ONE DAY LATER.

[By Extraordinary Express and Telegraph.]

PARIS, Sept. 15.—In the Assembly Lamartine's amendment, pledging the state to provide labor for all its citizens, was lost amidst much tumult, by a majority of 187 to 59.

It is believed that the election of Louis Napoleon and Bugeaud may be reckoned upon as certain. The event is looked forward to with much anxiety by all parties, and the return of the above named candidates will embarrass the government greatly. It is believed that the Legitimists and Orleanists will effectively combine to support Marshal Bugeaud. The Clubs out of doors are preparing for the revival of violent proceedings. There are now 105 candidates for the Department of Seine alone.

The Italian War.—It is said that Charles Albert will be ready to take the field with 150,000 men, by the close of the Armistice, the troops are said to be in high spirits, and their body is daily augmented by Volunteers from France, many of them old soldiers. Charles Albert will certainly refuse to renew the armistice.

Spain.—In Spain full corps are said to be forming quickly in Catalonia. Mirasol has been banished from Madrid, and deprived of his office of Generalissimo of New Castle.

The Hungarian Deputations.—We have advices from Vienna to the 11th instant. The Hungarian deputies who waited upon the Emperor, were highly dissatisfied with his answer, and as they left the audience they mounted red feathers and cockades and left the city thus adorned for Pesth to report their ill success. At Presburg, however, they were badly received, as the citizens and inhabitants are entirely opposed to the republican tendencies of the deputies. The feeling against them was so strong that they were not allowed to land and were compelled to remove their red decorations while in Presburg. The white is kept flying. At Holdenburg the same circumstance occurred.

Destruction of Messina.—Accounts from Sicily, confirm the tidings of the fall of Messina into the hands of the Neapolitans on the 8th inst., after five days seige. The city is a heap of ruins. Seven thousand of the unfortunate inhabitants took refuge in the English and French vessels, which, however, did not farther interfere than to afford that protection which humanity dictated. The two Admirals, however, jointly called upon the Neapolitan fleet not to attack Palermo, and when the accounts left, this request had been respected.

The Sardinian Fleet.—The account of the Sardinian Fleet having left Vienna is confirmed. It is said to have been stipulated that the Austrians are not to occupy the city pending the present negociations.

Lord John Russell has arrived at Perth on his way to Balmoral. His arrival in that city was anything but gratifying.

Northern Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30, 1848.

Broadway, now a-days, presents its most attractive and splendid appearance of all the year. Take a walk with me, up that far-famed thoroughfare. Cross we over from the Battery gates, to the corner where stands the residence of Mr. Ex-Mayor Mickle; an ancient pile, (ancient for America,) built originally for the colonial gubernatorial palace, and occupied as such by Sir Henry Clinton, and by the British commanders during their occupation of New York, from the disastrous week following the battle of Long Island, down to "Evacuation day

When the British ran away,"

as the old school-boy rhyme hath it. The architecture of those days was of a more permanent character than marks our hasty times. The brick walls of this old house, for instance, keep their trust perpendicular, and the ceilings their exact horizontal, without a need of repair; while many structures of far later date and more ambitious pretensions, have long since become quite dilapidated. Just off at our back, is the stately row that faces the Bowling Green, and looks so superciliously up Broadway, as if announcing to the world in general that there was nothing "up there" that could hold a candle to the more time-honored dignity of houses standing on the oldest settled spots of Manhattan.

The Bowling Green Fountain—what think you of it? Ah, judge not by its present dry and desolate look. When the water gushes out and rolls over the rocks in cascadish little rills, and the big spout hits itself as high as the tallest trees, then you might have a better opinion of this fountain. People's judgments yet remain divided about its merits; some approve the design, and others pretending to equal taste, condemn it as a vile blotch. One thing must be acknowledged by all; that when left arid and bare, the dull gray rocks, and dry bed of the surrounding excavation, make one of the most unsightly spectacles that a pair of eyes need look upon.

As we pass up Broadway, we behold numerous happy bits of solid and tasty architecture. Some eight or ten doors from Battery place, that tall dwelling's entrance is guarded by the same big lions, bronzed over, that held watch on the spot ere the former house was burnt down in the great fire of '45. Here, a few doors further, where Mrs. David Hale formerly kept an excellent boarding house, stands Delmonico's, with its organs furniture, fit for a palace. Then comes a long row of ones, (on the left,) venerable and not over fashionable, but still inhabited by remnants of old Knickerbocker families, and of rich proprietors and merchants. To the right hand, commercial men. The U. S. Bonded Warehouse occupies the site of the old Waverly Hotel, and some beautiful stores have been put up still further down.

Now we begin to meet the tide of fashion. Our New York belles flit along so gracefully; you may know them by that lithe and easy walk, and unmistakable dash of style and elegance. You may always confidently count on seeing a greater proportion of feminine beauty, on the Venus of Medici model, during an hour's walk along Broadway, than any where else out of Paradise. Among the men, I notice more of the cosmopolitan influence than ever; a genuine New Yorker, indeed, may be known by his possessing *no* characteristic trait. The peculiarities of all nations are softened and blended in him.

Trinity Church here lifts its head; a majestic and sombre pile, whose proportions are so true and chaste that the beholder, at first, does not realize its magnitude—for that's one of the results of an exact proportion of parts, in architecture. The interior of this church is even nobler than the outside: there is a *sermon* even in the arched inner roof: I have often spent half an hour in running my eyes over that roof, and along the great rear window, which pourtrays the Saviour and Apostles, of life-size. Come along here any Sunday morning, and you will hear the bells chiming merrily; it is a pity they don't get some competent player upon them, however. Merely trolling over an octave of tones, and repeating that continually, is but a poor substitute for the real music that might be drawn from the bells. There at the entrance, just to the left, is the brave *Lawrence's* burial place and monument, a marble sarcophagus above the surface, with several cannons half buried perpendicularly around, and supporting an iron chain. On one side of the monument is the following inscription:

"The Hero whose remains are here deposited, with his dying breath expressed his devotion to his country. Neither the fury of battle—the anguish of a mortal wound—nor the horrors of approaching death, could subdue his gallant spirit. His dying words were—*Don't give up the ship!*"

Still wending our way onward, the current increases, becoming more dense, and its elements affords study enough just to walk Broadway, and behold the mixture of character and appearance spread over the sidewalks. The shops and their glittering wares—the foreign sights—"the fashions"—both masculine and feminine, are all together of inferior interest to the *humanity* one sees in Broadway:

"Youth, with pale brow and slender frame,
And dreams of greatness in thine eye,
Go'st thou to build an early name,
Or, early in thy task, to die?

"Keen son of trade, with eager brow,
Who is now fluttering in thy snare?
Thy golden fortunes, tower they now,
Or melt the glittering shapes to air?

"Who of this crowd to-night shall tread
The dance, till daylight gleam again?
Who sorrow o'er the untimed bread?
Who writhe in throes of mortal pain?

"Some, famine-struck, shall think how long
The cold dark hours, how slow, the light;
And some who flaunt amid the throng,
Shall hide in dens of shame to-night."

Expressive verses those, a'int they? and in Bryant's own concise, smooth, sculptnary style.

At our left hand and right, the windows are of thick plate glass, that seems like varnished air. Some of those panes cost hundreds of dollars; and, inside, behold the riches of all climes and arts and nations! Hats of a gloss darker than the still waters that lie in the shade of mountain chasms—patent-leather boots, ditto—garments with the royal signet of Broadway in every seam and fold—books, and rare books, O they indeed are to be envied, particularly if one looks in at Wiley's or Putnam's, or Appleton's—jewelry more beautiful than Shah and Sultans ever wore, because arranged with civilized taste—and five hundred other things, and et ceteras far, far too many to mention—these line the sides of Broadway, fenced in from the operation of "communist principles" by iron sticks and the aforesaid plate glass.

Let us pause a moment on the flagging before St. Paul's. This crowd, which surrounds us, as you see, is composed mostly of foreigners and country-folk. They are curiously gazing at the pictures which placard the walls of the American Museum opposite—pictures of fish, flesh and fowl, and of some objects which surely were never before seen in earth, sea or air. The "Mammoth Boys," and the "Real Tong-Gong Minstrels," are, doubtless, especially attractive—though their "counterfeit presentments" there would hardly enrapture an artist.

Perhaps the noisiest part of Broadway is from the Astor House to Chambers street. There resounds an incessant clang, like the roar of an endless battle, with dust to match, sometimes—opposite, lies the Park, with its thrifty trees, and its lovely fountain, ever gushing. Amid the rumbling, you from moment to moment distinguish the dull click of the iron gates of the Park, falling to from the myriad of in and out-goers. The massive square walls of the Astor, which agree to come will probably look upon as we look now, are adorned here and there, by the glancing out of pleasant faces from the windows—women's and children's faces. Just beyond, glimpses of it appearing through the trees, shows the dirty white of the City Hall; Justice, up aloft, as far out of the way as it was possible to put her, and where not one human being out of a thousand could possibly reach her.

So much for even a hasty transcript of a part of one's impressions in Broadway. We will reserve the rest for another epistle.

MANHATTAN.

DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY—SUNDAYS EXCEPTED—
BY HAYES, M'CLURE & CO.
A. H. HAYES..J. E. M'CLURE..M. C. LARUE..J. O. PIERSON.
Office—No. 95 St. Charles Street.

TERMS OF THE CRESCENT.
DAILY—*Fifteen Cents a Week*, payable to the carriers, weekly.... or, *Eight Dollars* per year—half yearly and quarterly at the same rates—in advance.....Single copies, *Five Cents*..... The office will receipt for all subscriptions exceeding one week.
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TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 10, 1848.

☞ See First and Fourth pages. ☜

☞ The telegraph is still out of order. We received our dispatch of the Florida election by mail, from Mobile.

☞ The newspaper mail of yesterday was a miserable affair—a mere apology for a mail.

THE RIVERS, ETC.—At last accounts the navigation of the Ohio was very difficult. Many boats were aground; those which passed and repassed being very fortunate....The two snag-boats constructed at Louisville for the State of Louisiana, left that place on the 26th, in charge of Mr. McHatton, and were at French Island Bar on the 29th....The ferry-boat Walter Brashear, intended for Berwick's Bay, was aground at Portland.

☞ Recorder Baldwin returned yesterday from the North, in good health and spirits.

CAMP MEETING NEAR WATERPROOF.—There will be a Camp Meeting held at the Camp Ground near Waterproof, Tensas Parish, Louisiana, commencing on the 12th of October. Ample preparations will be made for the accommodation of those who may wish to attend.

☞ To the steamboat Old Hickory we would return our thanks for late St. Louis papers.

SHIP OXNARD ARRIVED.—The ship Oxnard, Capt. Cheek, previously reported dismasted, arrived yesterday, having on the 24th of September experienced a severe hurricane, in lat. 26° 47', long. 85° 34', from the Southeast, which lasted seven hours, and then hauled round to the Northwest, carrying away foremast, mainmast, head of mizen topmast, and bowsprit.

REMOVAL.—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that M. Barnett has removed his Clothing store to No. 13 Camp street, two doors from the City bank, where any person wishing to purchase Clothing will find a large variety.

MASS MEETING OF THE FILLMORE RANGERS.—The Fillmore Rangers turned out in great numbers last night and marched in procession to the Pontchartrain Railroad depot, which upon arriving there they found already half filled with whigs of the First and Third Municipalities. As the Rangers wheeled into the depot, the enthusiasm was wild, and for fifteen or twenty minutes cheer succeeded cheer for Fillmore, for Taylor, for the Rangers, and the Second Municipality. The meeting was called to order by Mr. H. Bonneval, who announced the following officers:

President—Col. R. M. MCALPIN, of Fillmore Rangers.
Vice-Presidents—First Municipality, Lafayette Guyol, Octave LeBlanc, Wm. Audry, Armand Durel, Victor Sere, John DeBuys; Second Municipality, Charles M. Waterman, Wm. F. Flower, Dudley Chase, J. B. Walton, George W. Christy; Third Municipality, Charles Lafitte, G. Mascereau, F. Mouny, Miguel Hernandez, Jr., L. E. Generelly, E. Mazereau; Union Club, Geo. Charles, Washington Fleming.
Secretaries—Ovide DeBuys, N. T. Vicane, T. A. Boulet.

Mr. Bonneval had scarcely completed the nomination of the officers, when the platform, which was erected in the corner of the depot next the ticket-office, gave way, and precipitated officers and reporters, and standard and transparency bearers, to the earth. Fortunately, no one was hurt; but many were the recipients of copious showers of oil, tallow and ink. In a few minutes a temporary platform was erected, in another part of the depot, and the meeting progressed. Speeches were made and songs sung alternately. The speakers were Messrs. Flower and Cyprian Dufour, and Judge O. P. Jackson. In the early part of the proceedings Mr. Wm. Hunt, in behalf of this committee, reported a brief, well-written address, assuring the whigs in this State, and throughout the Union, of their confidence of success; of their firm reliance in the patriotism of Millard Fillmore, and his love of the Union; and exhorting whigs in every state to abandon all geographical or sectional prejudices, and give their unqualified adhesion to the whig cause. It was nearly 10 o'clock when the meeting adjourned, and the Rangers returned in procession to their rendezvous on St. Charles street.

This meeting seems, to some extent, to have been drawn out by an article which appeared in one of the Democratic journals of the city, and which was deemed offensive, and threatening to the Rangers if they should move to the lower part of the city. Notwithstanding that a very high state of excitement existed, we believe not an angry word passed. It reflects credit too upon the speakers who addressed the meeting, that no attempt was made to inflame the minds of their hearers. We trust this example will be universally followed, and that the election will pass over without anything occurring that would mar the just reputation our city has acquired of peace and good order during political canvasses.

☞ The Concordia Intelligencer says that the sickness in Natchez has abated so far as to lessen the fear persons may entertain in visiting the city.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.—A meeting of this Association of the friends of Ireland was held at their Hall last Sunday evening. On motion, Mr. James Graly was appointed to preside. The minutes of the previous meeting were read, and on motion approved, after the usual preliminaries of the meeting had been gone through, Dr. McCracken, by a unanimous call, came forward and addressed the meeting; his address elicited rapturous and repeated applause. On motion it was unanimously

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting and the members of this Society be awarded to the editor and proprietor, Mr. Patrick Donahoe, of the Boston Pilot, for his unclevia'ing attachment for the cause of Ireland through all her distress and difficulties, and for his patriotic exertions, through his valuable journal by his pen, in defence of the rights of the people of that country and the friends of Ireland in this happy and glorious republic. And likewise, be it

Resolved, That the members of this Society have heard read at this meeting with unbounded pleasure and much gratification, the able editorial article in the Boston Pilot of the 21st ult., in defence of that patriotic and sage committee, "The New York Directory of the Friends of Ireland."

Resolved, That the Corresponding Secretary forward a copy of these resolutions to the editor and proprietor, Mr. Patrick Donahoe, of the Boston Pilot.

A committee of three were appointed to procure a suitable place for the meeting of this Association after the time the present lease of this Hall shall have expired, and said committee to meet at their Hall on Thursday next, at noon. On motion,

Resolved, That an election for officers of this Society wil be held on next Sunday evening, and that due notice of the same will be given through the papers.

The meeting then adjourned in harmony, in the hope that poor persecuted Erin may ere long be free from her oppressors and the trials and the burthen of injustice she has endured through the misgovernment pursued by England toward her.

☞ Forged land warrants have been issued to the extent of two millions of acres, it is said. In some cases, we understand, the forged certificates bear a strong resemblance to the genuine.

NAVAL.—The U. S. ship Congress, Com. Geisinger, was at Mazatlan, last accounts, bound for the East Indies—all well. The U. S. ship Dale, Com'r Selfridge, was at Valparaiso 22d July, bound home. The U. S. sloop-of-war Decatur, Com'r Byrne, arrived at Santa Cruz, Teneriffe, July 27th, from a cruise—last from Cape Verde Islands.

☞ It is said that the Winnebago Indians are making much trouble in their removal, and that the Chippewas forbid their coming into the territory purchased last year. They say the Senate has altered the treaty as made with them, and the Winnebagoes cannot come to the Crow Wing river unless over their dead bodies.

OHIO VILLAGE LIFE.

SPRINGFIELD, CLARK COUNTY, O., Sept. 26, 1848.

Editors Crescent: How unequally the world and the weather are divided. Here we are freezing in great coats, while in your village the people are burning up with yellow fever. Reform is much needed in this particular, and I beg leave to call your official attention to it. It is surely bad enough to suffer as some of us do, under the unequal division of lands, houses, money, etc., which prevails in our country, but that evil dwindles into the smallest kind of insignificance when placed beside the inequality of sunshine as distributed by our present clerks of the weather. As people find that warm weather will not come to them, they follow Mohammed's example with regard to the mountain, and go to the warm weather. The emigration from the North is consequently now very great, exceeding numerically, it seems to me, that of the wild geese and pigeons on their way South. The cars from the lake—two trains daily—are crowded, and the hotels at Sandusky, Springfield, and Cincinnati are doing a grand business. Travellers are beginning to discover the advantages of the lake route from New York, West and South, over any other; and if we only had a railroad from Buffalo to Sandusky city, very few would jeopardize their necks on the stage road over the Alleghanies, particularly while subject to the imposition of an extra charge of four or five dollars for baggage.

Next to the mal-administration of the weather, that of the mails is perhaps the most vexatious. On the 18th inst. I received the "Crescent" of the 6th, since which time none has come to hand until last night, when that of the 11th was received. Those of the intermediate dates are, I suppose, "nowhere." Newspapers are scarce here, and the loss of the "Crescent" is a young calamity. I believe it is the only New Orleans paper that is taken in the place, while the "Tribune" is the only one that I have seen from New York, in a month. All our news is manufactured, or digested, in Cincinnati—from which city a stray "Gazette" and a frequent "Commercial" finds its way here, and enlightens us partially in the matters of whiggery and the price of pork. In the absence of newspapers we are driven to verbal sources of general information, and when the cars arrive stand with open mouths to catch the revelations that travellers are naturally supposed competent to make. Unfortunately, however, for us simple villagers, the travellers our way have only "one idea." They know nothing—have seen nothing—have heard nothing of any other subject than politics. "New York will certainly go for Van Buren;" "Pennsylvania is sure for Cass"—and "*all* sure for Old Zack," are phrases that ring in our ears amongst them, and we are compelled to listen to details of votes taken on board of steamboats and in the cars, *ad nauseam*. This is one of the evils of a rustic life, but it is not so great as you may be inclined to think, as there is much in compensation. We are not without amusement—sometimes of a grave, sometimes of a ridiculous character, but *rather* seldom do we have anything decidedly rich or new. The monotony of village life was a day or two ago agreeably interrupted by the arrival of a pleasant gentlemanly visiter, who placed upon the register of the "Buckeye Hotel" the names of Mr. "Edward Crocus, lady and child," also "Edward Henry Crocus, Mary Margaret Crocus, and Emma Amelia Crocus," and informed us gaping loungers of the bar-room, that the three last named Crocuses would the next evening give a concert to the villagers in some public room to be hereafter designated. Flaming handbills, setting forth the wonderful powers of the vocalists, the next day covered the walls and the fences of the neighborhood, and programmes were insinuated under numerous doors, while a puff preliminary graced the editorial columns of our newspaper—the "Republic." The place appointed was the "High School," and thitherward sundry papas and mamas, and a small sprinkling of juveniles, wended their way soon after dark, full of pleasant anticipations with regard to the coming *treat*. Upon my arrival at the school-house, and the payment of my "quarter," I was ushered into a cheerless, ill-lighted room, containing some dozens of people seated upon as many dozen school benches, while at that end of the room usually occupied by the pedagogue, sat the trio of musical Crocuses—the elder a boy of twelve—the others, girls of the respective ages of ten and four years, the younger of which was quite a pretty child. The performance commenced with a miserably executed duet by the boy and elder girl, which was followed by another duet and a solo by the same singers. The solo over, and a reasonable interval elapsed, Crocus the father, walked up to the small specimen, and after whispering with her a few moments, handed her from her chair and took his seat. The little thing stood for a moment swinging her little white handkerchief in her hand, when in low but musical tones she commenced to warble the notes of her appointed song, "The Cricket." She evidently struggled hard to conceal her deep agitation, and managed to labor through the first stanza, when with a look and gesture that reached the heart, she cried, "Oh! I cannot sing," and covered her face with her little handkerchief, burst into an incontrolable fit of sobbing. Her father apologized to the audience for her failure, and tenderly replacing her upon her seat, called upon the boy and elder girl for a duet. This they gave with more spirit than they had thrown into their other pieces, while their notes were interwoven with those of distress involuntarily thrown in by their infant sister, whose emotion could not be repressed. It was but a few minutes, however, before her moaning ceased, and in a few more the handkerchief and the cloud left her face, and she looked as bright as I suppose the little Cricket looked whose chirp she had tried so hard to imitate. A few more rapid pieces were sung by the boy and elder girl, when the turn of the little one came again. Her prescribed song was, "Come, come, pretty Bird," the air of which she gave with considerable accuracy and painful sweetness. The refrain, as it came from her little tongue, "Come, come, pretty Bird," was inexpressibly touching. Still a third trial awaited her, her part being an echo (in the answer of "The Hunter's Horn," in which she performed well.

The whole affair was a fine specimen of what is vulgarly but expressively denominated "Humbug." I venture to say that not a feeling of real pleasure was excited by the performances, in the breast of an individual present, young or old, cit or rustic, while I have no doubt that many felt with me, like kicking the fellow who could thus inflict such wrong upon his children, and practise such an imposition upon the community. The only redeeming feature that I could see in his conduct was his tenderness to the failing child, which took refuge in his arms and clung to him with a trust which showed a happy unconsciousness of his unworthiness.

A humbug of a slightly different character has also been shown up, within a few days past, in a manner to afford us villagers considerable amusement.

An animal of the quack tribe, not of the Duck family, but of one that loves filthy things quite as well, has recently established himself here as a master of the healing art, and by means of a liberal circulation of handbills and advertisements of high pretention, set forth in horrible grammar, has worked himself into a large practice among the gullible, whose name here, as in too many other communities of Yankeedom, is "legion."

Dr. Church, for such is the name in which the animal rejoiced, had begun to consider the field as all his own, when a morning or two ago the character of his fancies was changed by the appearance of a competitor who exhibited claims that threw his own as far into the shade as his had those of Esculapius, Sir Astley Cooper, and Dr. Brandreth.

The following is a "true copy" of a placard which graced the fences, pumps, and old walls of the village, as well as the door of the "Root Doctor," the phraseology of whose handbills is generally copied, and the style admirably imitated throughout:

"TERPYTIME *vs.* CALOMY."
DR. LEWIS J. HILL:
Late of the Mammoth Cave,

Who wishes it understood that he is opposed to the use of "Calomy" and in favor of the free use of "Terpytime," has opened an office for the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Legerdemain, in the basement story of the

ECLAMSISVTTIS HALL,

Opposite the Bank, and next door to the Old Root Doctor's Foundry, where he may at all times be found except when absent.

The following is a list of some of the diseases which he cures, in all cases without fail, whether called in time or not:

Guirastacutis,	Nettlerash,	Sore mouth from taking markry,
Hippopotamus,	Lockjaw,	Information on the brain,
Hyabatus,	Fallingoff,	Fowl Stomach,
Eclampsevitus,	Information of the bowels,	Hydraulic Fits,
Hydrostatics,	Glanders,	Milk Sickness,
Private diseases of all kinds, so quick as to stagger credulity.	Information of the bowels,	Saltroom,
Salaratus,	Black Tongue,	Big Head,
Yeller John Dios,	Nightmare,	Marcobozarris,
Obesity,	Information on the stomach,	Abdelkadar,
Hipatitus,	Diarear,	Delerium Tremers,
		Leprosy,

And all the Incurable Diseases.

In addition to his regular duties as a Physician, Dr. H. will devote a portion of his time to his old and favorite profession of GHOST LAYING,

Which he practiced with such manifest success, under the title of Count Nesslerode, in former years, in Kentucky, Tennessee, Ohio and Indiana. All Ghosts laid at the reduced price of $5 per head, so quick as to stagger credulity, and no questions asked, except such as may be absolutely necessary to success.

The highest price paid in cash for old Horse Shoes.

Dr. H. has rising of a great many affidavits, showing some of his remarkable cures, which will be published in some of the journals, in due time.

References.—The Bank Directors, the Mad river and Lake Erie and Little Miami Railroad Companies, and the celebrated Dr. V. G. Church.

The last I saw of "Doctor Church" was a small corner of a blue coat-tail, in a horizontal position, following a pair of saddle-bags and a small mahogany box of "Terpytime" fixens down the principal street, towards Mad River. Whether or not that was the *end* of him, in every sense, I cannot say.

As I was coming up to close my letter, a few minutes ago, I was very affectionately accosted, at the door of the bar room, by a gentleman with an old tarpaulin hat, that looked worse, if possible, than a "Palo Alto"—and whose wearing apparel would be worth to a soap-boiler at least a dime—with a solicitation to "give a little something to a poor old sailor," and to read a paper which he put into my hand. This paper was in the form of a certificate, purporting to have been written in Boston, Mass., stating that the bearer was a poor "saylor," on the way to his home, in Burlington, Vermont! The writer expressed the hope that nobody on the route would refuse the said "saylor a night's lodgings or a meal's vittles." While engaged in perusing this interesting document, the gentleman displayed a perfect familiarity with the science of physiognomy, by pronouncing all sorts of encomiums upon the good qualities that he detected in my countenance. He declared that he knew by the wink of my eye that I loved a sailor; that my face showed what my heart was made of; that the blessing of God and the poor was on me; and that he had never been deceived by a man's looks in his life. I interrupted his panegyric with the inquiry whether, in his opinion, the road through the centre of Ohio was the nearest and cheapest route from Boston to Burlington, and suggested, unwittingly, that, before he presented the paper again for inspection, the word "Boston" should be changed for that of "Cincinnati." He stared at me for a moment, without reply or remark, evidently waiting for me to say something more, when I added an intimation that I entertained conscientious scruples against appropriating any portion of my spare change to the benefit of rum-shops. My last sentence effected an instantaneous transformation of my obsequious friend into a perfect monster of invective. "Yes a gentleman!" exclaimed he, "a dozen sich biled down would not be the makin' of the little-finger of an African nigger; so it would n't! You 've got the villain and the hypocrit wrote on your faller eyebrows." There was much more of it, with many oaths, threats and gesticulations—and I have no doubt that he is cursing me yet—but, with no disposition to "lend him my ears," I carried them to my room, with the gratifying discovery that there is a remarkable degree of resemblance between the cases of General Taylor, Martin VanBuren and myself: the tongues that erewhile have rung the loudest pæans in honor of our names are the very ones that now devote their utmost powers to our denunciation. Such is the way of the world. Yours ever, INDICATOR.

Latest Commercial Intelligence.

LIVERPOOL CORN MARKET, Sept. 16, 12 M.—The market is quiet to-day, and the currency of yesterday is the ruling quotation.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET, Sept. 16.—The market remains to-day in the same state as yesterday. Neither in prices nor business is there any change.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—The Foreign Exchanges yesterday, Sept. 15th, were quiet. There was no great demand for bills, and rates consequently exhibit an upward tendency. Hamburg more especially was higher, but Paris remained unaltered.

MANCHESTER CORN MARKET, Sept. 16.—Throughout the past week the demand for most articles of the trade has been quiet, and although in the early part of the week holders obtained for Indian Corn and Wheat a slight advance, the subsequent report from London and the proceedings at Wakefield and Liverpool yesterday have induced buyers to act cautiously this morning. The demand up to the present is dull, and lower prices accepted.

CONTINENTAL COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.—Hamburg letters, which reached London this (Saturday) morning, announce that the business doing in foreign Exchanges was limited; there was, however, rather an active demand for bills on London and at short dates, the rates quoted were 13⅞. Business had rather an improved aspect as there was not the slightest doubt entertained of a quiet settlement of the armistice question. Stocks had therefore manifested a rising tendency. The total number of deaths from cholera, between the 9th and 12th, was 80 to 90.

Havre accounts represent the Cotton trade at that city as being very dull on the 14th. The sales were reported to amount to 464 bales at about previous rates. Much anxiety has been manifested for the receipt of the Cambria's news.

☞ A history of the newspaper failures would be instructive.—*Boston Transcript.*

☞ Yes. But we beg the historian not to fall into the common mistake of taking the stopping of a newspaper for its failure. The most signal newspaper failures are often made by those papers which do not stop.—*Chronotype.*

FASHION OF CHEMISES—*Paris.*—The passion for dress has turned its inventive ingenuity, for the present, upon the article least seen—a natural consequence of a state of things in which a lady's shawl is taken from her shoulders in the street in open day. Linen is the extravagance of the hour; and the varieties of cut and mode are numberless. It will suffice for the American reader if we mention the six principal fashions, of which the rest are mostly variations or combinations. First, the *chemise simple*, of excessively fine linen, with a broad hem *à coulisse*, and sleeves with round gussets or no gussets at all. Second, the *chemise à la vierge*, straight up and down, and bordered at the neck by gathers. Third, the *chemise à la Grecque*, with a straight line over the bust, open bosom, and sleeves broad and extending to the elbow. Fourth, the *chemise à l'Amazone*, that is, an elongation merely of the shirt masculine. Fifth, the *chemise à l'Anglaise*, which is shaped undulatively to the figure. Sixth, the *chemise à la Creole*, very large and loose, cut low in the neck, and with most luxuriant fullness of sleeve. This last fashion is variable by edges of lace in any direction and quantity. The importance of the chemise, as the combined first necessity and most justifiable luxury of the toilette, is now fully recognized in Paris, and it is presumable that it will never lapse again into the article most susceptible of economy.—*N. Y. Home Journal.*

Telegraph Dispatch for Daily Crescent.

FLORIDA ELECTIONS.

SAVANNAH, Oct. 6, 1848.

Duval county,* whig majority for Governor 35, Congress 44; Legislature whig....Nassau,* four precincts, whig majority 14....St. Johns, four precincts, democratic majority for Governor 20, Congress 27; Legislature doubtful....Alachua, precinct, democratic majority for Governor 47, Congress 38; Legislature democratic.

[The dispatch is confused; but we have endeavored to make it as intelligible as possible.—*Cres.*]

☞ We make up our table accordingly:

	1848		1845	
	Governor.	Congress.	Governor.	Congress.
Counties.	Whig. Dem.	Whig. Dem.	Whig. Dem.	Whig. Dem.
	Brown. Bailey.	Cabell. Duval.	Call. Moseby.	Putnam. Levy.
Escambia	204 153	202 155	171 96	162 105
Santa Rosa	189 85	187 82	137 29	131 35
Jackson	213	219	332 130	300 132
Gadsden	115	110	279 232	264 224
Leon	187	187	253	251 ....
Duval*	35	44	154 235	162 232
St. Johns†	20	27	117 173	125 171
Alachua	47	38	91 193	94 193
Total	770 305	776 302	1391 1315	1252 1289

* There is probably an error in the telegraphic dispatch of the returns for these Counties, but we can do no better than to give them as they come to us.
† Only four precincts heard from.

GEORGIA ELECTION.

	Congress, '48. Whig.	Dem.	Gov'r, '47. Whig.	Dem.	Pres't, '44. Whig.	Dem.
FIRST DIST.	King.	Jackson.	Cloud.	Towns.	Clay.	Polk.
Chatham	66	....	776	582	817	835
Effingham	54	....	175	110	193	86
Bryan	10	....	112	69	163	72
Liberty	40	....	185	142	179	190
McIntosh	....	23	125	117	127	114
Glynn	....	....	121	33	92	23
Camden	....	....	89	181	204	218
Ware	....	....	205	205	150	160
Lowndes	....	....	422	355	427	364
Thomas	....	....	441	330	348	287
Telfair	....	....	183	162	177	168
Appling	....	....	106	160	152	142
Montgomery	....	....	224	27	228	34
Tattnall	....	....	291	76	324	64
Emanuel	....	....	195	269	107	231
Bullock	....	326	34	382	17	410
Wayne	....	....	62	81	138	95
Laurens	....	....	455	22	685	15
SECOND DIST.	Calhoun.	Wellborn.				
Muscogee	284	....	1039	853	1190	980
Stewart	221	....	907	786	892	813
Randolph	....	....	673	683	606	735
Early	....	....	152	368	....	419
Decatur	....	....	391	385	383	346
Baker	....	260	246	425	223	506
Lee	150	....	320	206	335	121
Sumter	99	....	571	466	650	444
Marion	73	....	450	470	417	256
Macon	....	....	383	321	331	245
Houston	....	12	667	687	659	723
Pulaski	....	134	219	307	247	457
Dooly	....	....	317	517	269	507
Irwin	....	....	66	313	23	224
THIRD DIST.	Owen.	Carey.				
Twiggs	....	59	267	414	389	467
Monroe	133	....	688	670	793	706
Pike	....	103	737	835	659	877
Talbot	35	....	741	813	855	912
Bibb	....	100	665	700	862	862
Crawford	....	39	364	454	377	454
Upton	180	....	611	356	643	385
Harris	391	....	785	409	815	464
FOURTH D.	Williamson.	Haralson.				
Troup	430	....	1023	433	1055	487
Merriwether	....	230	729	792	888	936
Coweta	91	....	758	645	777	744
Heard	....	96	355	452	293	436
Carroll	....	456	302	705	355	757
Campbell	....	....	251	569	205	543
Fayette	....	241	417	644	412	705
Henry	60	....	888	878	858	819
Newton	399	....	913	443	1025	554
FIFTH DIST.	Calhoun.	Hackett.				
Dade	....	....	68	286	46	247
Walker	....	....	635	719	447	686
Chattoga	....	....	359	436	284	324
Floyd	....	170	769	600	534	442
Paulding	....	....	277	391	218	394
Murray	....	304	592	949	303	699
Gilmer	....	....	297	786	219	511
Cass	....	600	731	1341	455	1329
Cobb	....	360	718	975	685	943
Cherokee	....	....	594	977	517	813
Forsyth	....	....	453	657	454	731
Gwinnett	....	....	736	711	779	763
DeKalb	....	194	759	990	580	969
SIXTH DIST.	Harris.	Cobb.				
Walton	....	154	536	721	525	763
Clark	....	....	616	437	596	430
Jackson	....	....	513	664	192	664
Hall	....	....	527	683	481	697
Lumpkin	....	....	530	975	495	1254
Union	....	....	300	745	257	554
Habersham	....	....	446	784	323	967
Franklin	....	....	354	1032	379	1059
Rabun	....	....	59	269	38	224
Madison	....	....	336	365	347	327
Elbert	....	....	986	174	909	186
SEVENTH D.	Stephens.	Day.				
Taliaferro	408	....	363	68	286	67
Greene	536	....	796	131	780	132
Oglethorpe	399	....	470	152	626	241
Morgan	153	....	393	281	443	348
Butts	....	104	243	354	243	434
Jasper	....	22	425	471	438	536
Jones	....	17	406	445	397	455
Baldwin	44	....	317	315	334	307