New Orleans Daily Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS.

JAMES O. NIXON. WILLIAM B. ADAMS.

BY NIXON & ADAMS.

OFFICE, NO. 70 CAMP STREET.

TERMS:

The Crescent will hereafter be served to subscribers in the city at an early hour every morning, Sundays excepted, for $10 a year, in advance; half-yearly and quarterly at the same rates, or 25 cents a week, payable to the carriers.

Advertisements, (ten square—first insertion, in all cases, $1; for every subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

Advertisements on the second page are charged $1 for every insertion.

Advertisements published at intervals, will be charged $1 per square for every insertion.

Advertisements not marked, will be published one month, or longer, and charged accordingly; no advertisement or subscription will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, at the option of the proprietors.

A Liberal Discount will be made to regular advertisers.

THE DAILY CRESCENT

Has a circulation which renders it a desirable medium for advertisers. AS A FAMILY PAPER it circulates largely, reaching many hundreds of homes at our city home, and being read before the approach of business hours, consequently articles for family use may be advantageously published in its columns.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

Is published every Monday morning at $3 a year, invariably in advance. Having an extensive circulation throughout Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas and other States, it presents a favorable mode to advertisers of making their wares and commodities known. Advertisements inserted for $1 per square, each insertion.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 12, 1856.

☞ *Persons leaving the city during the summer, who desire the Daily or Weekly Crescent forwarded to them, are here it done regularly for any specified time, by leaving their orders and address at our office, No. 70 Camp street.*

MAIL FAILURE.—The mail failed yesterday from beyond Augusta, Ga. We mention this fact, not because anything extraordinary is connected with it, but that our readers may know the reason of the absence from our to-day's paper of the usual amount of news.

☞ We have received a copy of the annual catalogue of the Cumberland University, situated in Lebanon, Tennessee, from which we learn that there are at present in attendance at that institution, 393 students. This shows a degree of prosperity to be rejoiced at, as there are few institutions in the South or West that has higher claims to the confidence and patronage of the public.

ANOTHER NEW PAPER.—Judge McWhorter, of Baton Rouge, has commenced the publication, in that city, of a campaign paper, which he calls the "Fillmore Ranger."

Its name is indicative of its politics, and from the well-known ability of the Judge, we are sure that it will be of great service to the American party in this State, and should be well sustained.

Messrs. Hyatt & Frazier, Commercial Place, are the agents for the "Ranger" in this city.

TRADE AND COTTON.—The receipts since Saturday last of staple products, up to last evening, were, of cotton, 2,050 bales; sugar, 768 hogsheads; molasses, 699 barrels; tobacco, 2,601 hogsheads. The receipts of flour, corn and Western produce were not so large as the week previous, but amply sufficient to meet the demand.

The opinion now is pretty conclusive that, with the exception of upper Red River, the almost entire crop of cotton in the country, of the growth of 1855, and what was detained of the growth of the previous year, has been received; that there are not three thousand bales in the States of Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, east of Red River, and in West Tennessee, exclusive of what may be in Memphis. Above Shreveport, or upper Red River, there may be ten thousand bales. But, be it more or less, it will not make its appearance in market much before April next. It may then be safely assumed that there is nothing in the way of figures to be included in the estimates of the quantity to be received at this port, as the crop or growth of the year 1856. The question will soon be before the public in a more tangible shape than can be arrived at just at this moment, but from data before us, from the accounts we receive from here, there and almost everywhere, we will venture to predict that, without any extraordinary casualties, with nothing exceeding the general necessities attending the plant from now to the close of the picking season next autumn, the crop, or receipts proper here, will not exceed sixteen hundred thousand bales.

Notwithstanding there has been but a very small increase in the home consumption this season, the extraordinary increase in England and the Continent, more than makes up for the expected increase, which it was estimated our manufacturers would command; and although the stock in American cotton in the town of Liverpool was, on the 20th ult., 225,000 bales in excess of last year at the same time—a different exhibit will be made on the last of next month, by which time, all of this season shipments will be under the control of Liverpool dealers and Manchester spinners. Perhaps combinations will then be attempted to depress prices to operate on the opening of the markets on this side in November. If the shipments from this side happen to go into strong hands, with the abundance of money in England, holders will have the advantage of the opposite parties, or rather, there ought not to be any necessity, nor do we anticipate that any emergency will arise, which may cause the article to be forced on the market to meet bills against it, and if justice is done our shippers from this city, we shall no doubt have the pleasure of congratulating many of them on a successful season's business.

The mail due yesterday failed from beyond Augusta, Georgia. It would not have, however, added any thing to our stock of intelligence from Northern cities, as there were no papers published on the 4th, (last Saturday.)

The Africa is fully due at New York from Liverpool, with dates from Liverpool to the 28th. The recent heavy thunder storms may interrupt the communication by telegraph. The Havre steamer Fulton, of the 3d inst., will be the next due after the Africa.

A warehouse and several small buildings, were destroyed by fire in Boston on the afternoon of the 3d inst. The amount of the loss is estimated to be about $6,000. The property was owned by Mr. Jas. S. Brander, of this city.

Alexander Dumas has been getting himself into further trouble by selling the same drama of his composition to three or four different managers and pocketing the proceeds. A suit has been brought against him by M. Hostrin, the manager of the Gaite, who lays his damages at 25,000 francs.

Louis M. Montague, a promising young man, who received a letter by the steamship Atlantic to the effect that he was an heir to a fortune of $40,000, by a deceased relative in France, has suddenly disappeared from his home in Charlestown, Mass., and it is supposed has drowned himself.

BREAD.—The attempt to maintain the price of bread in Paris in a low and invariable standard against the natural effect of the law of demand and supply, has proved a failure. The experiment has cost the government of France about ten millions of dollars during the two years and a half of its trial.

Great distress for want of food prevails at many of the outposts of New Foundland. Large numbers of the people were in a state of actual starvation. Extensive provisions were made by the Legislature, during its session, for the destitute class, but it is reported that the sufferers at the outposts have not received their fair share of their provisions.

An old negro man belonging to S. Lehman was crushed to death by the cars, on the M. & O. R. R. on their upward trip, near the Marion Station, on Tuesday, the 1st of July. The cars were moving at a very slow rate at the time, not exceeding five miles the hour. The negro was a runaway, and it is supposed by some that he thrust himself purposely in the way in order to "shuffle off this mortal coil." Others again think that his aim was to get on the cow-catcher, and thus effect his escape.

PENMANSHIP AND BOOK-KEEPING.—All who wish to be ready to fill good situations early in the fall, should begin immediately. New classes begin to-day, at Dolbear's Commercial College, 166 Canal street. There is also an apartment, and Professor for English, French, Spanish, German, Mathematics, etc.

FRENCH, SPANISH AND GERMAN.—All who wish to be able to speak, read and write these languages, can do so at Dolbear's Commercial College, 166 Canal street. There is a special Professor for each language; also one for mathematics, penmanship and book-keeping.

EDITORIAL LIFE.

Every calling has its troubles—every individual his own peculiar cares, perplexities and annoyances. We doubt very much, however, whether any calling is so annoying, so surrounded with little plagues and persecutions, small in themselves, but great in the aggregate, as our own; or whether any individual of any other profession is called upon to encase himself in such a threefold coat of mail, made of patience, endurance, and much forbearance. It would seem as though the eternal, never ending work of the brain was a sufficient cause for irascibility in itself without the addition of any extraneous elements of annoyance. Such, however, is not the general verdict, and newspaper editors are called upon to exercise all the patience of Job, all the fortitude of Prometheus, and all the endurance of much-suffering Ulysses; being requited therefor by the cold compliments of friends and the bitter hostility of enemies. Editors are a class of people supposed by the *profanum vulgus* to possess bodies of iron and minds that shall always shine with the translucent and transparent light of diamonds. They are to endure a life more laborious and a labor more galling than that of galley slaves for the return of bread and butter. They are to rack their own brains that thereby the brains of others may be brightened, and sacrifice their own health for the gratification of their readers' amusement.

The supposition is, perhaps, legitimate, as the work is in some degree optional. It is, nevertheless, erroneous. Editors are mortal, like other men, and therefore liable to err; human, and therefore liable to suffer. That they do suffer from the calling to which they are tied, wherein "the sword wears out the sheath," is evident from the constant change the profession undergoes; the many who come in strong, resolute and hale, and go out weak, dispirited and exhausted, or drop by the way side, to be forgotten forever. The event is chronicled, a moment discussed, and then passed by for some fresher, more lively and animating subject. The discussion and oblivion are legitimate, and no bill of exception can be filed thereto. We object, however, most decidedly and positively to the popular opinion that it is work alone that makes the average of editorial life about the same as that of factory operatives and paint grinders. It is not the work, but the annoyances that attend it; not the toil, but the tribulations by which it is environed, that gives death so many trophies among the slaves of newspaperdom.

If the intellectual toil was allowed to run in its own regular, legitimate manner, for a proper end and object, this result might, in some degree, be remedied. The popular will has, however, decided otherwise—the voice of the people is the voice of Gun and what has been hitherto will doubtless continue to be hereafter, until the last copy, of the last edition, of the last paper printed before the end of time.

Men will continue to loaf into editorial rooms, when the doors are not locked—and the weather is altogether too hot for that now—and indulge in conversations as long as the Iliad, as varied as the Odyssey, and as wild as the Dunciad, and the next day, over the breakfast table, wonder that there is not more variety, more originality, more spice and animation in the columns of their favorite!

Men *will* make their own private interests or gratifications superior to all other considerations, if possible, and hang like fixtures to the button-hole of the being by whom those interests may be endangered—forgetting that *his* interests are all the time suffering—and the next day hold him responsible for the shortcomings they themselves have caused. Some men there are, who act as though they thought that an editor's brain was like a corn mill, that would grind out a given quantity, of equal quality, in any given number of hours.

Some of these annoyances are inevitable—of such we complain not; we accept the proper and just penalties of our position; the greater part, however, might be adjourned to a more fitting season, if not indefinitely, and all parties profit thereby.

We are willing to endure that which is necessary, even at the cost of time and convenience; but we do most earnestly protest against being made the recipient of every man's peculiar views, upon the why's and wherefore's of the coming election—or as to the probabilities of when and where and how a plan is to be devised, whereby direct communication with the man in the moon is to be opened. Out of doors—at the street corner—our button hole is at the service of any and all; we are willing then and there to be "all things unto all men," if by so acting we can advance their interests. Indoors, bread and butter—reputation—past, present, and to come, depends upon our brains, and the manner and style in which we will them out.

"I should be angry with you, if the time were convenient."

We learn, says the Natchez Courier of the 9th, that a most outrageous attempt at murder, and one that, in all probability will prove only too successful, was committed on the night of Sunday, June 29, in Franklin county, Miss., by a negro boy, named Ned, belonging to Mr. Wright Seal. It seems that early in the night he had visited the negro cabins on the plantation of Mrs. C. K. Middleton, but was run off by the dogs on the place. Soon after he again visited them, picked up an axe in the yard, entered one of the cabins, and struck with the axe a negro woman, as she lay asleep in her bed, the axe entering her head near the left temple, and cutting a gash three inches long and two inches deep. A negro girl sleeping in the same cabin was aroused by the noise, rushed to the other bed, and was herself knocked down by the boy, he beating her with the pole of the back of the bed, and inflicting a severe wound.

The boy then sprang out of a window and succeeded in making his escape. Up to the 3d of July, he was still at large. The girl's wound is not considered a mortal one; no hopes, however, are entertained of the recovery of the woman.

The boy Ned is, we are informed, about four feet, nine or ten inches high; with thin face; spare made; dark complexion, and has a kind of catch in his speech.

PRETTY WOMEN!—A pretty woman is one of the "institutions" of the country—an angel in dry goods and glory. She makes sunshine, blue sky, Fourth of July, and happiness wherever she goes. Her path is one of delicious roses, perfume and beauty. She is a sweet poem, written in rare earth and choice calico, and good principles. Men stand up before her as so many admiration points, to melt into cream and then butter. Her words float round the ear like music birds of Paradise, or the chimes of Sabbath bells. Without her, society would lose its truest attraction, the church its firmest reliance, and the young men the very best of comforts and company. Her influence and generosity restrain the vicious, strengthen the weak, raise the lowly, dazzle skirt the heathen, and strengthen the faint hearted. Wherever you find the virtuous woman, you also find pleasant fireside, bouquets, clean clothes, order, good living, gentle hearts, piety, music, light, and model "institutions" generally. She is the flower of humanity, a very Venus in dignity, and her inspiration is the breath of Heaven.

The Louisville Times says that Miss Matilda Heron has ceased her professional labors until August next, when she will commence an engagement at Chicago. Miss Matilda Heron is a married woman, and, we understand, has presented her husband with an heir to his fortunes.

Within the last year, new life has been given to everything in Memphis; it has advanced in business and prosperity beyond all precedent. The increase of the cotton trade alone during the present commercial year, say since 1st September last, is estimated at $5,000,000.

There is less cotton, at the various ports in the United States, at this time, by about forty thousand bales, than at the same time last year.

The total receipts of cotton now reach about three millions, four hundred and thirty-five thousand bales.

MARRIAGE IN WARM WEATHER.—The Pittsburg Post says: Notwithstanding the heated term is upon us, weddings are quite numerous. The Probate Judge of Hamilton county issued two hundred and sixteen marriage licenses during the month of June.

CROPS IN BATON ROUGE.—From one of the largest sugar planters in West Baton Rouge, says the Comet of the 9th, we learn, that since the copious rain of Sunday last, the crops in that parish, look as fine and fresh as a maiden from the bath.

A bridge across the Ohio at Cincinnati, may now be considered a fixed fact, says the Times. The Company chartered, in all probability will commence operations during this summer.

"Well, Tom, where shall we go to church to-day?" "Don't know, Dick—suppose we go to hear Ward Beecher." "What! on Sunday!"

TELEGRAPHED TO THE CRESCENT

KANSAS AFFAIRS.

[BY THE SOUTHERN AND NATIONAL LINES.]

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—Advices from Topeka to the 4th have been received. Col. Sumner had dispersed the Legislature which met at Topeka on the 24 in accordance with the order of the convention, and was preparing resolutions endorsing the State Government adopted by the Topeka Convention.

BUFFALO, July 9.—In the Kansas Convention, the Committee on Resolutions (Gerritt Smith, chairman) reported in favor of sending armed forces to Kansas. Reader was present, and used inflammatory language.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The Senate passed the Indian appropriation bill.

Mason reported a bill amending the consulate act of the last session so as to make the salary of the Minister to France the same as the English mission—$17,500—to raise Austria to a full Mission, with a salary of $12,000; gives the Sandwich Island Mission $6,000 salary, and makes other unimportant changes. The bill is made the special order for Monday next.

The Naval Board bill is amended, by striking out the section reviving the grade of admiral.

The House appointed a select committee to enquire into the alleged frauds in the construction of public buildings.

The Sumner assault was considered, without action.

The Markets.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Flour firm. Southern is quoted at $7 25 to $8 25; Mess Pork $21. Whisky has advanced, and is active at 35c.

CINCINNATI, June 10.—Flour dull and unchanged; Whisky 29c.

River Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, June 10.—The river is at a stand, with about three and a-half feet in the canal.

Later from Mexico.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP TEXAS.

The steamship Texas, Capt. Thomas Forbes, arrived yesterday morning from Vera Cruz, having left that port on the 8th inst.

The Texas brought twelve cabin and eighteen steerage passengers, and $28,000 in specie, on freight.

We have files from the city of Mexico up to the 2d inst.

The bark Wildfire was at Vera Cruz when the Texas left, discharging, and was expected to sail for New York on the 16th inst.

The most important intelligence is, that the Spanish fleet had departed from Vera Cruz. One vessel only remains, and the residents of the place no longer fear a bombardment.

The dispute between the two countries, however, is far from being settled, and the withdrawal of the fleet only results from a postponement of the subject, as it is very doubtful whether Spain and Mexico can ever settle the difficulties between them, without a resort to arms.

The members of the Government of Mexico during this affair, have shown themselves to be able negotiators, and their course has met with universal approval throughout the country.

The new Constitution has been submitted to Congress; it has met with a favorable reception from the Executive, yet it is supposed that it will be necessary to make some modifications which are deemed important.

It is a copy of the Constitution of the United States with some alterations and additions suitable to Mexico and the Mexican people.

It proposes a Federal Union, with a President, and one House of Congress; the President to be elected for four, and members of Congress for two years.

The clause constituting only one house of Congress is a very wise one, for experience has taught the Mexicans, that they can never transact important business with more.

Toleration to all sects and denominations of religion is guaranteed, and no one in religious orders can hold office under government.

We learn from the Mexican Extraordinary, that a decree has made its appearance signed by President Comonfort, and dated the 25th ult., which provides for the sale of all the lands belonging to the church, as well as all belonging to the different religious corporations. The proclamation proposes to sell the lands at present occupied and under rental, for the price which, at six per cent. per annum, would yield the same revenue to the present owners. The unoccupied lands are to be sold at public auction within three months from the date of the decree.

This measure, it is said, will produce a revenue for this year of $5,000,000 to the government. The clergy are pleased with it as they were fearing something worse.

News from the interior induce us to believe, says the Extraordinary, that there is no political disturbance in any of the States.

Gen. Alvarez writes from the South contradicting the rumors of an insurrection in that quarter. The reports which came from Morelia, not of a pacific character, have been ascertained to be false. General Alvarez has intimated in various letters that he is anxious for harmony and good feeling to prevail between Congress and the Executive, in order to carry out all the liberal principles of the Liberal party, and at the same time expressing his approbation with the measures heretofore adopted for the benefit of the country.

Dr. Naphegyi has been appointed Emigrant Agent to the United States and Canada for this government. He is to receive the sum of one dollar for each person he may induce to come to this country. As the subject of immigration is a matter of great importance to Mexico, and one that should not be trifled with, we have our reasons for not saying more on the subject at the present time.

Accounts from the State of Sonora represent the Apaches to be very troublesome. These Indians can only be stopped in their work of pillage and murder by extermination. The Government will be compelled to do the work sooner or later, and the sooner the better, on account of the great wealth of that portion of the Republic.

Governor Traconis, of Puebla, has expelled the monks of the order of San Vincent de Paul from that city, and they have consequently removed to this capital.

A new State of the "Valley of Mexico" is to be formed under the new constitution.

Charles P. Duane, one of the banished individuals from San Francisco, is at present at Acapulco.

The police of Mexico have made a descent upon a band of counterfeiters, who have infested this city for some time, and whose operations were quite extensive in the manufacture of spurious coin, which they industriously put in circulation. At the same time the police stumbled upon a fraternity, somewhat larger than a family party, of robbers—about twenty in number. A San Diego letter was found among them, whose business, we suppose, was to bless them and do them good, and take a share in the profits.

The American bark Catherine Augusta, which lately arrived at Vera Cruz from Pennsylvania, had on freight and consigned to this Government, a large quantity of all kinds of munitions of war.

PAPAL GUATEMALA.—The *Trait d'Union* announces the receipt of Guatemala journals to the 21st of May. The advance guard of the army had arrived on the 11th at Santa Ana, where it was cordially received, and the next day proceeded to Copinepque.

In connection with this subject, the Omnibus states that Col. Perez Gomez, and other ex-officers of the Mexican army, have recently left for Guatemala.

The alterations about to be proposed to the French tariff, embrace cotton and woolen tissues, and merchandise Chandles and vessels for sea-service exported.) The project has yet to be submitted to the Council of State.

The whole number of deaths in the city of Nashville, Tenn., during the month of June, were forty-two; of these, twenty-three were children under five years of age.

A vote was taken on the Jeffersonville and Indianapolis cars on the 3d inst., which resulted as follows: Fillmore 28; Buchanan 15; Fremont 3.

ARGUMENTUM PECUNIARUM.—The Nashville, Tennessee, Banner is authorized to publish the following bet:

Fifty dollars that Fillmore beats Buchanan in the county where Fillmore resides; fifty that he beats him in the State (New York) where he resides; fifty that he beats him in the county where Buchanan resides; fifty that he beats him in the State where Buchanan resides; fifty that he beats him in the county where Andrew J. Donelson, "of Tulip Grove," resides; fifty that he beats him in the State where Donelson resides; fifty that he beats him in the county where Breckinridge resides; fifty that he beats him in the State where Breckinridge resides; fifty that Fillmore is elected; and fifty that Buchanan is not elected—the whole to be taken together and the money to be deposited in the Planters' Bank.

☞ **Travelers along our western waters** should always take the precaution to supply themselves with a genuine article of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, as it is now conceded by all who have tried this invaluable medicine, that they will regulate the stomach, if used as per directions on the bottle, and carry travelers safe through all the various changes of diet, as well as water, which, without, often will produce sickness and death. Hence one ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure. For sale by druggists and hotels generally; at wholesale by E. J. Hart & Co., 79 Tchoupitoulas street; Cady & Holmes, 7 Gravier street. jy12 2p&4tEW

Love Scene.

Mr. Popps paid his two hundred and sixty-seventh visit to Miss Clarissa Cooler the other evening. He found her in a rocker, alone in the parlor; stole his arm around her alabaster neck, and sipped the nectar of her cherry lips—a proceeding there was not the least harm in, considering that they had come to an agreement, and were generally reported to be on the high-road to matrimony. The lady took it all quietly—even indifferently, to judge from the lassitude of her attitude in the rocker, her lazy use of her fan, and her exclamation of something between a heigh-ho and a ya-hum.

Commonplaces were disposed of. Then followed a silence, broken only by Mr. Popps slapping at the mosquitoes, and Miss Clarissa fanning herself unceasingly.

At length Popps proposed a promenade, and ice-cream. Clarissa declined both, adding:

"I wish to stay at home, for I have something particular to tell you."

"Indeed!" said Popps; "what is it, dear?"

"You expect our wedding to take place in three weeks, don't you?"

"To be sure I do!"

"Well, I am sorry to disappoint you, but I must do it. I cannot marry!"—

"Good heavens, Clarissa! what are you saying?"

"Don't interrupt me. I mean I can't marry just yet awhile—not for some months to come."

"Why, Clarissa, what's the meaning of all this? You gave me your positive promise, and said nothing stood in the way. I am all ready, and worried with waiting. Why do you put it off, dear?"

"That you will have to excuse my telling you. I have a good reason for it—I have thought the matter over well—and my mind is made up. Will that satisfy you?"

Popps mused a while. Clarissa kept her fan going. Finally, Popps spoke.

"No, Clarissa, it won't satisfy me. You postpone our wedding, and refuse to tell me why. If you have a reason for it you ought to let me know it, and maybe it would satisfy me. But I won't be satisfied without the reason."

"Well, then, you'll have to remain unsatisfied. I tell you I have a reason, and a good one—what more do you want?"

"I see how it is—I've courted you too long—I didn't strike while the iron was hot—you are tired of me, and wish to get rid of me. Well, if that is your wish, go ahead."

"Mr. Popps, you've a dunce—you're a fool!"

"Maybe I am, and maybe I ain't," said Popps, rising with his temper, "but this I'll say, Miss Clarissa—if you don't tell me why you postpone the wedding for a few months, you may postpone it forever so far as I am concerned. Tell me, Clarissa; else I swear that when I leave this house to-night, I will never set foot in it again!"

"Well, then, you'd better go!"

"Very well. Good night, Miss Cooler."

Popps reached the door. Clarissa followed him, and seeing that he was in earnest, cried to him to stay. Popps came back. Clarissa put her head on his shoulder and cried. Popps melted. Popps spoke first.

"Well, dear, what's the matter?"

"Oh, I think you're so unreasonable and cruel! Indeed, indeed, I have a good cause for putting off our marriage—but I cannot. I trust not tell you what it is. Oh, dear Mr. Popps, do excuse me!" And she cried a little more.

"Well, Clarissa, tell me this. Do you put it off to please your father or any of your relations?"

"No—they know nothing of my determination."

"Do you put it off on account of any thing concerning me?"

"No."

"Do you want to go any where, or do any thing particular, that will keep you from marrying?"

"No."

"In God's name then Clarissa, what do you want? Why keep me in this suspense?"

"Oh, Mr. Popps, you're so cruel! Maybe I ought to tell you the obstacle—but I can't, indeed I can't!"

"Just as you please, Miss Cooler." And Popps again picked up his hat.

"Oh, Mr. Popps, pray don't go—don't go yet awhile!"

"Then, Miss Clarissa, tell me the obstacle."

Popps was evidently determined. Clarissa put her head on his shoulder, laboring under a strange agitation. Several times she essayed to speak. At length she breathed into his ear these fearful words:

"*The weather's too hot!*"

Popps wilted. When our sprite left, he was advocating a trip to the White Mountains.

Georgia Intelligence.

We learn from the Telegraph that last Sunday morning three likely young servant lads were drowned in the Ocmulgee, in Macon, while bathing. There were four bathing at the time, and wading hand in hand across the stream, which is low. Three of them got beyond their depth in a hole, and perished before assistance could be rendered them. They belonged to Mrs. Gen. Smith, Dr. Lightfoot, and Judge Asa Holt, and were between the ages of ten and fourteen. Their bodies were all recovered during the day.

The same paper says:

William Baker, of this county, was found dead in a swamp about a mile and a half from town, on Thursday last, his brains beaten out. The story we hear, is that the deceased, in company with others, started out on Monday to hunt runaways—that the party separated for better search, and Baker was heard no more of until found as narrated. The current opinion is that he was murdered by runaways.

The Columbus Enquirer of the 8th, has the following:

A WOMAN KILLED.—On last Thursday evening, a woman named Martha Arnold (commonly known as "Puss Berry") was shot by Thaddeus Reese, at a house of ill repute in this city. She died about 12 o'clock the same night. We understand that the difficulty originated between two women of the same character, and that the deceased assailed the other, when part Reese took. He alleges, it is said, that he shot (using a double barreled gun) at another man, who was in some way concerned in the affair, but missed him and killed the woman. The coroner's jury, however, rendered a verdict finding the crime of murder to Reese. Reese has fled, and has not yet been arrested. The Mayor has offered $100 for his apprehension.

At a special election held in Stewart county on the 3d inst., for Clerk of the Superior Court, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of J. R. Cathey, Esq., Norman Lewis, (American) was elected by a small majority.

The Macon Citizen, which has heretofore been claimed by the Anti-Americans as a deserter from the American party, says that Mr. Fillmore, by his speech at Albany, has established for himself a platform which "the whole nation can approve;" and it gives strong intimations of its intention to support Fillmore and Donelson.

At the Fourth of July celebration in Savannah there was observable, two finely-uniformed and drilled companies of boys. They took an important part in the festivities of the day, and set an example to their elders in sobriety and good conduct generally. The names of the companies are "Young American Volunteers" and "Pulaski Guards."

It is now believed that over a large portion of the Ohio Valley, the crop of hay this year will be far below an average yield.

☞ THE GREAT RUSSIAN REMEDY—*Pro Bono Publico*—"Every mother should have a box in the house handy in case of accidents to the children." Rushings's Russia Salve is a Boston remedy of thirty years' standing, and is recommended by physicians. It is a sure and speedy cure for burns, piles, boils, corns, bunions, chilblains, and all sorts of every kind; for fever sores, ulcers, tetter, scald head, nettle rash, tumors, sore nipples (recommended by nurses), whitlows, salts, festers, fire bites, spiders bites, frozen limbs, salt rheum, scurvy, sore and cracked lips, sore nose, warts and fresh wounds. It is a most valuable remedy all over, which can be testified to by thousands who have used it in the city of Boston and vicinity for the last thirty years. In no instance will this salve do anything, unless to relieve with a physician's prescriptions. It is made from the purest materials, from a recipe brought from Russia—of articles procured in that country—and the proprietors have letters from physicians, surgeons, physicians, sea captains, ministers, and others who have used it themselves and recommend it to others. Rushings's Russia Salve is put in large tin boxes, stamped on the cover with a picture of a horse and a disabled soldier, which picture is also engraved on the wrapper. Price, 25 cents a box. Rushing & Co. For sale by J. Wright & Co., O. D. Woodman and all druggists. 8d14 ow&sm4W

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS,
City Hall, June 28, 1856.

☞ **Notice is hereby given, that from and** after the first day of July next, there will be kept open at the Mayor's Office, between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M. and 2 o'clock, P. M., a COMPLAINT BOOK, for recording complaints of municipal abuses of all kinds.

The undersigned, Mayor, invites all persons to avail themselves of this mode of communicating to him all violations of the city ordinances, all nuisances, and any dereliction of duty on the part of any of the officers of the city, as it is his intention to use all legal means in his power to cause the laws to be enforced and the public interests protected.

CHAS. M. WATERMAN,
jy28 2p Mayor.

Local Intelligence.

CHARITY HOSPITAL.—Report for the week ending last evening:

Admitted	208	Total 27
Discharged	164	Remaining 41

CORRECTION.—It was Policeman Craig, and not Creagh, that whitled up his leather cap the other night.

COFFEE-HOUSE FIGHT.—Henry Gallagher and John Collins, laborers, had a regular ball-dog fight last evening, in a coffee-house at the corner of St. Louis street and Exchange Alley. They tore each other's shirts off, and bit and kicked each other up beautifully. They were arrested and calaboosed.

DEATH BY EPILEPSY.—The Coroner yesterday held an inquest on the body of the slave man Jim, found dead on the banquette at the corner of Pond Levee and Conversion streets. Verdict, epilepsy. The deceased was a native of Louisiana, 24 years of age, and belonged to Mrs. Agatha Fitzgerald.

RAIN.—Another deluge yesterday, accompanied by boisterous electrical dance strattions. It came very provokingly in the forenoon of our day, knocking one part of the community away from their meals, and another part who were home early, from their business, all the street takes and layons being up to high water mark. The philosophy of one water-bound gentleman seemed to consider dry. He was dressed in the height of fashion, and did not look like a man who would set public opinion at defiance. He deliberately took off his patent leathers and socks, rolled his pants and drawers above his knees, modled a lake in triumph, and walked down Camatres street with as much *sang froid* as if it had had been his fashion all his life. His difficult dress and appearance and his bare legs, concerned very of the indeed, caused nobody seemed to find fault with it; perhaps they saw it was useless! but there were many men's wives, and that the soles of the feet can endure water better than the soles of the shoes.

SUICIDE.—The Coroner yesterday held an inquest on the body of J. B. Muller, a German, 56 years of age, found dead in No. 88 St. Peter street. Verdict: Committed suicide by shooting himself in the side with a pistol, the ball penetrating the heart, while labouring under a fit of insanity. The deceased had been a clerk in the dry goods store of Arnoux & Co., at the corner of Chartres and St. Ann streets, by the closing of which, recently, he was thrown out of employment; and it is supposed that his insanity was the result of despondency on that account. Several times previously to committing the fatal act, he made remarks indicative of his intention. He was a single man.

MANSLAUGHTER.—A Frenchman by the name of Blanco, drowned yesterday, opposite Independence, Tchoupitoulas, under the following circumstances: He had driven his cart on upon the wharf for the purpose of emptying its contents into the river; after turning his horse round and backing him half-a-dozen times near the edge of the wharf, he went round behind the cart, apparently for the purpose of removing the tail-board, when an Irishman, by the name of Michael Morrison, came up and caught that board by the traverse and backed him until he had driven the Frenchman over the edge of the wharf into the river where he drowned. An affidavit, we are informed, has been made to the above effect, but did not learn whether Morrison had been arrested or not.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.—Lucas Acker was yesterday tried for larceny. The jury being unable to agree, were discharged, and the prisoner remanded to await a retrial.

John Williams and Robert Pickery, accused of larceny; W. S. Upton, accused of breach of trust; and John R. Shaw, charged with obtaining goods under false pretences, were all discharged, on motion of the District Attorney.

No other criminal business was disposed of.

RECORDER STITT'S COURT.—John McHugh, accused of assaulting Peter Conway with a dangerous weapon, was yesterday ordered over to keep the peace.

Thomas Quinn, the young man who was arrested for knocking down and beating his own mother a day or two since, was arraigned on a cross warrant. The mother, however, had forgiven him, and begged the Recorder to let him off. The Recorder did so, but made them pay a joint fine of $5 for putting him to unusual trouble.

W. Durbridge was arraigned on a charge of trespass, in occupying the house No. 192 Perdido street, in violation of the authority of the house, C. C. Wayland. Bail given to appear on the 16th.

Harry Lewis was arraigned on a charge of giving Ellen Dorsey a brutal beating and kicking all over her body, and pulling her wide comfort, in a house on Dryades street, on Tuesday night. Bail given to appear on the 16th.

Catherine Ellis was arraigned on a charge of fowly stealing and throwing to parties Louis Boneclaue and his family, which they were eating peacefully in the dining-room of the house, on Monday night. Bail not given.

Thomas Medley was arraigned on a charge of beating and wounding William Mylan on Accomodation street, on the 7th inst. Bail given.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard were arraigned on a charge of assault and battery. They gave bail to appear.

Mary Dudon, the servant girl, accused of stealing Miss Charlotte Howard's diamond earrings, was examined and discharged, for want of evidence.

RECORDER PARHAM'S COURT.—*A Sicilian Gentleman*.—The Sicilian Louis Polmerad was arraigned yesterday, on the affidavit of three members of the Sicilian party, who made the affidavit, that Polmerad was with the other Sicilians at the time of the outrage, Mr. Severin Robert, Jun., testified that after Mr. Trapanier had been wounded, and was in the arms of Mr. Davis, Polmerad rushed in him and attempted to stab him, the prisoner denying that he did so. He had known Polmerad some ten years, and was positive he was the man, and after he had assaulted Trapanier, he (Robert) seized him and wrested his knife from him. The accused was accordingly sent before the First District Court, without bonds, and he (Robert) for assault with intent to murder. Dr. Trapanier was examined, and although his testimony did not implicate Polmerad, we publish it as a most interesting narrative of the memorable affair:

"On the 4th of June last, I went to the polls in Orleans street. I there met Mr. Pastre for the second time that day. He told me to take a drink in the bar room, about thirty paces from the polls, in the same building. Going from the polls to the bar, the street was very quiet. I met Capt. Palmyra in company with another person that I did not know. We spoke to him on some business, and I then joined Mr. Pastre in the office of the house, and we left the house together. I noticed a crowd in the street, and heard pistol shots. I was about a dozen in the door that was open and on reaching the sidewalk, I saw a group of men armed with every description of weapons opposite. Seeing none of my companions in the street, and having no weapons, I reached to return into the office house, but the door was shut. The smoke of the fire was seen then in front of the polls, that I could not see for the crowd. I concluded to go to the polls, and I did so, but I, however, saw Mr. Pastre no more—there might have been more—running after the same object. Royal street; the person passed either turned the corner or went into the shop close. Just when he disappeared, the men pursuing him fired several or eight shots in the direction he had taken. There were still a group of about fifteen men standing with one foot on the curbstone and the other in the street, firing into the polls. I saw Mr. Pastre for the last time passing out of the polls, in front of the Orleans Theatre. I then passed on to the corner, and met Mr. Pastre. I retreated towards Dauphine street, and was first in a group two or three deep. The group of armed men moved then toward Bourbon street, on the opposite side of the Orleans street to where I was.

Walking at the corner of Bourbon and Orleans streets, I saw one of those men coming after Mr. Monnier, who had no weapons in his hands; he ran in the bar room of a large hotel, and in his left hand, and a short large sword in the right. I was then very much excited. Monnier was crying for help; and as he passed by me, he was only three or four steps ahead of his pursuer; I made a rush at the man as he ran by but his arms he cut, and threw him down. I dragged somewhat, and stood in front of the door, Bourbon street, where the balance of the group came running at me, crying out to me, and I need fire no shots at me. I received one in my right leg which threw me on my back; and whilst in that position, there were five or six men close by me, shooting at me, and the man who was I had drawn down rubbing me. The man he was on thinks around me that I could not see the fiercest manner in turn or three of the party. Notwithstanding my wounded foot up, they leaving, I jumped, left me for dead, and on my way home, I met Dr. Trapanier and fell on the steps at the house." Mr. Gustave Tribak, told me to remain there, while he went for a carriage; he went towards Royal street; and I again heard the cry of murder for the other half-Frenchman.

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