New Orleans Daily Crescent.

JAMES O. NIXON. WILLIAM R. ADAMS.

BY NIXON & ADAMS.

OFFICE, No. 70 CAMP STREET.

TERMS:

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

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

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

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

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

A Liberal Discount will be made to regular advertisers.

THE DAILY CRESCENT

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

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

Is published every Monday morning at $5 per, invariably in advance. Having an extensive circulation throughout Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas, and other States, it presents a favorable mode to advertisers of making their wares and commodities known. Advertisements inserted for $1 per square, each insertion.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 25, 1857.

☞ We are indebted to Mr. C. G. Wayne, clerk of the steamer Alleghany, for late St. Louis papers.

LOUISIANA AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICS' FAIR ASSOCIATION.—This Association holds an adjourned meeting this evening at the new brick hotel near the Opelousas Railroad Depot, in Algiers. The members of the Association, and the public generally on this side of the river, are invited to be present by the citizens of Algiers, seconded by the proprietors of the Second District Ferry, who will run a boat till a late hour for the general accommodation, free of charge. The meeting will be an interesting one, and, we doubt not, will be largely attended.

PARTICULAR NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—It is something that the public should bear particularly in mind that the time is rapidly drawing to a close in which they may settle their tax-bills without legal prosecution. The time expires on the 5th of July; but the sooner the Treasurer is called upon the better, inasmuch as the crowding and consequent losing of time at the office will increase as the last day approaches. This notice applies to tax-payers of all classes—on real and personal property, furniture, incomes, licenses, etc., etc. We advise those of our friends who have not yet settled, to lose no time in doing so, as they may thereby save themselves a great deal of inconvenience and a possible entanglement with the law.

NEW ORLEANS GAS LIGHT COMPANY.—This Company has declared a dividend of 5 per cent. on the first six months of the present year; which will be payable to stockholders on and after the 1st prox. See the Treasurer's notice in another column.

Talk on 'Change.

Nothing of importance attended the movements yesterday, either on the streets or on the landing, yet we cannot omit to note there was a good quantity of Western produce landing on the levee, and with a continuance of the present stage of water in the upper rivers, we may expect further arrivals; in fact, the encouraging prospect of the growing crops of cereals through the West is increasing the shipments at every depot far and near. Then there is a general clearing out of stocks, and with the low costs of transportation hither, and hence to foreign ports, this market at this time offers greater advantages for sales than any other in this confederacy, from the fact that operations here are confined to cash; no sixty days or four months, with two or five per cent. discount for cash, are to be found in account sales, emanating from a commission house in this city. We think some of the planters of Louisiana and Mississippi would laugh at an offer for their cotton at four or six months credit, as it is sold in Northern cities, or ten days and three months as in Liverpool. The cash system, therefore, gives our city a preference over its competitors. The facilities for shipments to distant ports continue great, and charges of freight to Europe, coastwise and even to Africa continue low, as vessels are loaded and cleared for Africa here, either direct or indirect, with *almost* as much advantage as they are from New York. A very mysterious cargo was cleared a few days since for one of the West India Islands, intended no doubt for to aid and assist in ameliorating the condition of the sons of Ethiopia, and giving some hundreds of them a free passage to the dominions of Spain.

The mails by the Europa, from Liverpool, were received yesterday. The private correspondence reads much more gratifying than the telegraphic advices, and we believe the correspondence by the Persia, due here on Tuesday next, will be of the same character.

We have no intelligence from the country that leads us to infer that the cotton plant is advancing with so much rapidity as accounts from a few isolated districts seem to hold forth. Our factors here are tolerably well posted up, and if there were any foundation for those fabulous accounts going out weekly from New York, from parties who know no more about the plant than an Icelander, our factors would not be holding on to the stock now on sale, and realize fourteen cents for Middlings. We intend to have the names of about a dozen New York brokers and traders, and their respective branches, put in a glass case and hung up in our sanctum to commemorate the cotton trade of 1856-'57. *Sic gloria transit mundi.*

STORE ON THE OPELOUSAS RAILROAD.—Mayor White, of Thibodaux, who came down yesterday on the Opelousas Railroad, informs us that a severe storm of wind and rain had occurred along the line of that road, which had leveled to the ground great quantities of corn, injuring the crop materially.

CHILD STOLEN.—The Sullivan (Indiana) Democrat says that a few days ago a German woman, living near Carlisle, left her babe, about a month old, in the cradle in the house, and went out into the field where her husband was at work. After remaining about an hour she returned, and found to her horror that her baby had been stolen and a negro baby left in its place! No clue can be obtained as to the whereabouts of the white child, and the mother, consequently, is in great distress.

BATON ROUGE TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.—At a regular meeting of the Baton Rouge Typographical Union, held on the 21st inst., says the Advocate of the 23d inst., the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing term of six months:

Wm. A. Bryan, President; Geo. G. Cooper, Vice President; Jos. D. Lewis, Recording and Corresponding Secretary; Wm. W. Oldham, Financial Secretary; John M. Tracey, Treasurer; Robt. F. Hall, Doorkeeper.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.—An invitation having been extended by the Mayor of Portland, Maine, to the oarsmen of Halifax, Nova Scotia, to join in the friendly rowing-match in Portland harbor, on the coming 4th of July, Mr. James Pryor, the proprietor of the Halifax champion boat, has signified his willingness to attend, provided the oarsmen of New York and Boston, who have desired to meet the Halifax and St. John's rowers in a trial of skill on American waters, will unite with their Eastern brethren, so as to make a race in which the whole five cities might contest for the championship; in which case each would be expected to stake an equal sum, and in consummation of which he (Mr. Pryor) would be perfectly willing to abide by any regulations the Mayor of Portland might make for the match.

NEW BOOKS AT MORGAN'S.—Mr. J. C. Morgan, Exchange Plans, has received "Rob Roy," of Ticknor & Fields' beautiful hpaeklied series of the Waverly Novels; also, "Bonnie in the Practice of a New York Surgeon," by E. H. Dixon, M. D.—a work that is highly spoken of. See advertisement.

SUMMER RESIDENCE AT AUCTION.—The summer residence of Mr. A. Roulanger, at Bay St. Louis, is to be sold at auction to-day, at the St. Louis Rotunda, by Mr. N. Vignie. It is a very desirable property, having a bay front of one arpent and 19 feet, and a depth of 40 arpents; with a commodious airy dwelling, outhouses, stables, wharf and bath-house, garden, fruit orchard, etc. For full particulars see advertisement.

CHANGE OF FIRM.—The cotton factorage and commission partnership of Ridgill, Roberts & Terrell, at No. 13 Carondelet street, has expired by limitation, and Mr. Ridgill withdraws from the business. The remaining partners, Messrs. Terrell and Roberts, have taken into partnership Mr. R. V. Montague, and hereafter the business will be conducted under the name and style of Montague & Co. See card.

THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Within the last week or two we have had considerable to say respecting the Democratic difficulties in the Third Congressional District, resulting from the nomination of the Hon. Thomas Green Davidson. The Convention which nominated him; the scenes which transpired before and after his nomination; and the feelings expressed, as well as the conduct of the bolters from the Convention, were all legitimate and interesting themes for newspaper discussion, of which we availed ourselves with a free hand, as is our custom on all occasions.

We contended from the start that Mr. Davidson was fairly nominated, he having received a clear majority of all the delegates elected to the Convention, according to the official report of the proceedings thereof, and that it would be unjust and unfair to deprive him of the advantages flowing from the nomination; that the bolters had injured their own cause before the people by withdrawing; that the voice of the majority must prevail, or else there would be no use in holding Conventions; that we believed Davidson was indebted for his nomination to the Slidell influence, and that, as the "anti-Slidellians" would have to succumb, they had better do it with a good rather than with a bad grace; and that we thought Davidson would be, as he ought to be, defeated, regarding him as the most corrupt and unprincipled politician under the canopy of heaven.

We could, were we so disposed, bring on the stand prominent and influential Democrats, many of them residents of the Third District, to testify to the verity of all we said in every essential particular, and more, too, for that matter. If we have been led into error—and we do not think we have been—gentlemen whom the Democratic party has delighted to honor, were the prime moving causes; and if injustice to Mr. Davidson has been done by us, a thousand fold more injustice has been practiced upon him by members of his own political household. In a somewhat protracted political experience, we have never heard a man so unsparingly denounced, even by rabid political opponents, as Mr. Davidson has been denounced by gentlemen belonging to the dominant party.

But, although the material portion of our argument agrees with that of the Baton Rouge Advocate, and although the Advocate has quoted from the Crescent to sustain the fairness and solvency of Mr. Davidson's nomination—Davidson's fortunes hinging on that point—that paper, in its issue of the 22d instant, comes down on us in regular set terms because we advised the "anti-Slidellians" to submit patiently to the yoke imposed by "Achilles" personally, through the Custom-House, and by means of other appliances. This we regard as an unkind cut. First, to quote us to sustain the main branch of the subject in controversy, and secondly, to "pitch into us" because we ventured upon some wholesome advice to the defeated, touched off with good humored conclusions! What a specimen of professional ingratitude. It is enough to make a man yow he will never do another good-natured thing in his life.

The Advocate applies the term of "deceitful neutrality" to the Crescent. We decidedly object to the employment of that phrase in any connection where we are concerned. It is not just to us, nor is it sustained by facts. If there is any thing on earth we abhor more than *deceit* it is "neutrality" on the part of a journalist when questions involving the integrity of the public weal are in process of discussion and determination. We repudiate the passive and negative, and adopt the positive. Like all other human beings we are liable to error; but when we do err we err honestly, and instead of practicing concealment, make our opinions known frankly and boldly through the medium of a rather extensively circulated journal. And, if we find fault with the dominant party, it is because the leaders of that party have controlled it in such a manner as to make it a fit subject of reproof and condemnation. Were we as strong a Democrat as the editor of the Advocate, we could not and would not do otherwise than denounce the oppressive, tyrannical, insulting and abominable legislation of the past two sessions of the Legislature, enacted for the express purpose of degrading and impoverishing New Orleans—of blighting the manhood and bringing the name of the city of our residence into reproach.

Further along, in the same article, speaking of the Crescent, the Advocate observes:

> The latest ruse of that politic journal is to distract and divide the Democracy by kindling the sparks of what it interprets to be an existing personal animosity between two distinguished Democrats of the State. No occasion is allowed by the Crescent to pass without explaining and re-explaining its hobby. It knows all the particulars of the supposed feud, and dwells upon them with an appetite equal to that of ancient spinsters for neighborhood scandal. The Democratic District Convention held here on the 15th inst., and the contest therein between the friends of Col. Davidson and Maj. Herron, furnish the "independent" Crescent abundant food for comment on its favorite theme.
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> We fully appreciate and properly estimate the object of the free use of the terms coined by the Crescent, and used by its little echoes, to disturb the harmony of the Democratic party at this juncture. We can afford to laugh at it, for its very flimsiness exposes it to the common gaze. The names of Slidell and Herron are a terror to Know-Nothingism; but they can never be used by the press of that party to frighten Democrats from their duty. A family fight between those denominated by the Crescent "Slidellians" and "anti-Slidellians," (terms not to be found in the mouth of a true Democrat,) would no doubt minister to the comfort of that paper and its party, but the Democracy of the country are strangers to such issues, and will scarcely gratify our expectant opponents by a gladiatorial display of this description.
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> If the terms "Slidellians" and "anti-Slidellians" cannot be found in the "mouth of a true Democrat," all we have to say is, that there are precious few Democratic mouths in this section of the commonwealth of Louisiana!
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> But, have we not public warrant for saying that a feud, a difficulty, or a dangerous split, exists among the Democracy of the Third Congressional District? The foregoing extracts from the Advocate would seem to intimate that all was, or shortly would be, peace and harmony. Well, let us see. We always desire to be right, and generally investigate with sufficient scrutiny to enable us to be right.
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> In the Feliciana Democrat (Clinton) of the 20th inst.—a paper the Democracy of which is as undoubted as is that of the Advocate—we find an article that sustains the positions taken by us as sufficiently as we could desire. After stating that it had not taken sides for or against the rival aspirants, but that it does now "intend to take sides in behalf of the intelligent, independent and true Democracy of the Third Congressional District," the Democrat remarks:
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> It [the Feliciana Democrat] does intend to say to the Democracy of this district, that if affairs are suffered to remain as the Convention of last Monday, the 15th inst., has left them, then defeat, inevitable and certain defeat, awaits us. It is time that the Democratic masses should take their political affairs out of the hands of designing men. What, then, is the remedy for the evils that now exist? Nothing short of a *new Convention*. Then let it be at once called to assemble in Baton Rouge on the *last Monday* in August next, which will give ample time to canvass the whole district. This is the only safe and proper course. No fair-thinking Democrat can object to it. No Democrat who holds the welfare of his party and his cause above the mere preference of this or that man, will object to it.
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> After observing that the Democracy of the Third District have heretofore gotten along harmoniously, our Clinton cotemporary thus refers to the influences brought to bear upon the late Congressional Convention:
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> It is now the first time that *outside* influences and interferences have attempted to control, direct and dictate to the independent Democracy of this District. It is the first time that our district has been visited by outside officials, in high places, in order, as we believe, to direct what shall or shall not be done by our Democracy. It is the first time that the Custom-House in New Orleans has introduced itself into our district and its chief exercised a personal interference in its political affairs. Is there any wonder, then, at the discord and dissension now existing? We say these things in no disparagement or derogation of any candidate, but we do say them with the firm declaration that the true and independent Democracy of the Third Congressional District will not submit to such unwarrantable interferences with their political rights and interests. Let this determination, then, be fully understood and borne in mind for the future, for we are sure that we speak the sentiments and feelings of four-fifths of the Democracy of this district. We are competent and able to take charge of our own political affairs, and we are a people that cannot be browbeaten into measures.

The Feliciana Democrat also contains a communication signed "A Proxy Delegate" to the Convention, arguing to the same effect.

We might here drop the subject, having, we think, fully justified ourselves; but an article in the Baton Rouge Advocate of the 23d instant, is entitled to some consideration, particularly as it admits the existence of a "family fight" in the Third District—a fact it endeavored to ignore in its article of the previous day, extracts from which appear above.

Speaking of the editorial article in the Feliciana Democrat, portions of which are given above, the Advocate says:

> The Democrat ought to know that another Convention is wholly out of the question as matters now stand. Mr. Davidson's name is before the people of the district, with the sanction of a Democratic Convention, and so long as he permits it to remain before us, it is idle to talk of another nomination. We are opposed to any such movement until Mr. Davidson signifies his intention of declining the honor tendered him on the 15th; which he ought and, we believe, he will do whenever it shall, in his opinion, appear necessary to the harmony and success of the party. He is a far-seeing politician, is well acquainted with the extent of the present defection in the district; and if his election is the least doubtful, and by making a self-sacrifice, union and good feeling can be restored, Mr. Davidson should make that sacrifice cheerfully, promptly, unhesitatingly. It is left entirely to himself to say whether a new Convention shall be convoked; he holds the nomination from his party, and it would be wrong and unjust to proceed to make another until Mr. Davidson rejects that tendered him.
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> Further along, alluding to the communication signed "A Proxy Delegate," which appeared in the Clinton Democrat, as previously explained, the Baton Rouge Advocate states:
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> The withdrawal of a minority, by no rule known to a Democratic assembly, can nullify the action of the remaining majority; and in this instance, after the number had been reduced to 29, fifteen votes would have made the nomination just as binding as if the whole 55 had been cast and the nominee had received 29 of them. No reasonable mind will deny this proposition. It is a principle as just as it is Democratic, and one which every Democrat must maintain. Those who left the Convention on the 15th instant are alone responsible for the disfranchisement of the parishes they represented, and the charge from them that the nominee received a minority of the votes *of the district*, comes with peculiar bad grace, inasmuch as the cause is explained in their action.

And thus concludes:

> We regard the principles and usages of our party far above all other issues that have grown out of this unfortunate squabble, and it is for these that we are contending. We ignore men in the position we occupy, and call upon the faithful Democracy of the Third Congressional District to rally around the ancient landmarks of our party, and protect and preserve them from all innovation, now and forever.
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> Now, if there is not "a family fight" in delightful progress in the Third District, will the Advocate please tell us what *is* progressing?

And as the Advocate truthfully and sensibly remarks that "it is left entirely to himself (Mr. Davidson,) to say whether a new Convention shall be convoked," we append what we said in a previous article: "The anti-Slidellians might as well submit their necks to the yoke without further grumbling. They will be compelled to wear it whether they like it or not."

The Honorable Thomas Green Davidson will never permit the calling of another Convention, if he can prevent it. He would be a dolt if he did, and he is not a dolt. He is "as keen as a brier."

LAKE SHORE CORRESPONDENCE.

PASS CHRISTIAN, June 21, 1856.

Eds. Crescent: If you had been tired and jaded like myself—enervated with a long season of mental toil—dizzy with vertigo—blinded with gaslight-labor and sick in heart and limb—you would, like me, in the last days of May, have put such little conveniences as compose your wardrobe into your ample trunk, and with an umbrella in one hand and a valise in the other, been discovered cab-ing it on your way towards Lake Pontchartrain; whereat you step on board the A No. 2 steamer Oregon, to be borne over the lake—anywhere—away from everything like care and anxiety, with the hope beating up from your soul that once more you might feel like yourself; that the breath might once more come free from your chest, and that your shattered nerves might, in the pure air, be again stilled and quieted by a sedative impalpably given by nature.

You will confess, like me, probably, as the steamer surges through the Rigolets, that a purer air fills your lungs, and that strength and health are impregnate in the breeze. So you pick out the easiest chair you can find, and drawing the Spirit of the Times from your coat pocket, peruse, with a self-satisfied feeling, its broad columns, till dinner hour; and then, after a cigar, you resign yourself—the first time for many a day, in the afternoon—to a berth, and get fitful and homeopathic doses of sleep—nevertheless, you are satisfied and complacent.

The day gradually closes, and night, upon her silver wing, covers the waters with darkness; and as you gaze beyond you up into the sky, and through the black mist beneath it, you find your mind drifting upon a larger expanse—out upon a sea unknown in depth, beyond whose shore you one day must penetrate—whose mystery shall be swept away, and knowledge be to you as the "handwriting upon the wall;" where you shall dwell, perchance, within the circle of the Maker of the stars—where sin and death enter not, and life shall be eternal. In the darkness around you, you feel your dependence and insignificance. What a feather you are upon the great wave that rolls between time and eternity! and so, invoking help and wiser knowledge, you seek your berth, and amidst the rattle of the machinery, sink to sleep—that balm of hurt minds—to awake in Mobile, refreshed, with new sensations and new hopes.

You may then, as I said, wend your way in the early morning hour up to the Battle House, where at the office you find Chamberlain, and his right-hand man, Hildreth. How pleasant they look! what genial faces! what a hearty shake of the hand! Come, you begin to feel better already. You know the hotel well—you have been there before, often—you look upon it as the best house in the South, not excepting your own St. Charles.

Mobile, to you, is a pleasant place at any season. Step upon the street; ah! you begin to meet scores of friends—old familiars. What a cheerful look they all have! Come, they will not let you off; you must drink with them; dine with them; ride with them, and what not. No excuse; it will not avail; it is the old thing—the same unstirred, jovial set. But you came for quiet—not dissipation. You are an invalid, and need rest and rejuvenation. Will they let you have it? We shall see. You must call upon some estimable friends of the softer sex. You do so, and are confirmed in your old opinion: that you scarcely ever met among females so much intelligence and refinement, coupled with such personal attractions; and among the males, such manly qualities and hospitality, as in this place called Mobile. You know everybody, and everybody knows you. But you are on your way to Pensacola, and you are hurried off to avoid the open-heartedness and goodness of the people.

Like myself, or perhaps, unlike me, you will engage a passage upon the good schooner Eliza Jane, Capt. Lawrence, and embark on her at night fall for your destination, and as she slips her cables and glides slowly down the bay, the monotony only broken by the distant rattle of carriages over the plank road which skirts the bay shore, and which you hear quite distinctly—you stretch yourself at length upon the deck, gazing up into the canopy above you, your thoughts drifting, like the vessel that bears you, here and there, until unconsciousness overtakes you.

Out in the Gulf you awake the next morning, the pure sea air fanning your cheek. How beautiful and fresh it seems! How you contrast it with the sickly breeze you have escaped from. You fancy it will bring some color to your cheek, long since departed, and indeed it is much wanted. You contrast your physique with that of sturdy Capt. Lawrence and his fellows. What a glow is in their faces, and the reflection is unfavorable in your own behalf.

Ah, ha! What's that! A fish upon that trailing line—how it struggles—unavailingly. It proves to be a Spanish mackerel. You almost begin to feel as though you had caught it, or that it had bit for your especial benefit and breakfast. You are right in the latter conjecture, for presently skipper Lawrence, like the smack Captain in Robin Day, pipes all hands down below, with "breakfast my hearties;" and your appetite rather places you in the category of one of the "hearties" of the bread, sun-burnt, good-humored mariner.

There is a little swell on and the "good schooner Eliza Jane," (as appears by her b. l.,) rises and falls with a not unpleasant motion to you. You are a sailor's son, but some fellow-passengers, including the Captain's wife, grow less communicative and seek the lee rails. You smoke your cigar complacently, and chat with the steersman at the helm. But by-and-bye begin to think that some one has eaten too much "duff and Spanish mackerel." Farther out in the gulf you are confirmed in the belief—the water is bluer, the swell heavier and longer. At dinner there is no one at table but yourself, the jolly Captain and his sun-burnt fellows—the usual "dinner my hearties," having failed to invoke any other presence, and duff and Spanish mackerel are in greater abundance.

As the day advances and the sun begins to fade in the west, you weather the fort at the end of Santa Rosa Island, and twilight finds you wending up the principal street of the quiet city of Pensacola, towards the residence of an old friend—one whom you knew many years ago—who was a boy with you—has laughed and sung with you—who, prompted by the same impulses, has originated devilry and mischief and carried it out with you—one who, like you, never dreamed what a real and earnest battle this life is—who, notwithstanding, has fought valiantly, and won his way, but who, more fortunate than yourself, has a charming and amiable wife (so you have heard say) who will be delighted to meet a friend of her husband, for he has told her many stories of him—him he used to "sing songs and write poetry" with—scraps of which he has handed her to preserve, and which she has very carefully done, and other friendly stuff quite as friendly and nonsensical about him. He meets you with her at the gate. In five minutes you learn her christian name, and feel as though you had known her the same as you knew him. You are not disappointed—you knew that you would be glad to meet each other—you are both reminiscent, and you travel the years of your lives—ups and downs, joys, sorrows, advantages and disadvantages, over and over again—with the whole enlightened, illuminated and lighted up by the presence of ——, ah! you have forgotten her christian name already; however, it matters little, you will hear it again presently. You find that he has told her all about you—she knows a great deal more of you than you imagine and you talk and talk, and think you never will get a surfeit, (her bright eyes on you both all the while,) until, reluctantly, with a light in hand, he shows you to a deliciously arranged chamber—confirming beyond anticipation your opinion of her as a house-wife—where you soon meet them again and talk the same talk over in your dreams, dreams, dreams!

You remain there for days, as long as business will permit. You become well acquainted. Little Fannie, his eldest daughter, runs up to you when you come in and calls you "cousin," and the nurse brings you the finest boy in the world—so you begin to think—and you fondle and dandle him on your knee, and the only unpleasant thought you have is of your own unfortunate bachelorhood. When you leave, as at last you are reluctantly compelled to do, you will not, (as I shall not,) communicate to any one the many regrets you feel, that all feel, as you enter the vehicle at the door and start on your way to Mobile, per stage—the good schooner Eliza Jane, with sunny skipper Lawrence, Spanish mackerel and duff, having unloaded, re-loaded and preceded you thither some days before.

Perhaps you will do as I did, slip through Mobile on your way back, unaware of your friends, or attempt to do so. If you are fortunate in doing so, unobserved, you will take the swift steamer California, and probably, when you reach Pass Christian you will see John McDonnell on the wharf. It is probable that *you may have heard of him as being "a good man who knows how to keep a hotel."* Prepossessed in his favor by such report or rumor, you may step off the boat for a moment to shake hands with him, and the boat may leave you, (fortunately with your baggage,) and so you may be compelled to remain a day or two with him. It is possible that commiserating with you, the said McDonnell may administer such cheer and advice to you as may benefit your temporal welfare and be of renown to him and service to you hereafter; and such thing may happen, that profiting by experience and affection, you may some day assume it for your good to pilgrimage again to his house, (though you would hardly know it, it is so improved,) for such benefit as you desire; or, like me—but maybap in better terms and with more brevity—you may tell the story of your travel to a friend, and if he be a batchelor, having a friend happily married and living in an ancient and pleasant old seaport town, he may, with as little flourish, go and spend a day or two with him; and, returning, have a great deal to say about that good friend and his happiness, and the pleasant people and things, interesting him on thy way.

W. H. P.

THE MUNICIPAL TROUBLES IN NEW YORK.—The civil war going on in New York was not prosecuted with vigor at last accounts. The parties to the contest had a sharp skirmish on the 16th, in which several heads were broken, but on the 17th they stood looking at each other, apparently waiting for the absence of the military or some new provocation to active operations. Warrants for the arrest of the Mayor, on charge of inciting a riot and resisting civil process, were served, but he declined recognizing the authority whence they emanated, and had the City Hall full of his own policemen to back him. Thereupon, the Recorder procured the services of General Sanford and a regiment of the military, and the General having informed the Mayor that the service of the writs would be enforced, the latter succumbed. A few arrests of municipal officials were made, and they gave bail in heavy amounts to await the action of the Grand Jury.

☞ Hear what the Medical Faculty say of Dr. J. Hostetter's celebrated Stomach Bitters:

Lancaster, Pa., January 1, 1856.

Dr. J. Hostetter, Pittsburg, Pa:

Sir—From my experience with the remedial qualities contained in your admirable Bitters in Chronic Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Diarrhea, etc., also as a preventive of disease and tonic, I have no hesitation in pronouncing it the best medicine with which I am acquainted, and take pleasure in recommending your valuable Bitters to dyspeptics particularly, and to the profession generally.

Yours, very respectfully,

H. A. SMITH, M. D.

Sold by all druggists and dealers generally. je22 2p&2tiW

☞ Mrs. Boyd, No. 158 Camp street—Depot for the sale of SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES. All kinds of Sewing done by machinery for Ships, Steamboats, Grocers, Families and Hotels. Dresses made by model, and with dispatch, at less than the usual rates. Ladies' Under Garments made up to order or for sale ready made. je15 2p0d

☞ Pronounced Incurable by Physicians—Yet Cured by Hostland's German Bitters:

Central Bridge, Schoharie Co., N. Y., Feb. 12, 1855.

Dr. C. M. Jackson: Dear Sir—A gentleman by the name of Lackin, living in this place, who has been under the doctor's charge, and confined to the house for two years past with Liver Complaint, which last full turned into Dropsy, and was pronounced beyond cure by the principal physicians of the place, and his friends expected him to die daily, is now, after taking five bottles of the German Bitters, not doing errands and attending to his daily business. The Bitters are, consequently, in great demand. Respectfully, JOHN C. CARRYL.

See advertisement. je16 2plm&W

☞ "Woodland Cream."—A Pomade for beautifying the Hair—highly perfumed, superior to any French article imported, and for half the price. For dressing Ladies' Hair it has no equal, giving it a bright, glossy appearance. It causes Gentlemen's Hair to curl in the most natural manner. It removes Dandruff, always giving the hair the appearance of being fresh shampooed. Price only fifty cents. None genuine unless signed "Partridge & Co., Proprietors of the Balm of a Thousand Flowers." For sale by SICKLES & CO., Agents, MORISON, and all Druggists. ell 2peod6m

Agricultural & Mechanics' Fair Association.

A Regular Adjourned Meeting of this Association will be held THIS EVENING, Thursday, June 25, 1857, at half-past 7 o'clock, at ALGIERS, in the New Brick Hotel, near the Opelousas Railroad Depot.

By the polite invitation of the citizens of Algiers, and through the generous courtesy of the Ferry proprietor, the members and public are informed that the Ferry Boats will run until a late hour free of charge, for the convenience of the meeting. The Ferry Boat from Jackson Square, at 7 o'clock, will take all who wish to attend the meeting, and land them at the Railroad Depot.

MINOR KENNER, President.

C. H. HORTON, Secretary. je25 2t1

Ticknor's Household Edition

—OF THE—

WAVERLY NOVELS.

"ROB ROY," in 2 volumes—Just received and for sale at

J. C. MORGAN'S,

Exchange Place, adjoining the Post-Office.

—Also, a further supply of—

GUY MANNERING, 2 vols., $1 50. WAVERLY, 2 vols., $1 50.

je26 2pThSa&1tW ANTIQUARY, 2 vols., $1 50

A Book of Merit.

SCENES IN THE PRACTICE OF A N. Y. SURGEON. By E. H. Dixon, M. D., Editor of the Scalpel. Eight Exquisite Engravings, from Original Designs, by Darley. Price, $1 25.

This interesting work is the embodiment of much that is valuable in science and striking in incident. The facts and narratives here grouped together have been gleaned during a practice both varied and lengthy, and from sources the most diverse in means and matter.

A further supply received, at

J. C. MORGAN'S,

je25 2pThSa&1tW Exchange Place, adjoining Post-Office.

Ladies' Dress Goods Selling Off!

LIQUIDATION

OF TWO LARGE STOCKS OF FRENCH FANCY DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY ARTICLES.

D. P. SCANLAN & CO.,

Nos. 12 and 14 Chartres street,

Will continue to offer the whole of their stock, amounting to over Eighty Thousand Dollars' worth of ORGANDIES, BAREGES, GRENADINES, SILKS, MUSLINS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES and PARIS MILLINERY ARTICLES, at the cost of importation.

An invoice of Fine Printed ORGANDIES, at 20 cents per yard. je22 2pMoThAS m

Coal! Coal!

R. & J. WATSON,

New Levee, foot of Julia street,

Are constantly receiving large supplies of the VERY BEST QUALITY OF SCREENED

PITTSBURG COAL,

and are now prepared to furnish, by the boat load, DEALERS, PLANTERS and STEAMSHIPS at the SHORTEST NOTICE and LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

☞ Planters desiring to purchase a part only of a boat load of Coal, can have the same delivered at their plantations without extra charge, except the actual cost of towing. je24 2p3m

The Latest Publications

—Just received at—

J. C. MORGAN'S,

Exchange Place,

je25 2ptf Adjoining the Post-Office.

Shell Combs! Shell Combs!

Just received, a large and complete assortment of SHELL COMBS, for sale very low, by

LION & PINSARD,

je22 2ptf 66 and 68 Royal street, corner Bienville.

Fishing Tackle! Fishing Tackle!

A complete assortment of FISHING TACKLE just received.

LION & PINSARD,

je22 2ptf 66 and 68 Royal street, corner Bienville.

Southern Furniture Warerooms

CHARLES A. STEWART,

At Nos. 171 *and* 173 *Canal street, New Orleans,*

Has just received from the manufactory, a beautiful stock of splendid MAHOGANY ARMOIRS and BEDSTEADS, in addition to his hitherto large stock of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

comprising EVERYTHING in his line of business. Parties wishing anything in his line, will find it to their advantage to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

CHARLES A. STEWART,

je22 2p6t&1tW 171 and 173 Canal street.

Carpet Warehouse,

No. 19 CHARTRES STREET—CARPETING of all kinds; Medallions, Velvet, Wilton, Tapestry, Brussels, Three-ply, etc. MATTING—600 rolls 2-4, 3-4 and 4-4 White, Check and Fancy. FLOOR OIL CLOTH—From 2-4 *feet down to any width*; cut to suit Halls, Rooms, etc. Also, Table and Piano Covers, Crumb Cloths, Window Shades, etc., all of which are offered at the lowest market prices.

je22 2p6t A. BROUSSEAU & CO.

T. F. Murray,

Nos. 19 and 21 Bienville street, New Orleans,

Keeps constantly on hand a large and fresh supply from each steamer from New York of the celebrated

XX CREAM ALE

Brewed by Messrs. Poultney & Massy, Philadelphia.

Families supplied in any part of the city free of charge with a fine quality of TABLE ALE and PORTER.

Particular attention paid to orders from Bars of Steamboats, and a general satisfaction guaranteed, by

T. F. MURRAY,

je22 2p1m 19 and 21 Bienville street.

Bagley Abita Spring Water.

A full supply always on hand, in whole and half barrels and boxes, for sale by

MOREAU & CROOKES,

je20 2p1m 12 Gravier street.

Young America Cigar Store.

R. DELACRUZ

Informs his friends and the public generally that he continues to keep on hand at the YOUNG AMERICA CIGAR STORE, No. 38 St. Charles street, a full assortment of CIGARS, CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO, etc., to which he invites their attention. je20 2p1m

Toilet Articles.

A full supply of the following TOILET ARTICLES always on hand and for sale 25 per cent. cheaper than by regular dealers:

JONES' LILLY WHITE.
BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS.
LYON'S KATHAIRON.
PHALON'S PAPHIAN LOTION, for the Face.
" " HAIR INVIGORATOR.
R. & C. A. WRIGHT'S COLOGNE.
" " " EXTRACTS for the Hair.
THOMPSON'S OPTIME, for the Hair.
JULES HAUEL'S POMATUMS.
WRIGHT'S STICK POMATUM.
FRENCH'S ST. THOMAS BAY RUM.
JULES HAUEL'S SOAP.
CRYSTAL PALACE "
WRIGHT'S TOILET "
WINDSOR "
FRENCH CASTILE "

For sale by

MRS. BOYD,

je15 2ptf 158 Camp street.

X. Bazin's Perfumery.

Ten cases Bazin's UPPER TEN EXTRACTS, for sale by the bottle.

MRS. BOYD,

je15 2ptf 158 Camp street.

Lubin Extracts

FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF—WARRANTED GENUINE. Price, 50 cents per bottle. For sale by

MRS. BOYD,

je15 2ptf 158 Camp street.

Farina's Cologne.

Three cases, just received, for sale low by

MRS. BOYD,

je15 2ptf 158 Camp street.

All Kinds of Sewing

DONE BY MACHINERY, by

MRS. BOYD,

je15 2ptf 158 Camp street.

Singer's Sewing Machines,

With all the late improvements, for sale by

MRS. BOYD,

je15 2ptf 158 Camp street.

Joseph Landis & Co.,

Sole Agents for

PROCTOR & GAMBLE'S FULL WEIGHT STAR CANDLES.

FOR BOYLE & CO.'S

Celebrated Alcohol, French Spirits, Rose

—AND—

MONONGAHELA WHISKY,

—AND—

DOMESTIC BRANDY,

ap12 2p6m 33 and 35 Tchoupitoulas street.

Infants' Carriages.

Just received per ships Edwin and Bocaberg, from Havre, a large assortment of—

CARRIAGES FOR CHILDREN,
FRENCH PERFUMERY,
TOILET SETS,
PORCELAIN VASES,
SHRIMP, CRAVATS,
COLLARS, CORSETS and
FANCY GOODS in general.

LION & PINSARD,

je8 2ptf 66 and 68 Royal street, corner Bienville.

Dress Trimmings.

Just received, a fresh supply of DRESS TRIMMINGS of various kinds.

—Also, a complete assortment of—

FRENCH LINEN AND COTTON SHIRTS—White and Colored.
SILK, LINEN AND COTTON DRAWERS.
SILK, GAUZE MERINO, LISLE THREAD AND COTTON UNDERSHIRTS.
SILK, LINEN, LISLE THREAD AND COTTON SOCKS.
COLLARS, SUSPENDERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, etc.

LION & PINSARD,

my5 2ptf 66 and 68 Royal street, corner Bienville.

Island of Cuba.

JOSE DOMINGO,

Importer of Havana Cigars & Leaf Tobacco,

No. 16 Custom-house street,

Has just opened the above new importing establishment, where can be found a superior stock of the best selections and most favorite brands of—

HAVANA CIGARS,
PAPER CIGARS and
LEAF TOBACCO,

"AT THE LOWEST PRICES,"

"OLD JOE," as he is more familiarly known for the last sixteen years, at his old stand in the Rotunda

UNDER THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

still remains in his old quarters, where can be found the very best brands of Havana and Paper Cigars, of his own importation. Also, at his Cigar Stands in the

CITY HOTEL,
ST. LOUIS HOTEL, and
ARCADE,

can always be found the very best brands of Chewing Tobacco, Paper Cigars, and the very best quality of Havana Cigars and Smoking Tobacco. m10 2ptf

Wines and Liquors,

—AT—

17.....ROYAL STREET.....17

A supply of CREME DE SOUZY CHAMPAGNE, in quarts and pints, constantly on hand, which is equal to the best that comes to this market.

.. Also ..

OTHER BRANDS OF INFERIOR QUALITY.

SPARKLING and STILL HOCK, MADEIRA and SHERRY WINES.

BRANDIES:

SAZERAC, of the Vintage of 1795, 1798 and 1805, and other brands.

WHISKY:

Of all descriptions—Scotch, Irish