GENERAL NEWS.

The Powers Exhibition.—The New York Tribune of yesterday says:

It is believed the test of the Exhibit must have been known to the Commissioners of Awards, intimated to a considerable them. Mr. Powers, however, having spent the greater portion of his money in coming, carrying of the party, and being likely to be left out of the Charleston Convention the matter was not so easily settled. Only a quarter in advance, received by Mr. Powers a few at the close of last quarter, the 30th March, which was deemed sufficiently fair to meet the ends of Mr. Buchanan's administration. The result of the Charleston Convention spoiled everything. The friends of Mr. Powers, by his party, at what he deemed the treasury of his New York ticket-holders at Charleston. Mr. Buchanan's friends immediately every New York ticket-hold head to the block, were shot of Emanuel B. Hall whose romantic German bequest removed him at every opportunity amused from the scene of disappointment.

Already the bold head of George Saunders falls in the dust, Mr. Russell having been appointed in his place, and others were dismissed speedily to follow. At the instance concealment was deemed no longer possible, and a meeting of Mr. Fowler's friends was hastily convened to see if an embassador in Mr. Fowler's place to present to him the whole case and, in consideration of Mr. Fowler's long services to the Democratic party, solicit mercy. Mr. Butterworth, who, after by some strange fatality or from a generous chivalry which forces the sympathy of a friend to be left out of sight, always tended to look up at these dangerous junctures, was selected for the task, and proceeded to Washington on Thursday. No matter, however, had he unfolded the case to the President that that venerable man's grey, baby countenance, of breaking sentiment, at the close opportunity of breaking a political heart, he would, in the Committee and drawing himself up with the seven virtues of the Roman, said: "James, get your hat." Mr. Butterworth, it add he, hastily telegraphed: "The old gentleman has not a drop of blood left in his heart." On Saturday a Federal officer arrived and took possession of the post office, and at this moment an entire change in the post office is being made into the accounts. The Gazette, variously stated at from $150,000 to $200,000. Mr. George Law and Mr. Fowler are the principal sufferers. Mr. Law's securities, but they are not liable beyond $70,000. Mr. Fowler has some liabilities in securities and real estate, which will absorb a portion of the balance. He has left all the vouchers in his office, and expects paying the whole estate to himself. Mr. Fowler's friends will make all the money they can under his direction, and the good offices of his attendants.

The patient becoming gradually worse, the aid of the medical staff of the City Hospital was solicited and promptly given, but from the first it had been apparent that his poison had made a single time to which he took his fatal mission before the discovery of the suffering, and his death resulted at five o'clock.

The poison from which Mr. Fowler received the opinion is not conjectured. Almost from the very commencement of his unfortunate illness it has been surmised that he would probably attempt to end his existence, and more than ordinary watchfulness has been adopted with regard to him. In spite of the vigilance exercised by his friends, however, he succeeded in obtaining a dose of some deleterious substance having in his possession a small pocket-knife, which had been ground to a point, and received a keen edge, was taken from his cell. Since the passage of the recent act abolishing the death penalty, except in cases of clearly premeditated murder, the prisoner had often threatened to destroy himself rather than undergo a lingering term of years in the State Prison, which he had made up his mind would be the result of his trial, and not long ago he asked a gentleman who visited him to obtain a dose of strychnine for him. It is also said that he advised Wm. Lane, Jr., the Dalton Bank defaulter, to commit suicide rather than undergo the humiliation of being placed in Sing Sing.

Recently the cells or the corridor appropriated to criminals convicted of capital offences have been provided so at the instigation of Mr. Dutton, with a strength as to effectually prevent the escape of anything to the company. This contrivance was the result of the plot made by Stephens and Carpenter to murder the keeper and escape, two days before the former was executed, and after this occurrence will probably be attached to the doors of all the cells.

Macdonald was a member of one of the most respected families in Alabama. It will be remembered that he came to this city in search of his victim, Virginia Stewart, a fair and accomplished young miniature painter. Having accidentally met her in company with two of her female friends in Taylor's Saloon, he joined the party, treated them to wine, and endeavored to effect a reconciliation of the differences which had caused their separation in Mobile. The girl Stewart, however, would not listen to any overtures of reconciliation with her friends. Macdonald followed them to the street, and the girls, perceiving that he was following them, walked as fast as they could to get out of his way. On reaching the corner of Canal street and Broadway, he drew a pistol, when one of the girls ran off to Virginia Stewart, saying "I am going to shoot you." She ran a few paces, and attempted to enter the private entrance of the Brandreth House, when he followed her and shot her upon the steps. This occurred in broad daylight, and his arrest was immediately effected. Miss Stewart was conveyed to the City Hospital, where, after lingering eleven days, her death resulted. Macdonald was not more than 20 years of age. Coroner Jackman will hold an inquest upon the body this morning.

[From the Augusta Constitutionalist, May 13.]

Lawyer Shot Down—Hon. A. H. Stephens.—We received last evening, in lieu of our Charleston this morning, a letter from the Hon. A. H. Stephens, in reply to one from several gentlemen in Bibb county, in which he reviews the conflicting positions of the times. We give below the conclusion of the letter:

"There is a tendency everywhere, not only, at the North, but at the South, to strife, dissention, disorder, and anarchy. It is against this tendency that the sober-minded and reflecting men everywhere should now be called upon to guard.

"My opinion then, is, that delegates ought to go to the Baltimore Convention, or Baltimore. The distant maybe at Charleston, but delegates ought not to be instructed upon Harmony being restored on this point, a nomination can doubtless be made of some man whom the party everywhere can support with the same zeal and the same ardor with which they entered and waged the contest in 1856 when the principles were involved.

"If this there be a failure, let the responsibility rest upon us. Let our hands be clear of all blame. Let there be no cause for casting censure at our door. If, in the end, the great National Democratic party can be strong, firm, which has so long cemented and held the Union together—shaped its policy and controlled its destinies, and to which we have so often looked with a hope that seldom failed, as the only party North on which to rely in the most trying hours when constitutional rights were in peril, let it not be said to us, in the sense of the disasters that may ensue, 'you did it!' In any and every event, let not the reproach of Punic faith rest upon our name. If everything else has to go down, let our untarnished honor at least survive the wreck."

Minor Topics.—A letter from Paris tells a strange story of a recent discovery in science, culminating in a melancholy denouement. A governess in private families had under her charge a little Russian boy, who had been born deaf and dumb. The gentle disposition of the boy greatly endeared him to the governess, who devoted much of her time to developing his intelligence, and enabling him to keep pace with her other pupils. After many sleepless nights, and many experiments, the lady finally resolved that sulphuric ether was the talisman to be employed in opening the world to her poor little prisoner. The application proved perfectly successful; numerous other experiments indicated that the grand secret had been discovered; the Montyhon Prize was awarded to the lady; and she rapidly rose from poverty and dependence to wealth and fame as a benefactor of her race. But, alas! the sudden transition was too much for a mind so long overburdened by study and devotion to a single object; the reason of the poor lady gave way, and she has since been conveyed, a hopeless maniac, to a maison de santé, at Montmartre.

PROVISIONS.—2,000 Prime City Smoking Western Cured Shoulders, 2,000 Prime City Smoked Western Cured Hams, 500 Prime Western Cured Hams, 1,000 Prime Western Cured Sides, 1,000 Prime Western Cured Shoulders, 1,000 Prime Western Cured Hams, 2