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THE DAILY BEE.

Monday Morning, March 19th, 1855.

The Northern Mail came through yesterday with the latest dates.

THE RUMORED DEATH OF THE CZAR.

The city was startled on Saturday by rumors that the advices by the steamship *Africa* had been received, and that among them was the important item of the death of the Czar Nicholas, of Russia. In due time the evening papers were published containing the news, which purported to have been transmitted from Louisville to Vicksburg. The despatch is excessively meagre, yet its intelligence is neither wholly improbable in itself, nor is it impossible that it can have been transmitted to Liverpool in a day, if, as we understand, the line of telegraphic communication between St. Petersburg and London, by way of Berlin, is complete. Here is the despatch:

HALIFAX, March 15—The Canard steamship *Africa* arrived here this morning, from Liverpool on the 3d inst. Her advices are very important. The Emperor of Russia, it is stated, died on the morning of the 2d March.

The event had created the greatest excitement throughout Europe. No details had reached Liverpool previous to the departure of the *Africa*. It was announced, however, in the House of Lords by the Earl of Carendon, and in the House of Commons by Lord Palmerston.

There was a rumor afloat that the Emperor was assassinated, but the general opinion was that he died of apoplexy, after an attack of influenza.

The illness of the Czar was known before the news of his death was received.

A slight rise in the funds was occasioned.

The effect of the Czar's death on political affairs had not transpired up to the hour of sailing of the *Africa*.

Grave doubts are entertained of the truth of the despatch by those who remember the immortal Sebastopol lie. We ourselves treated it at first as a feeble attempt at imposture, but subsequent information has, without dissipating, somewhat shaken our incredulity. From private letters recently received in this city from St. Petersburg, it is absolutely certain that the Czar was laid low at one time in precisely such a manner, and at the last accounts by mail he was not at rumors had begun to bear that his condition was critical. A letter was yesterday placed in our hands, bearing date the beginning of February, addressed by a gentleman of St. Petersburg to a mercantile house in this city. From the contents of which we are kindly permitted to transcribe the subjoined passage:

"The lady mentioned in my last, the Czar's nurse, is well known in St. Petersburg. He has been suffering for nearly a week from a low nervous fever, and yesterday she received a note of the warning of his physician, in order to witness personally the departure of the first regiments for Crimea. He was lifted in his sleigh, and he drove, but, when he turn to leave, he was so weak that he was carried back to his bed. He is very anxious for the success of his arms, and, notwithstanding his sufferings, he is constantly reflecting in the distance which appears to have unfitted him for order. You can imagine my feelings, when I received the intelligence of his illness. Yesterday I was in the palace, and I heard the news. You certainly know the Russian Army, and you know the enormous sway he has over it. The Prince Regent, the Grand Duke Michael, is not the man to fill his place. He is a good soldier, but a bad statesman. He is not the man to take the reins of the empire in his hands. Nicholas is the soul of the Russian army, and it is concentrated in his gallant army, and