New Orleans Daily Crescent.

TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1856. WEEKLY EDITION.

BY NIXON & ADAMS,

OFFICE, NO. 20 CAMP STREET.

TERMS:

The Crescent will be regularly served to subscribers in the city at a early hour every morning, (Sundays excepted,) for $10 a year, in advance; half-yearly and quarterly at the same rate; or 20 cents a week, payable to the carriers.

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

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

Any advertisement ordered at intervals, will be charged $1 per square for every insertion.

Advertisements not marked, will be published one month, or charged and changed accordingly; no advertisement or advertisement 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. Its SUBSCRIBERS are all in the city, and being read by every intelligent family of means at an early hour, and being read before the approaches of business, consequently articles for family use may be advantageously published in its columns.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

Is published every Monday morning at $3 a year, invariable in advance. Its circulation extends throughout Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Texas and other States, it presents a favorable medium to advertisers of making their wares and enlarged business known. Advertisements inserted for $1 per square, each insertion.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 19, 1856.

☞ Persons leaving the city during the summer, who desire the Daily or Weekly Crescent mailed to them, can have it done weekly, for one dollar per month, by leaving their orders and address at our office, No. 20 Camp street.

LAW OFFICE.—We call attention to the fact that our friend F. L. Howell has removed his law office from No. 13 City Hall to No. 68 Camp street, next door below our office.

CONCERT FOR THE RELIEF OF THE SUFFERERS BY THE LATE INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.—There will be a concert to-night for the relief of the sufferers by the late inundations in France, at the school of the Christian Brothers, corner of Pocyfaras and Fouchet streets, under the patronage of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

As this is a very praiseworthy object, we hope that the efforts of the Christian Brothers will meet with the success they deserve.

The tickets are only fifty cents, and are to be had at all the principal bookstores.

☞ We are indebted to Norman, No. 14 Camp street and under the St. Charles Hotel, for a copy of the "Journal of the proceedings of the Eighteenth Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Louisiana, which assembled in Trinity Church, in New Orleans, on the 1st May, 1856;" from which we are gratified to learn that this Church is in a most prosperous condition in our State.

FOOD FOR SUMMER READING.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement which appears in another column, of Mr. J. C. Morgan, Exchange Place, adjoining the Post-Office. His stock is large and varied, and we are positive that his prices are as low as elsewhere.

GRAND CONCERT AND BALL AT CARROLLTON.—The public are reminded that to-night the grand concert and unsurpassable ball comes off in the gardens at Carrollton. This is to be a great affair, and we would advise all who are fond of good music and a turn at the polka, to be on hand. All the Fourth District, Greenburg and Carrollton will be there, to say nothing of "the rest."

POISONED SAUSAGES.—We are glad to see by an advertisement in another column, that Capt. Moynan will commence distributing poisoned sausages in the streets of the city after the 25th inst. We have always been of the opinion that the supply of dogs in the city was much larger than the demand, and hope that through the exertions of the Captain and his assistants, the stock will be considerably decreased.

LIVE, PLEASANT READING.—We have received from the publishers the following interesting works, which we commend to the notice of the public:

RACHEL AND THE NEW WORLD, a trip to the United States and Cuba. Translated from the French of Leon Beauvallet. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Co.

This is a veritable history of the great event of last year, viz: the visit of Rachel to this poor, benighted land. Readers will find it exceedingly amusing, every thing is told with such a droll, semi-tragic air. Morgan, Exchange Place, adjoining the Post-Office, has it for sale.

FEMALE LIFE IN NEW YORK CITY, by the late Wm. Evens, editor of the New York Sunday Dispatch. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson.

This is a very interesting story, and was written for the purpose of exposing certain heinous vices and immoralities which exist in our great metropolis. The author has so far succeeded in his object as to write a book that will attract attention to the subject. Norman, 14 Camp street and under the St. Charles Hotel, has this work for sale; so also has Morgan, Exchange Place, adjoining the Post-Office.

THE CHRISTIAN SISTERS, edited by Miss Marsh. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson.

This work contains touches of female character, and a narration of female inner life, such as are seldom produced but by a woman's pen.

Both Morgan and Norman have this book for sale.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for June.

We are indebted to Morgan for a copy. It is filled with valuable and interesting matter, as usual.

THE CLOSE OF THE WEEK AND BUSINESS PROSPECTS.—The close of the week finds the general trade, commerce and finance of our city in the most satisfactory condition. To this may be added the general favorable tenor of the correspondence from England, received yesterday by the Africa from Liverpool, up to the 28th ult., which has been confirmed by subsequent intelligence brought by the Niagara, arrived at Halifax, en route for Boston, being one week later or up to the 5th inst. Of course there is nothing beyond a few hundred bales of cotton, a few thousand barrels of flour, with a little corn and wheat on which there can be any action. The stock of cotton will shortly be inside of 20,000 bales, and possibly by the 10th of August it may go as low as 10,000 bales. It is pretty certain that the country is well cleared of cotton. Some curmudgeon of a planter may here, and there be holding on to a large share of his last year's crop with the expectation of realizing 12½ cents per pound for middling. It is gratifying to find that there are actually some planters in a situation to hold over from one season to another; but the cases are so isolated that they have no influence on the market.

The receipts of our great staples for the week up to last evening, were of cotton, 1,602 bales; sugar, 705 hhds.; molasses, 632 bbls.; tobacco, 1,929 hhds.; with more than usual quantities (for the season) of flour, corn, wheat, bacon, lard and other articles keeping up a more than medium state of business. It is unnecessary for us to reiterate that the best of prices are attainable; that the facilities for shipping to distant ports continue undiminished; that our mercantile houses, both export and domestic, are represented either in person or by competent agents and representatives; and that negotiations of every kind and character can be as readily and easily made as in the most favored seasons of the year. In fine, though thousands and tens of thousands of traders, dealers, merchants and citizens have departed, there are a faithful number present to conduct the trade of the country and city. No one in the country, even to the most remote ends of the Union, need be under any apprehension but what all business will be duly and promptly managed.

There were several arrivals of boats yesterday, with full loads of produce. Vessels from Northern ports are having very long passages, ranging from forty to fifty days from Boston and Eastern ports, with corresponding time from New York and Philadelphia. Calms and light winds prevail at this season of the year, but it appears they are unusually protracted for the past two months. Possibly in a year or so steam propellers may be built for freighting purposes, which will obviate the present disadvantages, if they are properly constructed. Though the two attempts some years ago, say the propellers William Penn and Ben Franklin and the Star of the South, proved investments of the most unprofitable kind, does not furnish any cause why properly built and burthen-some screw vessels should not succeed.

While, Ayres and King, the express robbers, were sentenced at Detroit, last week, to five years imprisonment.

YACHTING.

"To Boats!
Our gallant winner of the dark blue sea,
With hearts as boundless and with souls as free,"

has in all times been among the special pleasures and enjoyments of man. The Phœnicians had their richly furnished, fast clumsy vessels; the barge of Cleopatra still lives in pictured glory, and every one has read of those strong vessels with which Harold Hardikanute and his venturous Norsemen tamed the North Sea and the Baltic billows.

There is an indescribable something in the human composition which makes man sympathize with the vastness, the infinity of the great deep, and long to associate himself with it as lord and master. Alison gives in the metaphysical explanation of the riddle, but Byron paints it as it is felt by all who have any of the element of poetry and romance left in their composition.

When on the water, man is in some way disconnected from the hardness and slavery of life; is some way clothed with a sense of the omnipotence that has its habitation in him. His wings are unfolded for fuller exercise; his pulse beats with an easier and stronger motion; his nerves are better corded, and his enjoyment rises from transitory things towards those which are the highest he can experience. He is loosed from the cares of daily life—a moment exalted to royalty. He is not a sovereign over men on the hard earth—on the broad billows, he is an absolute despot over nature. They rise around him like obsequious servants, breaking into laughter and bursting with kisses as their lord comes. They flash like crystals in their display of the depths over which they roll; they seem pregnant with many a Venus as their crests curl and break with a silvery lightness. Out of them the breathings of "old Triton, with his wreathed shell," seem to come when the breeze plays too roughly with their fair bosoms; and when in an unbidden strife, they chase one another fleetly up the sandy shore—receding in mockery and derision from their ready embraces.

But the Naides disappear and Father Pluto summons Æolus from his confinement. The heavens grow dark and an ominous light gleams from the horizon. The ocean seems to pant and swell with anger. Eurcylydon has come forth and the frail craft quivers before the growing storm. But there is no quiver among her hardy crew. Down with the helm until her bow is pointed into the very teeth of the black wrathfulness, whose advent is heralded. Close reef, fore and aft, and make every thing snug. Now, with only enough canvas to show that she is gifted with motion, the fullness of the storm is awaited. It comes—is met—battled with and conquered. Heaving with the great billows that are historians of the brief past, the little yacht dallies awhile, then unfolds her white wings and flies off with the dying breeze towards her destination.

Or, the breezes are chained in their prison, and come forth not at all. The cunning result of architecture and knowledge sleeps

"Like a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

The shades of evening draw near. The sun is about bidding farewell to day, and the moon is preparing to marshal her glories for the night. Port lies a long distance off. The sails are all furled and the anchors out. The company, one by one, abandon themselves to the enjoyment of that indolent repose and listlessness which is almost oriental in kind and extent. A few are entertaining themselves with wonderous stories of the ocean—how she has added to the enjoyments and good of men; and of the pleasures themselves have partaken from her copious chalice. One lazily "laying about loose," is reading a "yellow covered book," fresh from the publisher, while the smoke of his cigar gives a fitful light to the page he peruses. Another, with line in hand, is looking overboard watching a cork and wondering what strange fish will come up to him as a messenger from the deep. A few are clustered around a bottle of good wine, enjoying its fruity flavor. Forward, the crew are seated discussing their fare, with manifest evidence of appreciation and such appetites as would make Hahnehmann stare. The evening slowly wanes, and sleep supervenes.

But hark!—it was something more than a dream! With only such dress as makes night apparel, one after another, all hands tumble on deck. The sea and sky have changed, and such a change!

"O! night and darkness! ye are wondrous strong!
Yet glorious in your strength; as is the light
Of a dark eye in woman!"

The waves are rising rapidly: the white scud is flying past; the winds begin to howl in their anger, and a new picture is painted in its outlines. All around there are the proofs and evidences of such superhuman anger and force as made the ancients figure Oceanus to be a god—a breathing, moving entity: possessed of courage, love and hatred, and above them all, of a divine power not to be always controlled, even by Jupiter. But the crew see no reason for fear, and determine to put a hook even in the snout of Neptune. Everything springs into activity. The anchors drag on the sandy bottom, so close-reefed sails are given to the winds, at the same moment when the tie is severed which bound the water bird to her temporary resting place; and away goes the bluny yacht into the darkness, leaving a white wake streaming after her. The journey is not a blind one, however, as the binnacle light clearly shows. The reins which guide her are held by knowledge and judgment, and she sails off to where there is sea room enough; or runs in behind some favoring point where she sleeps safely and quietly notwithstanding the storm.

Then, all perils safely passed, on the morrow her moorings are left and port is sought. It is safely reached; the sales are stowed, the deck cleared, and everything put in the same order that reigned before the trip. Our amateur yachtmen turn themselves homeward, and in a day have so far divested themselves of their watery characters that they are deep in day-books and ledgers, cotton and corn, law and sugar, or even perhaps using for the business of a newspaper some recollections of what lies in their remote history. *Quien Sabe?*

"Give me a spirit, that, on life's rough sea
Loves to have his sails filled with a lusty wind,
Even till his sail-yards tremble, his masts crack,
And his rapt ship runs on her side so low
That she drinks water and her keel plows air."

Later from Florida.

By the arrival of the steamship Florida from Key West and the Florida ports yesterday, we have the Tampa Peninsular of the 14th and the Pensacola Democrat of the 17th instant.

The Tampa Peninsular indulges in the hope that Bow Legs' operations will soon be brought to a close. Since the slaughter of his men by the party from Fort Meade, on the 16th and 17th ult., he has kept pretty quiet, and seems to be entirely on the defensive. Indian signs had been seen in the neighborhood of Fort Meade as late as the 5th and 8th, but it was supposed to be a scouting party or a spy.

The Peninsular, in relation to the report that a white man had been detected disguised as an Indian, says:

The rumor which we published some time ago, to the purport that Enoch Daniels had been caught in Indian guise, in Levy county, and lodged in jail, turns out to be a hoax.

Gen. M. Whit. Smith has received authority from the Governor of the State to muster four companies of volunteers into the service of the State as soon as they can be raised.

Two negroes were drowned while attempting to cross the river opposite Tampa in a canoe.

Mr. John Stubbs, a printer, who for the last twenty-five years has resided in Columbia, S. C., died in that city on the 12th inst. The Columbia Times says that he was a gentleman of great intelligence and unimpeachable integrity.

On Saturday, the 5th instant, Mr. Geo. Armstrong, a wealthy merchant gentleman of New York, went on a fishing excursion from that city. His dead body was picked up in East river on the following morning. He is supposed to have been murdered and robbed.

The Albany Express is of the opinion that the losses to speculators in breadstuffs and provisions in the United States within a few months cannot be less than $15,000,000.

We learn from the New York papers that his Excellency, the Minister of the Netherlands, is on a visit to the Consul General, at his residence in Brooklyn. This gentleman is the youngest of the diplomatic corps at Washington.

The celebrated Fanny Fern denounces, in a New York paper, some one in Philadelphia who is getting out a cheap volume, under the name of "Fanny Fern's Family Cook Book." She says it was not written by her, and that it was issued without her knowledge.

Col. R. D. Boyd has been unanimously re-elected President of the Bank of Newburg, S. C.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE CRESCENT

DECLINE IN ENGLISH FUNDS.

[BY THE SOUTHERN AND NATIONAL LINES.]

BOSTON, July 18.—The Niagara brings news of the closing of English funds on the 5th at a decline of ⅛ in consequence of a draft of gold from the Bank for the purchase of silver for Australia.

Washington Affairs.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, announced his resignation yesterday.

The Senate has confirmed the whole list of appointments of substitutes for those suspended by the Naval Board.

Mr. Herbert's trial is progressing. Much interest is felt in the result.

Virginia Whig Convention.

RICHMOND, July 17.—The State Whig Convention passed resolutions denouncing the Republican party and its candidates; disapproving of the course of the Administration in disturbing the Missouri Compromise for party purposes; denouncing Buchanan and the Democracy; sustaining Fillmore as the most suitable person for the Executive Chair in the present crisis, but disclaiming the adoption of the principles of the party nominating him; and calling for a National Convention to meet at Baltimore on the third Wednesday in September.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.—A collision took place yesterday on the Northern Pennsylvania Railroad, between the excursion train, containing the orphans of St. Michael's Church, and the regular train.

Six cars were demolished.

Thirty-nine lives were lost by this terrible catastrophe, and sixty-nine others injured.

The cars took fire after the accident, and many of the dead bodies were consumed.

Among the killed was one of the priests who had charge of the children in the excursion train.

The conductor of the down train, to whose carelessness the accident is attributed, has committed suicide by taking arsenic.

The engineer has been arrested and committed for trial.

Domestic Markets.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Cotton is awaiting the arrival of the steamer's letters. Flour—Prices are a little lower and irregular. Wheat is drooping; Southern White is quoted at $1 75. Corn firm. Spirits Turpentine active. Rosin is heavy. Rice firm. Freights are easier.

CINCINNATI, July 18.—Flour dull at $5 20 to $5 25. Whisky active at 32 to 32½.

River Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, July 18.—The river is falling with three feet in the canal.

VICKSBURG, July 18.—The Rapides passed down at 7 P. M.

From the yesterday evening's edition of the Picayune, we copy the following:

Steamer Burned—Twenty Lives Lost.

NEW YORK, July 18.—We have dispatches here this morning, announcing the destruction of the steamer Indiana on Lake Erie, by fire. Particulars have not been received, but it is believed that at least twenty persons lost their lives by the occurrence.

San Francisco Vigilance Committee.

A private letter received here states that the San Francisco Vigilance Committee would disband on the 24th inst.

River Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, July 17.—There are now thirty-nine inches of water in the canal opposite this city, and the river falling.

The thermometer here is standing at ninety-eight degrees in the shade.

FROM NEW ORLEANS TO NEW YORK.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE CRESCENT.]

NEW YORK, July 10th, 1856.

Dear Crescent—As you open this quietly at your desk, New York may not seem so far distant, but attempt to take your own individual corporosity from New Orleans to New York and you will find it no easy task.

I left you on the Funny Bullitt, determined to try the Chicago route; the passage up the Mississippi was as usual, the same never altering banks, and the same tiresome sand bars; the only place I landed was at Memphis, where I found the stock of cotton to amount to twenty-four bales, so any enterprising speculator could easily have monopolized the market. Upon enquiry, I found that all the crop was in, and the country all round completely exhausted of cotton.

We duly arrived at Cairo, and found a pretty fair hotel with a landlord willing to accommodate, which is a great thing. I must, however, tell you of a new dodge. I thought I was up to most things in travelling, but I certainly got a new wrinkle here. Having secured my room, I took a turn round to see what there was to be seen; upon going back and asking for my key, I was informed that fifty-four (my number) had gone to bed—being pretty well satisfied that I was not in bed, made further enquiries, when I found that an enterprising genius finding all the rooms full, had boldly walked up to the clerk and demanded the key of fifty-four—the clerk supposing it was all right, had given it to him, and it required a little *mild* expostulation on my part to get him out; so if ever you are in want of a room in future in a crowded hotel, just walk to bed and lock yourself in it.

The next day, the fourth, went on to Chicago. The railway is through the center of the State, and splendid lands it does open up with a double market—either the South by way of the Mississippi or the North via the railway. The engines, buildings, etc., were of course all decorated; though I do wish people when they make flags would take the trouble of making the American flag correct. Hardly one had the stars and stripes correct—some being wrong in numbers and some in arrangement, while some ingenious maker in one town had supplied flags with red and blue stripes! We had the train crowded with way-passengers going to different points where the speeches, etc., were to be heard. I amused myself with filling a little child of six with ginger bread; the contest between the love of ginger bread and the fear of spoiling a new dress, was interesting.

At Chicago the route passes into Canada over the broad gauge line, which is splendidly managed—wide cars with plenty of room for your legs, is a comfort; and then they run so steady. Another thing, they give you plenty of time to eat, and the bell rings three minutes before the train starts, so there is no occasion to choke yourself with the last mouthful. Arrived at Niagara, I stopped a day at the Clifton to recruit. Niagara is just as usual—a great crowd of visitors working hard at doing nothing and fighting time as well as they can. The chief shops or stores are for Indian goods, some of which are very pretty and all very dear; though I fancy the Indians that make all the lead-work, are poor girls at a shilling a day in New York.

Left Niagara by the New York Central and got left behind at Syracuse, looking after something for the inner man. I did not, however, regret the six hours detention, for it gave me an opportunity of seeing what was the traffic on the line, which is beyond anything I had any idea. I suppose that during the six hours I waited there, at least twelve trains, each as large as two engines could draw, passed through bound from Buffalo to Albany; and the thought would come into my head, and has been there ever since, when the Jackson and Opelousas railways have similar trains, what will be New Orleans? That we shall see it I am sure; at least, for one, I believe it, and shall stick to the Crescent City.

I got here per the Hudson River railway very comfortable, thriving; splendid scenery, each point of the river as we ran across it giving a different view of the Hudson.

I leave for England in the Canada, and will next address you from "Te ancient towne of Litherpoole."

C.

Dr. Wm. Hart, of Memphis, Tennessee, a surgeon in the Russian army, died in Krimenchuy on the 5th of April, of small pox.

There are 5,711 paupers in the New York institutions.

A GOOD OPENING FOR ENTERPRISING YOUNG MEN.—The Boston Courier has the following cut at the New England clergy: "One of our friends was coming from New York, in the cars, the other night, and was amused at an interview between two persons, who seemed not to have met for some time before. "Well," said one, after the first salutations, "what are you up to now?" "Oh, I don't know," replied the other, "I think I shall take to religion." "Religion!" cried his friend, "what do you mean?" "Why," said the other, "I think it's going to be a good business; the ministers are all leaving it, and I tell you what, I believe there's to be an opening there!"

Local Intelligence.

COMMOTION AMONG THE REPORTERS.—The portly "local" of St. Charles street has made a raise of a pony and new pair of cassimy pins; whilst the light infantry reporters of which we are one have naught to do but look on, and grin, and bear it. We for one feel rather miffed about it, for the Colonel can now trot off to remote sections and ferret all sorts of rocks and hill stories—for he is said to be positively fascinated—without car having any chance of rebelling them; but we will bear it philosophically. Still, if there is anybody who would like to have the Colonel watched, and who has a blase fast pony with long mane and tail, and an instinct for them, to lend, we would like to know of him and the animal. We want to be a horse reporter, too.

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

Admitted	176	Died 25
Discharged	158	Remaining 443

The number of invalids remaining is smaller than we remember to have seen it any season for several years past.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—The Coroner yesterday held an inquest on the body of a white man named Jack, aged about thirty-five years, found dead at Charity Hospital—the same we mentioned yesterday as having been admitted there in a dying condition on Thursday evening. Verdict: congestion of the brain.

MURDER OF A SLAVE.—Pascal Christiano, an old Italian, about sixty years of age, was arrested last evening, on Greenmen street, in the Third District, by Sergeant Simms, on a charge of killing his slave woman Pauline, by excessive flogging. The slave was a runaway, who was caught by the police and delivered to her master at twelve o'clock yesterday, and our information is that he beat her—some say with a cowhide, others with a spade handle—until she fell down exhausted, called for a glass of water, and died in a few minutes. The negro wife and mulatto daughter of Christiano, were arrested too, and locked up as witnesses. The Coroner was investigating the matter last night.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—A house at the corner of St. Peter and Burgundy streets was struck by lightning during the storm yesterday afternoon. The chimney was shattered to pieces, and the body of the house and her child knocked down; but fortunately neither was seriously injured. It is a matter of gratulation that of the great number of thunderbolts that have struck houses during the present month, none have proved fatal to human life.

SAD AFFAIR.—*Nearly Murdered by a Chicken Fight.*—Mr. D. Helmstick, whose residence is in the Fourth District, at the corner of Jackson and White streets, was aroused at two o'clock yesterday morning by a noise in his back yard. Going out, he was assaulted by the moonlight to see a stout white man, carrying away a basket filled with stolen chickens. He at once got his gun, and following the man into the street, pulled the trigger at him but missed fire. The thief, leaving the chickens, went at him with a hatchet, and cut him in a terrible manner; giving him one gash in his left breast, another on the left side of his neck, another on his left arm, between the elbow and wrist, and several smaller ones. The first doubtless supposing he had killed his man, picked up the basket of chickens and walked deliberately off. The wounded man laid on the sidewalk, bleeding dreadfully, until his family came out and took him in. A doctor was sent for and he was soon dressed; but at the latest accounts, small hopes of his recovery were entertained. Though he saw the thief well, he did not recognize him among one he knew.

HURT BY A FALL.—George Perry, a sailor, was admitted to the hospital on Thursday night, with a badly lacerated head—the result of a fall from the staging of a ship at the Government Wharf.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.—Charles Green was yesterday tried for larceny and acquitted.

Louis Bouveiller was tried for assault and battery and found guilty.

The following parties were dismissed by nolle prosequi: Wm. Pepper and wife, accused of selling liquor to a slave; Joseph Smith, f. m. c., assaulting a white person; Philip Vocklel, assault and battery; Frederick Werner, DWO; Wm. Wing, ditto; and Philip Wallis, ditto.

The following sentences were passed: James Whaler, Nicholas Serna and John McFarland, for carrying concealed weapons, one month each in the Parish Prison; Nicholas Jersey, for larceny, two months in the same prison.

The Grand Jury made a special report, denouncing their jury room as a nuisance, and refusing to hold another session until they shall be provided with a decent and suitable room.

Judge Robertson did not finally adjourn the Court yesterday, according to previous announcement. He deferred the adjournment until to-day, on which occasion, we understand, he will deliver a parting speech on matters and things in general.

We are under acknowledgments to Mr. Trepagnier for printed copies of the quarterly report of the late Grand Jury.

RECORDER SEITZ'S COURT.—Relina Lanning, the Dutch woman whose mania for husbands we set forth in yesterday's Crescent, was arraigned yesterday. Her second husband, Lewis, who had her married, failed, however, to appear against her, and she was discharged. She is a tolerably good looking crow, and has no children by either one of her husbands.

Jonas Candler was sent before the First District Court to be tried for beating Avu Judge, at No. 32 Constance street. He gave bail.

Henry Ryder was sent before the same court for stealing a gold ring from policeman Zirmer, on Felicity street. Sent to prison in default of bail.

John Galpin made affidavit that William Carriger, who with other servants, stole $3,000 worth of silver ware, linen and clothing from the Verandah Hotel which it was destroyed by fire in July last, and made his escape, is now under arrest in Louisville; and prayed for a requisition whereon to bring him back to justice. The proper steps were taken to obtain a requisition from Gov. Wickliffe.

Arthur Murphy was arraigned on a charge of having committed willful and corrupt perjury, in a suit in the Fifth District Court, by swearing that, as agent for J. G. Fuller, he had rented the house No. 66 Apollo street to the wife of James Burns, and that Burns had said he was all right, he being satisfied with any arrangement his wife might make. This being represented by Burns as false, he brings the charge of perjury. Murphy was sent to prison, to be examined on the 24th.

John Grimes was arraigned on a charge of assaulting Alice McHugh and threatening her life, at No. 81 Julia street. Sent to prison in default of bail.

Sarah Jackson, the woman who attempted to murder Sheriff Gibson, was fined $10 for a breach of the peace; Gibson declining to prosecute her.

Louis Sieler was fined $25 for whipping a horse through Poydras Market.

Thomas A. Sillier, a Dutch orphan boy, six years old, was sent to the House of Refuge; Charles Farmer, representing him to be friendless and destitute.

Julia McKechnie and Margaret McCann, females of the strong-minded class, were made to give bail to keep their neighbors alone.

Catherine Lynch, accused of stealing sundry articles from Mary Jane Green; Edward Carr, accused of having a disturbed time on Saturday night with his own; and Matthew Higgins, accused of beating and ball-pulling Bridget Jenkins, were all discharged.

RECORDER FARRIS'S COURT.—Patrick Kelley was yesterday dismissed from a charge of beating George A. Harris, and trying to cut him with a knife. —— Davis was also acquitted of a charge of walloping Harriet Ivers. Mary Brady was bound over not again to assume a certain fair neighbor of hers on Fifteen street, of having colored blood in her veins, and talking to her accordingly.

A. J. Genaucourt was arraigned on a charge of appropriating $20 which E. Mondelli, the painter, empowered him to collect for lettering done to the steamer Capitol. Sent to prison.

H. Slocum was arraigned on a charge of beating Mary Thompson on the head with his fists, at No. 89 St. Ann street. Bail given.

Jack, a slave of Capt. Johnston, was arraigned on a charge of pushing Wm. Cooper, cook of the steamer Opelousas, upon a pile of wood, thereby causing him to hurt his fingers. Sent to prison.

A. DeMonasterio was arraigned on a charge of selling grog to a slave in his cabaret on Old Levee street. Bail given. Sergeant Soares is after the cabaret-keepers with an uncommonly sharp stick.

Antoine Michaud accused D. L. Herman (or Ehrman) of unfeelingly $23 worth of copper from him in December last, under false representations. Warrant issued. The accused is the same who was arrested a few days ago on a charge of swindling somebody else out of a lot of copper, upon representations that he was a agent for the Shakespeare Foundry.

C. A. Leonmenet, of No. 88 Customhouse street, complained that a man named Gourley obtained $6 worth of copper from him twelve days ago, upon a promise to pay next day, which he failed to do. Warrant issued.

Signs of the Times.

From the New York Express, of the 11th inst., we clip the following:

Vote of Noe Brush Factory, 191 Greenwich street, New York:

Fillmore	17
Buchanan	1
Fremont	0
Foreigners	10
Native	8

On board the steamer Armenia, Capt. J. S. Smith, from Albany to New York, the following vote for Presidency was taken on Thursday, the 10th:

Fillmore	17
Fremont	25
Buchanan	13
No voting	11

The vote for President among the grocers of Courtlandt street, New York, was taken last week with the following result:

Fillmore	34
Buchanan	10
Fremont	11

A vote was taken for President, at 12 M., on the 7th of July, at Underhill's box factory, No. — Greene street, New York, which resulted as follows:

Fillmore	13
Buchanan	1
Fremont	1

On the 5th of July, a vote was taken in a house in Day street, New York, which resulted:

Fillmore	12
Buchanan	6
Fremont	5

ALABAMA MAKES A SIGN.—Yesterday's mail brought us the following letter from an enthusiastic and worthy advocate of the cause:

BLADON SPRINGS, July 15th, 1856.

Messrs. Nixon & Adams: Below I send you the vote for President of the United States, taken at this place to-day. As there were doubts expressed by a strong Alabama Buchanan man here as to whether Fillmore would receive a respectable vote at this place, Mr. Chas. DeA——, of New Orleans, and myself took a list around to all the voters stopping at the Hotel (Commors,) headed Fillmore, Buchanan and Fremont, each voter registering his name under the respective candidates, when to our agreeable surprise, and to the chagrin of the Buchanan men, Mr. Fillmore received a majority of four votes over Old Buck, as the following result will show:

Fillmore	31
Buchanan	27
Majority for Mr. Fillmore	4

We, the Fillmore men, enjoyed ourselves over the result. Three cheers for Fillmore.

I hope to be in New Orleans soon, as my health is improving. Wishing you all good health, and our glorious cause success. W. C. Q.

☞ Cholera has become one of the prevailing diseases of our land, as well as foreign countries. This being a unloved fact, precaution should be taken in regard to disease during the warm weather, and in view of the beneficial results in the use of Dr. J. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, last season, in our city, as well as elsewhere, we would advise all to procure a supply for family use, and use it as per directions on the bottle. When this is done much sickness can be prevented. At least this is the experience of the past, which can be, and is testified to by thousands. For sale by O. O. Woodman & Co., corner of Magazine and Common street, and John Wright & Co., 21 and 151 Chartres street. 3y19 6t&1w

THE GREAT RUSSIAN REMEDY—*Pro Bono Publico*—"Every mother should have a box in the house handy in case of accidents to the children." Redding'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, felons, chilblains, and old sores of every kind; for fever sores, chiness, itch, scald head, nettle rash, tetters, sore nipples, (recommended by nurses,) whitlows, stye, tetters, flesh worms, spinal worm, brown ulcers, and chronic, scurvy, sore and cracked lips, sore nose, warts and flesh worms, it is a most valuable remedy and cure, 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 an injury, or interfere with a physician's prescriptions. It is made from the purest materials, from a recipe brought from Russia—articles growing in that country—and the proprietors have letters from all classes, clergymen, physicians, sea captains, nurses and others who have used it themselves and recommend it to others. Redding'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. Redding & Co. For sale by J. Wright & Co., O. O. Woodman and all druggists. 5e14 eod6mAW

☞ 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 and misdeeds.

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,
Mayor.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, June 28, 1856. 5

Books for Summer Reading.

Embracing a large stock of

STANDARD AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

Together with

REVIEWS,
MAGAZINES,
ILLUSTRATED PAPERS, ETC.

THE LATEST PUBLICATIONS received as soon as issued from the press.

J. C. MORGAN,
Exchange Place,
Adjoining the Post-Office.

3y19 2p2t&1W

Canton Matting.

100 pieces 4-4 WHITE;
100 " 4-4 RED CHECK CANTON MATTING—a very superior article.

For sale wholesale or retail, at very reduced prices. Apply to

WM. H. FISK,
183 Canal street, next to cor. of Baronne.

jy17 2p12t

New Works, Just Received

—BY—

J. B. STEEL,

60 CAMP STREET. 60

FRANK LESLIE'S GAZETTE OF FASHION—For July.
ORPHAN SISTERS—By Mrs. Hunt.
JOHN HALIFAX—GENTLEMAN—By the author of the Head of the Family.
WESTERN AFRICA—ITS HISTORY, CONDITION AND Prospects—By Rev. J. L. Wilson.
CLARA; or Slave Life in Europe.
THE MODERN STORY TELLER; or The Best Stories of the Best Authors.
MARGARET MAITLAND—By the author of Zaidee.

—Fresh Supplies of—

MAURAY'S GEOGRAPHY OF THE SEA.
COOPER'S NAVAL HISTORY TO 1856.
WALKER'S EXPEDITION TO NICARAGUA—By W. V. Wells.
THE ATTACHE; or Sam Slick in England. 3y16 2p&4t1W

Carpeting, Matting and Floor

OIL CLOTH, at 19 Chartres street.

Lately received, a large assortment of CARPETINGS, such as Velvet, Wilton, Tapestry, Brussels, Three-ply, Imperial, Venetian, etc. FLOOR OIL CLOTH, of various qualities and widths, cut to suit rooms, halls, etc. MATTING—500 pieces 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 White and Checkered, now landing; all of which we offer at the lowest market prices.

A. BROUSSEAU & CO.,
19 Chartres street.

jy11 2p3t

Saddlery, Harness and Trunks.

The subscribers have just received a full supply of English, French and American

SADDLES,

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, including many late improvements. Their stock of both SINGLE AND DOUBLE

HARNESS,

IS NOT TO BE EQUALLED IN THE SOUTH. Also, constantly on hand, a complete assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's SOLE LEATHER

TRUNKS,

and other articles in their line, to which they invite attention.

SEWING MACHINES,

With all the late improvements.

LACEY & CO.,
81 St. Charles street.

jy22 2p1d

Dr. Samuel Reynolds.

OFFICE—No. 115 GRAVIER STREET, NEW ORLEANS.

Cures CANCERS, SCALD-HEAD, WHITE SWELLING, SORES and ULCERS of every description. jy11 2p1y

Winer's Canadian Vermifuge.

This medicine should be on hand in every nursery in every household. It not only expelling intestinal worms, but supervinces a healthy and vigorous action of the digestive powers, the liver and the intestines, and thus brings about a condition of the general system, which prevents a new brood of vermicules from being generated after the old ones has been discharged.

☞ Be particular and remember the name, "Winer's Canadian Vermifuge." This is the only article that can be depended on. Remember this.

For sale wholesale and retail in New Orleans, by

J. WRIGHT & CO.,
21 and 151 Chartres st.

jy14 2p3MoWeFrd1W

Caution.

Ladies are cautioned against using common Prepared Chalk—use

JONES' SPANISH LILY WHITE.

It is perfectly innocent, being purified of all deleterious qualities; and it imparts to the skin a natural, healthy, delicate, clear, living white; at the same time acting as a cosmetic on the skin, making it soft and smooth.

For sale in New Orleans, wholesale and retail, by

J. WRIGHT & CO.,
21 and 151 Chartres street, sole agents.

Bargains! Bargains!!

SUMMER CLOTHING,

ALFRED MUNROE & CO.,

34 Magazine street, corner of Gravier,

Bargains can now be had at the above house. Call and examine. Only a slight advance over cost on the most choice goods, and many styles of goods BELOW THE COST.

Among the latter are real French Merino Dress COATS at $5, and White Drill PANTS from $2 50 to $4.

Also, SHIRTS, all Linen; Cotton, Linen Bosoms, Fancy Linen and Cotton Shirts; Gauze Merino, Gauze Cotton and Lisle Thread Shirts; HALF HOSE, all kinds, and every other article in the Furnishing line.

Large stock of RUBBER CLOTHING, Negro Coats, Carriage and Hospital Cloth, manufactured by the Union India Rubber Company, sold at manufacturer's prices.

ALFRED MUNROE & CO.,
34 Magazine street, corner of Gravier.

jy14 2p6f

Clothing and Shirts

MADE TO ORDER IN THE BEST MANNER.

Gentlemen desirous of having their FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING or SHIRTS made to