WEEKLY COMMERCIAL.

THOMAS LORING, Editor and Proprietar: TWO DOLLARS Per Annum, invariably in Advance.

VOL. 5. WILMINGTON, FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1852. NO. 35

FOR THE COMMERCIAL.

MAY.

'Tis May; 'tis fair bright smiling May,
Strewing flowers in life's pathway,
The hills and vales are clothed in green
And nature wears a lively scene.
The stately oak and the towering pine,
Encircled by the graceful vine,
The gushing rill, and the silvery stream
Remind us of a fairy dream.
Hark! dost thou hear the merry thrush,
Singing in the hawthorn bush,
Whilst the warbling mocking-bird
With its varied notes are heard.
The lark his morning lay doth sing,
As high in the heavens on soaring wing,
He tries to catch the first bright ray,
Of the fair dawning first of May.
The flowers breath their incense sweet,
The joyous streamlets dance and leap,
Through the flowery nook and shady dell,
Where the merry elves and sprites doth dwell.
Sweet May, thy steps are every where,
On the passing breeze, on the balmy air,
On the mountain top, in the lowly brake,
In the wild-wood shade, in the sedgy lake,
In the alpine glens, in the forest bowers,
In the fair sunlight, in the cooling showers,
There's worlds of poetry and love,
Which speak of Him who reigns above.
In the starry night, in the rosy morn,
Voices of love are sweetly borne,
That tells us of the Heavenly way,
That leads to an eternal May.

EVA.

From the Louisville Journal.

Here is an exquisite lay from one of the bright young birds that make the columns of the Louisville Journal as musical as a summer grove:

THE INQUIRY.

Spirit, tell me, who art thou,
With thy calm angelic brow
Sweetly shining on my soul,
With a moonbeam like control,
Till it leaps like waves by night,
Neath the mellow chastened light.

Spirit, wherese'er I stray,
Thou art with me on my way,
And the darkest hour grown bright,
Gloried by thine angel-light;
Tell me whence thy magic power
Thus to cheer life's drearest hour?

When above some page I bend,
By the hand of genius penned,
Then a brow all Heaven made,
Bid's the poets beauties fade,
And thine angel-face I read,
Sill my soul from clay seems freed.

When I wander forth alone,
Thy pure wing is o'er me thrown,
And thou pointest to the sky,
Telling me 'tis like mine eye,
And the glory of thy smile
Gladdens all the earth the while.

When I bow me in my prayer,
Spirit, thou art softly there,
And thy voice falls sweet and low,
As a zephyr in its flow,
While thine orisons arise
Music breathings to the skies.

Spirit thou art passing fair,
With thy starry eyes and hair,
Glorious as the morning beam.
Love-lit as a maiden's dream,
With thy glory-beaming brow,
Tell, oh! tell me, who art thou?

Spirit, list mine inmost prayer,
Beautiful thou art and fair;
Let thine angel-loveliness
All my future being bless;
Yet oh! tell me whence thou art,
Child of heaven, or of heart?

M. J. S.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE COMMERCIAL.

NEW YORK, April 27, 1852.

I have seen no estimate made, or reckoning kept, of the quantity of rain which has fallen on this island this spring, but it would seem as if with other California imports we had had large consignments of its weather; large enough indeed, to materially drain its market and flood our own; for it is a fact that while the skies discharged their storm so copiously and frequently upon this section last winter, the ravines of California, where rain was so much desired by the miners, and is usually so plenty that season, were comparatively dry.

There are two kinds of comment upon Kossuth "very frank expression at Springfield, Mass., of his disapproval of the opposition made to him and his mission by a portion of the American people and press. One part regard his strictures as intrepid and true, the other denounce him as an ingrate, greedy and presumptuous. In Boston he would appear to have many enthusiasitc friends, determined "to put him through in good shape" Upon his return to New York city, he will, I doubt not, be welcomed by a large number of our citizens.

I hear no expression of opinion, good or bad, in regard to the appointment of Luther Bradish, Esq. as the successor of the late Ex-Governer Young in the office of U. S. Assistant Treasurer in New York. If there were any expectation of a change of employees it would doubtless make more stir.

Bank and banker's sterling bills of exchange on England were in great demand yesterday as soon as it became known that a single house had cleaned out the market at an advance of 9½ per cent. It gave an impetus to stocks also, and the crafty originator of the excitation took advantage of it to sell out; this is the way that fortunes are made and lost.

It was said yesterday that the St. Mary's Bank of Georgia was protested about 2 weeks ago for $20,000, and yesterday a notary in this city performed the same disagreeable operation because the bank had no funds here to back up a check which it had drawn upon John G. Winter & Son.

The Cotton market is still active. The foreign news is regarded as unfavorable to large exportations of Flour and Meal, and shippers are very dainty in their purchases. Wheat is coming in copiously, and prices are falling. Corn continues unchanged; Southern mixed selling for 65 a 65½ and yellow at 66 a 67c. per bushel. New prime Pork sells at 17, and new mess at $18.75 a $19.00.—There are oceans of Lard at 10c. Beef sells smoothly at $6 a $7.25 for prime, and mess at 10 a $13.

The demand for consumption in the California market is small. It is a considerable item, to provision a steamer between this and Chagres. The butchers bill for a single trip exceeds sometimes $1,200.

The Steamship United States, to connect with the Winfield Scott, has changed her day of departure for the new city of Aspenwall on the Isthmus to May 15th.

Our city trade presents very little of the animation usual in shipping. Some of our more ambitious dry-goods merchants are improving the time by systemizing their business. Messrs Lee, Brewster & Co. originated, I learn, in 1213, the plan, still observed by a few large houses, of selling only one description of goods, viz. printed Calicoes.—Their idea was, I presume, that it was better to deal in one article well, then in a variety imperfectly. Now, they have another plan, though on the same principle. It is to have every variety under the same roof, but divided into different departments, with a distinct set of salesmen for each description of goods.

A portion of Washington and Greenwich streets in this city is swarmed with German residents, and temporary sojourners, among whom the Christian Colporteurs, speaking their language, try very hard to improve, but with little success on account of violent opposition made by the runners. Last Sunday a German missionary from Surinam, the Rev. Mr. Tank, came near losing his life at the hands of these runners because he invited a crowd of German emigrants to attend worship.

ARRIVAL OF THE NORTHERN LIGHT.

Fifteen Days Later from California.

NEW YORK, Ayril 27.—The steamer Northern Light arrived here shortly after 9 o'clk this evening. She left San Juan on the 19th inst., and Havana at 6 P. M. on the 23d.—She brings 300 passengers and a small amount of specie.

Her passengers left San Francisco, on the 1st of April, by the Pacific.

The steamer Monumental City arrived at San Juan del Sud on the 13th of April, under charter of Mr. Vanderbilt, to take those passengers at that port who were ticketed for the steamer North America.

San Juan was healthy, and there was no sickness on the Isthmus.

At 10 A. M., on Monday, the Northern Light exchanged signals with the Georgia, steering south, and on Tuesday at noon with the Illinois.

The California mails were to leave San Francisco on the 5th iast., by the Golden Gate, for Panama.

CALIFORNIA AFFAIRS.

A committee had been appointed at San Francisco for the relief of the North America's passengers, and a large amount of provisions had been sent to San Juan. The Northern Light sailed on the 2d of April, with $10,000 worth of provisions and stores.

The merchants of San Francisco are taking measures to build a Merchant's Exchange.

Mad. Biscaccianti was giving concerts to crowded houses at San Francisco.

Capt. William H. Burt, of the schr. Comet, of Baltimore, is charged in the Francisco papers with having absconded with his vessel and about $10,000 worth of goods, which had been put on board for Panama. Nothing, at the last accounts, had been heard of his whereabouts.

The steamer Panama arrived at San Francisco from Panama with the mails on April 1st. She also brought 37 of the North America's passengers.

The steamer Pacific, on her passage up, passed the wreck of the North America. She stood upright with her masts, and her beam and smoke-pipe in their proper places. She appeared to be but little injured. The propeller Fremont, from Panama, arrived at San Francisco on the 25th ult.

A tremendous land slide had occurred on the Calauras river involving the loss of a large amount of property belonging to G. H. Campbell.

The news from the mines is very cheering. Gold dust is coming into San Francisco in large quantities.

Experiments were about being made in San Joaquin county in the cultivation of sugar.

The delegates to the Baltimore Convention were to leave about April 1st.

Immense numbers of Chinese were pouring into San Francisco.

Commercial affairs at Sacramento were very brisk, and the demand for goods was spirited.

Joint resolutions had passed the Legislature, instructing the members of Congress to exert themselves to procure the passage of a bill establishing another semi-monthly line of Panama mail steamers.

A bill prohibiting gambling had been defeated.

Advices from Honulula to March 10th state that a terrible eruption of the Manalod mountain, in Hawaii, had taken place. The lava poured in torrents down the side of the volcano.

The Government of the Sandwich Islands had issued an order for reciprocal duties, on certain articles, with the United States.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER FRANKLIN.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, April 27.

The steamer Franklin arrived at her wharf at half past eight o'clock this morning, from Havre, She brings London dates to the 15th, Liverpool to the 14th, and Havre to the 14th. She was detained at Havre one day in consequence of the lowness of water in the locks, and left Cowes on the 15th of April at 9 A. M.

The Franklin brings 97 passeugers, and a valuable cargo of French goods, with $85,000 in specie.

Nothing of special interest had occurred in France or England since the sailing of the Asia.

The Niagara arrived out on the 13th.—Much anxiety is felt for the steamer Washington, 19 days from New York, and not arrived.

An extraordinary statement has been made by the captain of a Quebec vessel, to the effect that in the spring of 1851 he saw two vessels embedded in the ice, drifting towards Davis's Straits, which vessels were believed to be the ships of Sir John Franklin, has received great attention at the Admiralty.—The London Times, of the 14th, contained three columns of documents on the subject. That paper of the 15th, however, puts a damper on the story by showing its impossibility, and the probability that what the captain saw was only a reflection of his own vessel from two different surfaces of iceburg.

FRANCE.

The news from France possesses little interest. The returns of the Bank are considered favorable.

The grand review of the army takes place in Paris on May 10th.

M. Emile Girardin, Editor of La Presse, has received official warning that a second notice will lead to the suppression of his Journal.

M. Martin de Strasburg, Councillor of the Court of Cassation, has refused to take the oath of allegiance, and has resigned.

Wm. Michelet Quinet and Mickeewicz have been removed by a decree from Professorships in the University.

The steamer Isly sailed from Gironde on 8th inst., with 350 political prisoners from Algeria.

The agents of the Treasury had taken possession on behalf of the State of the estates of Morceaux and Neuilly, being part of the Orleans property.

PORTUGAL.

Advices from Lisbon, to March 31st, state that Saldanha and his colleagues had tendered their resignations, in consequence of an adverse vote in the Cortes, but the Queen had refused to accept them, and had authorized Saldanha to adopt any course he thought proper. He had accordingly adjourned the Chambers to the 20th of May.

The country was perfectly tranquil.

The Portugese War steamer Porto was lost on the 31st of March, on her passage from Oporto to Lisbon. All her passengers, 36 in number, and all the crew except seven perished.

Messrs. Fox and Candler of the Society of Friends, arrived at Lisbon on the 9th of April, with a memorial against slavery. The Queen had promised them an audience, and the government had intimated that the slave trade in the Portuguese possessions in Africa should gradually be abolished.

AUSTRIA.

Ceunt Buol Schauerinstein has been appointed Prime Minister of Austria.

EGYPT.

The difficulties in Egypt between the Sublime Porte and Alla Pacha have been amicably arranged to the entire satisfaction of both parties.

CHINA.

The overland mail had arrived at London, with dates from China to the 27th of February, Bombay to March 15th, and Calcutta to March 6th.

The expedition against Burmah was to leave Calcutta and Madras on the 19th of March. It was to consist of 6,000 troops, two ships of war, and 13 steamers. The Burmuse troops, to the number of 20,000, had assembled at Ragoun; and were ravaging the frontier villages.

The U. S. frigate Susquehanna arrived at Hong Kong on the 5th of March. All well on board.

DREADFUL CASE OF JEALOUSY.

A Brief Story of a Blacksmith's Revenge.

BY FALCONBRIDGE.

Jealously is an awful thing—blighting, blasting and almost incurable. Jealously is worse than a seven years' itch, the plague, or yellow fever. But, as bad as is jealously, more deadly and damning are the presence and approaches of the libertine. He is the moving malaria, the portable plague, the secret assassin; his breath is mildew and blight, his tongue the poisoned stiletto. Beware of him—denounce him—*shoot him.*

I've heard, recently, of a *case* of guilty love, and its consequences, that we are more than loth to allow to die out and be lost to the rising generation. We do not resuscitate it from morbid motives to feed that atrocious appetite, vulgar curiosity for the horrible and infamous, but to point a moral, and—adorn a pretty good story.

In some parts of New Hampshire, the land is monstrous sterile, and business proportionately stagnant. Under such adverse circumstances, it is not to be wondered that money is kind of scarce; and in consequence thereof, a dollar assumes, in the eyes of no small portion of the inhabitants of those regions, the size and importance of a miniature gold mine.

It so happened that a blacksmith, named Coldchisel, married himself a wife, altogether the prettiest woman in the entire settlement, thus being about the most dangerous piece of property the blacksmith, or any other man, could well get hold of, as all the philosophers, from King Solomon down to Tim. Lawrence have testified. Pretty women are vain, love show, shallow fobbery, gewgaws, and jimcracks; there may be exceptions. So it fell out that Coldchisel's wife was wont to sigh for more of such fur-le-burbs and kickshaws than the limited and hard-earned income of her lord and master could afford.—This fact caused the harmony of the smith and his wife's marriage music to jingle out of tune—ergo, they come to words, and precious near blows!

A neighboring shop-keeper had, for some time, been casting sheep's eyes at the fair wife of the sledge-hammer and anvil; and finally, the wife and the shop-keeper got pretty intimate. The Knight of the Yardstick sold 'a thousand and one' of those articles the wife of the smith so much coveted. She was weak, and he was lascivious; and, at last, they got so *thick* that the folks began to "notice it," and, by-and-by, the son of Vulcan was apprized, that, for a married woman, his wife, the neighbors thought, was a little too familiar with Mr. Yardstick.

The smith was a large body, and hence slow to move, but, being moved hard to resist. These things continued to work along, until the smith really began to believe that his wife was a little too familiar with Yard stick. So one day he intimated to his wife that, having some business in Portsmouth, he would be gone for a few days, and stepped out, accordingly.

The coast being clear, the Knight of the Yardstick comes over to the smith's house, after shutting up his shop, with his pockets full of ribbons, tapes, pins, &c., and his mouth full of blarney and moonshine. Well, the tape-cutter and the smith's wife were getting along in the most agreeable manner, flirting and cooing like "tirkle doves" in the smith's little sitting-room. There is no telling how far or long this *tete-a-tete* might have lasted, but, any way, about midnight, quite unexpectedly like, in comes, or rather rushes, Coldchisel! Yardstick took the hint, and made a rush, managed to get out doors, over the fence, and off he broke!

Now came the tug of war for the infuriated smith was *thar!* The village was hushed in sleep—quiet reigned without; but within the bosom of Coldchisel burned a rage of the most fiendish passion, and in his hand swung a two-pound hammer! The tape cutting gentleman cut his stick, bolted, dug out, ran as fast his legs and feet could carry him. He led off beautifully, but, though he was more nimble on his pins than his stalwart competitor, and knew each hook and crook of the village well, his competitor was far better bottom, and, in couse of the first grand round of the village, so gained on the relaxing efforts of Yardstick, as to convince him that his chance of escape was growing beautifully, or fearfully less! It was a desperate race; life and death depended on it! The dry-goods man was thin and weak, his cause bad, and his pursuer a powerful fellow, armed with a fearful weapon, and a desperate account to settle! It was in vain that fear and desperation lent him wings, for the burly smith and the deadly hammer were gaining upon him at every jump! Seeing it useless to fly, the Knight of the Yardstick, the invader of another man's fireside, the guilty, trembling wretch, turned, fell upon his knees, and begged for quarter.

'Don't—don't, for God's sake, strike!'

The smith came at him—grasped the quaking calico-merchant by the throat with one hand, and with the other firmly clenched the deadly-looking hammer! It was a fearful suspence, an awful crisis, and the trembling poltroon felt it keenly.

'Don't—don't, Coldchisel—don't strike!'

'Cowardly villain!" exclaimed the smith, 'you are guilty of one of the most flagrant acts in civilized life.'

'I know it, Coldchisel—I acknowledge my wrong.'

'One of the most dastardly, villainous acts known in the category of human rascality; trying to sow the seeds of discord and strife in my family—alienate the affection of my wife," continued the determinately cool and murderous smith.

'Oh! I acknowledge—I—a—I know I am a rascal. I—a——'

'A rascal? You're a villain—a cowardly, atrocious, double-dyed villain!'

'I am—I am!' cried the calico-dealer; 'I know I am!'

'We are alone,' said the smith, glancing around and wagging his hammer; 'not a soul to witness my revenge!'

'Oh! don't! for God's sake! I—a I'll——'

'You richly deserve a dozen deaths,' continued the fearfully-agitated smith.' To knock out your brains here is too good for you.'

'Mur—murd——'

'Don't call—don't raise a cry, or I'll crush you into powder before the second word escapes your lips!'

'Oh! spare my life—think of my family—spare me for their sake—don't strike!'

'Your family! bitterly answered the smith; 'why did *you* not think of that before you attempted to destroy me and mine?'

'Don't—don't strike!' implored the poor wretch, as again the hammer was shifted from hand to hand, and again lifted over his devoted, quivering head.

'I ought to kill you,' said the smith; 'I ought to rid the community of such a villain, and I'll do it!'

'No—no—no, don't! I—a—I'll do anything for you; make any atonement you may name."

'You will, eh?' said the smith holding up the hammer.

'Yes, yes, yes; I will! Name the conditions—anything but take my poor life—anything but ruin my poor family!'

'Well,' asks the smith, 'what will you give? You know you are guilty, you know I've got you in my power. I could; yes, and I ought, and I will——'

'No—no—no, don't! Stop—don't—don't, for God's sake! Name what I shall do—what shall I give?'

'A thing like you,' sneeringly said the smith, to be crawling around, sneaking into a man's house, when he is out and gone——'

'I know—I know I am a villain—I know I've done bad!'

'Neglecting your own family,' bitterly continued Coldchisel.

'I know—I know I'm to be blamed—I'm a guilty wretch!'

'Trying to seduce the affections of a neighbor's wife.'

'Yes' it's villainous; I ought to be ashamed—I am ashamed!'

'You ought to be assassinated, and I'll do it cuss you!'

'Mur—murd——'

'Hush-h-h! Another word, and it's your last. Name what you'll do—what atonement you'll make, and, if I see proper, I'll let you off.'

'Oh! name it yourself—name it yourself! I'm a poor man; I've got a few things—I've got some property!'

'Things? *Property?*' sneeringly responded the wronged smith.

'Will *money* do? Anything; name it, and save my life.'

Money! *Money!*' reiterated the smith; 'money is scarce—times are dull—you've wronged me, or meditated doing so—you deserve death. I've got you in my power; but you're willing to offer some atonement.—Now, *would it be too much for you to pay* IF I LET YOU OFF FOR A DOLLAR?'

Poor Yardstick 'guessed it wouldn't,' and forked the dollar over. And so ended a dreadful aggravating case in the Granite State.—*Boston Museum.*

MUSICAL NOOSE (NEWS.)

We perceive from a foreign paper that a criminal, who has been imprisoned for a considerable period at Presburg, has acquired a complete mastery over the violin. It has been announced that he will shortly make an appearance in public. Doubtless, his performance will be *a solo on one string.*

RICH MEN IN BOSTON.

It appears from the tax list of Boston, for 1851, just published, that there are in that city seventeen individuals and corporations taxed on half a million and upwards. Nine on $400,000 and upwards: nineteen on $300,000 and upwards; fifty $200,000 and upwards, and one hundred and eighty-seven on $100,000 and upwards.

Later from Mexico--Rumored Defeat of the Tehuantepec Railroad Project.

NEW ORLEANS, April 29, 1852.

Letters from Vera Cruz, dated April 17, state that the Tehuantepec Railroad project had been defeated in the Mexican Congress, there being only one vote in its favor. The report, however, is not generally credited.

Shooting of a Supposed Fugitive Slave—Further Particulars.

BALTIMORE, April 30th.

Police officer Ridgeley of the firm of Bell and Ridgeley, of this city, was the party who shot the alleged fugitive slave at Columbia yestderday.—He was pursued by an excited crowd, but succeeded in reaching Shrewsbury during the night, and arrived in this city in the morning train.—He says, after they had arrested the fugitive, they were surrounded by a crowd of negroes, and, in order to intimidate them, as well as the prisoner, who was making a desperate resistance, he drew his pistok At that moment, Smith got his (Ridgeley's) finger between his teeth, and under a sudden impulse of pain and excitement, he discharged his pistol, and the ball passed through the negro's body causing his instant death.

ARRIVAL OF STEAMER NIAGARA.

3 DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Advance in Cotton and Breadstuffs.

HALIFAX, April 28.—The Royal mail steamer Niagara arrived at her wharf at 7 o'clock this morning, bringing dates from Liverpool to the 17th of April, three days later than those brought by the Franklin. She brings 42 passengers.

The Pacific had arrived out on the morning of the 15th, at 30 minutes past 6 o'clock, having been detained three hours by low tide.

ENGLAND.

Lord John Russell's friends, fearing his defeat in London, are trying to smuggle him in for Edinburg.

The Arctic expedition sailed on Thursday, the 15th instant.

The New York clipper ship Witch of the Wave arrived at London on the 15th inst., in 90 days from Canton, being the shortest passage on record.

Sir John Matherson, owner of the island of Rona, on the west coast of Scotland, has offered it as a gift to the government for a penal settlement.

Prof. Wilson has resigned the Professorship of Philosophy, in consequence of his age.

The census returns of Carlow county, Ireland, show a diminution in the population of one-sixth since 1841.

Lord Eglington intimates that the Government has no intention of abolishing the First Vice-Roy-alty.

FRANCE.

Le Siecle denies that any difficulty has occurred between the French and English governments.

The Minister of Public Instruction has issue orders to schoolmasters to assume manners and habits compatible with their profession.

Forty-nine Provincial newspapers have been suppressed by government since December.

A great drought prevails in the South of France.

On Friday, in Paris, the National Guard were preparing to give a fete to the President.

Great sensation had been produced by the statement that the Russian Imperial ordinance sets down Henry V as King of France and the Count de Paris as heir apparent.

It was considered extremely probable that a proclamation of the Empire would be made before the grand review on the 10th of May. Two thousand petitions had already been presented, asking the establishment of an Imperial Government.

RUSSIA.

Advices from Circassia state that the Russians had gained an important victory over the Circassians.

GERMANY.

Hanover had declared in favor of a customs union with Austria.

The new constitution of Cassel provides for the establishment of two chambers, the upper composed of nominees of the crown, and the lower of 32 members elected by the people.

BELGIUM.

The Governor had given orders forbidding the entrance of persons expelled from France.

AUSTRIA.

It is officially announced that the external and internal policy of Austria will not be changed by the death of Schwartzenberg, who left a memorandum insisting upon the necessity of the policy he had adopted. He bequeathed all his moveable property to his illegitimate daughter.

PORTUGAL.

Accounts from Lisbon state that intrigues are on foot between Portugal and Spain for a further curtailment of constitutional government. The French consul, who recently perished in the steamer Porto, had a hand in these intrigues.

NAPLES.

The Neapolitan State trials had been indefinitely postponed.

ITALY.

Maldinia, an extensive banker of Bologna, had failed, reducing to beggary many of the first families of the city.

Letters from Florence state the orders for the withdrawal of the Austrian troops from Tuscany had been commanded in consequence of inflammatory appeals being posted.

TURKEY.

Amicable relations between Turkey and Egypt had been restored.

Twelve thousand men were employed in the Egyptian railway.

Interesting News from Barbadoes--Reported Discovery of a Portion of the Wreck of the Steamer President, etc.

BOSTON, April, 30, 1852.

The steamer Levantine, from Bermuda, April 23, reached Halifax on the 28th.

The potato crop on that island is good.

From Barbadoes we have accounts, taken from the *Grenada Chronicle*, that on the 4th ult. a ship's figure head, of unusual dimensions, was cast ashore on the inward part of the island. It had been originally fully eight feet high, and is that of a Senator in the act of speaking. He is partially bald, and holds a scroll in his right hand, the left grasping a scarf which is partially thrown over him. The papers conjecture, on what grounds we do not learn, that it may be a part of the ill-fated steamer President.

The fever was gradually abating at Demerara. Both the Inspector General of Police and Lieut. Bott had died of it.

KOSSUTH IN BOSTON.

Boston, April 28.—Kossuth was received by the Senate and the House of Representatives, and was welcomed by the president and speaker. He replied in appropriate terms, passing a warm eulogium upon Massachusetts, and then retired after being introduced to the members.