LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Distressing Occurrence—Suicide in Jail.

It is our painful duty to record the "last scene of all in the strange, eventful history" of C. H. P. Cole, who was on Saturday last sentenced to imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for two years and six months, for attempting to take the life of his wife with a dangerous weapon. Yesterday morning, at a very early hour, Jailer Phillips heard a report come in one of the cells on the second corridor of the jail, and making his way to the cell was informed by the inmates that during the night, Capt. Cole had committed suicide. It appears that Cole was confined in the same cell with Denver and Richards, convicted under a charge of murder, and with Bonnell Bielew. About eleven o'clock, Denver and Richards retired, leaving Cole and the other man sitting on the bed. They ate afterwards came to bed and about ... Cole, by using the steam pipe for a rest and Scotch Bank stocks. Becoming alarmed for the safety of his collar and pocket handkerchief, tying them together by the ends, with pieces of string at intervals to keep the rope round; a noose was then made, the rope fastened to the broomstick, and the unfortunate man thrust his neck through the noose and slipped the weight of his body to close the. When discovered he was quite dead, his toes just touching the steam pipe in the cell. He died apparently without much pain, as the features were not much distorted. A razor was found upon his person, with which it was supposed he had intended to commit the fatal act, but afterwards adopted the other method. In his cell was also found an envelope directed to the Governor, with a request to telegraph to all the principal cities of the Union the news of his death. It contained a long manuscript, written in various times since his imprisonment, consisting of twenty-six pages of foolscap. The first part of it was written more than five December, the conclusion but a few hours before his death. It contained a history of the domestic troubles from the beginning; it heaps opprobrious epithets of the most indecent character on his estimable lady, and is full of bitterness towards the persons whom he supposed had injured him. It is one which disposition shall be made of all his property, and the letter. He speaks favorably of Judge M'Clure's charge to the jury, when he was tried, and requests Mr O'Neal, of the "Chronicle," and the reporter of the "Dispatch," who, he says, have detailed all the recent occurrences in which he was concerned, to publish the document he leaves behind. He says he is in his own new town—is making fifty thousand days, but, times on oath of his wife, which he declares was perjury. A letter was also found upon his person, addressed to Gen. H. D. Foster, of Greensburg, requesting him to appropriate his share of the "Bolivar suit" to the support of his "idiotic son, Dale," and urging him by all means to take the child away from his mother. There is no doubt but the fatal deed was contemplated long before it was accomplished. Coroner Alexander was called upon soon after the body was discovered, an inquest was held forthwith, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts. The body of the deceased was properly cared for by his friends.

Conviction of Jesse M. Aldrich.—At ten o'clock on Saturday morning, the Court of Oyer and Terminer convened. The jury, who had been out all night, came in and took their seats in the box, and the prisoner was shortly afterwards brought in. The Clerk then propounded the usual question to the foreman of the jury, and his answer was, "Guilty of Murder in the First Degree." The same question was asked of each of the jurymen in succession, and they all returned a similar answer. While the jury were entering this verdict, the prisoner stood up in the box calm and collected, without any outward show of emotion, but towards making his exit he shook his head at the jury in a menacing manner. He was soon afterwards remanded to prison. On his way to the jail he manifested a braggadocio disposition, which will forever seal his fate. In an apparently careless manner, he threw his hat in the air, and said, "Well, that puts me one, any how; guilty of murder in the first degree." This recklessness at such a time, and from a person so young, shows a degree of depravity which must deprive him of any sympathy which may have been felt for him by the public, and pre-shows all hope of a pardon by the Governor.

Thomas Howard, Esq., has made a motion for a new trial and arrest of judgment. His reasons have been filed, but we are not at liberty to make them public at present.

John Richards and Daniel Denny, the associates of Kelly in the murder, will be tried this week. The case of Richards will probably be taken up to-day.

Sentenced.—Quite a number of convicted prisoners had sentence passed upon them on Saturday morning. Thomas Sherlin, convicted of the murder of Conrad Fleishman, was sentenced to ten years and six months imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary, for manslaughter. Before being sentenced he said that he had no complaint to make concerning the justice of his sentence. He had no idea when he went to the saw mill of killing any one, not even of raising a disturbance. He did not know Fleishman, and when he was arrested next day could not realize that he had committed murder. If he did strike him he had no intention of committing murder, and had it not rained he would not have now been in Court. It was the first time, and he hoped it would be the last.

Capt. J. F. Cole, convicted last week of assault and battery with intent to kill, in shooting his wife, was sentenced to imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for two years and six months. While in Court, he appeared excited, as he has been whenever brought before the Judge, but on this occasion he was quiet, and did not interrupt the proceedings, as he has before done.

George Gulliford, who picked the pocket of an old lady in the Diamond some two weeks since, was brought in, and after a severe lecture from Judge M'Clure, was sentenced to a term of two years and nine months in the Penitentiary.

George Woods, who was a few days ago convicted of grand larceny, in stealing some clothing from Hare's Hotel, on Liberty street, was sentenced to one year and three months in the Penitentiary.

Several others were sentenced to pay fines and to short terms of imprisonment, one of whom was Robert Sterling, fined six and a fourth cents and sent for ten and one half months.

Those who were sentenced to the Penitentiary will be given into the charge of Major Beckham during the present week.

Rev. Brownson's Lecture.—Last evening, according to announcement, the well known and talented Dr. O. A. Brownson delivered a lecture in the basement of St. Paul's Cathedral on the subject of "Popular Objections to the Catholic Church." A very large and intelligent audience was present on the occasion and the learned gentleman was listened to with most profound attention. The lecturer introduced his subject by stating that he would deal with the popular objections urged against the Catholic Church, and among the first, the objection that the church restrained the individuality of man. He was willing to admit that the church restrained that individualism which was necessary to law and social order, but not that which it recognized as true independence of character. Man was clothed in his individuality; he was subject to the laws of society, of truth and of God. The objections could be dealt with more at length at Presbyterianism, for the Protestant view of his individuality rendered him servile and cringing to the popular opinion of his fellows, of his sect and of his own desires. In no countries in the world were there more slavery in this respect than in the two great Protestant countries, England and the United States.

He followed the subject with masterly skill and sound argument. He alluded to spiritualism as compared with what it termed the "mummery" of the Catholic Church, refuted the charge of a want of civilization in Catholic countries, and spoke to Ireland as an example of protestant rule. But we cannot follow him through the whole of his highly interesting discourse. Suffice it to say that his lecture was a model of eloquence and argument. The reverend gentleman will lecture again to-morrow evening, in City Hall, and we advise all who did not hear him last evening, to be in attendance.

Prisoner's Friends.—We had not the pleasure of being present at the prisoner's supper on Saturday evening, but we are informed that it was a very pleasant affair. The supper was served up at the "Seven Stars," in the best style of the worthy host, Mr. Marker. A number of invited guests were present, and the craft was well and numerously represented. The toasts were excellent and the responses very happy. A number of speeches suitable to the occasion were made. Our esteemed friend, John M. Kirkpatrick, Esq., made a neat, but very appropriate address. Altogether, the occasion was one of enjoyment to all present. The only regret was kept until midnight, when all parties retired to their homes well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

New Counterfeits.—Look out for the Nonsuspension Bank, Mass; three on the Exchange Bank, Va; two on the Brevillet Bank, Va; one on the Bank of Genesee, N. Y. Ones on the Market Bank, New York city; Ones on the Rock Bank, Mass; ones on the Bank of Commerce, Ohio; threes on the Farmers' Bank, Ossin, Vt. Ones on the Wamsutta Bank, Mass; fives on the Onondaga Bank, Syracuse, N. Y.; tens of the State Bank, Newark, N. J.; fives on the Connecticut River, Whitehall, N. Y.

Grand concert of Sacred Music will be given by a choir under the direction of Mr. John A. P. Hamilton, in the Presbyterian Church, in Manchester, to-morrow evening. The entertainment will be gone, Tuesday evening, by the choir, and we hope to see a numerous house.

A Blessing Rain.—Saturday was a very pleasant and unpleasant day. It was pleasant to see the farmers busy at work in the fields, and it was unpleasant to see the mud. This is the season of the year when we live but one day at a time, and one month passes without a freeze, good-bye to mint-julleps next July.

Inspector for February is out on good number. It can be had of W. A. Gildenfenny, Fifth street, opposite the Theatre, of R. A. Loomis, Post Buildings, and of Hunt & Miner, at Masonic Hall

District Court.—The District Court was in session on Saturday morning, but no business of public importance was transacted.

The Poor of New York.

A new play is running the above title, we presume, at Mr. Kimberly's Theatre, on Saturday night, and achieved a complete success. The day was wet, muddy and disagreeable one, but the house was crowded to the very top by the simultaneous success in so many different cities, drew together an audience which is one thing of our most intelligent ... The manager is one of the fortunate few ... good fortune and skill ensures. The name of the play ... at first glance, lead us to suspect its origin with "Les pauvres de Paris," but there is scarcely a ... resemblance between the two, and ... have represented have no community ... ... in each, one rich and some poor, some ... and others to be revered.

"The Poor of New York" is divided into five acts, which are preceded by a Prologue, intended to ... the various incidents occurring in 1837, on which the ... interest of the piece turns, and is ... Captain Fairweather is a retired seaman whose ... earnings, amounting to the neat little sum of one hundred thousand dollars, are invested in United States Bank stock. Becoming alarmed for the safety ... he sells out and makes a special deposit of the ... notes realized with one Gridley, a private ... and a great scoundrel, then on the eve of ... Schuylerkings, Swartzenberg, or Timbuctoo. ... over term the reader will ... ...