

moonlight, returned it again into the folds of his robes, and awaited with apparent anxiety the return of his agent.

Some moments elapsed, when leaving the room, he approached the chamber of his lady, and opening the door, stepped within. All was silent. Everything was as when she had departed from it. There was the couch on which she had been reclining, and the pillows against which her beautiful shoulders had pressed. The veil which she threw over her face was there. Yes, all but she were there.

"The Roman was evidently moved; he almost wept—his stoical nature was so far subdued, for his heart was wrung with bitter thoughts and painful remembrances. He stepped into a small recess, when, lo! a beautiful lady smiled upon him—'twas her face glowing on the canvass, and seeming to look as fondly upon him as she did at her bridal day—that day in which earth held none happier than he, and Rome contained none lovelier than she. Gazing at the picture, he said to himself, 'Oh! fair deceiver, I loved thee once—but now—but now what do I—love? hate? Ha! thou'lt see—thou'lt know! I am a Roman, and a Roman acts.' Ha! that speaks to my dagger. True steel I need thee now. He drew his dagger at these words, and left the room with the sneer of a demon on his curled lips. His slave met him at the entrance of his chamber.

"What news now, say slave? What? speak quickly, inquired he, impetuously. 'It's as I thought, master; she had gone to the temple. All is now ready.' 'Then come with me; and thus saying, they left the room.

CHAPTER IV.
"Nax erat, et celo fulgebant Luna sereno.
Inter minora sidera."
HORACE.

'Twas one of those beautiful nights peculiar to the fairy climate of Italy, when the skies are bright as though day were reluctantly giving way to darkness, and protracted the struggle so long as to consume the hours allotted for night, and brought the glow of a premature morning to earth again.

The Roman took no note of the lovely scene; for objects of greater importance abstracted his mind from every thing passing around; and, therefore, he walked rapidly through the garden, accompanied by his slave, until they reached the trees where the mules were fastened, as we have before stated. Arrived there, the slave opened the gate, and allowing his master, who had mounted one of the mules, to pass out, he himself immediately followed. They proceeded slowly and noiselessly along the river bank, unobserved by any one, yet observing every thing. Thus they advanced, and finally reached the groves which surrounded the temple of Juno. Dismounting, Acmius ordered Thracius to conceal the mules and follow him. Keeping in the shadow of the grove, they gradually neared the doors of the temple, and the Roman stationing himself on the one side of the entrance, bade his slave stand on the other, and observe strict silence. Shrinking into the niches near the portal, and concealing themselves as much as possible, they awaited motionless as statues, the return of the victims. Time passed wearisomely away; and they knew it would be death to them to be discovered lying in wait at the temple. Acmius had half resolved to abandon his purpose and return, but he was deterred from putting his determination into effect by hearing sounds of steps coming from within. They appeared to approach, and he had time only to say, "Strike surely." The door opened—two figures came from within, and their feet had scarcely crossed the threshold, when the voice of Acmius resounded in their ears, "Strike; strike." He did strike, and the slave also, and their daggers drank deeply of warm blood, hot from the heart. The victims fell instantaneously, with scarcely a struggle or congestive sigh. They were slain so quickly that they saw not the hands which committed the deed, but there was a horrible, distorted, agonized death traced on the face of each of the butchered victims—the torture, though but of brief duration, had lasted sufficiently long to wrench the muscles of the dead into a hideous deformity.

Acmius instantly ordered the slave to raise up the dead man, whilst he himself grasped the slender form of the female in his own arms and retreated to the spot where their mules were standing. The slave was with him; and placing the corpses upon the mules, they hastily drove off towards the river, which was not very far from the scene of the murder.

Arrived there, the next object was to sink the bodies into the current; broken blocks of marble were attached to their garments, and being firmly secured, were launched with their burthen out from the precipice into the quiet waters beneath. There was a sudden splash of the parting wave, and the bloody corpses sank down, into the deep—the sparkling bubbles rose up to the surface, burst and vanished—the foam of the

chafed waters was carried away, and again the river flowed heedlessly along—brightly as ever, gladly as ever. It saw not the dead, and therefore could not feel; but they, the murderers, though they saw not, felt. After watching to assure themselves that the bodies did not rise again to the surface to bear evidence of their crime, they turned and left the spot without uttering a word or heaving a sigh.

Once more they mounted their mules, and Acmius broke the silence which had up to this time prevailed, saying, "It is done—I promised thee reward—here, this parchment entitles thee to freedom; this purse contains gold; take these, save thyself, and speak not of tonight, and all will be well." They then parted.

CHAPTER V.
Then Cosmo lifted up [cried,
The bloody sheet. Look there! Look there! he
Blood calls for blood!
ROBERTS.

From wrath and vengeance wouldst thou flee?
MONTGOMERY.

In those days of religious rancor, every event which could in any way be made to prejudice the Christians—every crime committed in a clandestine manner, was attributed to them by their opponents, in order to bring their cause under the greater odium of the public, and finally, through their instrumentality, to effect its total overthrow. The sect was a mark for all suspicions of criminality, and suffered very frequently; in fact, always the punishment for offences to which it was not a party.

It was so much an object of interest to the corrupt priests of the Pantheon that the Christian religion should be destroyed, that they spared neither time nor wealth in endeavoring to bring about its hoped for ruin. Their efforts, as we all know, were futile—and the tree which they attempted to up-root, has since spread forth its limbs and flourished more luxuriantly, until it shadows half a world.

On the morning after the events above narrated had occurred, some of those attending at the temple having discovered traces of blood at the portal where the murder had been perpetrated, instantly spread the intelligence, and a crowd was speedily assembled upon the spot. Some, more sagacious than others, observing that there were prints of a mule's foot, and occasionally drops of blood visible in the path conducting towards the river, proceeded in that direction, guided by this fatal evidence.

Arriving at the bank of the stream, and not being able to find any more traces than those on its margin, they at once inferred that the corpses of the murdered persons had been cast therein, and set about attempting to recover them.

A priest who stood near by, directing what should be done in this extremity, was thus interrogated by one of the crowd.

"Knowest thou who these murdered persons are?"

"Yea, Menius; one of the lost, is Juno's high priest—the other, the favorite priestess of Dian; Argillus and Celeste; they are the murdered." He then passionately added—"When will our holy religion be again blessed with two such zealous supporters?—never, never! The Gods desert our desolated shrines, and Rome becomes the prey of her enemies! The days spoken of by our great poet are fast approaching—"

Thus he spake, and a melancholy expression of regret darkened his youthful countenance.

"What particulars hast thou to explain this? where happened it and how?" said the other, after a brief pause.

"There is no evidence save what may be inferred from the hate and jealousy with which some in the city regarded them. To what other cause can the perpetration of so foul a deed be attributed? But last night, and these two were arranging for our holy anniversary—preparing every thing in order to influence the immortal gods more particularly in our favor, and bring down their blessing upon imperial Rome; but whilst they are thus proposing, others are whetting the dagger to pierce their hearts, and enacting the initiatory scenes of this horrible drama. These conspirators have to enter the sacred precincts of the temple, where the foul face of murder and perfidy never until then was seen—there to lie in wait, ready for the perpetration of this fearful crime. The consecrated guardians of the temple unsuspecting this plot, cross the threshold, but before they can make another step the assassins, daggers are sunk deep in their bosoms. All this is done without any noise—any sign that could have betrayed them into the hands of our faithful soldiery."

"Thou knowest not, then, who is chargeable with this?"

"Nay—scarce with certainty, but there are suspicions of the persons to whom the guilt attaches. That wretched sect against whom all their efforts have been directed to exterminate them—those abominable enthusiasts, thinking that per-

secution would cease with their death, have undoubtedly in this as in other cases, conspired together and committed this act of blood."

As the priest uttered these words of accusation, he scanned the countenances of those around him, to observe what effect his speech produced upon them.

"Are these thy proofs? Hast thou no other evidence?"

"But last night our troops discovered a body of these wretched fanatics assembled in a cave not far from hence, nearer the temple; they were armed with swords and daggers, and the very instrument with which the murder was perpetrated is now in the possession of the centurion—'twas picked up by a soldier near the entrance to the cavern. What evidence stronger than that should be required? Their inveterate hatred to the victims, and the blood upon that pignora, are sufficient witnesses to convict them of the crime laid to their charge. Is it not so, Romans—do they not deserve the severest punishment that can be decreed?" cried he, appealing to the bystanders.

They exclaimed vehemently—"Death to the Nazarenes!"—"Death to the murderers of Argillus and Celeste!"—"Revenge and blood!"

At the intervals between these enthusiastic bursts of popular feeling, the priest endeavored by his words to incite them still more, crying out "the sanctity of the altar has been profaned and the vengeance of the gods called down upon Rome. Where, when will our lives be safe if these assassins are allowed to stalk through our streets untouched, unpunished?"

These and other expressions made by him, raised the popular indignation to its highest pitch.

During this time a number of the city-guard, and some of the crowd, had been busily occupied in attempting to recover the bodies of the murdered persons. A loud exclamation proclaimed the success of their efforts, and shortly after the corpses were drawn out upon the shore. The first one was the man, whom the young priest declared was the officer in the temple of Juno. The other corpse he also identified as that of the youthful priestess of Dian.

They were clothed in the same robes as when committed to the deep, on the night previous, and the stain of blood was still upon them. The gaping wounds in the breast, where the dagger had entered, were still fearfully apparent, for the garments which had enveloped their bosoms were partly drawn aside, (possibly in the attempts to recover the dead from the water,) exposing them to the view of the observer.

Arranging their dresses and composing their limbs in a becoming manner, the soldiers, under the direction of the priest, raised the bodies from the earth, and bore them towards the temple, followed by a portion of the crowd who had witnessed their recovery.

The greater number of those left behind, hastened to the hall of Justice, in order to be present at the trial and execution of those Christians who had been taken by the legionaries on the night before.—They were, generally speaking, the lowest class of Romans—the vilest plebeians who were always ready to attend on and visit any spectacle, however horrible it might be—whether it were the death of a gladiator, "butchered to make a Roman holiday," or that of the innocent and undeserving Christians, who formed, by far, the majority of persons then executed in the Imperial City.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

SPLITTING HAIRS.—Some years ago, Roger M. Sherman, and Perry Smith, of Connecticut, were opposed to each other, as advocates, in an important case before a court of justice. Smith opened the case with a violent and foolish tirade against Sherman's political character.—Sherman rose, in a composed manner, and remarked:—

"I shall not discuss politics with Mr. Smith before this court, but I am perfectly willing to argue questions of law, to chop logic, or even to split hairs with him."

"Split that, then," said Smith, at the same time pulling a short, rough-looking hair from his own head, and handing it over towards Sherman.

"May it please the honorable court," retorted Sherman, "I did n't say bristles!"

"VERY LIKE A WHALE!"—A compositor, in "setting up" the celebrated sentiment of Pope,—

"All are but parts of one stupendous whole,"—

by the mistake of a single letter, made the sentence read—

"All are but parts of one stupendous whale!"

ISAAC FRANKLIN, who began life as a boatman, died recently at his residence in Sumner county, Tennessee, leaving an immense estate, the most of which he bequeathed to a seminary to be built on his own plantation in that county. The property so bequeathed is estimated at \$600,000.

THE COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1846.

THE STORM.

We have no mail from the South, since Saturday morning, owing to the detention of the Company's Boats at Charleston, by the South East Storm, which has raged for the past three days with great violence. The U. S. Mail Steamer *Wilmington*, Capt. WANE, has made two attempts at departure, but has been forced back to her wharf from the violence of the Storm. She cannot leave to-day, as the wind has hauled to the S. W. and is still blowing with unabated fury. We fear that our coast will be strewn with wrecks. Great anxiety is felt for the Steamer *Southern* which was to leave New York on Saturday Evening for Charleston. We have not learnt the extent of damage done to houses, fences, and shade trees last night, we hear of several being unroofed, blown down, and uprooted, and fear, to-night, further damage will be done, as the storm has not in the least abated.

Since the above was in type, the storm has greatly subsided.

THE WHIGS AGAIN TRIUMPHANT!

Maryland has spoken with a voice of Thunder.

The full returns of the election of Maryland, which took place on the 8th inst., shows a complete triumph for the Whigs; they will have in the Legislature on joint ballot, 72 majority! Five in the Senate, and 22 in the House of Delegates. The *Baltimore Clipper*, a democratic paper, in speaking of the result says:—"The Whigs have carried both branches of the Legislature by handsome majorities, and are, of course, rejoicing at their triumph. Their adversaries, it is needless to say, are much disappointed and mortified.—The Whigs having thus obtained entire control of the legislature of the State, it is to be hoped that they will use their power judiciously—and particularly, that they will direct their whole energies to retrieve the credit of the State. Gov. Pratt has exhibited a laudable desire to promote this most desirable object, by recommending various revenue measures, most of which have been adopted. We know not whether they will be sufficient for the purpose of enabling the State to resume the payment of interest upon its debt; but the deficiency, if any, cannot be great, and will no doubt be provided for by other acts. To economize the public expenses, and thus to assist in placing the treasury in a solvent condition, the legislature at its last session, much to its credit, passed an act to substitute biennial for annual sessions of the legislature. The question on the acceptance or rejection of this act has just been submitted to the people, and the result of the vote upon it is not yet known to us. As it would save at least thirty thousand dollars annually to the State, if it has been rejected it may become necessary to levy additional taxes to that amount, which we hope will be promptly done—for the public faith must be maintained, if not by 'public economy,' it must be done by public taxation; which it seems, is the preferable mode to a majority of the citizens of Baltimore.

We looked to the result of this election as indicative of the feeling of Maryland on the subject of a protective tariff, and consider it as emphatically stamping the new tariff act with disapprobation. We have heretofore expressed the opinion, which we now reiterate, that no party which advocates free trade principles, or the policy of having "our work-shops in Europe," can maintain its ascendancy in the United States—and we predict, that the new tariff will not be in operation one year before it will be repudiated and denounced by some of its present advocates. The experiment of the compromise act satisfied us, that a scale of duties which would permit European labor to be substituted for American, will not be tolerated by the people of the United States; and that no party discipline can permanently force such a state of things upon the country. The new tariff has not yet gone into operation; and yet apprehensions of its effects has greatly influenced the elections which have just taken place in this State. Mechanics and laboring men do not like to sanction by their votes, a policy which is to prove ruinous to themselves; and hence the marked change in the result of the election in this city from what it has usually been.

We hope that the party in power will act wisely and discreetly—reducing expenses where it can be done with safety to the public interests, and resorting to all means which may be necessary to restore the credit of the State.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE.

There is a squinting towards another candidate for the Presidency, in the Washington Union.—That paper calls for a history of General Kearney, who has lately captured Santa Fe, without firing a gun. The Union says he is rapidly rising to high distinction, and his services already entitle him to the applause and gratitude of his country. Whether he is to be considered as a real available, or only as a makeshift in certain contingencies it is hard to say. Perhaps he is intended as the opponent of "Rough and Ready" in case the latter should permit himself to be held up as a candidate for the Presidency. There must be a distich like the following:

"Kearney is our man per se,
Because he captured Santa Fe."

TENURE OF OFFICE.

The tenure by which men hold office in these days is of a precarious nature, as character and ability and faithfulness have nothing to do in the matter.—Mr. Collector Morton expressed himself to one of the Inspectors in the following words: "I will not deny myself the pleasure to express my confidence in your honor, your integrity, your moral character, your patriotism, and your capacity to perform with correctness and fidelity any trust you may assume." And yet this man, with five others, was turned out of office, with the allegation that other persons had been appointed to them "by the authority of the Secretary of the Treasury." Even the Polk party in Boston are disgusted at these removals.

"THE UPPER TEN THOUSAND."

It is said there are no "upper ten thousand" in the city of Boston. Only 340 families in that city keep over three servants, and but 4,401 keep them at all—there being 15,770 families who live in household independence, doing their own work entirely.

MONEY MATTERS IN PHILADELPHIA.—Bicknell's Reporter says: "Our money market is comparatively easy. Good paper is readily discounted at six per cent. The banks are by no means pressed with applications."

STEAMBOAT BUILDING.

The Cincinnati Advertiser gives the following statistics of the number of steamboats built at the places named:

Boats.	Tonnage.	Cost.
New Albany, ..	1,689	\$118,500
Louisville, ..	4,162	\$270,000
St. Louis, ..	2,912	\$190,500
Cincinnati, ..	7,309	\$605,500
Pittsburg, ..	5,428	\$325,000
108	21,360	1,400,000

The Advertiser says "there are no less than 750 steam boats on these rivers, whose tonnage will not fall short of 160,000 tons, and which have cost in their construction and equipment not less than \$12,000,000. What a magnificent picture of Western progress is presented in these facts. Our steamboat commerce is only thirty years old, and a single large boat out of these 750 vessels could take the whole annual produce to New Orleans, which, forty years ago, floated to that port.

POLITICAL FRAUD.

The Washington Union has copied from a Pennsylvania paper an account of a Democratic Convention in Wayne county in that State, at which Resolutions in favor of the Tariff of '46 were said to have been passed. A late number of the Wayne County Herald, contains a communication, signed by twenty of the most distinguished and respectable Democrats in the county, which state that no such resolution was passed, or even acted upon at the meeting; they express the opinion that if a resolution of the character in question had been offered, it would have been voted down. The same paper contains a Card, signed by four members of the Convention's Committee on Resolutions, in which it is declared that a resolution in favor of the Tariff of 1846 was submitted to the Committee and rejected, but one vote being given for it! This is the way the Polk party get up accounts of "revolutions" in Pennsylvania, in favor of the Tariff of '46.

SUPREMACY OF THE MILITARY.

As one of the signs of the times, we notice the supremacy of the military over the civil authorities. An effort was made to arrest Col. Stevenson, of the "Californians," by civil process, when an officer ordered a sentinel to shoot the Sheriff if he did not leave the vessel; which he was compelled to do, without accomplishing his object. A process against the officer who resisted the Sheriff was evaded, by the departure of those "gallant spirits" for California. Much excitement prevailed in New York, and a "posse" was about setting forth that would have tested the quality of Stevenson and his men. It is well, however, that the affair ended in the way it did. It is better to let two scamps escape than to sacrifice the lives of good and honest citizens. Will Polk command Stevenson and his condonator to be tried by a court martial for "ungentlemanly and officer-like conduct"? We guess not—and if not, we guess the Union and the Democratic editors who follow that Organ, will say all is right.

A writ of habeas corpus was served on Capt. Swift of the U. S. Topographical Engineers, commanding him to appear and deliver William H. Hull, enlisted in the corps of Sappers and Miners, by dint of grossly false pretences. The writ was served in the city of New York. The "gallant captain" disobeyed it, and took a steamboat down the bay. An attachment was then issued, and pursuit was made, but to no purpose, the officer deputed to serve it being forcibly prevented from boarding the vessel in which Capt. Swift was presumed to be. The public will see that the Democracy is still "progressive."

DOCTRINES OF THE PARTY.

A democratic paper, speaking of the affairs between Mr. Walker and Mr. Childress, in which the former gentleman promised the latter an office, on account of his high qualifications for the same, and afterwards declined on account of political opinion, says: "In the first place, Childress was a Whig, out of office, and had no political right to apply for office under a democratic administration." The doctrine is that moral worth and integrity have nothing to do with official appointments. They rest on political qualifications alone. We do not know the Organ has come out with this doctrine in so many words, but it is the practice of the party in power, and the Portsmouth New Era was warranted in making this avowal. It is written in a spirit of candor, however, quite variant from the fashion of the times. Had a Whig paper come out with the truth bearing on this point, we question if some of Polk's editors would not have pronounced it a "Whig lie."

THE TRUE ISSUE.

Whatever may be the mystifications of politicians relative to the opinions of the contending parties, the true issue is, the Whigs and Protection vs. Democracy and Free Trade. We hear of some who are called "Tariff Democrats." This is all fudge. You might as well call one a Mahomedan Christian. The names of parties are not the things to be considered, but the principles upon which they act. Every man who desires "free trade" and votes with the Whigs, will be disappointed. While every one who is in favor of protection (incidental or otherwise) and votes with the Democrats, submits to a hoax with his eyes open. Whatever may have been the success of imposition before the meeting of the last Congress, there can be no dispute about the matter now. We trust the Whigs will always prefer being beaten, under a truthful avowal of their sentiments, to a conquest brought about by the falsehoods and frauds which distinguished the Polk party in the last Presidential campaign.

REMAINS OF COMMODORE DECATUR.

It is the intention of the personal friends of Commodore Decatur to remove his remains from their present resting place in the District of Columbia, to the burying ground in St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia, where are the remains of the Commodore's father and other relatives. The people of Philadelphia will, doubtless, erect a monument to their townsman.

From the New York Herald Extra, of the 9th inst.

TERRIBLE SHIPWRECK.

THE PERILS OF THE SEA.

The ship *Minerva* arrived here to day from Palermo, and we learn from her captain the following dreadful particulars of the loss of the brig *Rienzi*, of Boston, with sixteen of her crew:

EXTRACT FROM THE LOG-BOOK OF THE SHIP *MINERVA*.
Saturday, Sept. 26.—Saw account.—Twenty-two hours commenced with light winds from the S. W. At 5.30 P. M. made a wreck on the larboard bow, banded the ship close by the wind, which brought her about three points on the weather bow. The wind being light, approached her very slowly, and at 1.30 P. M. lost sight of her altogether, previously taking her bearings. The captain thought best to send the boat to see if there were any survivors and rescue them should there be any, and likewise to ascertain the name of the vessel. After providing the boat with compass, signal lantern, and a bucket of fresh water, the boat was manned by the first officer and four men, after pulling for about an hour, saw the first officer, in the direction of the wreck, I met something sim-

ilar to the carcass of a whale. I pulled directly to windward, and very soon discovered the wreck, made the proper signal to the ship, and agreed upon provisions for leaving the ship. The ship heaved to under our lee. I then pulled round under the stern of the wreck, for the purpose of boarding her, and likewise to ascertain her name, when suddenly cries of distress broke upon our ears; we succeeded in rescuing the survivors, five in number, consisting of James S. Dyer, 2d officer; George Boston, steward; George L. Brown, do.; Appleton Latho, do.; Lloyd Brown, do. The poor fellows were mere skeletons, one being delirious, and would probably have died before morning, without relief. We took the survivors on board, and administered to their wants. We were in lat. 37 30 N, and long. 48 30 West.

The following particulars we learn from Mr. Dyer, the 2d officer of the *Rienzi*:

The brig *Rienzi* sailed on the 3d of April last, from Provincetown, on a whaling voyage, with a crew of 21 souls on board consisting of the following persons: Captain, Samuel Buntin; Johnstone Smith, 1st mate; the captain; 2d do. James S. Dyer; James H. Small, son of the captain; Boat-stewards, Edward Weeks, George B. Cook, James F. Cook, all of Provincetown, Mass.; Wm. T. Fluker, Francis Coyle, Boston, Massachusetts; Henry Cannon, Milford, Penn.; Robert Merrill, Wethersfield, Conn.; John Wheelock, Springfield, Mass.; George Buntin, Manchester, N. H.; John Martin, Lowell, Mass.; George L. Howe, Appleton Latho, George Campbell, George W. Mann, George Fields, Worcester, Mass.; Lloyd Brown, New Bedford, Mass.; George Porter, Fredrickton, New Brunswick.

On the 15th September, experienced a severe gale from the S.W. At about 11 P. M. the fore spar was blown away, the fore mast, in about 1 A. M. 16th, the balanced reefed mainsail, under which the brig was lying to, was entirely blown away, the gale increasing every moment, and the brig lying almost on her beam-ends; cut away the boats to ease her. The Captain then thought best to cut away the foremast, as the only means of saving the brig. The rig was accordingly cut, and a mainmast aloft to be set off the mast, but in going aloft, lost the saw board, and was returning for a hatch, when the brig was knocked down, the hatches burst off, and the vessel immediately filled with water. She must have remained in that situation 15 or 20 minutes, when she was round, and righted, completely drenched, and the crew clinging on deck, and in the rigging. Two boys, one George Mann, died the day before and George Campbell died the night previous to the rescue of the survivors, from hunger and fatigue.

No pen can depict the suffering of the survivors, all the provisions they had for almost ten days was about half a deck bucket of bread, which they succeeded in getting from the wreck. The water was so brackish, that they could not drink it, and the day before they were rescued they succeeded in catching a shark by means of a bowline, the liver of which they eat raw, and tried to drink the blood but found it too bitter, and all the water they had for the whole time was what they caught by putting an old shirt in the rain during a shower, and drinking it when wet. In this way, they were almost without clothing, and for seven days the sea made a continual breach over the wreck, upon which they could retain their positions only by lashing themselves. With the exception of the last day they were on the wreck, they had no dry place whatever, and then only a small place aft, the deck being entirely under water forward and amidships.

On the 15th, following the disaster, at about 8 o'clock, A. M. they passed by a brig steering to the eastward, so near, they could see men on the brig's deck, and notwithstanding they made signals of distress by waving pieces of old canvas and an old shirt, she passed on without taking any notice of them, which had she done, two more lives might have been saved.

They only saw one other vessel during the time they were on the wreck, and they think she could not have seen them, although they could see her hull.

We also learn that Capt. Small has left a wife and six children to mourn his loss, together with that of two sons. The *Rienzi* was a new vessel, with one exception, were young men from 15 to 22 years of age, and unmarried.

The *Rienzi* was about eight years old, and of about 200 tons register. Three fourths of her was owned by Philip A. Locke, Esq., of Boston, and the balance by the captain. She had been about five months out.—She had on board 470 barrels of sperm oil, and was returning home full at the time of the terrible disaster.

NEW YORK MARKET.—Oct. 10.

BESWAX.—About 25,000 lb. Southern and Northern Yellow have been taken for export since our last, at 26 1/2 @ 27 cents, cash.

DRICKS.—Hard north River are for the moment rather scarce, and the price for good has advanced to \$2.25 @ 35¢ @ 40¢, cash.

COFFEE.—The market is steady with a fair demand, without change in prices. The sales include 500 bags Brazil at 64 @ 74 cents; 500 Sumatra, 74 @ 74; 250 Java, 9 @ 10, 4 mos.; and 500 Cuba, on terms we did not learn.

COTTON.—On Wednesday last, about 2000 bales were sold, chiefly on speculation, since then, speculators have remained very quiet, and we have therefore a dull market to report, only a few hundred bales having been taken for the past two days; and although there has scarcely been sufficient done to establish lower prices, still we consider these have been sales at 1/2 @ 1/4 of a cent decline.

FLOUR AND WHEAT.—The market for Western Flour since our last, with large receipts, has had the appearance of heaviness, as holders generally desire to effect sales from the wharf, rather than place it in store so early in the season; there has, however, been a good demand for home use and exportation, and large sales have been effected; say perhaps, 10 @ 12,000 bbls. of the various descriptions 3/4 day; yesterday, there was some activity, but holders for the most part were firm at \$5.74 for Genesee, and \$5.64 for flat Ohio and Michigan, yet considerable was sold 64 cents below these rates, and at the close we quote Genesee and Troy, \$5.64 @ \$5.74; and flat Ohio and Michigan, \$5.50 @ \$5.64; within the range of which the above sales were made, except 400 bbls. flat Ohio, Albany inspection at \$5.74; 700 extra Genesee, 86; and 1500 fancy Genesee and Ohio, \$5.75 @ \$5.87. 200 bbls. Genesee, part to arrive, changed hands last evening at \$5.62 @ \$5.65. For Southern, the demand is light, and a decline of 1/4 cents has been submitted to, about 2000 bbls. Georgetown, Howard Street, and Brandysville having been sold for all at \$5.50 @ \$5.62; and 500 round hoop Southern and New York at something under \$5.50.

LIME.—Ten or twelve cargoes Thomaston have arrived during the week, chiefly at the close; the demand, however, is good, and all have been disposed of at 70 @ 72 cents.

MOLASSES.—Is in fair demand from the trade, and we notice sales of 388 hhd. St. Croix at 31 1/2 cents; 250 Porto Rico, 28 1/2 @ 31; 100 Trinidad Cuba, part inferior, 20 @ 24; 180 Cuba Muscovado, 27 @ 27; 42 Sour Cuba, for refining, 17 1/2; and 100 Sweet do. 19 @ 20, 4 mos.

NAVY STORES.—There have been several arrivals of Turpentine this week, from the States, and we understand some sales have been made for shipment, supposed at previous rates; a part of the receipts, however, is going in yard, being withheld for the present from the market. We notice sales of several hundred barrels Spirit Turpentine mostly, if not all, at 40 cents, cash, and at which the market continues firm. The above sales in small lots only at 42 1/2 @ 43 per cwt. Rosin remains inactive.

RICE.—The transactions of the week embrace about 1500 tons of 94 sound fresh beaten, at 6 1/2 for prime quality. The demand is still good, but rather inactive at the close of the week, purchasers holding back in expectation of the arrival of the Great Britain. SUGAR.—The market for Muscovado continues very firm, and since our last prices have advanced one-eighth of a cent. The sales include 500 bbls. Porto Rico at 71 @ 81; 75 Cuba, 71 @ 81; 50 St. Croix, 84 @ 9; 500 lbs. Brown Havana, 71 @ 71; and 100 lb White do. 81, 4 mos. By auction, 60 hhd. New Orleans sold at 87, 11 @ 88, 3/4 @ 88, 3/4 @ 88.