Thirty-First Congress—Second Session.

SATURDAY, Jan. 18th.

SENATE.—Not in session.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The House was engaged exclusively in the discussion of private bills and the transaction of private business. We find nothing of any interest to our readers.

MONDAY, Jan. 20.

Mr. Hamlin presented a petition praying the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. Laid on the table.

Mr. Clay presented a resolution in regard to the African Slave trade. Mr. Ewing one in regard to a Dry Dock at San Francisco. The House bill to reduce postage on letters, etc., was referred to the committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. The Senate took up the French spoilation bill, and Mr. Hunter spoke in opposition to it.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The House was engaged in perfecting some of the details of the Bounty Land law of last session.

Great Catastrophe at Washington.

National Hall Crowded—Debut of Madame Loyo—Falling of the Dress Circle—Great Crash and Excitement—No one Killed—Many Cut and Bruised, &c.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20, 8 P. M.—Madame Loyo and the French Equestrian troupe, made their first appearance this evening, in the National Hall, where Jenny Lind sang, which was crowded to overflowing by a brilliant audience. A few minutes since, a short time after the performance commenced, the entire dress circle on the right of the spacious building, which was crowded with members of Congress, members of the Cabinet and their families, fell thro' with a tremendous crash. It is not yet known who has been injured. The excitement in and outside of the building is intense.

Second Despatch.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20th—8½ o'clock, P. M.—The people are all rescued from the ruins, and strange to say, no lives were lost, nor does it appear that any one was seriously injured. This can hardly be determined, however, to-night, as many went off in carriages without any report of their injuries. Certain it is that many are badly bruised and cut. One lady's face I observed badly cut and disfigured.

Order being restored the performance is now going on. The dress circle on the east side of the building is crowded to overflowing, and an immense audience is present, among whom is the Hon. Daniel Webster and many other distinguished gentlemen.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, Jan. 16.

Fall of Six Buildings—Loss of Life and Serious Injury to Several Workmen.

Yesterday afternoon, about a quarter past one o'clock, six new buildings, nearly completed, in Twenty-First street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, suddenly fell. More than thirty workmen were employed on the houses at the time, five of whom escaped by jumping—one from the fourth story, who, alighting on a heap of sand, was uninjured. The houses were a part of the estate of Mr. Thomas Addis Emmett and Mrs. Pell, and were being built by Mr. George Spencer under the authority of the agent, Mr. J. B. Glentworth. Each building was twenty-five feet front by about forty feet deep; the back and partition walls only were built—the front was to have been of brown free stone. The walls were 12 inches thick, but so little mortar, it is alleged, was used in the construction, that the bricks were almost bare when the buildings fell. It is also averred that the materials used were of the poorest and cheapest description, and that everything indicated a total disregard for substantiality in the construction.—These allegations will, of course, be matters of investigation by the coroner's inquest. The buildings fell toward the East, leaving the rear wall standing. The workmen engaged on that portion escaped with very slight injuries.

Mayor Kingsland, Mr. Matsell, Chief of Police, Mr. McKellar, his clerk, a large body of police, and several fire companies, were soon upon the spot.—About 4 o'clock, five or six men were released from the ruins. After these were liberated, and it was believed to be ascertained that no more were alive, the tottering walls were pulled down by order of the Chief of Police.

Five bodies were shortly after recovered, but were so mutilated as almost to defy recognition. Their names are Michael Flynn, Wm. Higgings, Matthew Rooney, Patrick Gray and Bernard Trainor. The first named was found with his hod in his hand.—Those wounded were James Brogan, Harry Walton, John McDugan, Francis Kinney, Edward Collins, Samuel Lawrence, John Rice, James O'Neal, Wm. Fogerty, Thomas Rogan, Thomas Linney, Michael Rooney, Hugh Jasper, Patrick O'Brien, Wm. Ackenstaff, and Hugh Trainor.

It is supposed that twelve or fifteen are buried beneath the ruins, but the foreman, John Fleming, being among them, it cannot be accurately ascertained. Toward night the men engaged in removing the ruins were divided into parties under the control of the firemen. Much praise is due to Mr. Redfield, foreman of Hook and Ladder Company No. 3 for his daring and efficient services.

From the appearance of the ruins it is inferred that sufficient care was not taken in the construction of the buildings; that the materials were too slight. The mortar is described as having but little lime in its composition, and as crumbling like sand between the fingers. Where the blame lies, whether with the contractor, the agent, or the owners, will probably appear at the inquest; at all events, it is to be hoped that punishment will fall where it is due. If human life is of no more value in the estimation of building contractors, it is time that the authorities looked a little more closely into the matter. Many rows of buildings are now in course of erection in the upper wards of the city, and it should be the duty of some one to see that they are properly built.

The ruins of the fallen houses were all removed last night, and it is now clearly ascertained that only six persons were killed. The chief of Police was on the ground all night, directing the search, and left at 4 o'clock this morning.

In addition to those already mentioned as wounded, the following persons have been taken out: John McCabe, Patrick McGarrell, John McKeon, and James Cass. Seven or eight are still missing, but may have made their escape and not reported themselves safe.

No other dead body was found after we left last night, so that the hope we expressed is fully borne out, the whole of the house being now cleared; but a little girl was found in one of the vaults, this morning, perfectly well, but of course awfully frightened. She had been gathering chips when the accident occurred. Though the second search, therefore, was comparatively fruitless, in other respects, it was fortunate in this, as the poor child must have perished if left there long. What must have been her feelings?—*N. Y. Herald, 16th inst.*

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD.—The affairs of this road, at the annual meeting in Philadelphia, on Monday, were represented as most prosperous, and the President stated that at the instance of many of the large New England proprietors, D. A. Neal, Esq., who had tendered his resignation, would be requested at the next meeting of the board to continue his connection as heretofore.

The annual report shows that the total receipts for the year from all sources amounted to the large sum of $2,363,958 50, and the expenditures incidental to operations of the road, &c., to $1,080,324 03, leaving a net profit, to meet the interest on bonds, dividend, sinking fund, &c., of $1,283,635 47.

The interest on the bonded debt of the company was $600,672, and on bonds and mortgages $12,594—making a total of interest for the year of $613,266. This sum, together with the amount reserved for renewal of road, $89,132 55—deducted from the net income, leaves a balance of $531,236 94, or upwards of 10 per cent., applicable to a dividend on the stock, which has been appropriated as follows:

Dividend on $1,600,800 preferred stock, 7 pr. ct..	$112,056 00
Dividend on $4,159,832 common stock, 6 pr. ct..	249,589 92
Sinking funds	100,000 00
Ten new locomotives, lands at Pottsville, &c	88,846 43
State Tax on Dividends	18,982 30
Leaving a balance on hand, carried to the present year's account, of	12,662 22

QUERE.—If a darkey says, "I go for *dis* Union?" is he a *disunionist* or not? Dat am de question.

A couple of chaps were lying in bed the other morning, when a musket was discharged near the house. One of them hunched his fellow.—'Gustus! 'Gustus!' 'What do you wa-nt?' growled the sleepy one. 'What was it banged so?' 'Why, 'twas the day breakin', you darned fool,' and Gustus rolled over to take another snooze.

Driesbach and his Tiger on a Steam Boat.

On Wednesday last, Herr Driesbach, the celebrated tamer of wild beasts, received at Zansville a telegraphic despatch to come to Cincinnati and bring with him his *pet*—the great Brazilian tiger, one of the most ferocious animals ever tamed. Herr, accordingly took a double berth on the steamer 'Julia Dean,' putting down the names on the Clerk's book 'Herr Driesbach' first berth, 'Col. Alexander' (the name Herr gives the old Tiger) second berth. Herr remarked that the Colonel was a queer old fellow, accustomed to sleeping out, and had withal a peculiar fancy—he would sleep on nothing but straw!—The chambermaid took away the bed, and replaced it with a full supply of that article. Business and preparation went on. Just before the last bell, Herr and the tiger made their appearance in the cabin opposite the state room door. The Clerk hearing an unusual stir in the cabin, opened his office door, and looking down the cabin, spied the glaring eyes and savage body of His Royal Majesty! He recognized Herr Driesbach, but did not relish the appearance of Col. Alexander! Still he did not feel like ordering the party ashore. He felt a repugnance to that undertaking, and concluded to allow things to take their wonted course. Herr unlocked his state room door, and His Majesty, at a bound, was on his straw bed.

After a little time spent in arranging the state room, Herr satisfied the Clerk and others that his pet was entirely under his command, and intimated to the bar keeper that a bottle of brandy would be relished by His Royal Highness, (or himself,) which was brought into the state room by the trembling waiter, who had forgotten to bring with the liquor the requisite accompaniment—pure water. As a punishment, Herr told the tiger to 'take the corner,' which he did, and stepping quickly out, locked the astonished boatman in, while he went for the water. The man was so frightened that he spoke not, neither did he move till Herr returned and stated to him that he need have no fears as the tiger would keep his place until HE ordered him to rise. When night came, Driesbach locked his state room, bid His Majesty good night, and *went to bed in the upper berth*, and the happy couple had a good and peaceful night's rest. On arriving at our wharf, Col. Alexander showed his approbation of the boat by giving two or three growls, interpreted as approbatory by Herr, and the party sought a hack, which, when found, happened to be driven by a son of the Emerald Isle.

At the first sight the driver utterly refused to take the baste, but was perfectly willing that Driesbach should be accommodated. His fears were allayed, however, by the tiger jumping inside, and he drove to the Dennisson House; but Dennisson resolutely refused to allow His Royal Majesty to take rooms at at his hotel, and Driesbach was obliged to take rooms for his friend at Wood's Museum, while he returned to Dennisson's, the nearest and best place he could find. We presume that such an instance of travel has never before been recorded.—*Cin. Commercial.*

MRS. STEPHEN GIRARD.—The Philadelphia Ledger says that Stephen Girard's wife was made insane by his jealousy and cruel treatment. The books of the hospital show that Mary Girard was admitted an insane patient on the 21st of August, 1790, where she died on the 13th September, 1815. Mrs. Girard's maiden name was Lum. Seven months after her admission into the hospital she gave birth to a daughter, who was baptised by the name of Mary, and this was the only child of Girard, who died in its infancy. It is certain that slander pursued her to her grave, and this slander was invariably traced to a jealous husband, who had married one only too beautiful.

A MODERN HERCULES.—There lives on the banks of the Dee-side, immediately opposite Balmoral Castle, her Majesty's Highland home, a farmer, well known by the name of Street of Monaltrie, who is renowned in that mountainous district for his astonishing feats of strength and agility. Our informant tells us that he has witnessed him raising on his shoulders the heaviest horse, equal in size and weight to our own farm horses, in that locality, and elevating him nearly two feet from the ground. Such a feat is, in the present day, no mean imitation of the wonderful exploits of Hercules himself. When equipped in the Highland garb, he is quite a paragon of the stately and robust character of the ancient Briton. It was under the same individual's roof that her Majesty, the Queen, on her last visit, partook so cheerfully of his hospitable fare, cakes and milk, and pree'ed his bottle of 'Royal Loch-na-Gar,' after enjoying his facetious remark, 'that she would ha'e nae better than that at hame.'—*North British Mail.*

COCKTAILS.—"First Private" furnishes the Picayune with the following funny anecdote: "A friend has just got down a couple of negroes from a distant plantation in Arkansas, and they are yet pretty nearly as green as black. 'Mo,' said friend Charley, 'tell Ned to get me a cocktail." But Ned, who knew but little more than Mo., was missing, and in a few minutes Mo. brought his thirsty master a bundle of fresh feathers, apologizing that as he could not chase up the rooster, he had been compelled to pluck the hen feathers of an imprisoned pullet, but offered to make another effort after the cock if his master would wait a while longer."

TEXAS BONDS.—Gen. Hamilton, of S. Carolina, has published a card in the Texas papers, requesting the creditors of that State, for the payment of whose bonds, certificates of stock or scrip, "the duties on imports were specially," or the revenues of the late republic were generally pledged, to meet at the National Hotel, Washington City, on the first Monday in February next at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of ascertaining,

1st. What class of creditors, in the opinion of the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, hold obligations which involve an ulterior liability on the part of the United States.

2d. What releases he will require such creditors to sign, whose claims in his estimation come within, and are protected by the proviso reserving five millions for their payment, in the boundary or adjustment act, passed at the last session of Congress

At the proposed meeting, Gen. Hamilton will present an analysis of the public debt of Texas, the securities pledged for each issue, the amount and date of the same, and the classifications by which the Auditor and Comptroller of Texas has recommended their payment.

SALE OF HENRY LONG.—Henry Long, the reclaimed fugitive, was sold at auction on Saturday last to a gentleman from the South, for the sum of $750.—The purchaser was the only bidder, and was required to give bond and security in the amount of $3,000 as an assurance that he would remove Henry to the South, in compliance with the terms of sale.

THE STEAMER ATLANTIC.—This vessel has been due some days, and the fact that she has not as yet arrived begins to excite uneasiness. In order to relieve in some measure the anxiety of those who may have friends on board of the Atlantic, we would state that every possible means of safety in case of accident was fully provided by Mr. Collins. We understand from reliable authority that the Atlantic has pumps sufficiently powerful to flood the ship in case of fire, and a metallic life-car to land through any surf. Besides, she has six of "Fromer's metallic fire-proof life-boats," of immense power and size.—Three of them will carry one hundred persons each, and the boats cannot be submerged. The Atlantic has seven boats in all; and too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Collins for his thoughtful provision for the safety of his passengers in case of those unavoidable accidents which may happen to all who "go down into the deep in ships."

We find the following warning in the New York Day Book:

Ladies Beware of Gun Cotton.—The buyers of Cotton Petticoats are cautioned against purchasing these articles. One worn by a lady crossing Broome street, on Wednesday last, *blew up.*

FATHER MATHEW.—We have the pleasure to announce the return to our city, of the very Reverend Father, per United States steamer Fashion from Florida, where his missionary labors have been attended with their usual success. He is on a short visit with the reverend gentlemen of St. Patrick's Church, prior to his departure for Texas, where he is now anxiously expected.

"Elder, will you have a drink of cider?" enquired a farmer of an old temperance man, who was spending an evening at his house.

"Ah—hum—no, thank ye," said the old man. "I never drink any liquor of any kind—'specially cider—but if you call it *apple juice*, I reckon I'll take a drop!"

Mr. Gilyam, of New York, is endeavoring to get up a company, with a capital of sixty thousand dollars, to grow madder.—*Evansville Journal.*

The Boston Post thinks there's a capital chance for the noisy demagogues of the North and South, who have been growing ever since the last session of Congress.

The Siege of Dantzic.

When Marshal Lefebvre, in 1807, invested Dantzic, the celebrated engineer, Bousmard, put it in a condition to sustain a regular siege. General Kalkreuth, over whom Boismard exercised much influence, had under his command a garrison of twelve thousand Prussians and three thousand Russian battalions. For the attack, Marshal Lefebvre led on a mixed multitude of French, Poles, and Germans, to the number of sixteen thousand. He always showed his soldiers an example of modesty and courage; the Marshal of the Empire never forgot that he had risen from the ranks, but was always foremost in mounting a breach, or leading on a forlorn hope.

Two months, however, passed on, and Dantzic continued impregnable It was not certainly an unreasonably long time to spend in reducing so strong a place, yet Napoleon became impatient. He who had astonished the universe with the rapidty of his invasions and conquests, and who had recently reduced the kingdom of Prussia to obedience in seven weeks, had some right to complain of Lefebvre's tardiness.—From his camp at Finkenstein he surveyed the whole of Europe, moved Turkey, threatened Russia, looked at England with impotent displeasure, concluded treaties with Germany, sent forth his commands, and raised soldiers wherever he willed, and amid all this he could not, without manifest impatience, think of the siege of Dantzic.

"What's Lefebvre about? What is he doing? I do not understand his dallying. Such were the Emperor's abrupt exclamations. Whenever a dispatch from the Marshal arrived, containing an account of the local difficulties of the siege, Napoleon would give a rapid glance of his eagle eye, and then throwing it down contemptuously, would say, "Stuff! deuce take the Alsatian and his fine descriptive style!"

"Denon," said the Emperor one day, addressing his favorite artist, "I *must* know how matters are progressing at Dantzic. Go thither immediately, present yourself to the Marshal, and bring me back a drawing of the place. I depend on you. Go!"

In a quarter of an hour after the delivery of this imperial mandate, Denon was on the road to Dantzic with his pencils and portfolio. He was now upwards of sixty years old, and had sojourned with Louis XV. and Louis XVI. at Versailles, with Frederick the Great at Potsdam, with Catherine II. at St. Petersburg, and with Voltaire at Ferney. Since the memorable Egyptian expedition, he had followed the footsteps of Napoleon. At Eylau a ball struck a piece of ordinance close to the Emperor and killed three men. Denon, who had learned in the soil of the Pharaohs to draw from nature in the midst of the stormiest battle, without thinking of danger or caring for risk, just then approached calmly, with his sketching materials in his hand.

"I was just thinking of you," said the Emperor; "but you must retire, Denon—too much peril here for your head, and too much smoke for your eyes." Napoleon forgot nothing; the artist's perfect coolness at Eylau was present to his mind when he sent him to bring back a military plan at Dantzic.

Arrived at the outposts of the besieging army, Denon asked an audience of the Marshal, and told him his errand. Lefebvre, who knew little, and cared less, about the character and talents of his visitor, did not give him credit for good faith, but believed that he came with some sinister design. He measured the artist leisurely with an unfriendly eye, and then with a tone of irony, said, "Ah, ah, so Monsieur wants to see Dantzic? He wants to inspect the state of the siege for himself? Well, 'tis really a pretty drama; I'll secure him a seat in the stage box!"

So saying, he called a sergeant, one of the bravest and withal one of the dullest fellows in the army, and said, "Firbach, you will lead this gentleman to the spot from whence he will have the best view of Dantzic; you understand? on the glacis, opposite the bastion of Bischofsberg."

"Yes, Marshal," replied the grenadier, moving on.

"I thank you, Marshal," said Denon, as he prepared to follow his guide.

"Thank me for nothing," muttered Lefebvre between his teeth. "So," thought he, "the Emperor distrusts me, and sends a spy to my camp! A rascally policeman, I'll be bound! He thought to deceive me with his plans and drawing, as if, indeed, Bonaparte were a child, that wanted pictures to amuse him! I fancy I'll give my gentleman, Monsieur Denon, as he calls himself, quite enough of his trade. I'll teach him how to stand fire! I'd give a day's pay for the pleasure of seeing him run away from the bullets!"

Meantime Denon and his guide walked rapidly onward. They soon crossed the line, and came within range of the cannon on the forts which at that moment were keeping up a most animated interchange of civilities with the French batteries. Balls and bullets whistled about the heads of the artist and the grenadier, and the soil on which they trod was deeply furrowed by projectiles of various kinds Precisely at the spot where the missiles were flying thickest, Firbach paused, and told Denon that they were now arrived at the point indicated by the Marshal. Without making any remark, the artist stepped into a hollow dug by the passage of a bomb, and whose raised edge formed a sort of desk; he then calmly opened his portfolio, took out his pencil, and began to sketch.

His brave guide looked at him with astonishment.—"A pleasant place," said he, "to stand in and admire the landscape!" Then seeing that Denon was pursuing his employment very leisurely, "Comrade," said, he, "will you remain here long?

"Why do you ask?"

"Why—why? Just because 'tis too hot here to be quite agreeable."

"Do you think so? Then don't let me detain you. You can return to the camp, and when I shall have finished, I shall easily find my way back."

"Adieu, then, monsieur; *au revoir!*" So saying, the grenadier walked off, nothing loth, to rejoin his company, whose dinner was just served.

Marshal Lefebvre meantime had much business to transact. At the end of two hours he suddenly recollected Firbach and Denon "What!" exclaimed he, "not yet returned? It would really annoy me to have one of my brave fellows meet death by the side of a spy!"

"Firbach, at all events, is in a high state of preservation," said an aid-de-camp: "I saw him just now refreshing himself at the canteen."

"Then the other must have fallen? Well, well, the joke was certainly rather too practical. I should have preferred his taking back his report to Bonaparte. But it cant't be helped; a spy, after all, is no great loss!"

"*Sacre!*" cried the aid-de-camp, who was looking through a spy-glass: "here's the very man walking quietly towards us, as if the bullets were so many *bonbons!*"

"Is it possible that the fellow can have stood ever since between the batteries? Where's Firbach? Call him to me."

The grenadier came, and related exactly what had passed. Just as he had finished, Denon arrived. It was pleasant to see the warm-hearted Marshal run to meet the artist, grasp both his hands, and exclaim, "No, you are not a spy, but a really brave, honest fellow. I mistook you, Monsieur Denon, and hope you will forgive me. Take sketches under a shower of shot and shell—'tis ten times a greater feat than heading a charge, sword in hand. The Emperor has commissioned you to take back an exact description of the place! already you have seen one side of it—forgive me that it was the roughest—now I will show you the others myself. We will not leave a bastion or redoubt unvisited, and I hope you will grant me your friendship in return for the esteem with which your valor has inspired me."

Lefebvre kept his word; he conducted Denon to the best points of view, and could not sufficiently admire the artist's sketches and steadness of hand. Denon returned to Finkenstein: and in a few days afterwards on the 24th of May, 1807, Dantzic capitulated. Gen. Kalkreuth obtained the same conditions that, fourteen years before, he had himself granted to the garrison of Mavence. Lefebvre had him conducted with all honor to the outposts of the Prussian army; and the ancient comrade of the great Frederick expressed his gratitude in an affectionate letter to the Marshal. The conqueror received for a recompense the title of the Duke of Dantzic, so it is evident that the report of his proceedings, brought by Denon, was by no means calculated to lower him in the estimation of Napoleon. Lefebvre died at Paris in 1820; and Denon, whose work on Egypt has gained him an imperishable fame, expired at the same place, at an advanced age, in 1825.

NEW BUILDINGS IN PHILADELPHIA.—There were 3,815 new buildings erected in Philadelphia and the different districts during the year 1850, of which 680 were in city proper. The increase over 1849, in the city and country, was not less than 1,000 buildings. Those erected in the city proper in 1849 numbered 571.

In the Naval Asylum, near Philadelphia, the census takers find a seaman named Henry Johnson, who fought under Com. Paul Jones, and is now 100 years old.

PRESIDENT FILLMORE AND THE LONDON FAIR.—The London News publishes the following letter from President Fillmore, in reply to a letter from Mr. William S. Stell, an American, resident of Manchester, who invited him to visit the London Fair, and make his house his home during his stay:

WASHINGTON, December 1.

WM. S. STELL, Esq, Manchester—My Dear Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind letter of the 8th ult., through Mr. Randall, expressing the hope that I may visit the World's Fair in London, in May next, and assuring me that if I do, I shall receive a cordial welcome from my countrymen in England, and tendering me the hospitality of your own house whilst I remained at Manchester. Previous to the death of my lamented predecessor, I had anticipated the pleasure of visiting London at the time of the Fair, but I deem it now impossible to leave my official duties here; and your kind letter causes a still deeper regret at my disappointment. Were it possible for me to be absent for such a length of time, nothing could be more gratifying than to accept your proferred hospitalities. I well recollect meeting you and your lady in the fall of 1837, and should be extremely happy to renew the acquaintance. Independent of that, I have always felt a strong desire to visit Great Britian. Its soil is classic ground to me, and I should be most happy to the able to make a personal comparison between the leading men of that country and my own, and to see how far we have improved upon the political institutions of the mother country. But this must be deferred till a more convenient season. Accept my thanks for your kindness; remember me most cordially to your lady, and believe me, truly yours.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

PROBABLE BOON FOR GRUMBLING SHAVERS.—M. Boudet, a French chemist, in a communication to the Journal de Pharamacie, gives the following formula for a depilatory: "Take of sulphurite of sodium or hydrosulphate of soda, chrystalized 3 parts; quick lime in powder, 10 do.; starch, 10; mix. This powder, mixed with a little water, and applied over the skin, acts so rapidly as a depilatory, that if it be removed in a minute or two after its application by means of a wooden knife, the surface of the skin will be entirely deprived of hair. By this process the removal of the hair becomes so simple, rapid, and safe in operation, that it will probably supercede the use of the razor in many cases. It may be applied to parts the most delicate, as well as irregular, to parts the most delicate, as well as irregular, and to surfaces either limited or extended, and it is only after several days that the hair begins to reappear."

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.—The New Orleans Crescent in noticing the celebration of the 8th of January in that city, records the following affecting incident:

On the platform in Lafayette Square, before the oration commenced, an aged negro, who served in the battle of New Orleans, approached Gen. Lacoste in the most respectful manner, and exhibited a portion of the ornaments of an English officer's uniform. "This," said the veteran, "I took from the body of a dead Englishman on the battle field of Chalmette. Your father commanded me, and I want you but just to put your hand upon it, that I may say that a son of my old and much loved commander had touched it." Gen. Lacoste, with emotions he could not conceal, gratified the wish of the veteran, and the old fellow, with joy in his countenance, carefully wrapped up his trophy, and placed it in his bosom.

A STRANGE CASE.—The *Boston Traveler* says:

"On Monday evening last a widow lady named Smith, residing at the South End, who has been sick a short time with pleurisy, apparently died, and preparations were begun to fit the body for burial. During the night, however, signs of life were discerned, and she ultimately came to, and lived until Thursday night, when she really died, and is to be buried to-day. After her revival she discoursed with her daughters, telling them that she should die, and giving them directions about their mourning. Dr. Perry, hearing of the circumstance, called upon her, and upon leaving, said that he would call again the next morning. She replied, however, that she should not then be alive, and she did die during the night."

OHIO ERECT.—In the legislature of Ohio it was recently moved to instruct their representatives in Congress to use all honorable means to obtain an immediate repeal of the act of Congress usually styled the fugitive slave law. The motion was laid upon the table and rejected by thirty-eight to thirty-three. Twenty-eight democrats and ten whigs voted against the motion; twenty-one whigs, six free soilers, and but six democrats voted for the motion. The democrats have also refused, under any circumstanees, to vote for a free soiler for U. S. senator.

DON'T.—Don't get tipsy; don't smoke immoderately, or in the ladies faces; don't quarrel with your friends; don't fancy yourself the nicest man in Christendom; don't despise the poor; don't condemn any body unheard; don't strike a man beyond your reach; don't pay particular attention to more than one lady; and don't forget to pay the printer!

The first three months of marriage is generally spent in finding out each other's bad qualities—the next three in getting used to them. Till you are wedded, therefore, a half year don't count on being happy.

Buggy, Coach, Harness and Gun-Smith Business.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Duplin and the adjoining counties, that they have located at Kenansville, in Duplin county, and are prepared to execute all work in their line, such as making and repairing of **Buggies, Coaches, Sulkies**, and other vehicles; making or repairing of **Harness**; also, repairing of **Guns**, and other fire arms, on the most reasonable terms for cash, or on short credit to punctual customers. They hope from their known ability, and strict attention to business, to receive a liberal share of public patronage. ALBERTSON & CARR.

Kenansville, Duplin county, N. C., Jan. 24, 1851.—[20-4t*

FOR SALE!

AN excellent Saddle and Harness HORSE, said to be about 4 years old, warranted perfectly gentle. The Horse can be seen at the Livery Stables of Mr. H. R. Nixon. For further particulars, apply to WM. W. PRICE, Journal Office

Jan. 24, 1851 (Commercial copy 1t.) 20-tf

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ALONZO A. ALVORD, *Pres't.*
C. Y. WEMPLE, *Secretary.*

This Company insures persons whilst traveling in public conveyances against *Accidental Injury or Death*, at rates not exceeding one cent per hour.

The person injured will receive from $200 to $500 according to the severity of the injury. This Company also insures all persons without regard to age, sex, or health, against DEATH BY ACCIDENT from any cause. Also, *Life Insurance on the Mutual Plan*, for a term of years or for life, whereby the person insured participates in the profits of the Company.

Applications for Life Insurance received, and Accident Policies issued by EDWARD CANTWELL Attorney-at-Law, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

Jan. 24, 1851 20-

FRESH Arrivals per Schr. A. J. DeRosset.
2 hhds. best clarified Sugar;
1 box Ground Coffee;
2 half bbls. No. 1 Mackerel;
1 dozen extra English Cheese;
25 Grindstones, Ohio grit. For sale at
GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

NEW Fruit. 50 drums Turkey Figs; 25 boxes Sicily Oranges; 25 boxes Sicily Lemons; 10 boxes Eve Apples; Foreign Nuts, of all kinds. For sale by WILKINSON & ESLER.

NEW Toys. Opened this day a fine assortment of Toys, Dolls, Wax and Kid, Drums, China and India Rubber, Heads, &c. For sale by WILKINSON & ESLER.

WHISKEY. 20 bbls. Rectified Whiskey;
10 " Baltimore do.
8 " Old Rye Super Whiskay;
3 " White Wine Vinegar;
Cognine and Apple Brandy;
Rum, Gin, and all kinds of Wines.
PERRIN & HARTSFIELD.

RAISINS. 10 whole, 15 half, and 20 quarter boxes Raisins. PERRIN & HARTSFIELD.

SOAP, Starch, &c. 50 boxes assorted Soaps;
20 boxes super Starch; 50 boxes assorted Candles;
Smoked Tongues and Beef;
"Cooper's" super Fulton Market Pickled Beef.
PERRIN & HARTSFIELD.

PICKLED Fish Roe.—For sale at wholesale or retail by HOWARD & PEDEN.

HORSE FOR SALE.

A splendid Horse for a single Gentleman, can be seen by calling on HOWARD & PEDEN.

Jan. 24th, 1851 20-tf

New York Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.

A. B. ALLEN & CO., 189 and 191 Water-street, N. Y., have constantly on hand the most extensive assortment of the best and latest improved Agricultural and Horticultural Implements, and Garden Seeds, ever offered for sale in the United States, embracing every Implement, Machine, or Seed, desirable for the planter, farmer, or gardener.

ALSO—Guano, Bone Dust, Poudrette, Plaster, &c.

A. SHERMAN, Travelling Agent for the N. Y. Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 189 and 191 Water-street.

January 24, 1851 20-4t*

MARRIED,

In Sampson county, on the 19th ult., by the Rev. COLIN SHAW, Mr. JAMES H. STEVENS to Miss SERENA F. OATES, only daughter of Mr. DAVID OATES, all of Sampson.

Near Rockingham, Richmond county, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. E. MCNAIR, Col. ARCHIBALD S. MCNEILL, of Cumberland, to Mrs. M. VIRGINIA COVINGTON.

In Raleigh, Mr. Jos. HARDIE to Miss EMELINE MURRAY.

In Alamance county, Mr. WM. G. ALBRIGHT, to Miss BARBARY A., daughter of JOHN TROLLINGER, Esq.

In Sampson county, on the 9th instant, by Rev. JOHN C. AVERITT, Rev. A. BIGGS ALDERMAN, of Duplin, to Miss PENNY ELIZA, second daughter of THOS. HOWARD.

DIED.

In this town, on the 12th inst., CHARLES BETTS, only son of the late Rev. THEOPHILUS HUGGINS, aged 3 years.

In this town, on the 16th inst., Mr. JOSEPH H. WATTERS, of Brunswick county, in his 68th year.

In Robeson county, Mrs. CATHARINE CURRIE, wife of Mr. M. P. CURRIE.

In Brunswick county, on the 20th inst., MRS. MARGARET HEWETT, wife of CHAS. HEWETT, aged about 50 years.

Commercial.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 22d.—COTTON—There was a good demand for this article yesterday, which resulted in the sale of 2,300 bales. Pricer were irregular, showing frequently a tendency in favor of the buyer. The sales were at prices ranging from 12½ to 13¼ cents.

FAYETTEVILLE, Jan. 21.—Bacon, 9 a 10c. Cotton, 12¼ a 12½c. Corn, 85 a 90c. Flour, $5 75 a $6 25.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 21.—Flour $4 56¼. Corn meal $2 75 a $3. Rye flour $3 75. Red Wheat $1 a $1 04; white $1 05 a $1 15. Corn 59 a 65c. Oats 48 a 50 cents. Rye 75c.—Coffee 10¼ a 11½c. Sugar 6 10 a $6 70 per 100 lbs. Lard 8 a 8½c. in bbls. and kegs. Whiskey 25 a 26c.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21, 6 P. M.—Flour $4 75 a $4 87 to $5 12½. Corn meal $3. Rye flour $3½. White Wheat $1 12 a $1 25; Red 1 a $1 05. Corn 67 a 68c. Mess Pork $12 a $12½; Prime do. $9 37. Lard 8 a 8½c. per lb. Prime Rio Coffee 11½c. N. O. molasses 31 a 32c. The Cotton market is quiet and rather in favor of buyers—sales at 12¼ a 15¼.—Whiskey 26 a 26½c. per gall.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 21.—Flour $4 62 a $4 81 to $5 25.—Corn meal $2 87. Rye flour $3 50. Red Wheat 1 a $1 05; White 1 10 a $1 12. Corn 61 a 62c. Mess Pork $12 25 a $12 37; Prime do. $9 75 a $10. Lard 8¼ a 8½c. Rio Coffee 11½c. Rice $3¼. Molasses 32 a 34c. Cotton 14¼ a 15¼.—Whiskey 25 a 26½c. per gall.

NEWBERN, Jan. 21.—Naval Stores—Yelluw dip $2 10—scrape $1 25. Tar $1 15 a $1 20. Corn meal 90c. per bushel. Clay Peas 60—Black Eye do. 75 a 80c. per bush. Rough Rice 45 a 59c. per bush. Bacon 9 to 9½c. per lb. Lard 8¼ a 9c. per lb. Fresh Pork 5½c. Sweet Potatoes 40 to 43c. per bush.

BOSTON, Jan 15.—NAVAL STORES.—751 bbls. Spirits Turpentine have been received since our last, and the market is better supplied. We notice sales of 50 bbls. at 46c. per gal., cash. In Tar there have been further small sales at $1 87½ a $2 per bbl., 6 mos. A lot of 200 bbls. common Rosin sold at $1 62½ per bbl., 6 mos., for export. Pitch is scarce and in small lots brings $1 75 per bbl., 6 mos.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—NAVAL STORES.—We notice sales of 260 bbls. North County Turpentine, at $2 87½ per 280 lbs. which is a reduction: 900 spirits turpentine, from 48 cash, to 38 and 40 cents, 60 and 90 days; 200 Wilmington common rosin, $1 42 delivered, 800 North County about 1130 delivered, and 500 $1 27 in yard; 150 Newborn, equal to $1 25 delivered; 1 a 200 white $2 87½, and a lot of prime pale, $4 per 280 lbs., and 100 bbls. Souther pitch, $1 75 per bbl.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, NORTH-CAROLINA.

ARRIVED.

Jan. 16—Steamer Henrietta, Fennell, from Fayetteville, to A. D. Cazaux; with cotton, cotton yarn, &c.

17—Boat Uncle Sam, Dick, from North East, to Miles Costin; with 1,000 bushels Pea Nuts.

Boat D. Lewis, Sando, from Lyons' Landing, to Miles Costin; with 70 bbls. spirits turpentine and 320 bbls. rosin.

Boat Stevenson, Bob, from White Hall, to Miles Costin; with 300 bbls. No. 1 rosin.

Steam Propeller Secretary Marcy, Trescott, from Charleston, S. C.

Steamer Brothers, Banks, from Fayetteville, to J. Banks; with 2 Boats in tow.

19—Steamer Gov. Graham, Evans, from Fayetteville, to T. C. Worth; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Steamer Evergreen, Rush, from Fayetteville, to A. D. Cazaux; with cotton, wax, &c.

20—Schr. Wm. Hart, Gandy, from St. John's River, Fla., in ballast, to Geo. Harriss.

21—Schr. Palestine, Andrews, from Baltimore, to J. & D. McRae & Co.; with corn, flour and whiskey.

Brig John Dawson, Briggs, from New York, in ballast, to Miles Costin.

Brig E. Hines, Perry, from New York, in ballast, to J. & D. McRae & Co.

Schr. Corinthian, Plummer, from Baltimore, to J. & D. McRae & Co.; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. Empire, Murch, from New York, in ballast, to Miles Costin.

Schr. H. Wescott, Wines, from New York, to Geo. Harriss; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. Minerva Wright, Williams, from New York, to E. J. Lutterloh; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. A. J. DeRosset, Brewster, from New York, to DeRosset & Brown; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. Louisa, Chase, from New York, to DeRos