the Post Office become necessarily known to all, while those in the other departments are only discovered by the few who deal with them.

All the departments of the general government were originally organized by Alexander Hamilton, the finest administrative mind of his day, and one which has rarely if ever been excelled. But sixty-five years have elapsed since Alexander Hamilton performed his task. During the intervening period, we have changed everything—our mode of living, our houses, our system of business, our social habits, and a large proportion of our public institutions. The only thing in fact which has not kept pace with the progress of the age has been the machinery for the discharge of the public business at Washington. The Department of War alone was re-organized by Mr. Calhoun, who saw its deficiencies in the war of 1812; he modernized it, and being himself a man of remarkable administrative ability, placed it on a footing of efficiency which enabled Scott and the other generals of the Mexican war to win laurels with ease. All the other departments are covered with the rust and mould which have been accumulating since Hamilton's time, and the sale to paper makers of sacks of private letters, containing checks and bank notes, is but a fair sample of the condition of the general system.

A CATHOLIC CONTEMPORARY IN TROUBLE.—Our amiable contemporary, the Archbishop's organ, threatens to publish the names of its delinquent subscribers in a sort of black-list, if they don't pay up their dues. We would suggest to them the expediency of trying excommunication, as being a more efficacious process. An archiepiscopal bull might terrify the defaulters into paying up their arrears. Failing that, we can give them a little practical advice on the subject. No one is ever permitted the happiness of reading the HERALD who does not pay for the enjoyment in advance. We have adopted the same rule as that which St. Peter has established for admission to the kingdom of Heaven. There is no access to our subscription list unless the candidate leaves his sins of omission outside our door. This principle will be found as effective in mundane as in celestial matters.

THE LATEST NEWS.

BY MAGNETIC AND PRINTING TELEGRAPHS.

MAINE LAW RIOT AT PORTLAND.

The Mob Fired Upon by Soldiers.

ONE MAN KILLED AND OTHERS WOUNDED.

&c., &c., &c.

A Bloody Liquor Riot at Portland, Me.

NEIL DOW IN THE RUM TRADE—HIS STOCK SEIZED—SYMPTOMS OF EXCITEMENT.

PORTLAND, (Me.) June 2, 1855.

The Mayor of our city, Neal Dow, anticipating the action of the City Council, recently purchased sixteen hundred dollars worth of liquor for the city agency; but the liquor remaining on his hands, several citizens entered a complaint, and a warrant was issued for the seizure of the liquor, when the Mayor called a special meeting of the aldermen this afternoon, and a vote was passed to purchase it for the city. Much interest is felt to see how the matter will terminate.

A MAINE LAW MOB ASSEMBLED—ATTEMPTED DESTRUCTION OF LIQUOR—THE MILITARY CALLED OUT.

PORTLAND, June 3, 1855.

About ten o'clock last night a noisy mob assembled about the building used as the City Liquor Agency, and attempted to break into it and destroy the liquor. The police attempted to preserve the peace, but failing to do so, and the crowd becoming more threatening, two military companies were called out. It is now thought and hoped the matter will end quietly.

EXCESSES OF THE RIOTERS—THE MILITARY FIRE UPON THEM—ONE MAN SHOT—CHARGE BAYONETS—THE MOB DISPERSED.

PORTLAND, June 3 —P. M.

At a late hour the mob broke into the building, when the military, drawn up on the opposite side, fired a volley, killing Ephraim Robbins, of Eastport, second mate of the bark Louisa Eaton, of Portland, and wounding several others, some of them severely. A squad of the Rifle Guard then charged the crowd with bayonets, which rapidly dispersed. One old gentleman, who was said to be quietly on his way home, received a severe bayonet wound. A few arrests were made. Another man is reported dead this morning of his wounds.

News Items from Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 3, 1855.

The Secretary of State advertises that the Department is now ready to pay the awards under the convention with Great Britain, of the 8th of February, 1853, to those persons in whose favor the awards were made, or their legal representatives, after deducting the expenses of the Commission.

The Commissioners of Pensions have decided that engineers, firemen and coal heavers are entitled to bounty lands only when regularly employed at sea.

The number of applications received for bounty lands during the month of May, was 45,500. The total number of applications that have been received is 158,800; the total number acknowledged, 75,000; and the total number of warrants issued, 1,260.

No action will be taken by the Treasury Department in regard to the balance due the officers and crew of the sloop-of-war Albany, until Congress shall pass an act designating a day on which that vessel may be considered as having been lost.

Mr. Soule's Opinion of Horatio J. Perry.

NEW ORLEANS, May 30, 1855.

Mr. Soulé has published a letter, stating there is not a word of truth in the letter of Mr. Perry, his Secretary of Legation while Minister to Spain. He says the baseness of the impudent writer is only equalled by his hypocrisy and cowardice. He is preparing for the press a picture of Perry's doings during his (Soulé's) mission to Spain.

The Cholera in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, May 30, 1855.

The Board of Health has declared the cholera epidemic in this city, the deaths this week from that disease being very numerous.

Arrival of the Daniel Webster.

NEW ORLEANS, May 30, 1855.

The Daniel Webster arrived at New Orleans on the 30th, with the dates from California brought by the Star of the West.

Fire in Hudson, N. Y.

HUDSON, June 3, 1855.

The carpenter's shop of Avery & Co. was destroyed by fire this morning, with a large quantity of lumber, finished work, &c. Loss $6,000.

Arrival of the Southern Mail.

BALTIMORE, June 3, 1855.

By the arrival of the Southern mail, as late as due, we have received New Orleans papers of Monday last, but we find nothing in them of interest.

Markets.

NEW ORLEANS, May 30, 1855.

Cotton is unchanged, with sales of 2,000 bales. Molasses—sales at 26c. Flour is a trifle lower; sales at $9 50. Corn has slightly declined; yellow 103c.

PROVIDENCE, June 2, 1855.

Cotton has been in good demand, with a fair amount of sales at steadily increasing prices. Wool—The stock of pulled is light; no change in prices; sales for the week, 56,800 lbs. Printing Cloths—Prices are one eighth cent higher, with an upward tendency. Stocks very light, and all desirable styles taken as soon as offered; sales of the week, 53,750 pieces.

Marine Affairs.

THE NEW STEAMSHIP ARAGO sailed at noon on Saturday, on her first trip to Havre via Southampton. She carries 215 passengers and $489,621 in specie.

THE STEAMSHIP EMPIRE CITY sailed on Saturday afternoon for Havana and New Orleans.

City Intelligence.

SUPPOSED CASE OF CHILD MURDER IN THE TWENTIETH WARD.—Saturday afternoon, information was received at the Coroner's office, from the Twentieth Ward Station House, that a child, named Mary Elizabeth Merrill, about seven years of age, residing with its mother, at No. 153 West Thirty-fifth street, had died suddenly, and under rather suspicious circumstances. Coroner Hilton immediately despatched his deputy, Dr. Chastenay, to the house where the deceased was lying dead, and found, upon investigating, that the deceased had a step-father, named John C. Morse, he being married to the little girl's mother since her father's death; that this Morse had always treated the child with neglect and sometimes cruelty; that he had repeatedly threatened the life of deceased, and had been in a state of intoxication for the last week, and has not been seen since last Friday at noon; that he came home on the day previous about noon, and gave deceased and two of his own children each an orange; that in about an hour or so after eating the orange she was taken with vomiting, which continued up to 11 o'clock on Saturday night, when she expired. The oranges had not the same effect upon the other children. Thursday he told his wife that deceased should be put out of the family, as he did not like her. A post mortem examination will be made, and the inquest held, by Coroner Hilton, this morning, at 11 o'clock. Since the death of the child, Morse has not been seen in the neighborhood. The police, however, are endeavoring to effect his arrest.

ARRIVAL OF A SUPPOSED CARGO OF EMIGRANT PAUPERS.—Early on Saturday morning the ship Leopold I., of Antwerp, arrived at this port, on her way to Havana, having on board 367 passengers, to whom a strong suspicion attaches of being imported paupers—at least, so the American Consul at Antwerp characterized them in a letter addressed to Mayor Wood. On the Commissioners of Emigration being notified of her arrival, they sent word to the Health Officer, at Staten Island, to stop her at Quarantine, until a thorough examination of her passengers could be gone into, with a view to send them back to Antwerp, at the expense of the consignees, should they be found as reported. The clearance papers of the vessel have also been refused at the Custom House. Mayor Wood, whose proper duty it is, will, no doubt, investigate this matter fully, and see that no paupers are landed on our shores.

ANNUAL COMMUNICATIONS OF THE GRAND LODGES OF FREE MASONS.—The city will be filled with Free Masons during the present week, who have come to the city to attend the annual communications of the M. W. Grand Lodges of the Ancient and Honorable Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons. The new constitution Masons, as they are termed, will commence their meetings on next Tuesday evening, in the Apollo Rooms. This will be quite a large body, as representatives from over three hundred lodges will be present, each of which are entitled to three delegates, and no doubt nearly a thousand members will be in attendance. The annual communication of the Grand Lodge of the old constitution Free Masons will convene at Free Masons' Hall, 600 Broadway, on the same evening. This branch of the Order, we believe, is confined to the city, and numbers some forty lodges. Many interesting questions are to come up for adjudication and settlement.

FIREMEN'S BADGES.—By a law recently passed by the Legislature, it is rendered obligatory on the members of the Fire Department, while on duty, to wear a badge to distinguish them from runners and other hangers on, who will hereafter be compelled to keep away from fires, as any person without a badge, other than a policeman, is liable to arrest, and should a counterfeit badge be found on any person, he will be liable to fine and imprisonment. The new badge for active members is to be made of a metal of a deeper cast than those used for policemen's stars. It will be two inches in length, and will contain a raised ribbon, on the upper part of which will be engraved the words "N. Y. Fire," and below the word "Department." Between these two will be the number of the badge by which the fireman wearing it will be known, which will be of a metal resembling silver. The badge of exempt firemen will be the same, the only difference being that the ground is silver and the raised figures brass. They will soon be ready for use.

RESCUED FROM DROWNING.—We have the pleasure of recording a gallant and meritorious action, which was performed [illegible] by a young American sailor, last evening, at pier No. 3 East river. A young child, son of Mr. Michael Gelding, of No. 31 Whitehall street, accidentally fell from a boat into the river, when Mr. Chauncey S. Goodrich, in the employ of the Oswego line of coasters, fearlessly jumped overboard, and, at the imminent peril of his own life, saved the young hope of Mr. Gelding from drowning.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB REGATTA FOR 1855.—On Thursday next, the 7th inst., the annual regatta of this club is to take place—the yachts starting from abreast the Elysian Fields, thence around the stake-boats between Staten Island and Fort Lafayette, thence around the buoy of the Southwest Spit, returning around the stake boats, and back to the Elysian Fields. The prizes—three in number—are now on exhibition at Tiffany & Young's, in Broadway, and, from the novelty of their designs, are worthy of an inspection.

HARLEM YACHT CLUB.—This club, with their beautiful fleet of boats, will go on an excursion to Throgg's Neck to-morrow. A number of invited guests will accompany the members of the club.

The Leonard Street Tragedy.

INQUEST UPON THE BODY OF THE DECEASED.

Before Coroner O'Donnell.

Yesterday Coroner O'Donnell proceeded to the Fifth ward station house for the purpose of holding an inquest upon the body of Thomas Bailey Russum, the man who, on Saturday evening, committed suicide in Cinderella Marshall's house, No. 54 Leonard street, by shooting himself in the head with a pistol. The case created a great deal of excitement from the causes that led the unfortunate man to commit the rash act. The jury having been obtained, Coroner O'Donnell proceeded to open the case, stating under what circumstances and for what purpose they were there convened. He then introduced the several witnesses who detailed the facts of the occurrence as follows:—

TESTIMONY.

Adolphus Follen, M. D., (the first witness), being duly sworn, deposed and said, that he resided at No. 96 Greene street; have been well acquainted with Thomas Bailey, now lying dead in this place; he has been sojourning in this city for the past twelve months; he had boarded at the Prescott House, where I also boarded at that time; I have kept up an acquaintance with him since, and have frequently prescribed for him when sick; I cannot say that he was a temperate man; during my intercourse with him he showed signs of a deranged state of mind; he stated to me that he had domestic trouble, and that his trouble should be confined to himself.

D. Francis Bacon, M. D., residing at the corner of Broadway and Howard street, being duly sworn, says: I was called about seven weeks ago by Mr. Bates, of the Carleton House, to visit the deceased at said house; I found him stretched upon his back, lying on a bed in a state of stupor; having been informed that he had taken at least four ounces of laudanum, I made use of the proper remedies, and continued in attendance on the deceased until I relieved him from the effects of the poison; he kept his room about eleven days. He told me that he had lost a great deal of money in California by persons whom he trusted; he admitted to me that he was driven to commit suicide on account of his being repulsed by a female, whose likeness he showed; after an attendance of seven days, I perceived that he talked suicidally, and evidently showed signs of aberration of mind; and so much did I apprehend fatal consequences, that I called in Dr. Alonzo Clarke, who agreed with me that our patient was suffering from aberration of mind, and that it would be unsafe to leave him without being placed under proper restraint; accordingly Dr. Clarke and I made the necessary affidavits before Justice Connolly and the Mayor; he was then placed under the charge of two policemen; this occurred nine days after he took the laudanum; when he discovered that I had placed him under restraint, he begged and implored me to remove the police, promising me, at the same time, that he would not make any future attempt to commit suicide; he dressed and came down stairs, and had given satisfactory assurances that he was in his right mind; we then discharged the police; I saw him yesterday in relation to my bill, and he gave me a note at six months, saying that he was going into business and it would interfere with him if he had given it for a shorter time; I could not discover anything peculiar in his manner; he directed me to sign Thomas Bailey to the note given me, and this name he also entered on the register at the Carleton House.

George W. Thompson, being duly sworn, deposed that he resides at present at No. 23 Varick street; I have been in California; left that State in January, 1853; I there became acquainted with deceased about the fall of 1851; he was then in the Custom House in San Francisco as an inspector of customs; he was known by every officer attached to the Custom House as T. B. Russum; during the last three months I have seen the deceased in New York; I saw him frequently in Broadway, and more especially at the Carleton House; I had on three occasions some conversation with him, and I did not at any time notice symptoms of derangement of mind; he appeared to be in his right senses; after leaving the Custom House in San Francisco he was elected Register, or County Recorder, as it is there termed, of the city of San Francisco under the name of Thomas B. Russum; I recognized the body of the deceased as the man mentioned above; he was known in California as being a native of Maryland, and a late resident of Baltimore.

Daniel Carpenter being duly sworn, deposed—That he was Captain of the Fifth ward police; a few minutes before seven o'clock on Saturday evening, Miss Marshall, residing at 54 Leonard street, sent for me, requesting that I should go to her house, as she had urgent business for me; I went there accordingly, and she told me that deceased was in her house; that he had a pistol with him, and as he had on a former occasion attempted suicide, she was fearful he would either do injury to himself or to Mary, whom he desired to see alone in the parlor; but Miss Marshall told me she would not allow him to see Mary; I then desired to see Mary, and told her not to see him at this time; while there I heard some of the girls say that he was up stairs, and had a pistol in his hand; I then went up and found him sitting on a chair in a bedroom, with a pistol in his hand; seeing that he had a pistol, I approached him, and in a conciliatory manner asked him to give me the weapon; he quietly handed me the weapon; thereupon I asked him to come over to the station house, when we would talk the matter over; he followed me without any hesitation; he did not appear excited in the least; did not say a word; we then started to go to the station house, and had got down the first flight of stairs, and were nearly at the bottom of the second, when I heard the report of a pistol, and immediately deceased came tumbling down after me; I was in advance of him a few steps at the time; I did not see him shoot himself, although I watched him very closely, yet when reaching the bottom of the first stairway, as my head was turned towards the door, he took the opportunity to commit the deed; when coming down the first flight of stairs, I saw him put his hand into his coat tail pockets, and supposing that he might have a knife I watched him closely, as I thought; the pistols now produced were those that the accused had in his possession; one of them I got myself from the deceased, and the other was picked up by one of the policemen and handed to Lieutenant Hutchings, as being the weapon found beside the deceased; there is blood on the barrel of this pistol.

Cinderella Marshall being sworn, deposed that she resides at No. 54 Leonard street; I have been acquainted with the deceased about eighteen months; he was in the habit of visiting a young lady at my house named Mary Ann Smith; he paid particular attentions to her for the last year and a half; he proposed marriage, I believe, two or three times; for about five months past, and more especially for the last two months, I have noticed that he acted and talked strangely; he was usually a very silent man and much reserved; about four weeks ago, while this girl was in his room, he sprained her thumb, I think; she hallooed out, and I went up and succeeded in quieting him; I went towards him and said, "Tom, ain't you ashamed of yourself to act so; I am the only friend you have got—you should not act so;" he then cried, and said he loved the girl dearly; she said she did not nor could not love him; he then talked in such a manner as to make me think that he intended she should love him; of late he had not seen Mary Ann much, as she was afraid of him; he had no means, and I took pity on him, and used to send up his meals to his room; he never was allowed to visit Mary in her own room; on Saturday morning he was in our house; he came to me and said that Mary Ann had treated him badly, and that it was because he was a beggar she would not love him; I told him that such was not the fact, as she did not love, and could not, even if his pockets were lined with gold; he then said he was determined to see and have a talk with her at all events; he then left the house, and came back in the afternoon about 3 o'clock, when I gave him his dinner; after dinner he requested me to let him have an interview with Mary Ann; I told him that she was afraid to see him; he asked what was the reason, as he had always treated her well? I said, "You know, Tom, you struck her once, and she is very much afraid of you;" he then begged me to go up stairs and bring her down stairs, as he wanted to see her; he promised me that he would not molest her; I then went up to see her, and informed her of his presence and his request; she locked herself up in her room, and said she would not see him; I then sent my housekeeper to the parlor where deceased was sitting, who told him that Mary Ann would not see him; he then started to go up stairs; he did not appear to be the least excited; on his way up he was met by the housekeeper, who called him into her room and asked him to