The New-Orleans Bee.

No. 1110 Vol. X.—NEW SERIES. Vol. XXIX—Whole No. 8498.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE ..... NEW-ORLEANS MONDAY MORNING MARCH 31, 1851.

G. F. WEISSE, Proprietor. NO. 82 CHARTRES STREET.

TERMS OF THE BEE.

DAILY PAPER, (one year in advance) ... $12 00
COUNTRY PAPER, semi-weekly, (one year in advance) ... 5 00

Individuals the subscriber must give one week's notice in writing before he can be allowed to discontinue.

ADVERTISING—One Dollar for every TEN lines in English language, on the first insertion, and Fifty cents for each subsequent one. No Advertisement inserted for less than one dollar in each language.

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☞ The privileged Annual Advertisers is limited to advertisements strictly within the line of their business, and in extent to one square every other day.

The New-Orleans Daily Bee.

Official Journal of the State, General Council, First Municipality and Board of Liquidators.

Monday Morning March 31, 1851.

☞ Thanks to Capt. Lawless for late Galveston papers.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

This day week the Municipal elections throughout the city will take place. There is every prospect of an irregular but animated contest. In the Second Municipality, where a week ago scarcely a single word had given evidence of the slightest interest in the result, all is now excitement and activity. Although the election is confined to chief of Aldermen and members of the General Council—there being this year neither Mayor nor Recorder to be chosen—we have little doubt there will be a pretty strong vote polled. We see that above Canal street both parties are fairly and fairly in the field. The Whigs make their nominations quietly and without bustle; and thus far they have selected their present representatives. The Democrats on the other hand love a little noise and speechification, and their candidates are nominated under the inspiring influence of spicy political harangues. It does not follow that the party which makes the strongest demonstrations is bound to be triumphant—though we are prepared to expect a hard battle in the Second Municipality. We think the Locos are more active than the Whigs; we know they are better organized; and it is notorious that in local contests they turn out just as manfully as if a President of the United States were to be chosen. The Whigs, on the contrary, are shamefully remiss on such occasions. They must not be so next Monday in the Second Municipality, or we can tell them they will wake up on Tuesday morning and find themselves whipped.

In other quarters of the city, there is less political excitement, but abundance of personal feeling. Candidates in the First Municipality are as plentiful as black-berries in June. There is hardly a ward, that does not offer three times as many Aldermanic aspirants; as it is entitled to. In the First Ward, Second and Fourth Wards, especially, this is particularly the case. In the Seventh, likewise, there are at least half a dozen good and true men, anxious to serve the city. From a tolerably accurate knowledge of that section of New Orleans, we are disposed to believe that the result will exhibit no material change from that of the last election—in other words, we shall elect four Whigs to the General Council, and a Whig Board of Aldermen.

In the Third Municipality two tickets have been started. First a Union ticket, composed of intelligent and zealous citizens of both parties, who have agreed to contribute their best efforts to the redemption of the Municipality, from its position of embarrassment and distress; and second a regular Democratic ticket. We shall, we believe, have no means of ascertaining. Elections in the Third Municipality are very uncertain things, and have more than once served to perplexed personal calculations.

STEAMS' HOUSE.—We are informed to state that the Home, recently erected on the corner of New Levee and Lafayette streets, is now open for the reception of boarders. The accommodations are excellent and comfortable, and every management has been made to give satisfaction.

☞ Capt. Lawless, of the steamship Louisiana, arrived last night from Galveston, reports the steamships Alabama, Capt. Foster, from Vera Cruz, and Texas, at Port au la Hache.

THE CHAVARIA.—The crevasse below Algiers continues to extend, and has now a breadth of upwards of one hundred feet. It broke out on the property of a free colored woman, named Fanfonne, and has since encroached on the adjacent lands of Messrs Lacoste and Hasch.

The break at Gardanne's plantation above Gretna has increased to a width of 300 feet, though when the water rushes with tremendous impetuosity. The beginning lands are under water, and immense damage must result if the overflow.

THE BLACKS.—The horrible condition of the negroes has attracted the attention of the French Consul, who intends to forward to his Government a statement of the mortality and sickness on the ship resulting from the inhuman crowding together of five hundred persons in a badly built.

Many of the passengers are now wandering about in a state of complete desolation and emaciated by sickness. One or two died suddenly on Saturday, near the Carondelet, from the effects of high fever. We are glad to hear that some charitably disposed persons are getting up a collection for the sufferers.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.—The Ravel Family, with their superior troupe of artists, will make their first appearance to-night.

☞ We see it stated that Gen Harney is to be placed at the head of the contemplated movement against the Camanches and other hostile tribes of Indians in Texas. The Washington Union indulges the hope that the report may prove true, and adds that Gen. Harney is the man for the occasion.

☞ The report published some days since of the death of the veteran editor Major Noah, of New York, was we are pleased to learn, without foundation. At the latest accounts he was much better, and his friends entertain strong hopes of his ultimate recovery.

EXPORTATION OF SPECIE.—The high rates of foreign exchange are occasioning the continued exportation of specie. The Pacific which has just sailed from New York to Liverpool took out $317,940 and the Havre packet carried off $212,040. Here is an aggregate of more than half a million of dollars which goes to Europe to meet the demands of a foreign indebtedness which has accumulated and which is still accumulating against us, and which we cannot meet by exports of own products. To such a course of trade as this, if persisted in, there can be but one result in the end—and that a disastrous one.

A NEW SYSTEM OF ADVERTISING.—We have frequently admired the ingenuity of business men in devising ways of spreading the quality of their wares before the public. Yesterday, however, we saw the capping of the climax. After the discourses were concluded in one of our fashionable churches, it was solemnly announced that Brother B. had lately received a large supply of hymn books, which he was prepared to sell a little lower than any one else in the city. Next Sabbath, we expect to see the pulpit covered with a miscellaneous collection of placards and business advertisements, with a theatre bill or two, by way of increasing the effect. This incident forcibly reminded us, at the time, of a back-woods' incident of some years' standing, but never committed to type. One of the members of a numerous congregation, was other unpopular and fearful of the issue, though staunch in the faith, had been nominated for a small country office. The parson happened to be his last friend, and the result of their deliberations startled the audience of the next Sabbath with the following announcement: "Brother ——, being about to run for the office of County Treasurer, humbly solicits the prayers of the congregation." *—Philadelphia Statesman.*

☞ We are requested to call the attention of the public to the sale of rare and valuable Plants and Shrubbery, to be sold at auction THIS DAY, at 11 o'clock, by Carman and Ricardo, at No. 60 Magazine street. See advertisement.

☞ TO-DAY, at Banks' Arcade, the great sale of 243 choice Tracts of Land, situated at "Fontaine bleau," Lake Pontchartrain, will be sold at public auction, by Messrs. Beard & Dominican, auctioneers. The beauty of this delightful retreat renders it one of the most desirable places on the lake shore, combining purity of air, fine bathing, high and well cultivated lands. The shade trees are beautiful and diversified, the rides romantic, and the distance from the Second Municipality only two hours' run, via the Pontchartrain Railroad. Mr. Marigny having laid out this beautiful village in large lots and made the terms liberal, we would particularly draw the attention of the public to the sale, which will be positive.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE N. O. BEE.]

NEW YORK, March 28.

Cotton—Sales of 1700 bales; market firm; Middling 11¼ to 12c.

Flour—Sales 5000 bbls, including Ohio, at $4 62 to $4 75. Wheat—Sales 7,500 bushels, at $1.

Corn—Scarce; market firm at 67c., and 68 asked.

Rice—Sales at 74c. Pork has advanced ½ to ¾; sales for last two days, 1800 bbls. Mess, old and new, at 13¼ to 13¾; Prime 10¾ to 11¼, (asked for.)

Lard—Sales 500 tierces at 8¼ to 8¾c.

Sugar—Sales 200 hhds. New Orleans at 5 to 5¾c.

Molasses—Scarce, and quotations nominal.

Coffee—Market easy; Sales 900 at 10¾ to 11; sales 4000 sacks by auction at 9⅞ to 11c.

Tobacco—Sales 100 at 9 to 11c.

Whiskey—Sales 800 at 23c. Freights and Sterling—unchanged.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

THE DINNER TO MR. WEBSTER.

BALTIMORE, Wednesday, March 26.

The grand dinner given to Mr. Webster by the members of the Maryland Reform Convention took place yesterday at Annapolis. Ex-Gov. Spright presided. Mr. Webster made a speech, expressing the most devoted attachment to the Union, and proclaiming the obligation of all persons to sustain the Union to the last, longer as the adoption of the constitution. He endorsed the assurance of his faith in the efficacy of the compromise measures, and that he regarded them as the salvation of the country, and denounced the opponents to these measures as Disunionists. He referred to Washington's resignation, to his commission at Annapolis, and advised adherence to the principles of the Farewell Address of the "Father of his Country." Mr. Webster concluded by giving a toast, wishing that the constitution might endure forever.

The British steamer Asia, which leaves New York to-day for Liverpool, takes out 100 passengers and a million dollars in specie.

At New York to-day cotton is dull and drooping. Cotton declined ¼.

NEW YORK, March 27.

The full gathering one and a quarter million dollars for the construction of the European and North American railway in New Brunswick, has passed the Legislature of that province.

MORE OF THE CANADIAN NEWS.

BALTIMORE, March 27.

The steamship Canada arrived at Halifax last night, having left Liverpool on the 13th inst. She brings twenty-one passengers.

The British steamer Africa had arrived out.

At Liverpool, cotton had declined ¼ on the better descriptions, and ⅛ on the lower qualities. The sales of the week amounted to 37,000 bales. Corn closed firmly at a dull week's business, yellow 29 to 30 shillings. Western canal flour 24 to 26 shillings and 6 pence. Beef was brisk. Pork unchanged; eastern prime meas 60 to 65 shillings, western 50 to 55. Coffee was dull. Sugar unchanged, with small sales. Rice was very dull, and declined slightly. Money was brisk, consols 96¾ to 96⅞, exchequer bills were 2 shillings higher.

At Manchester business was moderate.

The crops in England present a promising appearance.

DEATH OF JOHN S. SKINNER.—Our Baltimore correspondent sent us word last night, as will be seen by reference to his letter in another column, that a most melancholy accident had befallen John S. Skinner, Esq., the venerable editor of the *American Farmer* and of the *Plough, Loom and Anvil*; and a telegraphic dispatch, received at a later hour, informed us that he had died in consequence of the injuries which he had received. Mr. Skinner was well known to the country as an able political and agricultural writer, and a gentleman of untiring industry and great benevolence of character. Mr. Skinner was for many years Postmaster of Baltimore, and subsequently, we believe, Assistant Postmaster General.

GOV. MCDOWELL AND THE UNION.—A very large and intelligent audience assembled in the upper saloon of the Chinese Museum, in Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, on the occasion of a lecture by Governor McDowell, of Virginia, for the benefit of the Rev. Mr Owen's church, in Southwark. He said that the high subject on which he proposed to discourse was the political union of the American States; and from this sublime text, so comprehensive in import, and profoundly interesting, he delivered a dissertation which, for its lucid analysis of peculiar structure of our political system, and its strong, convincing, luminous illustration of the inestimable value of that system to our secure and to universal man, was surpassingly eloquent. His remarks, commencing at eight o'clock, were not concluded until after ten, and yet so original or important were the views which he took of his subject, and so brilliant the imagination, affluent and graceful the diction, and deeply moving the tones, gesture, and fervent enthusiasm with which he adorned it, that the attention of the audience kept up unwearied and unsatiated even to the close.—We were sorry to learn that he did not have the purpose, we could not from memory alone give any adequate report of an oratorical effort so engaging that in two hours it was the every, and each one, seemed to comprehend and value and a third of their time. But we have now neither time nor space to say more than that the lecture was altogether an intellectual and moral treat of very high and extraordinary excellence.—*North American.*

ON DANCING.—Dr. Finch, in one of his lectures on the uses of the lungs, and on the mode of preserving health, says:

"Dancing is the king and queen of indoor exercise. It is so also for a class of middle ages, of both sexes. It is a delightful and healthy training exercise. It is one of the most ancient, and one of the most sanitary. I do not speak of it as a discipline, but as an exhilarating and valuable exercise. Among the exercises it is second to none. It is extremely valuable for the sedentary, for invalids, and for convalescents. I have seen cases of the worst cases of consumption, I verily believe, cured by dancing, prescribed daily for many months. The cure was permanent and complete.

"It is deplorable that dancing and amusement are at all kinds should have fallen under the ban of the clergy, and should be preached against as sinful. It is doubtful whether the morals of mankind are benefitted by fulminations against amusements, and it is most certain the health of thousands is sacrificed by it. Who are those that sink earliest into consumption among ladies? Allow me to say, it is those who take least exercise, and refrain from all amusements, in-door, at school, at church, at home, are marked as models; whose looks are demure, whose walks are slow, and whose conversation is always on serious subjects."

A YOUNG TORNADO.—Between the hours of 11 and 12, on Saturday night last, says the Memphis *Eagle*, our city was visited by a severe storm of wind and rain. We regret to learn that the gable end of Mr. A. O. Harris's warehouse, on Main street, near the corner of Madison, was blown out, the entire wall falling in the street. A flatboat loaded with corn, lying above the mouth of Wolf River, took fire during the hurricane and was burned up. Three others, two of which were loaded with corn and the other with a mixed cargo, were cut adrift to escape the conflagration, and were sunk by the wind in the river before they could be secured. The loss is about $3,000. No lives were lost.

MYSTERY AND MONEY DIGGING AT SWAMPSCOTT, MASS.—The Lynn Bay State gives us the following story:

"We have heard a queer story in relation to the discovery and removal of a treasure, which recently took place in the thriving village of Swampscot. The story as we hear it, is that two strangers appeared in Swampscot, and obtained board in a private family in the village. After some delay, they procured proper tools, and proceeded to a spot known as 'Grass Head,' on Farmer's Beach, where they commenced excavating, and after sinking some feet, they discovered and took from the whole a box or boxes, containing, it is said, a large amount of money—some say half a million of dollars, in gold sovereigns. Having accomplished this work, the strangers disappeared as suddenly as they came, and who they were, or whence they came, here is at present no means of ascertaining. We have heard vague intimations about a pirate who buried the money, and who afterwards lived and finally died somewhere in New Hampshire, or somewhere else, and who, among his private papers, left directions for the recovery of the hidden treasure."

FROM THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—By the bark Hamilton which arrived at Boston on the 21st inst., intelligence has been received of a very formidable insurrection of the Caffres against the British government. The dates are to the 4th of February, being forty days later than any preceding accounts. The colonial papers give detailed narrations of the hostilities which have taken place. The following is a summary abridged from the Traveller:

The Caffre chiefs have generally rebelled against the English authorities, and it was learned that the Hottentots were also wavering in their loyalty. A war of posts had been conducted between the rebels and the English, in which the former were always victorious where the action was in the open field. Accounts of the murder of farmers of the interior, their families and servants, by the rebels, come in from all quarters, and where they were not killed they were driven off penniless, and their farms and houses plundered and burnt. Sir Harry Smith, the English Governor, was forwarding levies to the scene of war. It was thought that the Governor would soon be at the head of ten thousand men.

The Cape Town Gazette of Feb. 1 says, that on the 23d of January the Caffres, 3000 strong, attacked the colonists and other allies near Fort Hare. They were repulsed with the loss of 100 killed. On the 31 of January, a strong force of Caffres attacked Fort White, but were dispersed with twenty killed. On the 7th, the rebel chief Hermanus, with his horde of Caffres, and the Hottentots whom he had seduced, compelled to accompany him, attacked Fort Beaufort. The assault was repulsed, and the chief and his son and a number of his people killed, and his party completely routed.

It is stated in a letter from the Rev. Mr. Reed, senior, that all the Mission stations in Kaffraria are burned down, except the seminary at Alice and the Chumie station.

Most of the Hottentots who were in the service of the farmers had either joined the rebels, or had formed separate encampments, where they remained neutral,—but subsisting it was supposed, on the plunder of the deserted farms.

THE MOBILE MURDER CASE.—The *Tribune* of Friday has the following account of a tragical affair in that city:

Mr. James Donaldson was shot last evening by Mr. A. Andrews, who is a jeweller on Dauphin street, the consequence of which will result in death, according to the latest report of Dr. Woodcock, the attending physician.

The causes which led to this unfortunate affair we obtained from Mr. Andrews himself, a few minutes after the shooting had taken place. He came immediately to the office of Justice Wiggins, for the purpose of surrendering himself up to the law.

He said that some weeks since his wife received a letter from a gentleman, which he subsequently found out was from Mr. Donaldson, expressing for her the most unbounded attachment, and making propositions to her of an extremely dishonorable nature, and couched in language which was both gross and vulgar. She kept this letter for some days without making it known to any one, but soon communicated its contents to some confidential friends. She then destroyed it, and afterwards told Mr. Andrews what had passed, and the purport of the insulting communication she had received.

On consultation it was agreed that the letter should be answered, which was done by Andrews, and copied by the wife, and sent to Mr. Donaldson. The letter thus written said that she would not like to go so far as the propositions he had made, but it he would disclose to her his real name, perhaps she would correspond with him. Donaldson, encouraged by this letter, replied to it, and the answer contained a great many expressions too gross and vulgar to be inserted in a public paper. This was replied to, and an engagement was soon entered into for them to take a walk together and step in a house of assignation. Andrews, in the meantime, was cognizant of the whole affair, and agreed that his wife should take with Donaldson the walk he had solicited, and five o'clock yesterday evening was fixed upon as the hour.

Donaldson came according to appointment, and they left her boarding house together, which is on the corner of Dauphin and Conception streets, and proceeded to the place of destination, which is on Church street, Andrews being in sight. Just before they got to the place, Andrews overtook them and walked up to him, and seized him, exclaiming "You d—d rascal, what have you done this for," at the same time drawing a six barrel revolver. Donaldson ran off, Andrews followed, and Andrews came down to the magistrate's office and gave himself up.

Under the circumstances, the committing magistrate would receive no bail, and he was committed to the county jail to await a preliminary examination, if he demands one, for the purpose of fixing the bail. This, however, will depend upon the report of the physician of the death of Donaldson.

The above statement contains particulars, as far as they could be obtained last night. They are *ex parte*, as will be obvious. We shall know more of the matter presently.

On the next day Donaldson was still living, though his recovery is deemed impossible. The *Tribune* of the 29th contains some further particulars in relation to this bloody affair. It says:

The brother of James Donaldson; the wounded man, yesterday made an affidavit that Margaret Andrews, the wife of the prisoner, A. Andrews, had previous knowledge of the intention of her husband to make an assault upon his brother, and that she was in necessary before the fact, of an assault with intent to kill and murder James Donaldson.

Upon this affidavit, Justice Cleveland issued a warrant for the prisoner. She was found by the officer in jail with her husband, and she was immediately apprehended. Her counsel came to the magistrate, and waived a preliminary examination for the present, whereupon she was regularly committed.

It is the intention of Mr. Andrews to demand a preliminary hearing for bail, early the coming week. His wife will likewise claim the right to be heard after the law.

In the hurry and excitement in which the statement we published last evening was given, and so so written, in all probability, we may have misrepresented the narrative. Mr. Andrews, as he has since said that he did not intend to say that the answers to the letters which his wife received were addressed to Mr. Donaldson, but to a fictitious name, which was in consequence with a request made by the author of the letters that she must address him by the assumed name. Andrews denies any acquaintance with Donaldson, and says that he did not know him as the author of the anonymous communications, only so far as he was carrying out the designs and propositions which the anonymous letters contained, and that to his knowledge, he had a hand of their writing. But we have now neither time nor space to say more than that the lecture was altogether an intellectual and moral treat of very high and extraordinary excellence.—*North American.*

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PHILOGICAL CURIOSITIES.—One would not readily expect says the Phil. *North American*, to find any particular analogies, or to trace any antecedent relations between the negro aboriginies of Australia, reckoned the lowest and the most degraded of all the varieties of the human family, and the most favored tribes of other parts; much less we may say, between them and the primeval races of Biblical memory. Nevertheless philology is continually discovering links that connect all the varieties of the species, and one has been disclosed giving these poor despised savages a claim to the honors of humanity and even of high antiquity, which cannot but be deemed strange and curious. At a late meeting of the Ethnological Society of London, a paper was read by W. A. Miles. 'On the Demigods and Demonia of Australia,' of which we extract the following notice from a report from the *Athenæum*. It will be seen that it exhibits the recollection, and what may be deemed the relics of the ancient worship of the God Baal of the Assyrians, whom one would have never expected to hear of in the land of ornithorynchus and kangaroo. We may perhaps, attach less importance to the speculations in the latter portion of the extract connecting the Koen of Australia with the Cohen of the Hebrews:—

"The worship of Baal ranks amongst the oldest and the most generally diffused of ancient superstitions. It is the same as the Baal of the Hindus. Ruler of the Air, Lord and Possessor of the Air, is its signification. In ancient times the summits of hills were dedicated to deities whose names had been forgotten, but which were still held sacred.

Hoc nemus, hunc, inquit, frondoso vertice collem,
(Quis Deus incertum est) habitat Deus.—*Virgil.* 251.

In the eastern part of Australia the summit a mountain is called Bool-ga; and Baal-Bal is the name of a place on the Murray; Baal is also the native word for fire. On the Loddon river the natives speak of a deity called the Bim-Beal. Sun worship was practised among the inhabitants of Port Jackson when first discovered, and was called Baal. Governor Grey, in his vocabulary of the Swan River, gives 'Boil-ya, a sorcerer, the black witch of Scotland, a certain power of witch-craft; Bol-ya-geduk, possessing the power of Boyl. These people can transport themselves into the air at pleasure; they can render themselves invisible to all but other Boil-ya-gadukes; if they have a dislike to a native they can kill him by stealing on him at night and consuming his flesh. All natural illness is attributed to these Boil-ya-gadukes' The Australians reverence the two principal stars in Orion, which they believe to have been hunters and the Pleiades to have been young girls. They consider the moon to have been a black man named Tarorang, and the sun Gnoen, or Koan to be his wife. When a native fears he will be benighted on his return, he propitiates the luminary, his Baal, by placing a lighted stick in the fork of a tree facing the sun, in order to delay sunset, and then in certain faith proceeds homewards. The rites of Baal were marked by blood and human sacrifice. Bal-ligan, in the Swan river dialect, is the infinitive mood of the verb, to slay.

There is another mysterious being known by the tribes north-west of Moreton Bay, also at Adelaide and on the Swan River, who is named Koen. He is held in great dread and regard. The name Koen is known to the natives on the eastern coast as Koen. The Hebrew for priest is Cohen. The Rev. Mr. Threlkeld's grammar of the languages of the tribes at Lake M'Quarie, says, that Koen is an imaginary being, of human stature like a black fellow with an immense abdomen, and painted over with white clay, carrying a fire-stick in his hand. The Koen, like the Boyle-ya-gadukes, is and assumes people. The Koen precedes the arrival of other tribes, and especially so when he assembles them to celebrate their mysteries. The presence of the Koen is known only to the magicians or doctors of the tribe. The Adelaide tribes believe in the existence of Kuin-yo, who is similar in form and complexion to Koen. He appears, indeed, to be the same as Koen, only his presence means the death of some one in the tribe. Kuin-yo also means death, which is expressed at the Swan River by Kain-bi-; but Kyn, or Kuin-ya, signifies the soul. At Port Jackson, the tribes believe in a spirit named Mawin, and fear to touch a corpse lest the Mawin should seize on them in the night.

From the New York Herald.

A DEMONSTRATION TO COMMIT SUICIDE, OR TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE TIMES.—At all times when any excitement is raised in the community—either by failures in business, extensive forgeries, stock jobbing operations, or a rush of regular suicides starts the morbid citizens of this large city—there are always some individuals who jump at the opportunity in order to make a twenty-fold notoriety out of it. In consequence of the late excitement caused by the remarkable suicide of one-eyed Thompson, and many others in the neighboring cities, an attempt has been made to gull the public.

It seems that a young German, 27 years of age, clerk in a merchant house down town, conceived the idea of beginning to commit suicide, with a view, evidently, of obtaining immunity from his employers, from whom he had embezzled money—believing, no doubt, that the present excitement on suicides, his redemption would be accomplished, and that the bold act of self-destruction would be considered as a sacrifice for misappropriation accordingly, on Thursday morning last, the clerk addressed a letter to his employers setting forth that on the receipt of the letter he would be no more; that his body would be found either at Abingdon square, or at a hotel in the vicinity of Broadway. In the letter he proceeded to dispose of the little effects he possessed, and expressed a wish to be buried decently, and particularly to have his wife wear a gold ring on one of his fingers, to remain thereon, as a remembrance of the past.

The readers, alarmed at the tenure of the letter, scarcely knew what to do—first, a messenger, however, was despatched forthwith to the hotel, another to Abingdon square, but all without success, as no tidings could be discovered of the desperate young man. The coroner's office was not applied to, and luckily they met with Mr. Blakely, the efficient deputy coroner, to whom the substance of the letter was given. Mr. Blakely smiled, and then looked first at the messenger and then at the other, and remarked—"No gentlemen, we have not heard of the suicide as yet, but it you wait until to-morrow, in all probability we may have the case." The merchants, however, considered it their duty to prevent the consummation of the violence if possible, and politely requested Mr. Blakely to accompany them to the designated hotel, and endeavored to ascertain more particulars. Mr. Blakely did so, and on the register at the hotel the assumed name was found, and the number of the room, entered the evening previous; but on inquiring of the book-keeper that the person had left that morning.

Notwithstanding the denial in relation to the room being occupied, Mr. Blakely insisted on going up to the apartment, and thereby ascertaining the fact for himself. On arriving at the door it was found locked and the key inside, which was an evident sign of some one being there. Mr. B. knocked at the door several times, and in return received only a loud groan. A chair was procured by which he could look through the window over the door, and there he saw the desperate individual lying on the bed, with his clothing on, and his arm over his face. Mr. Blakely again called to him, and shook the door violently. By this time the merchants came up stairs, and in an instant, multitude of heads should be broken open, the gentle youth descended from the bed and unlocked the door, and quickly retired to his former position on the bed.

Mr. Blakely and the merchants entered the room, and on a small table by the side of the bed, was a box open; containing percussion caps. "Well," said the deputy coroner, "here we are, all ready to hold an inquest on your body according to your letter; but the undertaker is engaged, and your coffin is down stairs waiting for you, and you haven't yet done the job. Why, what have you been about? Where is the instrument of death?" Mr. Blakely, here suiting his actions to his words, turned over the arm of the young man, and there, under the sheet, was discovered a small single barrel pistol, supposed to be loaded, having a cap on and the hammer up, ready to discharge, but the muzzle carefully pointing in the opposite direction to his person. Mr. Blakely picked up the pistol, exhibited it to the merchants and remarked, "You see, gentlemen, this is all humbug; you need not entertain any fear; this is a sham affair, he never intended to commit suicide." "Here," said Mr. Blakely, offering the pistol to the young man, "take it and finish up the job, if you intend to make a fool of yourself, and not fool us. I have come to hold the inquest, and these gentlemen to attend to your funeral rites, and see that you are respectably interred." At this cool request of Mr. Blakely, the gentleman could not but laugh; but the young man made no demonstration to accept the proffered offer. "Well," said Mr. B., "if you will not finish the business, all that I shall make in the matter will be the pistol and cape;" and very coolly rolled them together in a paper, and left the room, leaving the clerk and his employers to patch up the reconciliation as they might deem suitable on the occasion. Mr. Blakely returned to his office, and on examination of the pistol, he found it to contain a small ball, rammed down the barrel, and a piece of paper on top to keep it from rolling out, but no powder. The cap was discharged, which blew out the ball on the floor, as perfect as when it when in. And thus, for the present, ended this would-be desperate affair.

A BEAR RIDE.—A day or two since, as Mr. Solomon Reed, of Dorset, Vt., was cutting wood at some distance from his house, a very large bear stole up behind and ordered him to stop. He let fly his axe at Bruin, but it missed, and Bruin, in turn, let fly at him. Solomon then seized a club, and laid the blows upon his shaggy adversary so heavily about his ankles, and he began to think he should have to knock under. Not having the wherewithal to knock him with, he made use of his fists, expecting every moment that he should be compelled to cave in. A dreadful hug followed, and the two rolled over on the ground like a couple of wrestlers in a ring. Not liking to bear it in this fashion, Solomon, by a desperate effort, got Bruin under him, holding his head down, and seiting plump astride of the beast. The latter however, soon began to "bear" up—and all at once took to his heels like an infuriated bull, Solomon all the while astride, and compelling the bear to follow his own nose with as slight a deviation of his jaws from a straight line as possible. On they drove, at a furious rate—the rider and the ridden—the former endeavoring to make a bridle of the bear's ears, and the bear striving as hard to make a bit out of the man's arm. Solomon began to fear, at the rate he was going, that his steed was fast taking him into a whole nest of bears, and probably solilo-quized—

"Better to bear the ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of"

While in this predicament, Mr. Reed's son happened to overtake them on their journey, and settled all uncertainties by immediately knocking the bear in the head with his axe. Mr. Solomon Reed got some scratches in the scuffle, and Bruin's fat carcase to boot, which, by the way, he immediately salted down for family use.—*Lowell, Mass. Courier.*

A PLAIN SPOKEN JUDGE.—Judge McClure, of Pittsburg, is decidedly the plainest-spoken judge, we think we ever heard of. In a recent trial for murder, in that city, the jury brought the defendant, James, Kelly, in guilty of murder in the second degree. The judge did not like this, and when he came to sentence him, he addressed him as follows: "You, James Kelly, well merit the gallows, and that you have not got it is no fault of mine. I charged the jury pointedly, that you were guilty of murder in the first degree. The blood that will hereafter be shed on account of the verdict of the jury by whom you were tried, will not be upon my skirts. Had I charged otherwise, I would have considered that I might as well have let the wild tiger loose on the streets, or placed a rattlesnake under the pillow of an infant! There is no doubt as to your atrocious guilt in the fiendish and diabolical murder of John Cox.—You stand before this court spotted all over with the blood of wilful and premeditated murder—unparalleled in the annals of crime, and instead of passing a sentence confining you to a cell in the penitentiary, we should at this time be passing the sentence of death upon you—you richly deserve it!"

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A. L. G. D. G. A. G. D. L. N.

IT has pleased the great Architect of the Universe to call to him our V. D. E. CORA GIOVANOLI, died yesterday at 9 o'clock, at the age of 51 years, he was a native of Soglio, (Switzerland) late Member of the Council of the Kr. L. Polar star No 1, Chev. R. K. Members of said lodge as well as the Macs of the O. are invited to attend his funeral which will take place to day, at 4 o'clock p. m., from Chartres street between Toulouse and Jefferson streets. By order of the V. M.

M. MEILLEUR, Sec.

N. N. D. N. G.

S. T. P. G. C.

A. N. D. L. T. S. E. J. T.

IT has pleased the Providence to call our R. K. L. CORA GIOVANOLI, died yesterday at 9 o'clock, a. m., at the age of 51 years; he was a native of Soglio, (Switzerland.) R. and R. M. and an active member of the Chap. C. of R. R. K. of the temp. of the indivisible friends No. 1. Lent R. K. of the Comp. and the R. R. K. of Jaccaia de Molay camp., are invited to attend his funeral, which will take place this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, from Chartres street between Toulouse and Jefferson streets. By order of the G. Master.

M. MEILLEUR, Sec.

mr31

Notice.

NEW ORLEANS, 29th March, 1851.

THE public is informed that we are no longer the agents of Madam De Pontalba.

mr31 3t. EDWD SHIPP & CO.

NOTICE.—If Homes Gibbons and John Kelly, passengers of ship Blanche, from Liverpool, will call at my office, No. 118 Common street it will be for their advantage. WM. MURE.

mr31 H. B. M. Consul.

☞ The meeting called last evening to nominate three candidates to represent the First Ward of the First Municipality in the Council for the next municipal year, having adjourned without making any nomination, I therefore announce myself as a Candidate to represent said Ward at the coming election. PAUL PECQUET.

mr26

New Orleans and Jackson, Miss. Rail Road.

IN accordance with a resolution of the Joint Internal Improvement Committee of New Orleans and Lafayette—Notice is hereby given that a Commission of the Board of the Proposed Rail Road from New Orleans to Jackson, Miss. will be held in the City of New Orleans, on the 3d WEDNESDAY, (16th) in April next.

The surveys of the route from New Orleans by the Coast and West of Lake Manchac, to the State Line, having been completed. The report with the surveys of the Engineer, will be submitted to the Convention.

It is hoped that Delegates to said Convention will be generally appointed and will punctually attend.

GEORGE CLARK, 1st M'y.
G. D. WEEKS, 2d M'y.
G. HOOPER 3d M'y.
P. S. WORD, Lafayette.
J. L. LAMOTHE, Fourth.

Committee of Arrangements.

OFFICE AGENCY, NEW MUTUAL INS. CO. 1 New Orleans, March 19th, 1851.

THE SCRIP for 1850, is ready for delivery.

mr20 L. M. MATTHEWS Agent.

A. BONNIEPIE.—At the office of the French Consulate, Agent for the Marine Insurance of Havre and Paris, and for the amicable settlement of strikes.

mr26 1m

NOTICE.

THE undersigned has the honor to inform the public that he will open his ICE CREAM SALOON on SATURDAY next, the 29th inst. The Garden is situated on Barone street, near Canal, opposite the Lafayette cars. He hopes to deserve by his knowledge of the business, the confidence and patronage which has been hitherto granted to him. H. WILLIG.

mr26 5t

Country Residence for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his elegant country seat and residence, situated at the Bay of St. Louis, at equal distance between the two villages. The land is nine arpents in front, by a depth of one mile, on which is a two story house, containing eight rooms, all both, overseer's house, stable, poultry, &c. Also, a large cistern, capable of holding 400 barrels of fresh and shade trees, two splendid wells, and two new cisterns of 1000 gallons each. The location is health