

some he is envied; those see only the sur- of things. Therefore trials and disap- poments are necessary to promote our intellectual growth.

Last Moments of the Duke of Wellington.

Of the latest moments of England's greatest hero—the captain of the age—the conqueror of Napoleon—the Duke of Wellington—the Iron Duke—who is now no more, the London correspondent of the Philadelphia American gives the annexed account.—Baltimore Sun.

The mournful event, so long anticipated by the nation, has come upon the country at last like a thunderbolt. There was no warning, no sign, no word. The Duke, as was his custom at this season of the year, had left the metropolis on a visit to Walmer Castle.

Mr. Hulke, surgeon at Deal, repaired immediately to the Castle. He found the Duke suffering from indigestion, and complaining of pains in the chest and stomach. He was in the full possession of his faculties, and described his situation clearly.

Mr. Hulke merely prescribed some dry toast and tea. Subsequently Mr. Hulke and Dr. McArthur consulted together, and emetics were administered, but they produced no effect. Every effort was used to afford relief, but in vain.

Thus, on Tuesday, September 14, 1852, the Duke of Wellington expired calmly, and without a struggle or a sigh to mark the exact moment when the vital spark was extinguished.

THE GREAT METHODIST CHURCH CASE.

The New York papers published the report of John W. Nelson, esp. the commissioner to whom was referred the Methodist Episcopal Church case, for adjustment of accounts between the Church North and South, by which it appears that the property, previous to the division of the institution into two sections, was upwards of \$562,000.

The Southern papers have taken exceptions to the report, and the matter is again before the Circuit Court, and will not be disposed of for several days. The Southerners contend that they should receive their share in the money, and that they are entitled to \$70,000 more than is allowed them, while the Northerners contend that the sum due the Southern church is \$50,486 38, deducting \$10,184 10, interest, on the value of the three Southern news papers, all the profits of which the South have retained, leaving due the South for dividends and interest, to October 1, 1852, \$48,302 26.

In relation to the payments to the widow of Bishop Hedding, it is stated that the Bishop bequeathed \$10,000 to the Book Concern, subject to an annuity of \$700 a year to his widow, which has been paid, and should be deducted from the share of profits due the South.

Mr. CLAY'S WINES.—The Louisville Courier of Tuesday last says: "The sale of the wines and liquors of Mr. Clay took place at Ashland on Saturday. We learn from Mr. Keas, the host of the Louisville Hotel, who attended the sale, that the prices realized were not satisfactory and the sale was stopped. Mr. Keas purchased some choice Madeira and claret of 25. It is the intention of the executors to send the wines East and have them sold there."

The City of Washington.

We copy from the New York Journal of Commerce the following letter from its Washington correspondent, as giving a fair view of the present condition of the City of Washington, and of the prospect of its future:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17 1852. Washington continues remarkably healthy, there being fewer cases of intermittent fever here than has been usual at this season.

It is undoubtedly now the healthiest city in the country, as the bills of mortality sufficiently show. Some thirty years ago, or more, when there were around the city unenclosed and marshy grounds, and when Pennsylvania avenue was itself a marsh, there used to occur, even in the then small population, many cases in the autumn of congestive fever; but now, though the population exceeds forty thousand, such fevers are of rare occurrence.

There are certain localities near the river, where, as was mentioned recently in a letter in your paper, cases of ague and fever occur; but, in general, the city is free even from that pest. Some proposed improvements in the navigation of the Potomac between Georgetown and Washington, and the opening of a canal through James's creek, near the Arsenal, will free those parts of the city from ague and fever.

Though Congress is not in session, yet the city is no longer as dull and lifeless as it used to be during the recess. The public and private improvements, which are going on so rapidly, give the city a cheerful aspect. There are more private houses now building than there have ever been at any one time before.

The number of Government offices and office-holders is rapidly increasing, and is constantly tending to an increase. This must continue to be so, as long as the country continues to increase in population, territory, commerce and intercourse with foreign powers.

The Smithsonian Institute will, after a few years, be able to extend the sphere of its operations and its usefulness. Very large additions to its funds are to be made by the beneficence of wealthy men now living, who have made their wills, bequeathing large sums to the Institute.

The National Observatory is already an object of national pride. The Washington Monument, now one hundred and seventeen feet in height, is in progress, and with every prospect of being ultimately completed according to design.

The Jackson Monument will be erected in Lafayette square next winter. Every change of Administration is a benefit to the Federal city. It brings to the city a fresh accession, from every part of the country, of men of public spirit and intelligence; and each Administration leaves us substantial public and private improvements; and each one contributes to the permanent composition of the community, and leaves its impress upon its tone and character.

All political capitals have attracted to themselves population and wealth, whether the result of commerce or not, and such will be the case with Washington, as the seat of an empire destined to be greater than any that the world ever saw.

Colonel A. H. Gladden.

This gentleman, whom we of Columbia have, for years past, delighted to honor, and who has won for himself distinction, reputation, and the high esteem of his fellow-citizens of his native State, leaves this morning for the West. He has formed a business connection in New Orleans, whither he goes, carrying with him the kindest regards and the best wishes of our community for his future success.

The Mexican war developed in Col. Gladden a brave and accomplished officer, and his gallantry and courage in the closing desperate battles of that war are too well known to require repetition.

When Col Butler fell at the head of his regiment, the command devolved upon Col. Gladden, who, with his brave men, continued triumphantly to sustain the honor and fair fame of South Carolina. Since his return, he has been honored by many testimonials of public esteem, of all which he has proved himself a most worthy recipient. At this time he is in the second term of the Intendancy of Columbia, and we feel sure that our community will award to him the merit of great efficiency and energy in the discharge of the duties of that office.

His departure from our community will be regretted by his fellow-citizens for the State loses a gallant son, and our town a useful citizen and an accomplished general. May prosperity attend him.—Carolinian.

Suggestions to our Grand Jurors.

The sitting of the approaching Courts will afford a fine opportunity for the Grand Jurors of the different Districts to urge upon the Legislature the passage of such acts as the moral wants of their communities may require. Should anything like a respectable number of them unite upon a presentment, it would more effectually secure the attention of the members of this body than the same suggestions from any other source, except, perhaps, the direct instruction of their constituents.

Are there, then, no measures of public utility, of such importance as to require the aid of these conservators of the morality and good order of the State? We think there are, and will proceed to point them out, under the hope that they may be brought before the proper tribunal, in such a manner as to secure a prompt and respectful consideration.

First, then, the necessity of a more effectual system of punishment for our criminals has long been felt. It cannot be denied that it bears no proportion to the crimes for which it is now inflicted: Although many improvements have already been made in our penal code, some of its enactments are still so extremely barbarous, that the feelings of the community revolt at a conviction, and others so lenient that the punishment often bears no proportion to the enormity of the crime.

A poor, starving wretch, for instance, may steal a few hams of bacon, or some other property of but little value, and he is publicly tied up to the whipping post to receive the most disgraceful punishment that can possibly be inflicted upon a freeman, and, lost to all shame or self-respect, instead of being reformed, is turned loose upon the community in a state of mind well fitted for the most desperate crimes. On the other hand, should a public brawler, in a fit of madness, deprive a fellow-being of that life which it is the privilege of God alone to take away, he is probably confined a few months in the common jail of the District, with the full privilege of the whole house, and of every luxury and amusement which his friends may afford him.

The only plan for the gradation of punishment to the various crimes is the Penitentiary. It more effectually combines the objects of all punishment, the prevention of crime and the reformation of the criminal, than any other system that has ever been adopted; and what is no small item, it relieves the State from the expense of supporting her criminals. Wherever this system has been adopted it has met with universal favor. The labor, solitary confinement, instruction, both literary and religious, (for they are generally provided with libraries as well as chaplains,) have had a wonderful effect in not only reforming the criminal, but in preventing crime, for in the States where Penitentiaries are established, no criminal escapes his just deserts. The certainty of punishment being found by experience to be of more importance than its severity, they are invariably convicted, and what is still better, punished, and better still, often reformed.

No fact is better established than that the penitentiary system of punishment is the best that has ever been devised, and why our State so studiously refuses to bestow attention to the matter we are at a loss to determine. We hope, however, that the press and the people will take the matter in hand and agitate it until the Legislature is forced to yield, or at least until it ascertains from reliable data that the number of criminals in the State will not justify its adoption.

Another crying evil, which it would be well for our Grand Jurors to present for the consideration of the Legislature, is the carrying of deadly weapons concealed about the person.

In consequence of the great perfection to which the mechanical arts have attained, these murderous instruments are now afforded at so trifling a cost that every school boy, out of the pocket change which he is allowed by his parent or guardian, can arm himself in the most deadly manner; and as the bare possession of a weapon of this description almost invariably imparts a desire in the person who habitually carries one to use it, he is prepared, upon the slightest provocation, to deprive his assailant or perhaps innocent bystanders of their lives. Human life is too precious to be heedlessly taken, and the most stringent laws should be enacted against a habit by which it is momentarily endangered.

There are other suggestions which we might have made, but we have already transgressed our limits, and perhaps have been engaged in a fruitless effort; we have the consolation, however, of knowing that we have discharged a public trust, and will leave the duty of acting upon those more immediately responsible.

Laurensville Herald.

By a letter from Orangeburg to the editors of this paper, we learn that the Hon. Michael Gammag, Senator from that District, died on the 4th inst. of congestive fever.

A clerk in the employ of Messrs. Hudson & Smith, No. 119 Fulton street, New York, named Augustus Arnold, absconded on Saturday last, with which he was entrusted to deposit in bank for his em-

My Great St.

JACKSON, CHAPLAIN.—The Greenville citizens offer the following: "A friend of F. is the following incident which he had from Rev. Gamewell, late presiding elder of this (Methodist) circuit. Mr. G. said that his father was a chaplain in the army of Gen. Jackson, and just before the commencement of the great battle at New Orleans, on the 8th of January, whilst the British army was in full view of the American, his father reported himself to Jackson and asked, 'General, have you anything for me to do?' Gen. Jackson, pausing for a moment, replied, 'yes, Gamewell, you can go to praying, for I expect we shall all be in hell in less than two hours! This anecdote is unquestionably true, and no doubt correctly indicates the pious sentiments of Gen. J. at the time the instructions were given to his chaplain."

Feminine Whirligig. European papers state that a girl is now being exhibited in Paris, who possesses the power of turning round on one leg for a space of time which it is scarcely possible to believe. On one occasion, Md'le Angeline performed three hundred revolutions in a minute. She does not appear at all giddy after the operation, and is a remarkably pretty and finely formed person. Her feet are very small, but of a singular muscular development. Perhaps the most striking part of the exhibition is where she fits a circular saw to her waist, in order that her visitors may test the force with which she spans, by applying to the saw pieces of wood.

Her costume is a complete suit of elastic crimson silk, which displays admirably the statuesque proportions of this revolutionary young lady.

Lancaster Ledger.

Lancasterville, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 13, 1852.

The Election.

The following is the result of our District Election. As will be seen, Col. T. W. HURLEY is elected Senator, and Dr. W. C. CAUTION and Capt. T. K. CURTIS Representatives:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Whitepoll, and Blackpoll. Lists candidates for Lancaster, Horton's, Taxshaw, Funkerburk's, Indian Land, Tank, Caston's, Stover's, and Smith's.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Greenhill, Cretion, Hammond, Crawford. Lists candidates for Lancaster, Horton's, Taxshaw, Funkerburk's, Indian Land, Tank, Caston's, Stover's, and Smith's.

J. R. Welsh, has been re-elected Tax Collector of this District, by a majority over the next highest Candidate of 69 votes.

As will be seen by advertisement, Friday the 29th day of October, is set apart by the Governor, as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer.

Mr. J. B. MOBLY offers his plantation for sale. See Advertisement.

PARTICULAR attention is directed to the advertisement of Mr. B. T. Wheeler.—"The proof of the pudding is the trying of it," so try Mr. Wheeler, and you can then judge if he fulfils his promises.

Attempt at Counterfeiting.

We learn from a reliable source the following: Some time ago the ordinary, (Griffith,) of Chesterfield District in this State, wrote to an engraver in Philadelphia, which letter was signed by a man named Smith, of the same District, enclosing a \$3 note of the Wadesboro' N. C. Bank, instructing the engraver to strike off a certain number, and to send so many to Hoonboro' P. O., and Jefferson, in Chesterfield Dist., and to Hickory Head, in this Dist.

The engraver having received no authority from the Bank, wrote to the President, who, on receipt of the letter, sent as many unsigned notes to the engraver, as Griffith & Smith had ordered. These notes the engraver then despatched to Griffith, who acknowledged the receipt of them, which letter of acknowledgement the engraver sent forth with to the President of the Bank. The Cashier was then despatched to Chesterfield C. H., to arrest the offenders, when they getting wind of it decamped. A man by the name of Evans has also absconded, he, also, having been concerned in some way in the transaction. Griffith is a man of family and had but lately opened a public house in Chesterfield, at which business we were told he was doing well. Of the others we know nothing.

Defalcation.

The Grand Jury, in their report at the last term of the Court of Common Pleas, in Chesterfield District, stated that Campbell, the Tax Collector of said District, had absconded, taking with him that portion of the Tax money due to the District, but leaving at home the State. Campbell's seconded on the 13th inst.

Cotton Picking.

The overseer of Mr. D. W. Brown informs us, that in one week four negroes picked on Mr. B's plantation 5160 pounds Cotton—an average of 2924 pounds per day to each hand.

The Southern Cultivator for October we have received. This is a most excellent Agricultural periodical published at Augusta Ga. by Dr. Lee. Price \$1.00 per year.

Our Paper.

With what alacrity can a man go to work when he knows his efforts are appreciated, this is illustrated in our case. When we first commenced our labors at Lancaster, we hoped indeed, to be sustained by the people, but knowing the District to be comparatively small, we did not look to our circulation being in one year as many as five hundred. It is eight months to-day that we launched our little bark, and although our harbor was small to beat about in, our captain young, our pilot deaf, and our sailors and cabin boy inexperienced but willing, we cast loose and steered onward, determined to spare no effort to beat against the breeze, clear every rock and obstacle, and compete with other craft on the ocean of newspaper life. And this, friends and patrons we have done. We now print twenty-five quires, (600 copies) of paper weekly, and the cry is still they come. Scarcely a day passes but we enter the name of a subscriber on our book. This is not all; common modesty forbids us to speak of the compliments we have received. We are glad our friends are satisfied, and we assure them our efforts are progressive. On the return of our deaf pilot, we expect to hoist up a new sail or two, and place a streamer on our topmast. We urge you then to keep on in your laudable efforts. We have some tried friends in Lancaster Dist., and though grateful, very grateful for the past, we request them to keep moving, the more encouragement we receive, the better able will we be to give a better paper.

We intend to perfect our arrangements by the first of January, so that it is desirable that those wishing to take passage on our bark, should report themselves as early as possible at the captain's office.

We conclude as we commenced—"with what alacrity can a man go to work, when he knows his efforts are appreciated."

Postage on the Ledger.

For the information of our readers, we state that according to the new postage law, which went into operation on the 1st inst. the postage on the Ledger is as follows:

To any post office in Lancaster District, free. To any part of this State, 13 cents per year; to any part of the United States, 26 cents per year. The postage invariably to be paid in advance quarterly or yearly.

The Cash System.

The Laurensville Herald publishes the names of those papers in favor of establishing the cash system. Now friend Simpson, we are decidedly in favor of the cash system, but we coincide with the views of the Newberry Sentinel, to make no suggestions before the Convention meets.—So far as regards subscriptions, it would be an easy matter to let no paper go until the amount of subscription be paid, but it would not be as easy a matter to enforce the cash system for advertisements.

United States Senator.

The Legislature at the ensuing session will have to elect a senator of the U. S., for this State. We have noticed the informal nomination of several distinguished gentlemen for that post of honor, among them, Hon. F. W. Pickens, Ex-Gov. Hammond, and Judge Evans. An intelligent friend, at our elbow says that the Hon. J. A. Woodward is his choice, and that the talent and tried patriotism as well as the thorough devotion to his own State, should give him precedence of all competitors.

The above we take from the Greenville Mountaineer, which we heartily endorse.

Mr. Woodward's past course in the House of Representatives has been such, as to entitle him to the admiration of his constituents and if he would consent to serve, we know of no one in the State more eminently qualified for the dignified and responsible office of U. S. Senator.

The Press Convention.

Some time ago, we called upon the Charleston papers, inquiring their reasons for not favoring the call for a convention of the Editors and publishers of the State, to be held on the first of December. The Standard, with that dignity and independence which has always characterized it, immediately responded. The Courier and Evening News have kept sullenly silent. The Mercury's answer we annex, with the remarks of the Carolinian. We have only a word or two to say.

We in common with the rest of our country Editors, would have been pleased to meet with our Charleston friends, but, for our part, and no doubt we are but declaring the voice of our up-country brethren, if the Charleston Editors consider it such a silly affair, they may stay at home—we care not, and only repeat having at any time taken cognizance of their silence.

The Press Convention.

Subjoined is what the Charleston Mercury thinks of the contemplated newspaper convention. We are happy to believe—though had we not read the annexed paragraph we might have been silly enough to regret his absence—that the assembly can transact the business which may come before it without the cynic of the Mercury being there to give dignity to its proceedings, or to be its deliberations. Too much vinegar spoils a savory dish, and such might be the consequence of the supercilious representative of the Mercury being with us on that occasion:

THE EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—We, in common with the other presses of Charleston, have been charged with a want of "fraternal feeling" towards our brethren in the country. This charge has originated in our alleged indifference to the proposal of a convention of editors, to be held in Columbia in December next. Had some definite object been assigned, were it only by way of a social greeting even, or indeed anything whatever, we would have before this come out, for or against it.—But we can see no connection between a want of "fraternal feeling" and indifference to a convention whose objects, if foreshadowed at all, are at best most vague. Nor did we know that we had to choose between the alternative of endorsing such a convention, or of being credited with a deficiency of that very natural sympathy which binds together the sons of one profession. A convention, even of editors, might be, like any other convention, a very silly affair. There are an hundred circumstances, any one of which would make it so, none more surely than its being without an object. Proud as we are of our calling, we do not for a moment imagine that a convention composed of our brethren and ourselves must of necessity be a thing worth writing about or going to.

Incidents of Travel, No. IV.

We have been requested to continue the "Incidents of our Travel," and therefore proceed to give an outline of what befel us at Barnagat, after our shipwreck.

By way of preface or introduction to this number, we will observe, that it may appear egotistical in us to talk so much about ourselves. This is our reason for not publishing a "number" every week, but our excuse is, we only talk about ourself when there is nothing else to be talked of,—so soon as we find by the least intimation, that our "Incidents" are not welcome to our readers—that moment our pen drops—we cease to chronicle them.

Barnagat Island is about 75 miles from New York—it is a barren waste. Some few families reside there, deriving a support from the proceeds of the sale of dry wood, which is gathered on the main, and taken in little sloops to New York, where it meets rapidly with a purchaser, as does everything else that goes to that mart. Barnagat is more of a promontory, and in consequence of the danger to mariners coasting along, a lighthouse is erected, which at night is always lighted.

Horrid tales are told to this day about the early settlers of Barnagat. It is said that they were in the habit of placing false lights on the beach, of dark stormy nights, in order that ships might be deceived and wrecked, and give them an opportunity of realizing something from the pickings the next day.

It was years ago, of a cold night, when the winds blew, the waves beat, and the lightning flashed, and thunder pealed, that an emigrant ship approached the coast of the new world, having left Liverpool some sixty days. Besides the large number of emigrants on board, there were several cabin passengers of opulence, who were on a visit to the U. States. It was on that night that a band of fearless desperadoes, bent on plunder, whatever means be used to obtain it, placed a torch so as to deceive the captain, and make it appear as the Barnagat light. The ship came dashing onward, and struck. Where was buoyancy was now fear which every moment grew stronger, as death stared them in the face.

The following day was bright and lovely—the sun shone brightly—the birds warbled their gladness notes, while fluttering among the branches of the shrubbery so peculiar to the sandy coast—but where was our ship and her passengers?

Look along the beach, and the lifeless forms, and scattered portions of the wreck will answer the interrogatory.

While on Barnagat, we rambled amongst the shrubbery on the coast, and at every step, when some portion of a wreck would meet our gaze, we could not but feel angry, yet sorry to see such depravity and heartless treachery in the human heart.

But we have not yet told what befel us at Barnagat.

After being safely landed on the shore, the next questions were, what shall we do? It would not do to stay there, so we all concluded to go over the bay to the main land. We managed to procure some ox carts to carry our baggage, and then re-embarked in several small boats. We landed on the Jersey coast about sundown, and took quarters at a country inn—and such an inn—we have never seen one like it since, or ever have before. As it had been drizzling, some of the ladies had their handkerchiefs wet, and would place them on the backs of the chairs to dry. In less than five minutes, they would be gone. Any small article which could be carried without detection, it was dangerous to leave about, for it would certainly be stolen.

Poor old Mr. E.—of Charleston—he was a good old man. He was a fellow passenger and besides being infirm from age he was a cripple, therefore, common humanity induced us to extend to him a helping hand. We had intended to his baggage and all his little matters, and the old man was very grateful. Our first move at the inn was to procure a bed for Mr. E., in which we succeeded. He had gone to bed, and we had his trunk placed under his bed for safe keeping. The last article we placed there was a large market basket, containing biscuits and other articles, also, several bottles of porter, &c. We placed the basket down easily, hoping not to awaken the old man, for he had taken such a liking for us, we very much apprehended he would request us to sleep with him, and this we had no wish to do. Well, as we said, we placed the basket under the bed as noiselessly as possible, and were tip-toeing it out of the room when "Mr. E.!" brought us up all standing.—"Sir!" we answered. "Look here," said Mr. E.—"did you attend to the baggage?" "Oh, yes, sir, all under the bed, where I have just placed the basket. I was afraid they would drink the porter." "You are a sensible man, E.," said Mr. E.—"but see here," he sang out, as we were re-

ving out, and back we went to him, saying "Only going down stairs, sir, will come up again and see how you rest." "Oh, friend B. I tell you what I wish you would do." "What, sir?" "Why, to sleep with me to-night. I am afraid to sleep here alone." "Gracious alive! what could we do—we had to sleep with the old man—but we had a chat with some of our young female passengers first. We have exceeded our limits, and must tell what befel us at Barnagat in our next.

Later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA. The British mail steam ship Asia, Capt. Judkins, arrived at her wharf at New York on Wednesday afternoon from Liverpool, which port she left on the 25th ult. She passed the British steam ship America, Capt. Shannon, from Boston bound to Liverpool, on the 25th ult.

THE LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Cotton was unchanged in every respect. The sales during the week comprised 40,470 bales, of which speculators took 8,500, and exporters 1,180. The imports of the week summed up 25,080 bales, of which only 6,350 bales were American. The stock of Cotton on hand at Liverpool amounted to 6,000 bales.

Trade in the manufacturing districts had generally improved, and prices were better. The commercial advices from India were favorable, particularly for the import trade.

ENGLAND.—Lord Hardinge has been appointed Commander-in-chief of the British forces in place of the late Duke of Wellington.

Immense quantities of gold have been received from Australia.

FRANCE.—Louis Napoleon is still on his tour. He declared at Lyons that the cry of "Vive l'Empereur" affected his heart more than his pride, and that his only desire was to re-establish the glory of the French Nation, and that if the humble title of President could accomplish it, he did not wish to be Emperor.

The Tariff difficulties between France and Belgium are becoming more serious.

THE HAVRE COTTON MARKET.—On the 18th of September Cotton was stiffer in the Havre market, and 1400 bales were sold. On Monday, the 20th, business was brisk, and 2000 bales changed hands. On Tuesday, the 21st, 800 bales were sold.—The sales of the week comprise 7700 bales.

HOLLAND.—The King of Holland has accepted the invitation of the United States to negotiate with Japan.

SWEDEN.—Jenny Lind has given three hundred thousand dollars for the purpose of establishing girl's schools in Sweden.

General Scott in the West.

General Scott has arrived at Cincinnati where he met with a brilliant reception.—The greatest enthusiasm is said to have prevailed.

Sailing of the Africa.

The British mail steamship Africa, Capt. Harrison, sailed from New York on Wednesday with 80 passengers, and 6685,000 in specie on freight.

The Crescent City's Havana Mails, &c.

The Postmaster of New Orleans has sent the mails which the Crescent City should have left at Havana to Mobile for transmission by the steamship Black Warrior to that port.

Much excitement prevails in New Orleans, relative to the conduct of the Havana authorities, in refusing admission into their port of the Crescent City. A large indignation meeting is being held this Thursday evening, at Banks' Arcade.

The McDonough Will Case.

Judge Theodore H. McCaleb, of the U. S. District Court of Louisiana, gave his decision to-day, Thursday, in the McDonough Will Case, which breaks the Will, and gives all the property to the heirs of McDonough, thus setting aside entirely the claims of Louisiana and Maryland. The cities of New Orleans and Baltimore, make the executors responsible for the costs incurred to the Master in Chancery.

The New York Market.

The New York Cotton market on Thursday was dull, and 600 bales were sold.—3500 bags of Rio Coffee changed hands at from 8 to 9 cents.

The New Orleans Market.

Cotton in New Orleans was active on Wednesday, and 8000 bales were sold, and to-day, Thursday, 7000. Middling was worth 9 1-2 and Fair 11 cents.

Further from Havana.

On a recent American Vessel.—The advices by the Crescent City at New-York, state that an outrage had been committed by the Havana authorities on the bark Cornelius, Capt. Ward, of New York. A correspondent of the Tribune says:

"The vessel was stopped, it is said, for having an American engineer, on board without a pass-port. However, a passenger on board who had one, was taken prisoner, and is now in prison; also, the letter bag, I am told, was taken from the vessel and ransacked at the office of the Political Secretary. Should this be true, and I am assured it is so, it appears to me to be an awful outrage, and I trust the Government of the United States will make the authors of it smart for their insolence and audacity.

Immediately after the arrest of the passenger, Mr. Guzman, the Marquis of pozos Dulcos, his brother, Mr. Jose Frias, were arrested, and are now in prison. The Marquis is a remarkably fine man, both in mind and appearance, and holds some of the highest and most distinguished posts that a Creole can hold. His brother is a man of learning, and was educated