New Orleans Daily Crescent.

DOUBLE SHEET.

NEW ORLEANS:

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1857.

Manufacturing at the South.

Northern journals and stump speakers generally, including the Washington Union, maintain that manufactures cannot thrive among the people of the South. This opinion is without foundation—utterly fallacious. And patent, it is quite astonishing how such newspapers should so constantly ignore it. Its notoriety is as wide as that of the published returns of the National Census of 1850. Those returns show that the value of cotton goods manufactured in 1840, in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut, were $24,485,088; and in the slave States $3,398,279. The same returns show that in 1850 this value was increased for the New England States to $35,555,058, and for the slave States to $8,896,835. For *all* the New England States, the increase for the ten years was about eleven millions, while in the slave States it was between five and six millions. That is, while the increase in New England was *forty-six* per cent., the increase in the slave States was *one hundred and sixty-six* per cent. In other words, the manufactured products of New England in 1840 were eight times larger than those of the slave States; but in 1850 those products were only four times larger. And it is in those Southern States, which the journals in question and their sympathizers elsewhere have most unsparingly derided and mocked at for their want of manufacturing industry, that this growth is most visible. This will be seen in the following statement (which we find in the St. Louis Republican) of the value of cotton goods produced in certain States in 1840 and 1850:

	1840.	1850.
Virginia	$448,963	$1,489,384
North Carolina	48,000	830,812
South Carolina	300,000	740,958
Georgia	304,942	2,135,044
Alabama	17,547	352,289

We recapitulate:

New England	24,495,088	35,933,058
The South	1,070,452	5,848,388

One would think that such facts as these would choke in their first utterance the false cry that manufactures can scarcely exist at the South.

The next census will, we have no question, show a still larger proportionate increase. As we are progressing in almost every thing that is useful down South, the probabilities are that our manufactured cotton products will be doubled in 1860. We have all the elements of wealth and independence among us; and all we have to do is to use these elements skillfully and vigorously.

BEAUTIFUL JOB PRINTING.—We would urge it upon the community, as a fact not to be forgotten, that Messrs. Clark & Hinkin, of the Crescent Job office, No. 79 Camp street, which they serve out all kinds of plain and fancy job printing in a style that is not to be surpassed in the Southern country; many of their jobs, in fact, being the very perfection of typographical neatness, taste, and beauty; while with their superior facilities they are enabled to fill their orders with a promptness and a cheapness which cannot fail to satisfy their patrons. Books, pamphlets, and every description of commercial, legal, and mercantile printing—such as bills, circulars, policies, checks, briefs, deeds, etc.—form one branch of their business. Fancy printing—such as ball tickets and invitations, wedding and funeral invitations, fancy business cards for framing, painted in colors, or with gold and silver, etc.—constitute the other branch of their business. They have secured a large share of the public patronage, by showing their workmanship of it, but have ample facilities for an indefinite extension of their business. Wherever any thing of any printing done—tastefully done, quickly done, and cheaply done—should not fail to call upon Messrs. Clark & Hinkin and inspect their specimens. We would call attention to their card in another column.

THE GEM GROCERY.—Large numbers of families being aware of the uniform excellence and freshness of the supplies kept by Mr. E. L. Butler, at No. 22 Bienville street, honor him with their patronage, and need no hint from us as to the good taste they display in so doing. To those however, who have not yet opened an account at the Gem, we can recommend it as well worth their while to do so; that is, if they wish to buy in groceries which are invariably fresh and of the first quality, wines and liquors which are old and pure, and preserves, sweetmeats, etc., which are put up in the perfection of the gastronomic art. In order to see Mr. Butler's advertisement in another part of our paper.

SOUTHERN FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—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 substantial furniture. This same furniture is and is 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.

WALL PAPERS.—Mr. F. Newhall, at No. 60 Canal street, has one of the largest and most splendid assortments of wall papers ever offered in the South. Those who want many new and gorgeous patterns for the decoration, by which the beauty of a palace may be imparted to the plainest suite of rooms, Mr. Beachford, at the same place, has no rival in plastering the papers up. See advertisement in another column.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS, GENTLEMEN.—Messrs. Norris, Mault & Co., under the City Hotel, call upon their customers to call and leave their measures for their fall suits. There is no better method than this of being sure of a suitable and superb wardrobe for the coming cool season, and gentlemen should avail themselves of it.

PITTSBURG COAL.—This article, of the best quality, screened, is to be had by the fastest load of Messrs. R. & J. Watson, at the foot of Julia street. They supply steamships, dealers, planters, etc., at the very lowest prices. See their card.

ORDER YOUR CLOTHING AND SHIRTS.—Gentlemen who would have their fall and winter clothing and shirts elegantly and cheaply made to order in advance, have only to drop in and leave their measures at Messrs. Leighton & Barbot's, corner of Canal and St. Charles streets. See call, in another column.

BOOTS, SHOES AND BROGANS.—Country merchants and city dealers laying in their supplies of leather goods, could not do better than visit the wholesale establishment of Messrs. J. M. Gould & Co., No. 8 Magazine street. They have on hand a stock of boots, shoes and brogans, which cannot be surpassed for their elegance and durability of make and their cheapness in price, as well as all the solid and substantial kinds which planters need. We refer to this more at length in another column.

BOOKS FOR EVERY BODY.—We would remind our friends that Mr. Morgan, of Exchange Place, has anything and everything they can positively want in the way of recital food. The shelves and counters are crammed and piled up with broad and unbound literature of every description. Those who have leisure, or expect to travel, should go and inspect.

LADIES' GAITERS AT A DOLLAR.—Mr. Churchill, at the corner of Apollo and Erato streets, has received another fine lot of gaiters and slippers for ladies, which he is selling out at a dollar a pair; with boys' and children's shoes at proportionately cheap rates. Families who would economize handsomely to the tune of shoe leather, will find it worth while to give Mr. C. a call. The Apollo omnibuses pass his corner. See advertisement.

VIRGINIA TOBACCO.—Messrs. W. Van Benthuysen & Co., at No. 6 Gravier street, offer strong inducements for the patronage of all who deal in and retail tobacco. They are constantly supplied with all the best brands of Virginia manufacture, in the largest quantities, and deal with the trade on the most liberal terms. A list of their different brands may be found in our advertising columns.

CHATEAU GISCOUR'S CLARET.—This famous red wine, the best extant, is to be had of Messrs. Southerne Thomas & Co., at No. 3 Gravier street. It is something especially worthy the attention of caterers and connoisseurs, and needs but to be sampled in order to establish it in the highest favor of all judges. It should be borne in mind, too, that it is to be had only of Messrs. Thomas & Co., they being the sole agents for it in the United States.

ACCOUNTS AND CLAIMS AT AUCTION.—A lot of accounts, claims and other papers of value, belonging to the estate of the late Dr. Sonterre, will be auctioned off to-day by Mr. N. Vignie, for cash, at the St. Louis Rotunda. See advertisement under auction head.

BOILERS AND ENGINES FOR SALE.—Messrs. McCan & Patterson, the founders, at the corner of New Levee and Delord streets, have for sale a fine lot of boilers and engines, with all the necessary attachments. They are second-hand, but as good as new, and to be sold cheap. We refer steamboatmen, planters and others likely to want such articles, to the advertisement in another column.

ELEGANT TURNOUTS.—The carriage warehouse of Messrs. J. A. Linn & Co., running through from No. 123 Gravier street to No. 18 Union street, is well worth visiting by all who may have occasion of providing themselves with an elegant and luxurious vehicle, for fast, fancy or family use. The finest coaches, rockaways, barouches, buggies and wagons, with harness, whips, and all other necessaries, are to be found there; or the most desirable variety. Messrs. Linn & Co. sell cheap for cash or city acceptance, and hold out every inducement to public patronage.

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—We would call the especial attention of the mercantile community to the new establishment of our friends, Messrs. W. H. Stack & Co., just opened at No. 68 Camp street, between the Crescent and Picayune offices. They are prepared to supply every description of blank books and stationery, at the lowest market prices, and to furnish promptly to order all printing and binding in that line. We would advise our friends to call and examine their stock, and satisfy themselves as to the advantages of dealing with the new firm.

GREAT BARGAINS AT VAN BENTHUYSEN'S.—Mr. Van Benthuysen, at No. 116 Canal street, is offering a lot of newly received black silk mantillas, damask table cloths, ginghams and muslins, at extraordinarily low prices; he has also on hand a large stock of hosiery, just as cheap. He calls upon the ladies to give him a call, and we can advise them that it will be well worth their while to do so. See the list of prices published in our advertising columns.

THE SOUTH IN THE CABINET.

The Cabinet of the President of the United States consists of seven members. Although the population of the South is smaller than that of the North, a majority of the members of the present Cabinet are Southern men, to-wit: Floyd of Virginia, Cobb of Georgia, Thompson of Mississippi, and Brown of Tennessee. We put these men's names on record for a specific purpose—for we want them to be familiarly *remembered*. They deserve a lasting recollection at the hands of the Southern people, and we think they will have it.

The members of the Cabinet are the President's constitutional advisers. He consults with them on all minor and major points of policy. In Cabinet discussions, nothing of any general interest is omitted; and, in ninety-nine case out of hundred, a majority vote directs and governs the course of the administration. Occasionally a General Jackson may assert his prerogative; but as Jacksons are scarce in this facile and plastic age, the Executive usually contents himself with giving a single vote and then abiding by the will of the majority.

But, when a President does assert his privilege to shape the course of his administration, and disregards the counsel of his constitutional advisers, only one recourse out of two is left them. They must either sacrifice their self-respect or resign their official positions.

The famous break-up under Gen. Jackson's administration is a notable case in point. The resignations at the commencement of the *regime* of the traitor Tyler also illustrate our proposition. In both instances, however, the Cabinet was composed, in a great measure, of statesmen—of men possessing both intellect and reputation.

So much by way of a preliminary. Now for Messrs. Floyd, Cobb, Thompson and Brown—all *professed* Southern men—constituting a majority of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet. It is a well and thoroughly understood fact — semi-officially promulgated in the Washington Union of the 7th instant—that the traitorous course of Governor Walker, in Kansas, in interfering with the domestic politics of that Territory, so as to ensure its coming into the Confederacy as a free State, has been discussed in the Cabinet, and has received the sanction of the Cabinet and the President!

No man South justifies the conduct of Gov. Walker. No one asserts that it has not aided the Abolitionist and deprived us of all the political and geographical advantages that would flow from the addition of another slave State. *His* treachery is acknowledged and denounced. It is time those who armed him with power—who keep him in authority—who sustain and endorse his course—were exposed and denounced. The President and his constitutional advisers deserve denunciation more than Walker. He is but their *instrument*. They are the *principals*, exercising, whenever they choose, absolute control over him.

But we are slightly diverging from the immediate purpose of this article. The Southern members of the Cabinet could have prevented an official endorsement of Walker, had they been so disposed. Did they do it? No. On the contrary, they aided in the endorsement! For aught we know, or is known, the Cabinet was unanimous. There was not a single friend of the South in it—notwithstanding Southern men constituted the majority. If there was a man belonging to the Cabinet opposed to endorsing Walker, he should have resigned forthwith, and made his reasons known to the country. To an honorable, loyal Southerner, no other course was left open.

The four members of the Cabinet named by us are as much deserving the reprobation of the Southern people as Gov. Walker. Had they not been recreant to fidelity and duty, they would have abandoned their places around the Presidential Council Board, before allowing such an outrage upon their section to be perpetrated.

It is very easy to understand now why Gen. Quitman was not called to the Cabinet. The South was to be sold, and it was known he would have neither lot nor part in any such sale.

Third Congressional District.

The Baton Rouge Advocate—which we consider by all odds the ablest and most influential Democratic journal in the State—contains, in its issue of the 15th instant, a long and forcible article relative to the terrible snarl in which the Democracy of the Third District is involved. The editor vindicates his own position powerfully, and demonstrates that Davidson was fairly nominated, according to the universally received usages of political conventions.

As we have taken a similar position—although there is not a politician in the State we detest half as much as we do Davidson—it affords us satisfaction to see our views so thoroughly sustained as they are in the following paragraph from the Advocate:

We were an eye-witness to the proceedings of the Convention held on the 15th ult., and a vote on a preliminary test question made it apparent that the friends of Davidson were in the majority. The vote to which we allude was on the call for the previous question on the St. Tammany affair, in which every parish save Concordia voted, the delegates from that parish being divided. The result was 28 yeas to 27 nays. After this vote was taken and it was decided to admit both delegations from St. Tammany, a number of parishes withdrew. Was a *majority* ever known to attempt a deliberate act by such a small action to the *minority*? If, after the vote of St. Tammany was rendered null, the friends of Major Herron *still* had control of the convention, why in the name of reason did they not *then* nominate him and defeat Davidson? Whoever before heard of a minority voting down a majority? The whole thing is absurd. But, after the split in the Convention, and the result of the ballot for a nomination had been announced, the nomination was declared unanimous by acclamation, the parishes of Iberville and West Baton Rouge, whose votes were recorded for Herron, *concurring* in the choice of the remaining delegates. Now, *excluding* the votes of Concordia and East Feliciana, which the opponents of Davidson hold to to be unjustifiably recorded, he yet obtained 29 on the vote of acclamation, and was declared the nominee by a majority of the votes in the District. Another point is, admitting him to have received only 23 votes, Herron received 6, and put these together we have still a *majority* acting in Convention after the withdrawal of the several parishes. Now, we contend that this majority had a legitimate right to proceed to a nomination. Who will deny it?

There is no getting over such facts and such arguments as these, without universal rule is to be reversed, and the governing power is to be wrested from the hands of majorities and placed in the custody of minorities.

Referring to the efforts that are being made to hold another Convention, for the purpose of throwing Col. Davidson overboard, *nolens volens*, the Advocate employs the following bold and manly language:

We will lend no countenance to a new Convention, or give support to any measure having in view the nomination of another candidate while Mr. Davidson sees proper to hold that confirmed upon him, or until a majority of the Democracy in the district repudiate him, and thus admonish us of the false position we have assumed in giving him our support. The present nominee was *not* our preference, but we throw aside personal preferences when the people act through their agents and decide, as we construe their action in this instance, in favor of another. In reply therefore, to those friends who are disposed to disagree with us, and to those intimations that we have endeavored to *force* Mr. Davidson on the people, we submit the above. We have a consciousness of duty performed to sustain our position, and no apologies to make for the manner in which it has been done.

As political opponents, we would just as soon see another Convention called as not—and Davidson cast aside or recondemned, as not. If the Democrats repudiate him, Watterson's election is certain. If they continue him on the track, Watterson's election is almost certain. In the happening of either event, the cause of the South—for Watterson is as loyal a Southern man as breathes—is about as safe as anything liable to the mutations of the future can possibly be. Hence, let us all rejoice over the glorious prospects that illuminate the political horizon of the Third Congressional District.

MOODY, THE SHIRT KING.—This potentate, it will be seen, contemplates transferring his court from his present palace, at the corner of Canal street and Exchange alley, to the large granite palace at the corner of Canal and Royal sts., and, in order to afford his subjects a last opportunity of paying him their homage, at the old place, which they have learned to love so well, he will dispense his favors for considerably less than the usual tribute demanded by him. In other words, Moody is about to move, and is selling his shirts awful cheap. See his manifesto in another column.

STANDARD HISTORIES AT WHITE'S.—Mr. THOS. L. White, No. 105 Canal street, is hourly supplied with solid and valuable books: books that every intelligent man, or every man who wishes to be intelligent, should read and study at every opportunity. We mean the histories of Gibbon, Bancroft, Prescott, Macaulay, Robertson, Ferguson and others; all handsomely bound, and offered at publishers' prices. Those who call upon Mr. White will find not only histories, but all other kinds of valuable books on his counters and shelves.

SEED-SEALING CANS.—These articles, so valuable for preserving fruits, vegetables, etc., are to be had at Messrs. Henderson & Gaines', No. 99 Canal street. These articles are for cooking and preserving water, to be had there, are also something worthy the attention of house-keepers this hot weather. See advertisement.

ETCHINGS OF FOREIGN TRAVEL.

ON THE NILE, ——

Dear friend: To-day, having just accomplished my trip on the Nile, and only dating "on the Nile" because we yet retain and inhabit our boat for a few days on account of the greater facility of making excursions to the Pyramids of Ghizeh and Sakhara, and other great sights, and are yet afloat on its muddy waters. Our boat, the "Lotus," came up from Alexandria, and on the 20th December, with the American flag proudly flaunting in the breeze from the peak, we turned our faces toward the equator, sailing upon the same river, in the same description of boat as the gorgeous Pharaoh and the beauteous Cleopatra had, centuries upon centuries before. It was in the afternoon, and the first sunset on the Nile I shall not soon forget. I shall extract from my journal, for I have been foolish enough to keep one, the description I wrote at the time.

As we dashed rapidly on, our large lattern sail filled by a favorable wind, the coal-black, swarthy Nubian sailors standing or sitting in picturesque groups on the deck, Boulne soon fell astern and was lost, except the graceful minarets. On the eastern bank, at short intervals, were palaces belonging to various Beys and Pachas, not particularly handsome, but contrasting with the foliage about them, for all stand in gardens, where the acacia, the sycamore and the orange and lemon trees form beautiful groves, and the opposite side were large groves of the feathery-topped palms waving in the breeze, whilst further away, skirting the narrow delta, was the Yellow Desert, the Pyramids rising from the sand, their giant forms clearly defined upon the amber and rose tinted sky, whilst behind, as high as the crest of the Mokattum Hills, stood boldly out from the midst of the citadel the fine dome of Mehemet Ali's mosque, its beautiful minarets shooting with fairy lightness high up in the clear air. Far away westward, beyond the Pyramids and beyond the waste of yellow sand, was the thin purple outline of the Lybyan Mountains, which from home onward follow you like fate until, from Cairo, you turn to leave the "land of Egypt." Unclouded the bright sun sunk behind them and many-tinted twilight spread its delicate and beautiful hues over his resting place; the colors were deepening and darkening and I looked for the pall of the coming night, when lo! a radiance like the first blush of Aurora floated up from the western horizon, and rose and spread like a veil of most delicate gossamer, until it covered the face of the heavens; for a little space, like an angel's presence, it floated o'er the earth, and then, as if flitting heavenward, it gently passed away and night drew her thin, star-spangled cloak over the face of sleeping nature.

The Nile scenery is little varied; at some points the Arabian mountains on the east, or the Lybyan mountains on the west, approach near to and sometimes overhang precipitously the course of the river, and the delta widens and contracts accordingly. The banks here and there are green as an English park to the river's edge, and being often dotted with groves of wide spreading trees, many times remind me of the pleasant plantations on the Bayou Teche, though I looked in vain for the hospitable mansions beneath the pleasant shade.

The days were for the most part pleasant, though the change of the temperature between day and night was very great; sometimes reaching nearly 10 deg. and rarely less than 20 deg; and so we sailed pleasantly on the way, with nothing to do but to read, and little disposition to do that. Sometimes I took my gun and went ashore, walking for hours, and in the course of my walks passing through strange places and seeing many strange sights, but never meeting with any attempt at violence or even incivility from the people, though I was often two or three miles inland, and several miles away from the boat, sometimes alone and sometimes my servant with me.

Not very prudent that, I think I hear you say, but dear friend, is not "all well that ends well," and here am I safe and sound, and better for the exercise. So pray do not scold me for it! Thus day followed day until on the afternoon of the twentieth day, we reached a point a little below Thebes. But I had forgotten; my first sight of Egyptian antiquities was near a large town called Osivut. Back of it the brimstone mountain rises high, and in its face are cut numberless tombs, some of them very large. They were once adorned with hieroglyphics and paintings, but by the tooth of time, and yet more by the hands of vandal visitants, these have been almost entirely destroyed. They are called by the Arabs, Stabl Antar. It was a strange feeling as I stood for the first time in the presence of the works of centuries of ages past: in the tombs of men who had lived and breathed and toiled in the world's youth. Up the steep ascent which lay before me, the mortal remains of some of the great ones of the earth had been borne, with all the pomp and ceremony of glorious but heathen age, and deposited in these vast sepulchers; but every tomb has been rifled and where now are those remains? So great, so endless and so gloomy, is this vista of the past, upon which the torch of history sheds no light, that the mind strives in vain to comprehend it. It is the Niagara of Time, and overleaps a finite comprehension.

When we reached Thebes we were fortunate enough to have fine moonlight nights, and on the evening of our arrival, in company of two of our party, I went out and visited the ruins of the Temple of Old Koornch. It is one of the oldest in Egypt, and very much broken and fallen; but never shall I forget the night when beneath a full moon, shedding a radiance almost as bright as day, I first stood in the deep silence of Nature's rest, before a ruined Egyptian temple. The melancholy of night seemed weighing upon my spirit; I had no desire to speak, or to hear a sound of human voice, and remained silent before the ruined portico, where eight columns (all that remain) stood like spectre guardians before the desolated shrine; I had scarce a wish to enter and see more nearly the pile of ruin before me, where the portico, courts, areas, walls, and the sanctuary, some standing, some partly falling, and some piled heaps upon heaps—a scene of most determined destruction—showed indistinctly in the uncertain light falling through the broken roof.

Through the broken portico, the broken courts and the desecrated sanctuary, the vision reached to the dark barren hills, in whose sides, deep in their rock-hewn tombs, sleep thousands of the ancient race that raised the wondrous monuments of this strange land—a fitting background for such a scene.

As I shall have to speak of other temples, I will describe, as nearly as I can, the first one that I visited, which is the most perfect in its parts of any in Egypt, that of Dendera, and must again turn to my journal.

Riding about a mile and a half from the river through fields of wheat, barley, and a kind of bean bearing a blossom like our sweet pea at home, we approached a mound of sand, bricks, and broken pottery, at the edge of the desert. A short distance over this brought us to a pylon or gateway covered with sculptures in low relief of gods and goddesses; entering this long avenue between high walls, we approached the Temple. From a distance in the center of the massive cornice, we saw the Egyptian symbol of eternity, a globe with widely outspread wings. The general effect, at first sight, I must confess disappointed me; it was not so grand as I had expected. Reaching the entrance, I found we had to descend a long flight of steps before we stood upon the level of the floor. And what a scene it was! I stood under a portico supported by twenty-four enormous columns, and before me opened a vista, dim, gloomy, mysterious, of first a large area, the roof supported by six columns, then a court, followed by another, and finally the inner sanctuary of Goddess Athor, to whom the temple was dedicated, and which is of itself a miniature temple with covered architecture and cornice and columns at each corner, a passage several feet broad passing entirely around it.

The columns, walls and ceilings throughout are covered with hieroglyphics and sculptures, and the four-fold face of the Goddess Athor looks down from the capitals of columns, though sadly mutilated and marred by the destructive propensities of man. The scene was grand and even solemn. Ages looked down on us from every side, the great works of a past race were about us, the daylight was dimmed beneath the grand portico; in the presence of all this greatness I was awed, and like Bayard Taylor's friend, "went about with a face as fixedly sad as though I had lost a friend."

Afterwards, I went through the dark, mysterious passages—some leading through the wall to the roof, others ending in its deep recesses, apparently leading nowhere and without an object, and yet all carefully sculptured.

They are now the dwelling places of countless bats, and impregnated with worse odors of all descriptions than the far-famed city of Cologne. What dark and deadly mysteries may these cells have witnessed! What sacrifices, what oblations, what fearful rites, in a heathen age, may have been rendered in these dark and secret places to unknown gods? Perhaps 'tis well that an impenetrable veil of mystery shrouds the long buried history of this strange land. At Thebes we passed but one day. In ascending the river, the current being very strong, it is necessary to take advantage of the winds, when favorable; and voyaging slowly, we in five days more reached Assouan, the terminus of our journey.

The approach to Assouan, the first cataract, is very pretty; the edge of cultivated land for some miles before reaching it is very narrow, and the arid mountains rise near at hand on either side. Gradually the delta widens, most on the eastern side, where, in the midst of a fine palm grove, is a palace—white, as usual—showing in pretty contrast with the deep green verdure that surrounds it. Before us a mountain rises boldly up, its summit crowned by an airy little summer-house, and on its steep sides, towards the river, the crumbling ruins of an old tower; at its foot and stretching away southward, lies the green Isle of Elephantine, its sides hemmed by the silver stream.

Opposite the northern end of the island, the rocks rise from the midst of the river, and worn by its eddying current, presents many strange forms and combinations. On the east side on a point jutting into the river, are the scanty remains of the tower of Syene, mentioned in the prophecies of Ezekiel, 29th c. and 10th vs., and 30th c. and 6th vs. Behind the tower lies the modern town of Assouan, its wretchedness and filth hidden by a beautiful grove of palms. The day after our arrival, we visited the beautiful ruins on the Island of Philac, called the jewel of the Nile. It was a ride of some miles on donkeys, the only means of locomotion in Egypt; the track lying along the edge of the desert, but occasionally approaching the bank of the river, and passing too through several villages, where we were met by the most persistent demands for backsheesh that we had yet encountered. Every living creature, from the child just learning to walk up to the old man with beard silvered by the frost of Time, united in the cry. At length we emerged from behind a rocky hill, a small verdant isle encircled by the river, hedged on the eastern side by groves of palm trees, and crowned by long ranges of columns, and a noble pylon arrested our delighted gaze, and the sacred Island of Philac lay before us. In all my journeyings, I can recall but few scenes which have so filled my ideas of the beautiful, as that first view of Philac. In a boat of most primitive construction, we crossed the river, and upon ground the ruins of the Temple of Isis, which cover the greater part of the island.

I have no power to describe its beauty and its proportions. I do not know, I only know that hours passed while I wandered through or sat wondering amidst the forest of columns, and in the lofty halls where each column is different from the rest, and all are beautiful, and was not conscious of the flight of time or of fatigue of mind or body, and only turned away with reluctant step and longing gaze when the fast sinking sun lighted with horizontal rays the deep dark chambers, and warned us to seek our floating home. Volumes upon volumes have been written on Thebes, and yet her glories remain almost untold; for me, the subject was too great, and I wrote but little about it, and that little, I fear, would not interest you, but you know whatsoever you desire of me that I will do, and should you wish it, write and I will send it. Within the past few days we have visited the great Pyramids of Ghizeh and Sakhara. I ascended Cheops, the greatest, alone, not allowing one of the guides to assist me, either in going up or coming down, or in the steep passages in the interior—what do you think of that? Shortly we shall set our faces toward the Holy Land, probably by the Short Desert, and you must not be surprised if a long interval elapses ere you again get a letter. But now good-bye.

WANDERER.

A Good Deal of "Sound and Fury."

The following communication appears in the Baton Rouge Advocate of the 17th inst. It speaks for itself, figure-atively and emphatically:

CLINTON, July 15, 1857.

MR. EDITOR: The agony is over! After a month's flourish of trumpets, fuss and fury, the crowd who were to blow up the proceedings of the Baton Rouge Convention have blown themselves up. As we were anxious to get at the exact number present, several counts were made, and I give you the result. Total present, 105, composed as follows:

Know-Nothings	43
Democrats	46
Boys	14
	103
Balance in favor of blowers up of the Convention at Baton Rouge, all told	2
	105

The names of the Know-Nothings present you will find in the Ledger, as friend Marks was here taking notes. After a whole month's work, twenty-five were dragooned up to make an assault on the old third legion!!

Where is the man that told Dr. Covert four-fifths of the Democrats of the parish were opposed to Davidson? "He is of age, let him speak for himself." Well may Major Herron exclaim, "God save me from my friends," for they have literally slaughtered him here.

STATES RIGHTS.

Truly a "most lame and impotent conclusion" of what promised to be a mighty mass in the Felicianas! After a month's hard drumming only twenty-six dissatisfied belkers could be gathered together in a great, wealthy and populous parish! If this isn't whistling dissatisfaction down "to the little end of nothing," we are no judge.

The anti-Davidson meeting in Pointe Coupee was composed of twenty-five individuals, two of whom withdrew as soon as they ascertained the real objects of the gathering. This makes the number of the discontented in both parishes forty-nine. Yet whole columns have been written about the two meetings, and a stranger to the facts would infer that every nook and corner of each parish was alive with rebellion against the Baton Rouge nomination.

Verily, verily, we say unto the anti-Davidsonians, if you cannot jump higher, spread yourselves wider, and squat lower, than this, you had better shut up shop and quit business. You are, evidently, no match for Old Tom Green.

THE BLOODY SEVENTH SPEAKS.—At a meeting of Seventh Ward Democrats in this parish the other day, the following resolutions were adopted:

1. *Resolved*, That it is with regret we learn of the dissatisfaction existing in the Democratic ranks in regard to the nomination of Thomas Green Davidson for Congress.

2. *Resolved*, That we consider the success of the Democratic party paramount to mere individual interest, we respectfully recommend to the Democrats of the Third Congressional District the propriety of calling parish meetings, and requesting the Hon. T. G. Davidson to resign the nomination to which we now claim the support of the Democratic party of this District.

3. *Resolved*, That the officers of the Custom House and the high functionaries of the State be requested to attend the parish and district meetings as delegates AT LARGE.

The resolutions speak for themselves. The presumption is, that some of the parties whose names are appended to the resolutions, know what they are talking about, which is not always the case with *all* who attend ward meetings and figure in the proceedings thereof. [Baton Rouge Gazette, 18th.

Such resolutions are all fol-de-rol. Col. Davidson won't resign—he has said so on the streets—he has caused it to be published in the newspapers—and he is proclaiming it wherever he goes. And he is right, too. After having been fairly nominated, dissatisfied squads have no right to ask him to throw aside the advantages his position bestows upon him. He would be false to his friends, who toiled to obtain for him the nomination, if he declined, and yielded to the clamor raised against him. His enemies seem to have lost sight of the fact that he has many *friends*, true, stanuach and devoted, who are restless under the vindictive persecutions to which he is subjected, and who will not brook his being driven off the track by embittered personal opponents.

ELOPEMENT AND BLOODSHED.—The wife of a heavy New York merchant started to run away with a young fellow a few days ago. The husband got wind of the affair, gave chase and overtook their carriage at the ferry. He wrenched open the door and cut the amorous young man in half a dozen places, inflicting wounds from which it was thought impossible for him to recover. The two men previously had extensive business relations with each other.

LAND FOR SALE.—One hundred and twenty acres of land, situated near the Jackson Railroad, are offered for sale; twenty acres being near Amite, and forty acres near Magnolia. The former is a fine site for a summer residence, and the latter is rich bottom land. See advertisement.

VALUABLE PREPARATIONS.—Dailey's Extractor and Wilson's Destroyer should be in every household. The time has gone when all external pains from the human system—the other throughout—hunger a house of rids and rosetes. Messrs. Wright & Co., Nos. 21 and 121 Chartres street, have them for sale. See advertisements.

BOLDEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 106 CANAL STREET.—All who wish to be ready for fall business, are requested to apply immediately.

CAMPBELL.—The establishment of Messrs. A. Brown and Co., No. 10 Chartres street, especially recommended to gents, misses, children, and every one in that line. Hence let no person fail to better acquaintance to select from.

Particulars of Foreign News.

BY THE STEAMSHIP ANGLO-SAXON.

The intelligence by the Anglo-Saxon from Southampton is four days later than previous advices. We extract the following:

There had been two very serious accidents on the English railroads, in which twelve deaths occurred and over one hundred were wounded.

The shipment of the cable for the submarine telegraph had commenced on board the Niagara, and would be proceeded in with the utmost dispatch.

Captain Hudson, of the Niagara, together with his officers, attended by special invitation the Manchester Exhibition, on the occasion of the Queen's visit there. They were received with loud cheering and other demonstrations of good feeling.

The Spanish American difficulty is as far as ever from an adjustment.

Political troubles are rife in Genoa, where party conspirators have been arrested.

The Italians, whose arrest in Paris was announced by a previous steamer, are to be tried for an attempt to assassinate the Emperor.

England.

Government was catechised in the House of Lords by Lord Ellenborough, and in the House of Commons by D'Israeli, in regard to the mutiny in the Indian army.

Lord Granville, in reply to the former, and Mr. J. Smith, in reply to the latter, stated that the case would be met with decisive measures, and that although there was good reason for supposing that the mutineers would speedily be put down by the force on the spot, still it had been determined to send out reinforcements to the extent of 14,000 men forthwith, as a mere measure of security. It was admitted that the published accounts of the revolt were substantially correct, and that the principal incentive was an impression that there was to be an attempt at a general conversion to the Christian religion.

The U. S. steam frigate Susquehanah returned to Cowes from the Thames on the 28th ult.

Queen Victoria, accompanied by the royal family, paid a state visit to the Manchester Exhibition on the 20th ult., and although a furious storm prevailed all day, the enthusiasm of the thousands assembled was very great.

France.

It was intimated that General Cavaignac would rather not present himself a second time to the electors of Paris, and that propositions had been made to distinguished members of the Paris Bar to take his place, but that they were not accepted.

Several of the defeated opposition members threaten to contest the regularity of the returns of their opponents.

The Daily News says that although Lord Clarendon has no official information of the facts, yet it is, nevertheless, quite true that the French Government has entered into a contract with a Marseilles house for a supply of 10,000 Africans for Guadaloupe and Martinique.

Turkey.

A dispatch from Berlin says it is affirmed there that Prussia, Russia and Sardinia have given their adhesion to the compromise on the question of the Union of the Principalities, drawn up by Lord Clarendon, which is, therefore, now opposed by France alone.

India.

The India overland mail had arrived at London with voluminous accounts confirmatory of the telegraphic announcement of the mutiny in the Indian army. The details are somewhat less alarming than the bare telegraphic accounts of the movement, which would be confined to Delhi. Troops were marching from every side against the mutineers in the Punjaub, and every precaution had been taken to trample out the first spark of treason.

Meerut and Delhi were placed under martial law, and native Princes were sending contingents to the British forces and to Meerut. The native troops had murdered every officer on whom they could lay their hands at Delhi. It was supposed that Mr. Frasier, the Commissioner, had fallen, with many men, women and children. The mutiny had not affected the troops at other stations.

The Calcutta market had generally undergone but little change. Freights continue high.

At Bombay freights were lower, and still tending downwards.

The London Commercial Daily List had learned that a report was current in well informed quarters, that Government was in possession of news from India, that tranquility was restored.

China.

The dates from Canton river are to the 8th of May. Several attempts have been made to blow up the ships there, one of which was nearly successful.

No military operations could be undertaken before October 1st, owing to the heat of the weather.

The Singapore correspondent of the London Times says we have a little dispach here between the England and American authorities.

On the 25th of February last the American ship Comet, Capt. Lewis, and Capt. Tucker, bound to China, fell in with the Dutch ship Henrietta Maria. Captain Tucker boarded her and found she was navigated by a Chinese crew only. Their story was that they had risen against the Dutchmen and compelled the Captain to run over to Cochin, China, where they allowed him and his officers to take to their boats, and they were then trying to make their way to China.

Captain Tucker took possession of the Henrietta Maria after considerable difficulty, and brought her to Singapore. The authorities have sent men to Batavia, to give notice of the circumstances. The Yankee hoisted the American flag on board the Henrietta Maria, and the Singapore authorities sent over an armed force and landed it down.

Dutch vessels have been observed and took away the ship, and the Batavia authorities say that any claim for salvage can be duly decided by the Courts of Batavia. Captain Tucker then put the matter into the hands of the Consul, and the American sloop-of-war Portsmouth went ostensibly to see about it, but really to take in the ratification of the American treaty with Siam.

Siam was then at Foh Choo are to the 30th April, and mention the near approach of the rebels, causing considerable uneasiness among the merchants and wealthy people, who were removing their property. A stoppage of trade was anticipated and no operations in teas could be carried on for the next season.

At Hong Kong business was very quiet, and freights unaltered.

American Platform.

1st. An humble acknowledgment to the Supreme Being, for his protecting care vouchsafed to our fathers in our successful revolutionary struggle, and hitherto manifested to us, their descendants, in the preservation of the liberties, the independence, and the union of those fathers.

2d. The perpetuation of the Federal Union, as the palladium of our civil and religious liberties, and the only sure bulwark of American independence.

3d. *Americans must rule America*, and to this end *native* born citizens should be selected for all State, Federal and municipal offices of government employment, in preference to all other; nevertheless,

4th. Persons born of American parents residing temporarily abroad should be entitled to all the rights of native-born citizens; but,

5th. No person should be selected for political station (whether of native or foreign birth) who recognizes any allegiance or obligation of any description to any foreign prince, potentate, or power, or who refuses to recognize the Federal and State constitutions (each within its own sphere) as paramount to all other laws, or rules of political action.

6th. The unqualified recognition and maintenance of the reserved rights of the several States, and the cultivation of harmony and fraternal good will between the citizens of the several States, and to this end non-interference of Congress with questions appertaining solely to the individual States, and non-intervention by each State with the affairs of any other State.

7th. The recognition of the right of the native-born and naturalized citizens of the United States, permanently residing in any Territory thereof, to frame their constitution and laws, and to regulate their domestic and social affairs in their own mode, subject only to the provisions of the Federal Constitution, with the privilege of admission into the Union whenever they have the requisite population for one Representative in Congress. *Provided always*, that none but those who are citizens of the United States, under the Constitution and laws thereof, and who have a fixed residence in any such Territory, ought to participate in the formation of the constitution, or in the enactment of laws for said Territory or State.

8th. An enforcement of the principle that no State or Territory ought to admit others than citizens of the United States to the right of suffrage, or of holding political offices.

9th. A change in the laws of naturalization making a continued residence of twenty-one years, of all not hereinbefore provided for, as indispensable requisite for citizenship hereafter, and excluding all paupers, and persons convicted of crime, from landing on our shores; but no interference with the vested rights of foreigners.

10th. Opposition to any union between Church and State; no interference with religious faith or worship, and no test oaths for office.

11th. Free and thorough investigation into any and all alleged abuses of public functionaries,