New Orleans Daily Crescent.
DOUBLE SHEET.
NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1857.

ENTERPRISE SHOE AND HAT HOUSE.—It is a "new sensation" to us, at times, to depart from our beaten cut-door track, and the noise and turmoil of commerce, and take a look at commerce in its in-door aspect. On the levee and in the streets, we see a vast multitude of goods in transit; but, knowing that the said goods belong to a multitude of individuals, we do not derive half such an idea of the might of New York commerce as we do when we walk through one of our large mercantile houses, and see the vast mass of goods that are dowed and stacked away in the hives of one or two individuals.

It was a sensation of this sort that we experienced on Saturday, in going through the shoe and hat establishment of Messrs. Taylor & Raddin, No. 41 Magazine street. Under the polite escort of Mr. Baldwin, the head business man of the firm, we gave an insight into a business, of the nature and extent of which we were hitherto in ignorance.

The building is of four stories, running through to Bank Place, and a model of a modern wholesale house both in finish and arrangement. We found the first and second floors loaded with boots, shoes, brogans, gaiters, slippers—everything of that kind, for ladies, gentlemen, children and negros, from the very finest and most fashionable, to the plainest and coarsest. With doors being open, we inspected some of the different kinds, and found them to be as prettily and well made as anything that the human foot could desire. All this last variety of leather goods is from the manufactory of Messrs. Taylor & Raddin, in Lynn, Mass. They use the telegraph and receive nearly all their goods by steamer, so that when a particular kind gets short, fresh supplies may be received with the least possible loss of time. By this system, though their stock, in the ebb and flood of trade, frequently gets very low, or comparatively so, their assortment is always unbroken and complete.

The two upper stories of the building we found stocked with hats of different kinds, for country and plantation use, the business of Messrs. Taylor & Raddin in this branch being also very extensive. Taking the building through, there appeared to us to be an ocean of goods in it; yet we were informed that it was comparatively empty, containing not more than $150,000 worth of goods, whilst it frequently contained over $300,000 worth. At the beginning of the commercial year, in September last, the stock was as low as $127,000. Since then the building has been crammed and emptied to its present notch, three times—the annual sales of the house ranging between $800,000 and $850,000. If this is not a big business in the two articles of shoes and hats, we fear we shall have to alter our conception of what a big business is.

Of course a business so extensive must have extensive ramifications. We were informed that, in addition to the supplies which the house has for years furnished throughout the Western and Southern States, Texas and California, it has recently received large orders from Nicaragua, which country is now regularly entered on the books. If any of our readers would know how the house of Taylor & Raddin has obtained so large a business, we can tell them in a few words. It has been achieved by sixteen years of unflagging business energy and industry, by selling a class of inferior quality, and by always selling at the lowest possible prices and on the most accommodating terms.

LIBRARY NOVELS.—The standard novels of the day, in beautiful library binding, are to be had of Mr. T. L. White, No. 196 Canal street. Scott, Irving, Cooper, Dickens, Maria Edgeworth, Amelia Opie, Mrs. Sherwood and Fanny Fern, are the principal authors whose works are complete and uniform. The silent charm which such works impart to the refinement of home, and the relish they present for the intervals of recreation and active exercise away from home, recommend them strongly to every well cultivated mind. We would particularly advise heads of families, and others, who may design summering over the lake, or elsewhere out of the city, to provide themselves with a set of the golden stores of intellect which Mr. White offers for sale. See advertisement.

DRUGS, PAINTS, ETC.—Mr. E. Wheelock, at No. 43 Magazine street, has now in store and landing, some large invoices of drugs, chemicals, paints, oils, etc., to which the attention of painters and the trade is solicited, the prices of all being very low. See advertisement.

CLOTHING FOR EVERYBODY.—Messrs. F. Malard & Co., Nos. 62 and 64 Canal street, corner of Old Levee, have in store a gigantic stock of summer clothing for gentlemen, youths, boys and children; clothing of every style, and fill elegant, fashionable and durable. The furnishing department is correspondingly large and well assorted, and everything is sold at the lowest possible price. We refer citizens and strangers to the advertisement elsewhere.

McCHESNEY'S WASHING MACHINE.—This is unquestionably the greatest invention extant for saving time and labor in the usually laborious and tedious operation of washing clothes. It is a Southern invention, and has triumphantly undergone all tests. Every family should have one. They are to be had of Messrs. Heath & Miller, Nos. 78 and 76 Camp street, who have something to say about them in our advertising columns.

NEW CLOTHING AT LEIGHTON & BARDOT'S.—The popular clothing emporium of Messrs. Leighton & Barbot, at the corner of St. Charles and Canal streets, now presents rare attractions to those gentlemen who, in replenishing their wardrobes, desire to consult their comfort and conform to fashion at a time, without disregarding the item of reasonable economy. Messrs. L. & B. have received from their manufactory supplies of the most stylish clothing, embracing every description of garment adapted to the season, with underclothing, shirts and furnishing goods of the most recherche description. We commend them and their stock to the attention of our friends and the clothes buying public in general. See advertisement.

HATS AT HOYT'S.—Hoyt has hats, as usual—hats for the season, and hats that are hats. Hoyt's hats always bear the stamp of fashion, A No. 1, and this is why the hats of Hoyt are so popular in New Orleans. For those whose peculiar tastes or avocations forbid their wearing Hoyt's hats, however, Hoyt has caps of all kinds, and Hoyt's caps, in their way, are very little behind the hats of Hoyt. See Hoyt's card, and—if you feel like it—get your next hat of Hoyt.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.—At No. 158 Camp street, may be seen a number of the above celebrated machines in constant operation, under the direction of Mrs. Boyd. Mrs. B. does all kinds of sewing, to order with the machines, and is largely patronized. See her card.

WHITE GOODS AND LACES.—At Messrs. P. & E. Reilly & Co.'s, No. 126 Canal street, the ladies will find a magnificent assortment of light white goods for summer wear, thread lace goods and everything in that line—the particular attraction being that they are offering at very reduced prices. The advertisement is another column set forth the particulars.

CLOTHING AT THE GREAT EMPORIUM.—To say much in a few words, everything that anybody can possibly want in the way of clothing, elegant, fashionable and cheap, is to be had at the great one price store of Alfred Monroe & Co., No. 34 Magazine street, corner of Gravier. Under-clothing, furnishing goods and India-rubber goods are included in the gigantic stock. See advertisement.

THE PLACE FOR SMALL CHANGE.—Most people do without many things they need, because all they have at the time is a small quantity of small change, which they think won't do. But this is a great mistake. At French's, No. 130 Poydras street, almost any thing may be had for a small modicum of small change—dry goods, housekeeping articles, jewelry, fancy goods, etc., etc. The cheapness of the place has given it a great fame throughout the city. There are auction sales, as usual, on Mondays and Saturdays, beginning at half-past ten o'clock.

GROCERIES, ETC.—Large supplies of the staple articles in the grocery line, of fresh arrival, are offering by Messrs. D. H. Marks & Co., Nos. 31 and 33 Tchoupitoulas street. See advertisement.

CROCKERY AT WHOLESALE.—Messrs. Samuel E. Moore & Co., No. 49 Camp street, are now offering at wholesale a very extensive and desirable stock of crockery, glass and earthenware. As it is offered at New York prices, packing guaranteed, it is well worth the attention of the country trade. See advertisement.

SELF-SEALING CANS.—These useful articles for preserving fruits and vegetables, are to be had of Messrs. P. B. Fell & Co., No. 17 Camp street.

NEW GROCERIES AT "THE GEM."—Mr. E. L. Bercier, at No. 23 Baronne street, has his store as well stocked as ever with all that is choice and fresh in the grocery and liquor line. It is a capital place for buying in family supplies. See Mr. B.'s advertisement.

DALLEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR.—This invaluable and world-renowned medicine is for sale in any quantity by Messrs. J. Wright & Co., Nos. 21 and 151 Chartres street. We refer our readers to the advertisement of it in another column. Wistar's Canadian Vermifuge, another medicine of high reputation, is to be had at the same place. Its peculiar merits are set forth in the advertisement.

BOOTS, SHOES AND BROGANS.—Messrs. Reed & Field, No. 66 Gravier street, opposite Bank Place, have received fresh supplies of the above goods, to which they call the attention of the trade. See advertisement.

SOUTHERN FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS.—We would advise those who may be fitting up or refitting their houses, not to forget our friend Charles A. Stewart, whose capacious warerooms, at Nos. 171 and 173 Canal street, are always stocked with the richest and most beautiful furniture—not the same furniture, but a constantly changing stream of furniture; for Mr. Stewart's liberal dealing with his customers keeps him always in a whirl of business. See his card in another column.

SOUTHERN ENTERPRISE.

The manufacture of cotton seed oil being now on a firm footing in New Orleans, and giving promise of soon becoming a very extensive and lucrative branch of Southern enterprise, we took a look into its practical workings the other day, and were very much entertained and gratified with what we saw. We visited the factory of Messrs. P. Martin & Dromel, at the corner of Bienville and Johnston streets; an establishment which has been built and put in operation within the past year, at a cost of over $65,000.

The oil mill and out-buildings, though of wooden construction, are models of neatness and convenience for the purposes intended, and of caution against fire. Under the polite guidance of Mr. Martin, we went through the buildings, and saw the process of manufacture in all except two of its stages, which are kept as sealed mysteries from the public: at which we presume the public will not take exception, when they consider how important the business is for the progress and prosperity of the South. The two hidden operations were the hulling of the cotton seed, or crushing the seeds and removing the shells from the kernels, and the clarifying of the oil.

First we take a peep into the seed warehouse. Here are men at work emptying newly received bags of seed, upon a perfect mountain of seed which fills the house, and from which other men are conveying loads to the mill. This heap of raw material is altogether enormous, amounting to two million pounds, or one thousand tons. Besides this, we are informed three thousand tons more of seed are already engaged of planters in different parts of the South. We follow the loads of seed to a large elevator, on which it is deposited and whisked by steam to the top of the mill. There it undergoes the hulling process, which we are not permitted to see, because the machine is one of great power and ingenuity, of Messrs. Martin & Dromel's own invention, for which they have not yet obtained their patent.

Entering the mill, we see a great deal of machinery, powerful and highly finished. A large and beautiful engine at one end of the room receives its steam from a proportionately large furnace and boiler outside, behind the mill, and dispenses the same to the different machines in the building. One of these is the hulling machine, which we hear roaring overhead. There are two wooden conductors descending from the upper mystery; through one comes the downy hulls of the seed, which is used as fuel, for raising steam, no other fuel being necessary. Through the other conductor descends a shower of fine light brown chaff: this is the meat of the seed, as it comes from the hulling machine.

This chaff is gathered up and deposited on the heater, an iron table filled with hot steam. It is placed within four movable hand rings, each with four blades revolving horizontally within it. The rings confine the chaff on the heated surface of the table, whilst the blades, revolving through it, chip it up very fine, and at the same time distribute the heat equally through it. As it is cut up fine and begins to melt, its brown color fades away into a pale green. When it is quite fine and quite green the revolving blades are raised up, and the meat is drawn off by the rings into hoppers along the side of the table, each hopper filling a narrow linen bag hung beneath it. There are eight of these bags, two being filled by each ring. The bags, being filled, are quickly taken and put into the press, the attendant smoothing out each bag and giving it an equal thickness as he puts it in. The press consists of a tier of eight iron iron pans, with small holes drilled in the bottom, and conduits around them, the latter being slightly inclined, and having holes leading to the conduits beneath. Each bag, before being put into the press, is clamped into an elastic apparatus which renders the force of the press gradual. The press or tier of pans is secured to the superstructure by four iron pillars of great strength; and being filled with the bags of half-melted seed-kernel, the steam is let on and the press goes to work. The pans squeeze up, from the rising of an enormous piston underneath, thick as a man's body. Soon the oil begins to dribble into the conduits from the little holes in the pans, and each conduit contributing to the one beneath it, the bottom one sends a stream of oil foaming through a spout into a large vat beneath the floor. As the pressure continues and the supply of oil begins to fail, more steam is put on, by degrees, until the pressure reaches a height of at least two thousand tons. This is an enormous force, which the structure of the press amply enables it to bear.

There are two of these presses supplied alternately by the heater which we have described. By the time one is fairly put in operation, the other has finished its work, and relaxes for a new job. The last possible drop of oil being extracted, the steam is shut off, the big piston disappears down below and the press is emptied. The bags are peeled in pudding-bag fashion from their contents—originally so loose, spongy and greasy, now pressed into boards, hard, stiff and dry. This, of course, is recognized as oil-cake, an invaluable article of feed for cattle. It is stowed away in its exclusive warehouse, looking like green lumber-heaps, and is readily sold at thirty dollars per ton.

From the vat which receives the oil from the presses it is pumped by a small engine, or doctor, through a pipe to two large iron tanks situated in a passage midway between the mill and the clarifying establishment. Here it comes spouting in a dark red stream, hiding beneath a coat of yellow foam, and looking for all the world like molasses boiling. From these tanks the oil runs off into the clarifying house, which no outsider is permitted to enter under any circumstances—the proprietors not being as yet in the enjoyment of their patent right. From the clarifying house the oil is conveyed to two large iron reservoirs, each of ten thousand gallons capacity. The oil is now ready for barreling and transportation. It is a very clear, pure, light-colored article, vastly superior to lard oil for burning, and an excellent article for painters. It is sold by wholesale at a dollar a gallon. Mr. Martin does not claim for it any merit as a lubricating oil—he rather thinks it is not as good as other oils for greasing machinery.

The present capacity of the mill, which runs day and night, is 500 gallons per day. There is room in the building, however, for large additions to the machinery, and when this room is filled, as it will be in good time, the capacity will be 2,500 or 3,000 gallons a day. The rate of product is ten pounds of oil to every hundred of seed as it comes from the plantations. The remaining ninety pounds, as we have shown, are by no means lost, being divided between fuel and oil-cake. Besides this, the refuse oil, which is left from the process of refining, is excellent for making soap; and the proprietors have now a large soap factory erected in the rear of the mill, and nearly ready for operation. It is actually astonishing to see how valuable cotton seed is thus proved to be—an article which for so long a period of time was considered as fit for nothing more than manure, and by some considered not fit for that.

We regretted to learn that the hum of the hulling machine in the mill, had been voted a nuisance by people living in the vicinity, and that a petition was in circulation to have the running of the mill stopped at night. It is situated on the extreme verge of the city, four squares beyond Claiborne street; has open commons on three sides of it, and no residences nearer than half a square on the fourth side. Messrs. Martin & Dromel were very reasonable in building their factory as far out as they did, and it would be a pity if they should have to stop work at night, or remove their factory, as the petition of the neighbors demands. Still, the roar of the hulling machine is a sound which shakes the atmosphere for a great distance at night, and people *must* sleep. Cannot some enterprising genius invent some method of condensing or annihilating sound? Such a thing would hardly be more wonderful than some other things we have now-a-days.

To conclude, this cotton seed oil manufacture is a business which all Southern planters should foster and encourage all in their power. It is not exclusively a Southern enterprise—there being an establishment in Providence, R. I., which turns out large quantities of oil, and which last year bought up no less than fourteen million pounds of seed throughout the South. As it is probable that the extension of the business will in time create a competition for the seed, the planters will at once see the propriety, if not the necessity of giving the Southern manufacturers the preference in disposing of their seed and buying their oil—the South, of course, not giving the North any advantage over them in the liberality of their dealings.

GREAT ATTRACTIONS FOR THE LADIES.—The assortment of summer dry goods now on display at Messrs. J. Levois & Co.'s, corner of Canal and Bourbon streets, has never been surpassed in this city. The barege and Turkish shawls, bonnet organdies and barages, jaconets, muslins, lawns, laces etc., are exceedingly rich and beautiful to behold—a queen could not desire finer. We would refer our fair friends to the advertisements in another part of our paper.

"A JUNE JAUNT."

This is a title of an article in the last number of Harper's Magazine. It is a description of a pleasure excursion which was made in June last over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, by a party of gentlemen, of whom the historian Bancroft was one and Brantz Mayer another. The narrative is from the forcible pen of the last named gentleman, and the accompanying illustrations are from his equally graphic pencil. The road traverses a country rich in all that can please the traveler and delight the enthusiastic lover of nature; and as it is in successful operation and in high favor with the traveling public, some account of it, as derived from Brantz Mayer's description, may prove of interest to our readers, many of whom will doubtless pass over the road during the coming summer.

The accommodations for the party, on leaving Baltimore, were decidedly cosy for railroad traveling. Mr. Mayer says:

"The engine was one of the best on the line, and the engineers and conductors were selected for their experienced skill. After the engine followed a car, fitted up partly as kitchen and partly as dining room, where fifteen or twenty could take their meals as comfortably as in the cabin of a packet; then came two cars with reading-rooms, writing-tables, books, instruments and everything requisite for the reconnoitering party, while portions were fitted up with state rooms for accommodation at night; and, last of all, followed a car with convenient seats and abundant room for observation."

The final luxury was a *coupe* of the best waiters that Baltimore could furnish. The "Relay House" was the first place stopped at: a delicious breakfasting place, where the luxuries of spring chickens and soft crabs prevailed, and the beauty of the trip commenced. The Washington Junction Viaduct, over the Patapsco, is described as an imposing structure of granite, of eight arches, each sixty feet high and sixty broad, in the midst of a charming cultivated landscape. As the precariousness of railroad traveling generally lies in the bridges, the strength and solidity of those on the Baltimore and Ohio road were attentively observed by Mr. Mayer: who doutless felt, as all other admirers of nature must feel, that a sense of safety is the basis of all enjoyment of the contemplative kind.

The road follows the Patapsco from the Relay House to Ellicott's Mills, and thence on to Elysville, where the stream grows very childish and noisy in its rocky cradle. At Elysville the road passes over an iron bridge of peculiar structure and great beauty, the very perfection of strength and safety. Five miles beyond, at the fork of the Patapsco, the road turns off and passes through the Marriotteville quarries, crosses another iron bridge, runs through a tunnel of four hundred feet, follows a crooked gorge through the Sykesville mining region, and traverses a rough level country to Parr's Ridge, which divides the valleys of the Patapsco and the Monocacy and Potomac, and affords a most magnificent prospect of the most variegated scenery. Crossing the Monocacy, the road strikes out across a level limestone country to the Potomac, which stream it greets near the Point of Rocks, a wild rugged place, and pursues to that scene of world-renowned beauty, Harper's Ferry. The National Armory and the stupendous curving bridge are the chief works here, which the art of man has put in contrast with the wild sublimity of nature. Mr. Mayer's description of this place is very fine:

It was noon when we left the Armory and climbed to the fragment of Jefferson's Rock, which affords the best *coup d'oeil* of this celebrated scenery. It was a fatiguing tramp under a mid-day sun, but we found a breeze singing down the gorge of the Shenandoah when we rested under the old pine-tree among the cliffs. The rock itself is of very little interest, except for its association with Mr. Jefferson's name, and its remarkable poise on a massive base. From the gap between the fragments the prospect combines the grand and beautiful in a wonderful degree. Beyond the brow of the hill very little of the town is seen to disfigure the original features of the prospect, so that the wilderness of mountain, forest, and water may still be as freshly enjoyed as they were by the earliest travelers. Indeed, it is impossible for language to sketch the spirit of the spot more vividly than is done in the bold pencilling of Jefferson. "You stand," says he, "on a very high point of land; on your right comes up the Shenandoah, having tinged the foot of the mountain a distance of miles to meet you; in your left approaches the Potomac in quest of a passage also. In the moment of their junction they rush together against the mountain, rend it asunder, and pass off to the sea." In a few distinct words of outline we have the geology and geography of the spot before us; but when the sun is lower and the shadows broader than at the time of our visit, so as to impart variety of tone and effect to the scene, it is difficult to conceive a wilder prospect than the mountains forming the gap, or a more placid landscape than that which waves away beyond it, till hill, forest and river fade in the east. There is a remarkable contrast between the roughness of the foreground and the pastoral quiet of the distance, so that the very landscape seems to teach the need and harmony of repose after struggle.

Martinsburg and the ruins of Fort Frederick are the next points of interest—the latter a melancholy heap of mouldering walls, overgrown with weeds but rich in historic interest. "Sir John's Run" is a place where travelers may leave the cars and go by a short drive to the celebrated Berkely Springs, a watering place which has been honored by the patronage of Washington, and held in high favor ever since by the Marylanders and Virginians. From Sir John's Run the road winds along the romantic valley of the Potomac to Cumberland, passing many points of great natural beauty, and of deep interest to the patriot from their associations with the events of bye gone days.

Cumberland is described as a charming, quiet city, teeming with hospitality. Whilst here the excursionists made a divergent trip to the Eckhart Coal Region. The scenery on the road is wild and picturesque, and the Eckhart Mines and the Mount Savage Iron Works are replete with interest. The Iron Works is a colony of nearly one thousand hard-working people, secluded from the world in a wild mountain gorge. This, however, is but one of many mining settlements in that part of Maryland. Returning to Cumberland, the excursionists stirred up the historic lore of the place, visited the site of the old fort, of which no traces remain save a hole in the ground which was once a well, inspected some quaint old buildings said to have been built by Braddock, and had a fine time of it generally.

Leaving Cumberland the great railroad crosses Will's Creek by a magnificent stone viaduct of fourteen arches, and winds along the north branch of the Potomac, over "a gradually ascending level," toward Piedmont. Here the real grandeur of the trip begins; the road is confronted and frowned upon by the Allegheny Mountains—but the road triumphs. Mr. Mayer thus describes the feat, after mentioning Piedmont as "a village which has sprung up in solitude at the steep base of the Alleghanies, as a sort of breathing place, where the iron horse is to pause, gird up his loins, and renew his strength for a struggle with the giants that stand before him in defiant grandeur:"

"As you pass forward from Piedmont, the impression is that you are about to run a tilt against the mountain flank with blind and aimless impulse; but a graceful curve winds the train out of harm, and you move securely into the primeval forest, feeling the engine beginning to tug up the steeps as it strikes the edge of Savage River, which boils down the western shoulder of Savage Mountain. The transit from the world to the wilderness is instantaneous. Mr. Bancroft and I mounted the engine at this spot so as to enjoy an unobstructed view of the scenery during the ascent; and although a gust began to growl over the mountains, with frequent flashes of lightning and thunder, we kept our post, finding the grandeur of the prospect enhanced by the rush of the storm as we two higher and higher on the mountain flank.

"And so, we rolled resistlessly upward, for seventeen miles, among the broad ridges, seeing the tree-tops sinking as we swooped into the air, which freshened as we rose; seeing the vale grow less and less, and the summits that were just now above us come closer and closer till we touched their level; seeing the river whence we started shrink to a film in its bed; and seeing the narrow, upward, imprisoning glimpse widen into a downward, distant reach.

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"Throughout the whole passage from Piedmont to Altamont (2620 feet above the tide and the greatest elevation along the route) the road constantly and almost insensibly ascends, in every portion filling the mind with a sense of as perfect security as if the transit were made in a coach."

Leaving Altamont, the road passes over the eastern edge of the Alleghanies, and descends into a highland basin of great extent known as the "Glades." What a charming region the Glades must be:

"These beautiful glades, or mountain meadows, are not connected in level field like our western prairies, but lie in broken outlines, with small wooded ranges between them or jutting out from their midst in moderate elevations. At this height the air is extremely rarified and cool throughout summer; so that although the country is not adapted for agriculture, it is calculated for every species of animal and vegetable life that is disposed to run wild and take the world as it finds it. It is rich in all the natural grasses that delight a herdsman, relieved by islands of white-oak interspersed with alder; it is full of copious streams, kept full and fresh by the clouds that condense round the summits; its waters are alive with trout, and waste themselves in deep cascades and falls after furnishing pools for the fish; it pastures innumerable herds of sheep, whose tenderness and flavor rival that of the deer which abound in the woods; wild turkeys and pheasants hide among its oaks, beeches, walnuts and magnolias; the sugar maple supplies it with a tropical luxury in abundance; the woods are vocal with larks, thrushes, and mocking-birds; and in the flowering season nothing is gayer than the meadows with their showy flowers."

In the midst of this region is springing up a little village called Oakland, which Mr. Mayer thinks will be the fortune of any cook desirous of making a reputation on venison and trout, and the undying fame of any belle courageous enough to bring nature once more into fashion. The glade lands terminate at Cranberry Summit, and here the iron horse sends forth his first snort to the great West. The road descends the western slope of the mountains, through a succession of wild and beautiful scenes "up hill and down dale" with wild little rivers frolicking around and through excavations, tunnels, viaducts and other stupendous results of human labor. The Kingwood Tunnel has nothing in the world to equal it. It is 4,100 feet long, and solid rock all the way. All the laborers that could be brought to bear, were at work three years in blasting it out, and a year and a half more of time was consumed in walling the tunnel with iron and brick.

The ridge through which the tunnel passes is the last great barrier that opposes the road in its descent toward the Ohio.

Leaving the tunnel, a wild mountain solitude is traversed, and the valley of Tygart followed down into a cultivated region, to the confluence of the stream with the Monongahela. Here the road crosses one of the largest iron bridges in America—a superb structure, 650 feet long. It is ninety miles from this point to the Ohio. There is some fine scenery on the way, and two more tunnels, one of 2,350 and the other of 1,250 feet. The road greets "la belle riviere" at Moundville, and follows its picturesque shore twelve miles further on to Wheeling. Here it stops in the consciousness of having performed a mighty feat, content to let the beautiful river and the kindred railroads in the opposite State, Ohio, take care of the great West.

Mr. Mayer and companions made their course back by way of Pittsburg, and the narrative of the "June Jaunt" is concluded with a fine account of the Braddock Battle Field, and other points of historic interest. The reading public are not a little indebted to Mr. Mayer for his fine contribution to "Harper" upon a subject of so much public interest, and our readers, or those of them who have not read Harper, we think, will be pleased with our brief and necessarily imperfect condensation of it.

AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICS FAIR.—A number of influential citizens of the parish of Jefferson have issued a circular calling on the inhabitants of the parish to meet at the Carrolton Hotel, on Saturday next, to take preliminary steps for an agricultural and mechanics fair, to be called "The Louisiana Agricultural and Mechanics Fair." We hail the project with pleasure, and hope their efforts may be crowned with success. There is in existence somewhere a book of constitutions and by-laws of the "Agricultural and Mechanics Association of Louisiana," established here some eight or ten years ago. That society held two fairs in this place before it got to be the city. The fairs were pretty well attended and a goodly number of articles were exhibited; but the difficulty in obtaining needful funds to carry it on, and a squabble between the Secretary and the Treasurer about the balance of cash on hand after the second fair, caused the concern to fall to pieces. Now would be a more auspicious time for such an enterprise to meet with encouragement. Were it rejuvenated and held annually during the session of the Legislature, it would afford the people from all parts of the State an opportunity to have their products of the animal as well as vegetable kingdom exhibited. As before said, we are in favor of the Carrolton Hotel movement, and hope if they organize the institution they will agree to fix its exhibitions at the Capitol.

[Baton Rouge Gazette, 18th inst.

Agricultural and Mechanical Fairs have proved of great benefit in other States, and we doubt not would prove equally advantageous in this State. We should like to see them universally encouraged, and will do all in our power to promote them every suitable opportunity.

We cannot agree with our capitolian cotemporary that Baton Rouge is the place in which to hold the Fair, nor at any period during the session of the Legislature the time. Five-sixths of the mechanical interests of the state are located in the parishes of Orleans and Jefferson. On the score of convenience this fact inclines the scales in favor of New Orleans; and with the exception of three or four contiguous parishes, this city is easier of ingress and egress than Baton Rouge.

CRESCENT JOB OFFICE.—The place to send your orders for plain or fancy job printing, which you wish well done, quickly done and cheaply done, is the job office of Messrs. Clark & Brisbin, in the third story of the Crescent Building, No. 70 Camp street. We would particularly advise merchants and lawyers to give them a trial. Their notice in our advertising columns gives some idea of what they can do.

RICH OUTFITS AT STRINGER'S.—Messrs. F. Stringer & Co., at No. 35 Camp street, have now on display a stock of clothing well worth the inspection of the public. The most elegant and comfortable outfits for business, leisure, or travel, with furnishing goods and traveling articles, are to be had there. We refer to the advertisement.

SUNDRIES.—Cotton duck, cordage, oakum, bunting, gunny bags, tin plate, copper, spikes, chains, wire, anchors, white lead, linseed oil, and gold leaf, are a few of the articles which Messrs. Smith, Cooper & Co have on hand at No. 75 Tchoupitoulas street; some of the articles in very large quantities. See advertisements.

FLOOR AND WINDOW FURNISHINGS.—Messrs. Todd & Co., No. 120 Canal street, Tremo buildings, have just received new supplies of the most beautiful and fashionable carpetings, floor oil cloths and window shades. Housekeepers should go and give them a special inspection—at any rate, not fail to take a note of the advertisements in another column.

ELEGANT CLOTHING.—A most superb assortment of warm weather clothing for gentlemen is now on display at Messrs. Peirson Fabre & Co.'s, corner of Common and St. Charles streets, under the hotel. No more beautiful and useful goods are to be found any where: it is one of the places for the man who aims at perfect elegance in dress. We refer to the advertisement.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—School teachers, merchants and others, who may wish to lay in supplies of books and stationery, will find a very large and superior stock of the same, offering at the lowest prices, at Mr. Thomas L. Waite's, No. 105 Canal street. In this branch of his business Mr. White has long carried on extensively. We refer to his card in another column.

THE HIAWATHA HAT.—This is the pretty name of the prettiest and most stylish looking summer hat we have yet seen. It is to be found at Mr. D. G. Johnston's, under the St. Charles Hotel, together with a large variety of other elegant and fashionable hats suited to the season. See his advertisement.

TRAVELING ARTICLES.—There is no finer assortment of trunks, valises, carpet-bags, India-rubbers, etc., south of Mason and Dixon's line than that of Messrs. H. W. Reynolds, Jr., of No. 67 Canal street. They have every thing in that line—both both at wholesale and retail, and at prices which none find fault with. We refer to their advertisement.

SCANLAN'S SILKS GOING OFF CHEAP.—The ladies will be pleased to learn that Messrs. D. P. Scanlan & Co., at Nos. 12 and 14 Chartres street, will, from this date, dispose of their rich stock of spring silks at cost. They have on hand, at the back of their silks, a splendid variety of light goods for summer wear. We refer our lady readers to the advertisement.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, 106 CANAL STREET.—New classes begin this week in French, Spanish, German, English, Mathematics, Penmanship, Book-keeping, Phonography, etc. There are special apartments and professors for each branch.

CLOTHING, GINGHAM UMBRELLAS, WHITE SHIRTS, ETC.—We call the attention of the trade to the sale of spring and summer clothing, gingham umbrellas, shirts, etc., to take place this day, at 10 o'clock, in Hache & Lewmont's auction rooms, No. 77 Chartres street. Terms at sale.

SPLENDID EMBROIDERIES AT SIMPSON'S.—The latest arrivals at Messrs. C. M. Simpson & Co.'s, No. 156 Canal street, consist of some splendid Chantilly lace mantillas, lace mantilla shawls, embroidered bands, skirts, fourchettes, lace sets, etc., etc. They are extremely beautiful, and will fascinate all the ladies who take a look at them. See the advertisement.

CARPETINGS, MATTINGS, ETC.—These articles and everything else in the line are always to be had of Messrs. Brousseau & Co., at No. 19 Chartres street. We refer home furnishers to their card.

DISSOLUTION.—*Dry Goods at Great Bargains.*—The dry goods house of Messrs. Brinckman & Hardy, at the corner of Magazine and St. Andrew streets, in the Fourth District, we perceive has been dissolved by the withdrawal of Mr. Hardy, who has sold his interest to Mr. Brinckman. The latter gentleman continues the business on his own account, and announces that he is enabled to sell much cheaper than formerly. He has in store at present a large and fashionable stock of spring and summer dry goods, which he offers at prices so low, that it will be worth while for ladies from the most remote parts of the city to call upon him. His advertisement has principal articles and their prices in this morning's Crescent. The ladies will of course take a glance at them.

FISHING TACKLE AND SALOON PISTOLS.—A splendid assortment of French fishing tackle and "fancy hardware" has just been received by Messrs. Linn & Pinard, at the corner of Royal and Bienville streets. See the advertisement about them.

PHOTOGRAPHS.—Mr. Clark at No. 94 Canal street, is a master of the photographic art—so every one will admit, who examines his specimens. We advise our picture-loving friends to give him a call.

THE FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN AND ENGLISH LANGUAGES.—New classes begin this week in these languages at Dolbear's Commercial College, 106 Canal street; also in mathematics, penmanship, book-keeping, etc. There are special apartments and professors for each branch.

Distribution of the Surplus Revenue.

The Jackson Mississippian of the 31st ultimo thus refers to the passage through the late House of Representatives of a proposition (which failed in the Senate) to deposit the surplus revenues with the States:

The passage through the National House of Representatives of a bill to deposit the surplus revenues with the States, and to distribute among them the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, is among the indications of old-fashioned Federal Whiggery. They show that, however often the opposition to the Democracy may change its real name and vary its disguises, its real nature will occasionally exhibit itself. The distribution scheme has always been a favorite handling with the old Federal party. It had its origin in the Hamiltonian era of Federalism. It was revived in the great monetary struggle with the United States Bank. Clay and Webster staked their fortunes upon it. Jackson and his Democratic successors in the Executive chair, and Calhoun and Buchanan in the Senate, opposed it. The people stood by the latter.

It is due to the "truth of history," observes the always reliable and ever accurate National Intelligencer, of the 11th inst., to state that the only act ever passed for depositing the surplus revenue with the States was approved by President Jackson on the 23d of June, 1836. The bill was supported in the Senate, on the 17th of June, 1836, in discussion, by Messrs. Webster, Buchanan, Rives, Tallmadge, Clay and Niles, all Democrats at the time except Clay and Webster. It was voted for by them and by Messrs. Calhoun, Hendricks, Hubbard, King of Alabama, King of Georgia, Linn, McKean, Morris, Nicholas, Niles, Page, Robinson, Wall and White, all Democrats but Mr. Calhoun. The bill passed the Senate by a vote of 30 yeas to 6 nays. In the House of Representatives it was sustained by such Democrats as Messrs. Boyd, Bynum, Hannegan, Hopkins, Ingersoll, Jones, McComas, Muhlenberg, Pickens, Shields, Speight, Toncey, and passed by the large vote of 155 to 38, in the Democratic era when President Jackson was omnipotent. Besides, it was introduced into the Senate by Mr. Calhoun himself. If this measure was of "Hamiltonian" origin, and was consequently Federal, it certainly had acquired by the year 1836 a very respectable Democratic support.

It may be further remarked, continues the same sterling journal, that the bill which passed the House of Representatives at the last session, "to provide for the deposit of the surplus in the Treasury of the United States with the several States," is a literal transcript of the act which passed for the deposit of the surplus revenue with the States in 1836; and that the vote on the measure at the last session was 119 to 79—a majority of forty, which was made up in part of such State-rights Democrats as Messrs. Bocock, Caskie, Faulkner, McMullin, Millson and Smith of Virginia, and Messrs. Branch, Clingman, Craig, Ruffin and Winston of North Carolina.

Recent Publications.

We have received from the publishers, through Mr. Steel, No. 60 Camp street, copies of the following:

THE DAYS OF MY LIFE. An Autobiography. By the author of "Margaret Maitland," "Lilliesleaf," etc. New York: Harper & Brothers.

A story of English life, given in that style the most difficult of all to write, and the most interesting of all to read. The heroine, Hester Southcote, shows herself to be a creature brimfull of passion, sentiment, and all that; who, after passing through all sorts of delightful and miserable excitements and vicissitudes, takes leave of her reader, in order to take care of four bouncing boys. It will please the girls.

STORIES OF THE ISLAND WORLD. By Charles Nordhoff. New York: Harper & Brothers.

A fine little book for youth, in which the manners and customs of Madagascar, Java, Ceylon, Iceland and New Zealand, are given in conversational form, with illustrations.

Through Mr. B. M. Norman, No. 11 Camp street, we have received:

THE COTTON PLANTER'S MANUAL: being a Compilation of Facts from the best authorities on the Culture of Cotton; its natural history, chemical analysis, trade and consumption; and embracing a History of Cotton and the Cotton Gin. By J. A. Turner. New York: C. M. Saxton & Co.

A neat volume of 320 pages, the value of which must be apparent from the title. Every one engaged in the cotton culture or trade should possess a copy.

FISHING APPARATUS.—Every description of tackle and apparatus for wholesale and retail fishing, or fishing for sport and fishing for a living, is to be had of Messrs. McCutchen, Howell & Co., No. 55 Camp street. See their advertisement.

FINE SILVERWARE.—Mr. H. P. Buckley, No. 8 Camp street, has on hand an assortment of the richest and most beautiful silverware, besides which he manufactures to order everything in that line. See his card.

"Hope Insurance Company."

STATE OF LOUISIANA, City of New Orleans, }

BE IT KNOWN, THAT THIS EIGHTH DAY OF April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven, and of the independence of these United States of America, the eighty-first, before me, EDWARD BARNETT, a Notary Public, in and for the parish of Orleans, State of Louisiana, aforesaid, duly commissioned and sworn, personally came and appeared the parties whose names are hereunto subscribed, who declared that, in conformity to the provisions of the statutes of the State of Louisiana, relative to the organization of corporations in this State, they have ever assented and agreed, and do by these presents evenant, agree and bind themselves, and those whom they represent, to form themselves into and constitute a corporation for the objects and purposes and under the stipulations and regulations hereinafter, that is to say:

ARTICLE FIRST.

The name and title of the said corporation shall be "HOPE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS," and its domicil is hereby established in the city of New Orleans. It shall commence its business so soon as the sum of one hundred thousand dollars shall be subscribed for, and shall exist for ever. Five years from the date thereof, it shall have a corporate seal, having for a device the coat of arms of the State of Louisiana, and for an inscription the name of the Company and the date of its act.

ARTICLE SECOND.

The objects and purposes of the Company are hereby declared to be:

1st. To make insurance upon dwelling houses, stores, cotton presses, and every other description of buildings, household furniture, goods, wares, merchandise, merchandise,