New Orleans Daily Crescent

TERMS &c. SEE FOURTH PAGE.

WILLIAM BY NIXON & ADAMS.

OFFICE, 80, 82 CARP STREET.

The Crescent will be delivered to subscribers in the city or on the cars every morning, when requested. For this a regular list is kept, but parties and quarters as the same may be, to receive a week, are left to the carriers.

Advertisements, per square of ten months, in all cases, $1 per square for the first insertion, and $1 for every subsequent insertion.

Transient advertisements, per square, $1 for every insertion.

Advertisements not marked, will be published one month or forbid, charged accordingly; or, by arrangement or subscription, will be repeated until all arrearages be paid at the rates of the contracts.

An Original Document will be ready to receive advertisements.

THE DAILY CRESCENT

Has a circulation which enables it to offer inducements for advertisers. It is delivered every morning in the city, and being sent by mail to all parts of the country, and being read by thousands who do not see any other paper, it presents a medium for the advertisement of articles which are to be extensively published in its columns.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

Is published every morning, and contains, in a year, invariably in advance, Four Dollars. It circulates in three towns Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas and other States. It presents a favorable medium for advertisers of making their wares and commodities known. Advertisements inserted at the rate of $1 per square.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1856.

The Crescent, during the day, during the summer, will receive the Eastern Mails, Cincinnati, Louisville, and Nashville, and will be ready to deliver the same, by leaving their orders at the office.

Capt. Jno. W. Cammond, the steamer R. W. Mallory, has our thanks for late St. Louis papers.

Mr. Sage, has received from the publishers, by mail, a copy of the "Hospital Words" for August, very readable and full of interesting reading matter.

Mr. The Appletons have sent us, by mail, a copy of their very valuable work, "The Railway and Steam Navigation Guide." As its title implies, it is a complete traveler's guide on the United States and the Canadas, containing time tables, fares, connections and distances on all the railroad, steamboat and stage lines in these countries, together with useful information regarding hotels, steamboats, etc.

THE BALL IN CARROLLTON.—We never spent an evening in the dies of August, here in New Orleans, more agreeably than we did at the Carrollton Hotel and Gardens on Saturday evening. The weather had threatened, and fears were entertained that the attendance would be thin, for those fears were most pleasantly dissipated. Besides a handsome representation of ladies and beaux of the vicinity, there was a very brilliant delegation of the belles and beaux of the city present; and on entering the ball-room, we almost fancied ourself again in the midst of one of those elegant reunions at Odd Fellows' Hall or the Orleans Ordinaries, that charmed the past winter and left a lingering a sweetness to its memories. All the beauty, all the fashion of a winter ball were there, enhanced by a charm that the winter balls can never know, namely, the good acquaintanceship and sociability that is bound to prevail at an exclusive reunion of the stay-at-home population. We never saw the dance indulged in with more gusto, or the table and the tables more universally delicious. All we need add is, that a ball and its accessories were of the first quality, and that a few more like it will make Carrollton a summer place. The cars returned to the city at two o'clock, bearing as merry and lively a freight as ever passed over that road.

New Law Firm.—Messrs. Charles H. Singleton (of the late firm of Wolfe & Singleton) and Franklin H. Hatch have formed a law copartnership, dating from the 1st instant. Their office is at the corner of Camp and Natchez streets, over the Home Mutual Insurance Office. With experience, popularity and legal eminence of both gentlemen, the new firm cannot but prosper and occupy a front rank in their profession.

BALL OF HOWARD LODGE.—The grand dress soiree given by the officers of Howard Lodge No. 13, I. O. O. F., to come off to-morrow night, week, in the grand and airy hall at the lake terminus of the Lake Pontchartrain and Jefferson Railroad, promises to be a very brilliant and attractive affair. The managers are making the arrangements in the most *recherche* style, and their invitation list is a thing most fascinating to behold; comprising, as it does, representatives of the beauty and fashion of all parts of the city. The ball, besides the attractions it offers to the lovers of such amusements, has a benevolent object, which should not be forgotten. The proceeds are to be devoted to the widows' and orphans' fund of the lodge giving the ball. The advertisement, in another column, sets forth some particulars which gentlemen should heed in time.

CENTENNIAL COLLEGE.—A few days since we referred to the appeal of the managers of this excellent institution to aid in erecting a centre building, called for by the wants of the college. The corner stone of the building was laid last Wednesday. The Baton Rouge Advocate says that after the ceremonies and address of Rev. G. W. Marshall, were over, a collection was taken up for the benefit of the Institution, and we are proud to say that the enormous sum of $23,000 was obtained on the spot. Only $3,000 short of the amount necessary to complete the whole edifice. There is music in our people, which is always brought out when a master hand touches the keys.

CHARLES STORRS, BRADON.—This favorite place of summer resort for the invalid and pleasure-seeker, is now in the full tide of successful operation, we are informed by friends recently returned. This is as it should be, as it is difficult to look up a more pleasant and agreeable resort, for those who desire to recruit their health and spirits. Mr. Cullum and his gentlemanly assistants exert themselves on all occasions to make the guests comfortable.

An express having been established between the springs and the city, it adds much to the convenience of visitors, enabling them to communicate with New Orleans with more regularity and reliability than by the regularly irregular mails.

Several newsboys have been arrested in the city of New York for selling newspapers on Sunday. The people of Gotham are becoming entirely too good to keep.

☞ The English, Spanish, French and German languages, so important to professional and business men, may be readily acquired at Dolbear's Commercial College, 105 Canal street. There is an apartment and special professor for each language, so that persons can practice reading, writing and speaking twelve hours a day, and hear nothing spoken but the language they wish to acquire. There is also an apartment for mathematics, penmanship, book-keeping, phonography, etc., so that persons can attend to any branch they may require to fit them for business. New classes begin this week.

CHEAP FURNISHING GOODS.—Mr. Moody, at the corner of Canal street and Exchange Place, is now offering his splendid and varied stock of shirts and gentlemen's furnishing goods at a reduction of twenty five per cent from his previously cheap prices. Here is an opportunity to replenish summer wardrobes for little or nothing, and those to whom money is an object ought not to neglect it.

ELEGANT FURNITURE.—We would recommend our readers, that if they wish anything in the furniture line, and wish to combine the beautiful, the substantial, and the cheap, they must call at the extensive establishment of Mr. Stewart, on Canal street, between Baronne and Dryades. If they make up their minds to go there, and really want to buy, we will answer for it that they will not leave without trading. The mahogany and rosewood chamber and parlor sets to be seen there are enough to satisfy a prince, and to intimate a common person, and the ease of the installment, by purchase, is within the reach of any person in moderate circumstances. Again, we say, don't buy your furniture without first looking in at Stewart's.

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, 105 Canal street. There are also an apartment and professors for English, French, Spanish, German, Mathematics, etc.

WATER-COOLERS AND PRESERVE CASES.—Water-coolers of all sizes and preserving preserve cases—without which no house-keeper can get along comfortably—are for sale at reduced prices by Mr. Roberts, of No. 20 Camp street.

NICARAGUA.—Those who feel like emigrating to Nicaragua at cheap rates and under good auspices have yet a few days opportunity to do so. Col. Mancusso expects to have a sailing the present week, and has an office at No. 15 Royal street, where all desirable information may be procured.

FLOOR FURNISHINGS.—Carpeting, matting and floor cloth of every variety are to be had at A. Brousseau & Co's, No. 19 Chartres street. The assortment is elegant and extensive, and the prices low. Those in want of such articles would do well to call.

ARITHMETIC, ALGEBRA, ETC.—New classes begin this week in the Mathematical Department of Dolbear's Commercial College, 105 Canal street.

OUR CITY.

We are seriously of opinion that the fortnightly population made a great mistake this year in leaving the city, so far as purposes of comfort or recreation were concerned. We mean those who are now sorting, lilting and often dangerous recreation at Northern cities and watering places—railroad smashes and steamboat burnings occasionally adding variety to the perpetual inconvenience and turmoil of traveling, and the welcome at the havens of rest being chilling and sincere in strict mathematical proportion to the ability of the visitor and the quality of his trunks. There may be a certain amount of pleasure in spending the summer in such a manner, but we hardly think it compensates the trouble, risk and expense that it entails upon its devotees; and we are certain that the stay-at-homes are enjoying themselves far better than the fly-aways.

Our city has been, and is blessed at the present time, with a degree of health equal to that of the largest city in the Union, and superior to that of a great many. We have passed through our hottest weather, and are now enjoying the temperate sunshine, delicious breezes and balmy, beautiful nights, that are ever the accompaniment of midsummer in this climate. Though the din of commerce has to some extent ceased, there is still considerable activity on the levee, and in other marts of trade, and the business streets, during business hours, wear an aspect of life and activity that would scarcely be credited by those who annually migrate to the North, and derive their ideas of our summer appearances and pastimes from the croakers that have ever been the curse of our city. Building operations, the unerring index of a city's growth and prosperity, are visible in every quarter. Costly stores, elegant mansions, churches, and other public buildings, are rearing their clean, pretty heads on every side, and repairs and improvements are progressing extensively among buildings that one would think had no need of such attention.

The omnibusses are just as crowded, and the other vehicles about as numerous and noisy, and as apt to get locked in the narrow streets, as they were last spring. The ladies go a shopping as eagerly, and promenade as charmingly as ever. And the broad, shaded streets and public squares present each evening, save when a summer shower intervenes, pictures of life, beauty and joyousness, as rich as the eye of man could desire to feast upon.

Of course, there are plenty of galeties and social reunions going on in private; added to these, public galeties are quite a feature of the present summer. We are certain that the two balls given at the Carrollton Hotel, within the last fortnight, and which are to be repeated, have not been surpassed in ease, elegance, general joyousness, and the beauty and standing of the ladies attending, by any that have been given at any of the Northern watering places. Other balls of equal elegance are in prospect; and again we say, that those who went North for recreation this summer could have found better, and safer, and more refined recreation, by staying at home.

In speaking of New Orleans, we wish to be understood as including the neighboring watering places of the lake and gulf shores, Lake Island, Barataria, etc., as the suburbs or environs of New Orleans. They are but a few hours' ride from the city, and for bathing, fishing, hunting, and other pastimes, are not excelled by any other summer resorts on the continent. To run over to some of these places and stay a few days or a week, we do not consider leaving town, and we applaud the good sense and taste of that large class of our population who are in the habit of so doing.

Still, leaving our home watering places out of consideration, we maintain that New Orleans at the present time, in respect to health, gaiety, pleasant weather, and comfort generally, is not surpassed by any other city in the United States.

FILLMORE MEETING AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW YORK.—From the different accounts of the New York papers, the meeting of the friends of Fillmore and Donelson at the Academy of Music, New York, on the 25th July, must have been a great demonstration in favor of the Union candidates. The Express speaks of it as "the largest and most enthusiastic meeting held indoors ever known in New York. It says:

Never, since the good old days of the Harrison and Clay campaigns, has such a tremendous gathering of American citizens assembled as on Tuesday night, thronged the Academy of Music and the surrounding streets. It seemed as if the whole upper part of the city had poured out its population *en masse* to do honor to the American candidates, and vindicate their unquenchable ardor for American principles.

By tens, and twenties, and hundreds, and thousands, the people poured into the theater. The doors were opened at half-past seven, and as a quarter to eight, every portion of the vast house, excepting the amphitheater, was thronged. But still the people came in; closer and closer they packed, until it seemed that human beings would stand no further compression. Every few moments some stirring cheer would go up, announcing the arrival of new accessions. Every few moments the roll of drums and the shrill notes of the fife, commingled with the shouts from honest American throats, cheered new reinforcements into the already dense, yet thronged house.

The Journal of Commerce acknowledges that the building was crowded to its utmost capacity, but says nothing of the thousands assembled in the neighboring streets, at each corner of which there were meetings organized and speaking going on.

Decidedly the best report of the meeting, however, appeared in the Times. It is rich. The Times acknowledges the large attendance, confesses to the enthusiasm, but attributes it all to a fondness for art, and says that—

Whenever an occasion occurs on which the people can gratify their commendable desire to behold a statue formed by a master mind, or an architecturally beautiful edifice, without expending what is needed for the necessities or comforts of life, they are sure to be present in large numbers. Such was the case last evening. The Academy of Music is a building concerning which there has been much curiosity—particularly the interior, which is well worth a leisure hour.

On the same evening, there was a monster gathering of the friends of Fillmore in the Park, opposite the City Hall, Brooklyn, said to have been the largest public meeting ever held in that city. It is said the mass of people collected was fully equal to the largest assemblages of the kind ever in the New York Park. Speeches were delivered from the stands erected for the purpose in the Park, and on the cab-skirts of the meeting temporary organizations were made and speeches delivered by different persons.

THE NEW CENT.—The Director of the Mint proposes that the new cent shall be eighty-eight parts copper and twelve parts nickel. This will make a coin of a dark reddish color. It is to weigh seventy-two grains, less than half the present cent, which is 168 grains.

We learn from a dispatch from Chicago, dated the 25th ult., that John H. Doane, General Superintendent of the Illinois Central Railroad, was dreadfully injured, near Hyde Park, five miles south of Chicago, on the afternoon of that day. He slipped in endeavoring to get upon a morning train, and four cars passed over him. Both his legs were fractured below the knees and he was bruised about the head. The New York Daily Times says that he died on the afternoon of the 27th ult.

The deaths in the city of New York during the week ending July 26th numbered 631, showing an increase of a hundred as compared with the mortality of the week previous. Of this number, however, 170 were minors.

A train of six cars on the Weldon and Wilmington Railroad were thrown from the track and turned bottom up. A number of passengers were injured but no one killed.

The negro cook, George Wilson, who so brutally butchered the captain and mate of the schooner Isadora Imogene, on the 27th November last, suffered the severest penalty of the law on Friday, the 25th ult., in the jail yard attached to the court-house of White Plains, Westchester county, New York. The prisoner made no confession of his guilt, but on the contrary, maintained his innocence to the last.

There were 426 deaths in Philadelphia during the week ending Saturday, the 26th ult. Besides this, there were 26 deaths by casualty, including some of the victims of the late railroad accident.

The friends of Mr. Fillmore in Utica, N. Y., have bought the Daily Gazette, a Democratic paper hitherto, with the design of making it the organ of the American party in that city. Chas. J. Radford, a distinguished writer, is to be editor.

Alvin C. Bradlee, the referee in the Forrest divorce case, made his report on the 26th ult. It provides for the payment of Mrs. Forrest's costs, and orders Mr. Forrest to give security for the payment of alimony, and affirms, in all respects, the judgment of the court.

TRAVELING CORRESPONDENCE.

LOUISVILLE, July 26th, 1856.

Dear Crescent: Thus far into the bowels of the land have we been carried, not marched; first borne along smoothly, swiftly and safely—which last is not the least important of the three adjectives in these accidental times—by the deservedly well-known steamer James Montgomery, one of the best on the river, either for comfort, speed, or good eating; which last the qualification your humble correspondent prides himself "he's some" at, particularly the latter things. In fact, it seemed to me we did nothing else but eat and sleep. Oh, what a relief it was to break loose from the cares and anxieties of business in a large city, and settle down right off to a calm, delightful quiet and peace—perfect repose. This is real luxury. The moment the boat leaves the wharf, to throw yourself back on a lounger, with your face to the breeze, and then rest—rest, inhale in large draughts the soft balming air that fans your cheek and cools your hot brow; nothing to disturb you, nothing to make you afraid unless the idea that the boat should blow or burn up, or something of that kind; and, as my stateroom was immediately over the boilers, the floor of which was so hot you could hardly bear your hand on it, and sundry strange and horrible noises every few moments sight under me, had rather a tendency that way. But I put my trust in Providence, and a good deal in the engineer, and felt satisfied. At any rate, if the worst came to the worst, there was a satisfaction in knowing it would not last long. However, no accident happened, had a delightful trip, and made the run to Cairo in less than four and a half days from New Orleans. The country all the way up looked very green and beautiful, and from the passengers who came on board at different points (mostly planters) we learned that a good deal of rain has fallen, and the crops were flourishing and promised well. At Cairo we took the cars to Terre Haute, and here commences the real difficulty and annoyance of a traveler, unless he's pretty well posted. First, the different statements—I won't say lies—of the agents of the several lines of road and of the boats to Louisville. As to the depth of water, one set affirming there was sufficient for their boats; the other (the railroad) people swearing there wasn't water enough to drown a cat. The question of the river being settled, to the satisfaction of a few, the question then was, which was the best route by land. I would here remark, however, that a large number of our passengers succeeded in getting up to Louisville on a small boat, and arrived the day after we that came by rail.)

Here commenced another wrangling—one agent swearing that the traveler saved 200 miles by taking his route and the other swearing it was so—that his line was the best—and so we had it; even the ticket-seller at the office was non-committal and wouldn't state which was the best or nearest route—"you must choose for yourselves, gentlemen." We did choose and came by way of Terre Haute and Indianapolis. Cairo is not the place I had reason to believe it was from the glowing representations made from time to time the past few years. In fact, with the exception of the railroad, I saw but very little difference in it to what it was fifteen years ago—it is the same dull, dirty place—choked up with rank weeds, piles of rubbish, great fat sleepy hogs, and a few mongrel yelping dogs, (principally *yaller*) and about a fourth class tavern, as far as the one meal I got enabled me to judge—for a meager, scantier, colder, half-cooked breakfast (if it could be called such) I never before had the misfortune to sit down to. May the Lord forgive that landlord! I never can. We were galloped over a most delightful country on leaving Cairo, principally rolling prairie—in some places, as far as the eye could reach, one vast field of living green—that is to those that could see anything—for what, with loss of rest the night before, and the delightful motion of the cars, which jumped up up and down about two feet every pop, I took a very excruciating nap. Wedged in a corner, with my head against two sharp ends of the car and my legs over the back of the seat, with about half room enough to stretch out and with the ledge of the window, which fretted in the small of my back, I had a most comfortable ride and was enabled to see the country to great advantage. We stopped to dine, at half-past seven, at a very fine brick house in a very smart looking little town, and after shaking off something less than a part load of dust and brushing with a whisk broom about a peck out of each eye and a bushel, more or less, from mouth and beard, I sat down to a very excellent country dinner. It's true the beef was rather tough, but the waiting-maids rather pretty and very obliging. "Want anything else, sir?" "Yes, my dear, I'll take you." "Oh! sir!" "All aboard!" here sang out the conductor, off we go again; over the same rolling, beautiful prairie, for miles and miles in extent. The scene was not much varied; occasionally, some rising, wooded land, or some portion of the prairie under cultivation; immense fields of yellow wheat just cut and stacked up in sheaves every few yards for hundreds of acres, and oh, how beautiful it looked as the God of day shed his bright rays upon their golden crowns and cast a sacred halo upon all around—for was it not the "staff of life" without which man would not be as he is—in contrast to which, and intermingled with, were great fields of waving green corn, or sweet scented clover just ready for the scythe. It formed a most beautiful picture and greatly relieved the monotony or weariness of the journey. We arrived at about four o'clock at the terminus of that part of the line and changed cars for Terre Haute; here the St. Louis train met us, and here also dinner was prepared for the St. Louis passengers. We were all choked with dust and dry as salamanders, but not a drop of water could we get to cool our parched tongues. There was but one small house at this station; but that we wandered around and around, searching for and looking into all sorts of pots and pans for the liquid fluid, but found none. The landlord, who had an eye to the main chance, intimated that he thought we wanted to cheat him out of his rights, and if we wanted to drink we had only to seat ourselves at the table and we could have as much as we wanted—that is by paying four bits. But, as we had eaten dinner, we did not choose to pay so dearly for the whistle, although we had a whistle for water until we arrived at the next station.

The country from this on to Terre Haute improved much in appearance. We passed quite a number of fine towns and farms; indeed, it is astonishing how fast the farms and villages spring up on the line of a railroad. I was informed by some of the residents that a short time since there were not half a dozen towns on the whole route, where there are now some sixty or seventy. In regard to the crops, farmers speak discouragingly, particularly of the oat and hay crops, owing to the drouth; in fact, the oats that I saw looked very poor and scarcely a foot high in some places. The corn crop promises better, and a few good showers of rain would set it all right.

We arrived at Terre Haute about nine o'clock P. M., where we passed the night. This is a fine growing city on the Wabash river, with large brick warehouses and dwellings, several fine churches, new court-house, etc., and showed signs of great prosperity and success.

There had been a great Fillmore demonstration on the day we arrived, and the town was full of people. From all I can learn and hear since I left home, the chances of Fillmore are, without question, the best of the three. Even in Democratic Illinois the people believe in Fillmore; they say he's a *national man*, and the *only national* man of the three candidates—the only one who has *come out boldly and fearlessly* and declared himself for the *whole Union* and nothing but the Union.

I was much interested at sundry conversations in the cars, between farmers and others who sat around me—residents of Illinois and Indiana, as I learned from their remarks. One old fellow, on being asked by a neighbor who he was going to vote for, turned round on his seat to his enquirer and said: "John, you have known me as an ultra Democrat for more than thirty years, and I have never voted any but the Democratic ticket; but for the next President I shall give my vote for Fillmore, for I believe him to be the only *safe* man of the three. He has declared himself to be a *national* man, and as such I shall vote for him. Mr. Buchanan has not *come out* as I expected he would—and although he is my choice, yet I cannot vote for him, because he has not come out boldly and decidedly as Mr. Fillmore has." Such remarks as these were constantly being made; and although it is uncertain and hardly likely that Indiana will go in for Fillmore—yet it shows the feeling and influence that his honest and upright course has exerted on these thirty years' ultra Democrats.

On the train from Indianapolis to Jefferson City, some passengers took a vote, and the result was as follows:

Fillmore	27	Fremont	13
Buchanan	9		

We arrived at Indianapolis to dinner at 12 M., and found the town all alive with Fillmore demonstrations. Banners of music, flags flying, burning and general jubilee; great crowds of people from all the surrounding counties and States—and everybody seemed to be perfectly happy and satisfied with themselves, their glorious candidate, and all the world. I only remained about an hour, as the next train left at half-past one P. M. for Louisville, and consequently had no chance to participate in any of the proceedings; and although, as you know, I am no politician, yet I could not help but feel encouraged and delighted to see such manifestations (in that State of nigger-worshiping population) for a man who knows no North, no South, no East, no West.

From Indianapolis to Jefferson City is one scene of beauty. Hill and dale and valley, farms and cottages, woods and forests, gardens and parks, little streamlets and streams—truly it is a lovely country and worthy of being inhabited by freemen. It partakes much of the character of the country around Louisville, only I don't think it is quite as beautiful. Around this city (Louisville) and in this State, is some of the finest scenery in the world, and as for the people—well, it's no use to talk or write about them—every body knows what Kentuckians are. I assure you I felt happy when I had got safe back into Kentucky—for it is home like—*satisfied*, that is the expression. I don't like free States, and I can't help it. There is a self-sufficiency, and a how-much-can-I-make-out of you air of feeling about most of the Free State people that throws a chill over you. They have not that warm, whole-souled, hospitable manner about them that Kentuckians and Southerners have. Then they have *white* servants. I abominate white servants—didn't see a nigger all the way through the Free States; (they don't like 'em, there—sort of dogin-the-manger business—won't have them themselves and don't want us to)—and was so glad to see some of the Gulf House, that I could almost have hugged the little grinning darkey who came to wait on me at table, and know "what you like to hab, sah?"

Well, here I am, as happy as a clam at high tide. The weather is tolerably warm, only 98 or so in the shade, but that is nothing when you get used to it. It's hot at home. I've got what I wanted—change. It is worth while to come here just to revel in rich, new milk, fresh butter, eggs, fine healthy young chickens—not those stalky, yellow looking youngsters we sometimes have to mastticate. However, I'm getting personal, so must bid you *adieu*.

UNCLE BILL.

Hon. Wm. Rockwell, Judge of the Supreme Court, Second Judicial District of New York, died at his residence, in the town of New Utrecht, on Saturday, the 26th ult., with bleeding of the lungs. Judge Rockwell held several offices of honor and trust in the county of Kings in that State, among them those of District Attorney and County Judge. He was about fifty years of age.

Local Intelligence.

RAIN.—We had several light sprinkles and heavy drizzles on Saturday, and yesterday another dolcere and tenuis rain with a delicious combination. The quantity of rain we are having now-a-days is perfectly ridiculous.

A COWARDLY AFFAIR, ALMOST.—We published an account last week of the death of a jealous wife, who finding her jealousy well founded, gave her husband a caning in the presence of the females who had lured him from the paths of duty and rectitude. We have now another and equally true story of a jealous wife to tell; but it gives us pleasure to publish, that this wife found her husband to be a braver man than she had believed him to be, and that she is now, in consequence, subject to the dry jokes and pleasantries of an admiring circle of friends and acquaintances.

This lady's and her husband reside in the upper part of the city. They are a young couple, and both spirited and gay. The husband had not got far prior to marriage before he was married, and the marriage to date has never added that fancy to the heart. He was one of those sensible fellows who will not be tempted to sit unwarranted, misery because so many have to bear it, and as he took no pains to conceal his attentions and hankerings towards the pretty young widow, he well began to feel himself neglected. Several times, too, he did not at night rather late, and his expostulations at being entirely satisfactory, the poor wife became a victim to dull spirits, jealousy, in the worst sense. What she thought and what she did, of course, may only be imagined, but not described. Finally she invented a plan to discover her husband in his supposed possibilities, and to punish him if she caught him. He plan was this:

She knew that there lived in Mobile a lady who had some whim or other to marry the husband prior to his marriage with her, and that the lady came on a visit to New Orleans once in a while. She told this, with all her suspicions, to a young gay friend, and got that friend to lend her a full set of gentlemanly clothing and provide a wig for her disguise. Thus dressed, a friend of her husband's was sent to invite the husband to a dinner party, informing the husband that an old friend had just arrived from Mobile, and wished to see him particularly; that she learned he usually imparted to him in confidence, and to invite him to the place at which she was staying; and that, therefore, she would appear in disguise, and, as a certain hour on the following evening, at the time and place for an interview, which he was to be on no account neglecting. The ruse further informed him that he would rigidly slight her out of the courtesy her fancy dressed and veiled in black, and by her leaning against one of the statues of the mansion, not denote the owners of the square. Of course he purchased to come from the Mobile lady, and was altogether a built if at night have bored off many a good man.

The letter was duly sealed and dropped in the Post-office, and the two ladies explained over the scene they would be witness to at Green Square. The young lady was to dress in black, with a veil, and lean against one of the statues at the appointed hour; thus personating the very interesting character of a disgraceful lady in black, all the way from Mobile. The wife, also disguised as much as possible, and with a mortible under her shirt, was to secrete herself behind the shrubbery behind the statue. Should the husband succeed in approach the lady in black, the wife would be proof positive of his perfidy; she would then, by a signal, be recognized, draw her revolver, and make a spectacle of him such as never had been seen in Green Square, or of many spectacles. And this was the lady's plan, in which, we assume half the husbands and all the bachelors in town will stand perfectly unless.

The husband, over whose innocent head all this storm was brewing, got the letter from the Post-office safely, and on Tuesday it was. After reading it and meditating awhile, he made up his mind that there will a hoax, or, as the Mobile lady was concerned, he never once suspected her wife of being the author. Having a few chemicals about him, he concluded that a snare had been laid for his punishment, and under this impression, invited his letter to some of the police, and informed a detective there some of them accompany him to the square to prevent foul play. Accordingly, the detective and officers took out to go to the square at all. Going home to dinner, he told his wife that somebody had laid a plan to cousin him, and handed her the letter. Poor wife! poor husband! poor lady! made every preparation for the execution of their plan, and expected to leave home very soon after the hour of the mansion left. She read the letter—laughed foolish—and slightly—yet to laughing and kissing her husband, and saying, Finally she let him have that interesting item of course which we have already related. The husband, of course, pretended not—for he could not refrain from publishing her a little, which he did by telling the whole story to a parlor full of lady friends who visited her that evening. And this, good reader, accounts for our getting hold of it, and having it confirmed by the corroborative evidence of a policeman to whom the husband showed the wonderful letter.

COT A THUNDERBOLT.—The residence of Ex-Mayor Lowe, on Esplanade street, was honored by the lightning on Sunday. A chimney and part of the roof was shattered—no other damage was done.

LUCKY ESCAPE.—A pony and his rider were knocked down and run over on Charters street, on Saturday, by a madly driven horse and cab. Luckily, neither pony nor rider were hurt—although the rider's clothing must have been ruined some, as I immediately after the accident, he commenced his pony and put off after the cab. Like all adventures, he failed to catch him, and if he did, whether he licked him, we did not ascertain.

BOY DROWNED.—John McWhirter, a lad about nine years old, and a native of Louisiana, was drowned in the river, at the foot of Barracks street, on Sunday evening, by falling through one of those openings which are becoming so common in the wharves. The body was recovered on Saturday, and the Coroner, being called to hold an inquest on it, rendered a verdict of accidental drowning.

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT.—Jean Baptiste Serrigny, a citizen of the Insane Asylum, said there by Recorder Bouchelard his liberty on Saturday by means of a writ of habeas corpus, taken out and argued before Judge Angustine.

ACCIDENTAL.—Martin Norman, a laboring youth of nineteen, was shot in the neck on Saturday by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of Mr. Martin, Bonnie Sullivan. The wound is said to be not very dangerous.

THE PROS MULES.—These useful and patient animals are exposed to all sorts of slips and falls in those streets which the rules have unhanged, so much of late. One of Tyler's omnibus mules yesterday stumbled and fell down in the deepest part of Lake Ponta, the traces of the omnibus causing it to run partly over him and the unfortunate plunging him down finally. The driver and a negro or two jumped into the water, and it was some time before they extricated the animal from his painful position. He had to hold his head high, to avoid being drowned.

THE RECORDERS' COURTS.—There was unusually little noteworthy business before the Recorders on Saturday. The truth is, that the efficiency of the police in arresting all the drunkards and brawlers they can find, and the sound judgment of the Recorders in attaching such persons through their pockets—for the pocket is the only vulnerable point in heedless and heartless men—is having a salutary effect on that class who require the stringencies of the law to keep them in decent order. The manner in which the work-house has been filled up, and the treasury replenished, since Recorders Smith, Baker, Solomon and Bonfanty have held the reins of government, has had no parallel in many years; and the police, from one end of the city to the other, are animated by proportionate energy and industry.

There was nothing worth particularizing done before Recorders Smith, Baker or Bonfanty. A few drunkards and brawlers were fined, and some vagrants work-housed.

Before Recorder Solomon, James Walters was examined on a charge of violently beating George Overman and striking him on the head and face with a knife with intent to kill. The evidence being conclusive, he was sent before the First District Court. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Constantine Rolland, for his fortieth breach of trust, Antoine Bernet being the sufferer this time; also a warrant for a brute named Trey, accused of violating a little girl nine years old, daughter of George Backer, about three months ago, she becoming seriously ill in consequence.

BIRTH:

On Saturday, the 2d inst., at 10½ o'clock, A. M., Mrs. W. I. RODGSON of twin.

DIED:

On Sunday morning, August 3d, at half-past 2 o'clock, GEORGE WILLIAMS, youngest son of Capt. A. and Jennet Hood, aged one year and ten days.

The friends of the family, and those of S. Reed, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral This Morning, at half-past 10 o'clock, from the residence of his sire, Mr. E. W. Brown, Apollo street, between Bitterne and Perymore.

On Sunday, August 3d, at half-past 2 o'clock P. M., Mr. EDWARD BOURKE, native of Tyrrhaugh, county Sligo, Ireland, aged 24 years.

His friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend his funeral This Evening, at 4 o'clock, from our late residence, No. 29 College street.

On Sunday, August 3d, at half-past 2 o'clock P. M., Mrs. ROSANA BEARD, wife of Wm. Beard, aged 24 years and 11 months.

The friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend her funeral This Evening, at 4 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 29 College street.

Of apoplexy, at 9 o'clock, July 26th, Mr. WM. OGILVIE, aged forty-five years—native of Scotland.

☞ **Blue Mass, and all other mineral compounds** in the shape of pills, have been laid aside to make room for a better production from the vegetable kingdom in the shape of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These celebrated Bitters are entirely vegetable, and their combination of such a nature as to guarantee perfect safety in being taken by both young and old, male and female—the latter in particular have received the most salutary benefit from the use of these Bitters, when all other remedies have failed to afford relief, or have failed in restoring them from a state of debility to perfect health. For sale by druggists generally, and by S. G. Hart & Co., 79 Chartres street; Alexander Burton & Co., 2 Poydras street. 1d d&d&W

THE GREAT RUSSIAN REMEDY—*Pro Bono Publico*—Every mother should have a box in the house handy in case of accidents to her children! Redding's Russia Salve is a Doctor in every family of thirty years' standing, and is recommended by physicians. It is a sure and speedy cure for burns, pimples, corns, felons, chilblains, and all sores of every kind; for fever sores, ulcers, itch, scald head, nettle rash, bunions, sore nipples, (recommended by nurses,) wildfires, stiles, fistulas, fire blain, spider clamps, frozen limbs, salt rheum, scurvy, scrofula and all sore eyes, warts and flesh excrescences, in a word, wherever there is a sore, which can be healed by ointment, it will do the work, 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—of articles growing in that country—and the proprietors have letters from all classes, designations, professions, say capacities, men and women, who have used it for years and recommend it to others. Redding's Russia Salve is put in boxes to suit, stamped on the cover with a picture of a horse and a standard soldier, which picture is also engraved on the wrapper. Price, 25 cents a box. Redding & Co. For sale by J. Wright & Co., C. O. Woodman and all druggists. jel1 eodtoaW

☞ **By virtue of the powers with which** we invested by the Supreme Government of the Republic of Nicaragua, as per documents deposited and recorded in the office of W. Christy, Esq., Notary Public, I have constituted and appointed Messrs. MASON PILCHER and SHARRACK P. SLATER the sole agents of my said Republic, for the purpose of effecting a loan and of selling such securities as may be necessary to enable me to carry out the same.

They are fully accredited for that effect, and have also authority to confer to assume obligations and contracts for Nicaragua.

jy21 2p D. DE GOICOURIA.

To Parents, Merchants, etc.

AND ALL WHO SEND PUPILS TO

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

105 Canal street.

Are informed:

1st. That All the pupils have the right to attend until perfect in any branch on which they entered and can resume their lessons if they wish, at any future time without charge.

2d. There are four grades of tickets, viz: Very Good, Good, Tolerable and Bad, one of which is given every Lesson—thus showing how each pupil stands. These tickets cannot be enjoyed or transferred by Teachers or Good Scholars.

There is a special apartment and Professor for Penmanship, Book-keeping, Mathematics, French, English, Spanish, German, etc., so that pupils wishing to learn any language, I can only that language spoken, etc.

RUFUS DOLBEAR.

jel 2p&d 105 Canal street.

Carpeting, Matting and Floor OIL CLOTH, at 19 Chartres street.

Lately received, a large assortment of CARPETINGS, such as Velvet, Tapestry, Brussels, Ingrain, Hemp, Dutch, Venetian, etc. FLOOR OIL CLOTH, of various qualities and widths, at 19 Chartres, halls, etc. MATTING—50 pieces 4, 5, 6 and 8-4 White and Checkered, now landing, and of which we offer at the lowest market prices.

A. BROUSSEAU & CO.,

jel 2p&d 19 Chartres street.

21 AND 151 Worms. THEIR SYMPTOMS AND CURE.

Among the most common symptoms of worms are irregularity of the bowels, sudden attacks of pain in the stomach, poor or ravenous appetite, a disagreeable breath, sometimes quite pronounced, the old woman waking of the flesh, irritability, tingling of the ears, convulsions, vision, dullness of the eyes, indisposition to exertion, and restless slumbers. When all these symptoms appear, administer WINER'S CANADIAN VERMIFUGE, and the fortunate housekeeper will be delighted in a week or two, to see, not the worms, but the cause, and health, strength and spirits will be completely restored.

For sale wholesale and retail in New Orleans, by

J. WRIGHT & CO.,

jel 2p&d 21 and 151 Chartres st.

WITH THE SANCTION AND APPROVAL OF THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA,

A Grand Dress Soiree

WILL BE GIVEN BY THE

Officers of Howard Lodge No. 13, I. O. O. F.

AT THE LAKE TERMINUS OF THE CARROLLTON AND JEFFERSON RAILROAD,

On Tuesday Evening, August 12th,

The proceeds thereof to be devoted to the Widows' and Orphans' Fund of said Lodge.

The entire second floor of the Hotel has been arranged by the Committee, a MAGNIFICENT BAND secured, and everything arranged in order to make this the most pleasant SOIREE ever given during the summer months on Old Lake Pontchartrain.

Gentlemen holding Ladies' Invitations are requested to send for their names and residences to the Board of Managers, who will meet every Monday and Friday evenings previous to the Ball.

No Lady will be admitted without an Invitation ticket, having been approved by the Board of Managers.

A train of cars will be engaged to leave the Lake for the City at 2½ o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, at which hour the Ball will terminate.

Gentlemen's Tickets $2 50 each, to be had of either of the Managers. No Tickets will be sold at the Lake, or money received at the door.

Managers

T. D. VANHORN,	DAVID MOORE,
R. S. KEAGHY,	G. R. SHOTWELL,
A. DEBOLA,	JOSEPH MAGNER,
SAMUEL HARDY,	NEWTON RICHARDS,
J. L. MACAULAY,	

Officers Managers and Committee on Invitations and Arrangements.

☞ For the convenience of the company, a special train of cars will leave Orleans Circle for the Lake at 9 o'clock, on the evening of the Ball. jy22 2p

Go, for Nicaragua!

FARE REDUCED.

EMIGRANTS WANT