New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1858.

Fifth Congressional District of Mississippi.

The death of the lamented QUITMAN having caused a vacancy in the Fifth Congressional District of Mississippi, the people thereof are looking around for a suitable successor. They will find it impossible to fill his place adequately, as they have not another QUITMAN; but they may, from among the excellent material that abounds in that District, make a very good selection. We are glad to see that a spirit is manifested to select none but a sound, orthodox, Southern Rights' man; a man who will perform his duty unflinchingly, and who will not sacrifice the rights or honor of the South on the altar of mere party expediency to subserve a temporary purpose. To choose a candidate of opposite characteristics or opposite opinions, would be to cast reproach, by implication at least, upon the memory of the warrior-statesman who has been translated to the better land.

The names of several gentlemen are mentioned in connection with the succession; and prominent among these are ex-Governor John J. McRae and ex-Attorney-General David C. Glenn. Either would make an excellent Representative. Both are able, experienced and reliable men, and have largely participated in public affairs; and both are loyal to the South, and have no sympathy with abolitionists of any kind or description. Mr. Glenn is one of the ablest men in the South, and if nominated—a nomination is equivalent to an election in that district—would make his mark in Congress right speedily. Mr. McRae served a portion of one session in the United States Senate, and acquitted himself quite creditably. Although we reside out of the district and State, we may be pardoned the hope that one or the other will be chosen.

The Fight Goes Fiercely On.

The Washington Union pitches fiercely into Senator Douglas. Here is the grand finale of a whole column of editorial thunder directed against Him recently. It is as bitter as aquafortis!

We shall not express in merited language the sentiments we feel for one, who, after six months open and boasted alliance with the foe, can deem himself so far as to complain of any imputed alliance on the part of others. If such an alliance be a crime, what must be the blackness of the Senator's criminality for last winter's career! If the union be a degradation, to what a depth of infamy did he not sink himself in the amours of the long session? If it were true that the National Democracy of Illinois are in alliance with the "glorious" Republicans, Old-Line Whigs, and Know-Nothings of that State, the Senator should be, for very shame's sake, the last man in the world to complain of it. If it were true, it would only show that an avenging Nemesis was already at his heels for *the crimes of last winter*.

No one can say that there is not much truth interspersed with the bitterness of the foregoing. We are not particularly friendly to the "national" Democracy, as our readers are aware; but in justice to that party we are bound to say that a majority of the Senators and Representatives speaking for it on the floor of Congress, voted for and supported the Lecompton bill, which was a fair and just and constitutional bill—a bill that did justice to the South, justice to the people of Kansas—and no injustice to the North or any other section of the confederacy. The Abolition and Black Republican members of Congress opposed that bill *en masse*, and Senator Douglas joined them. He spoke for their side—voted on their side—worked with them diligently, industriously and ably, and was no doubt chiefly instrumental in defeating the original proposition. In doing this he went outside his party—opposed the majority, headed by the Administration—and, according to immemorial party usage, was a deserter of his flag, and entitled to no other treatment than that of a deserter.

We find that sundry pseudo Democratic State Rights journals of the South are striving to open the door for Douglas' return to the legitimate camp. Their reasons are as curious as their premises are singular. Apply the touchstone of truth to the latter, and the former, no matter how ingenious and skillfully put, crumbles to the earth. They all, without exception, we believe, denounced Douglas last winter. If he was criminal then, as a Senator, he cannot be guiltless as a politician, now that he is canvassing Illinois for a re-election, because of some really good admissions he has made in the several speeches he has delivered. If he succeeds he will prove a fiery dart in the side of the Administration next winter, and during the remainder of the term of the Administration of Mr. Buchanan. If he fails, he will become a trenchant opponent, and will unquestionably set himself up and be recognized as the leader of the Black Republican cohorts of the North West. Yet, the Richmond Enquirer, and other Southern journals we wot of, say he is fighting the battles of the South! Oh! dough-faceism, where is thy blush!

Local Intelligence.

INQUESTS.—*Saturday.*—The Coroner held inquests on Sunday upon the bodies of Bridget Dopahie, a native of Ireland, aged 30 years, found dead at the corner of Common and Gulver streets. Verdict—sun-stroke. On the body of Ellen Abel, a native of England, aged 27 years, who was found dead on Franklin street, between Bienville and Customhouse. Verdict, death from intemperance.

Yesterday.—The Coroner yesterday held an inquest upon the body of Mr. Henry Parr, who was drowned in the lake at the end of the Pontchartrain Railroad, on Saturday night, while bathing. Mr. Parr was aged about 40 years, and was book keeper and head bookkeeper for Messrs. Friedlander & Gordon, commission merchants, No. 41 Carondelet street. He had gone to the lake to take dinner with a friend, Mr. Ellis, and went into the water for a bath, previous to taking dinner. It is supposed that he went beyond his depth, and taking a cramp, was drowned. His body was found by a boatman at 8 o'clock, yesterday morning, about a quarter of a mile from the wharf, on the shore of the lake. The Coroner's verdict was in accordance with the above facts.

ARRESTS YESTERDAY.—Mary Cazeau was arrested in the Second District yesterday by officer Poche, on the request of Joseph Bouisson, on a charge of stealing a watch and chain from a house on Bienville street, between Main and Tonti. Mary Cazeau seems to be blind with a number of lives, and it is great sin to shoot, for a very reported theft for that the life must certainly be forfeited. Her prayer was answered by a warrant for the girl's incarceration.

A gentleman named Kelly, on making the mistake of going into his neighbor's house instead of his own, and, when finding out his mistake, meeting the disappointment upon the opposite part, Mrs. Mary Tobey, was made to give bail for his would answer to the charge.

We have been informed by Capt. Carroll, the gentlemanly and accommodating clerk of this boat, that the fines collected by him during the month of July amounted to the handsome sum of $222. We call this good work for the summer.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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VOLUME XI. MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1858. NUMBER 128.

LAKE SHORE CORRESPONDENCE.

MISSISSIPPI CITY, Barnes' Hotel, July 26, 1858.

Dear Crescent: Were you ever at Barnes'? If not, you have missed seeing the most lovely spot on the coast. Barnes has not got the reputation of being the most handsome man between the city and Ocean Springs, but he certainly has the most handsome place. Barnes is generally a very good natured man, but you ought to see him smile when the Virginia and Creole arrive and bring an accession to his company of forty or more good paying guests.

The hotel is very large—capable of accommodating, I think, about four hundred. It is as conveniently arranged as a house well could be. Every room is large and airy, and the beds are clean. The table is as well supplied as is generally found at any summer watering place. The comfort and pleasure of the guests appear to be the paramount desire of Mr. Barnes and his able assistants. The beautiful grounds—the trees—the benches on the lawn—the paved walks—the road around the premises—are all kept in the most perfect order.

Our amusements consist in shooting the pistol and rifle—rolling tenpins—playing billiards—sailing—bathing and dancing. The pistol gallery is the best on the coast. Some of the ladies shoot so well that I think there would be little need of their waiting the arrival of their male friends to avenge an insult. The bolling alley is occupied every morning by fair ladies, with some of whom "ten strikes" are very common.

The fishing is excellent just at this time. Yesterday thirty or forty Spanish mackerel were caught from Barnes' wharf. Let all who love fish and fishing "pack their duds" and come on. The prettiest sight here is in the evening from 6½ to 8 o'clock—when the grounds around the hotel and the entire length of the wharf are filled with the fair ladies and the lovely children, (the beaux, I am sorry to say, are scarce.) I never saw so large a company of ladies, where all dressed so uniformly well, or in such good taste; besides, they are celebrated for much beauty in form and face. How the men can keep away from so much loveliness is more than I can imagine. However, they are duly appreciated by the few lucky ones here, and we exclaim with one voice, "long may they wave!"

On last Saturday a party was made up for a sail to Ship Island; they had a most pleasant time, but owing to a disagreeable calm they did not get back as soon as they expected—by five or six hours, and missed the "ring ball," which came off that evening.

Mr. Barnes has an excellent band of music on the place, which plays for us at dinner time and every evening on the public grounds. After tea, for the benefit of those who wish to dance, they play waltzes and quadrilles in the parlor.

The great feature of the place is the balls which are given in the dining room every Wednesday and Saturday evening. Come over Friday evening or on the 12 o'clock boat Saturday, if you want to see a ball room filled with the most beautiful and tastefully dressed ladies you ever laid your eyes on.

This is a great place, not only for pleasure and amusement, but for study and instruction. The study of human nature, which is a pastime with many, can here be indulged in and enjoyed to its fullest extent. You can here see more of the development of real character amongst your friends whom you *think* you know, in one week, than in a whole year in the city. Some whom you thought *dull* and *slow* are *lively* and *fast*. Others, whom you believed to be very undesirable as companions, you will find sought after by those who come for legitimate pleasure and enjoyment. And others, whom you thought all perfection, in every respect, will appear to you nothing managing actors, who came to play a part. Those who go to such places to seek pleasure themselves, and with a will to do all in their power to enhance the pleasure of others, get the most enjoyment—and those who go with the wish and expectation of having all the enjoyment from, and bestowing all their attention on one individual, show in every notice their feelings and wishes so plainly that other good friends have no heart to try to amuse or please them. If the favorite is absent for a few days, it is amusing to witness how perfectly indifferent these selfish actors become to every thing transpiring around them. If you wish them to enter into any kind of amusement they are always unwell, or have some work to do that cannot be postponed. This does not last long, in a few days the boat brings a passenger who produces such a sudden and wonderful change that every man, woman, child and servant on the place notices it. Sick or well, work or no work, the lately disconsolate one is ready at all times for anything that may be proposed, and the best dry goods and most delicately tinted paint is brought into requisition on all occasions. These people do not enjoy themselves at all, and ought to stay at home.

WHITE.

Mr. Hammond, of South Carolina.

This gentleman was complimented with a public dinner, near Hamburg, on the 22d ult. Quite a large multitude assembled to greet him, and his reception was hearty and enthusiastic. He made a lengthy and able speech on the occasion, the main points of which are set forth by the Charleston Mercury of the 26th in this wise:

THE DINNER TO SENATOR HAMMOND.—In another column will be found a condensed report, by our special correspondent, of the proceedings at Beech Island last Thursday. It will doubtless be read with great interest by all who take an interest in public affairs. Gov. Hammond's speech was, of course, the feature of the occasion. It will be seen that, in speaking of the relations of the North and South, he takes the following positions:

1. That if we were well out of the Union, with our constitution and political institutions established and acknowledged, the South would be more prosperous than she is now, or seems likely to be, in the Union.

2. That we are not likely to dissolve the Union until some very substantial issue is made, viz: the North ruling us by a confirmed sectional majority, or a renewal of the tariff, banks, etc., or direct tampering with our slaves, etc.

3. That we have already achieved great victories over the North, and that if we would unite and stand firmly, watchfully, with our arms in order, on the constitution, truth, justice and our rights, with the *alternative* of a dissolution, there is reason to feel confident that we cannot only sustain ourselves in the Union, but control the country, and through it the world.

4. That the South should review minutely and analytically the ground of the prevalent opinion that we want expansion of slave territory, and should also ascertain whether the thing be possible for the South with our limited supply of slaves, which the Senator intimates he is averse to increasing by reopening the slave trade, and which he regards as wholly impracticable.

REPORTERS.—An exchange paper thus describes that very useful, but much decried, portion of the community—without whose said many a public man would have been compelled to "tarry at Jericho until his beard was grown"—the reporters:

How many a great man is now basking in the sunshine of fame generously bestowed upon him by the prolific genius of some reporter! How many stupid orations have been made brilliant; how many wandering, pointless, objectless speeches put in form and rendered at least readable, by the unknown reporter. How many a disheartened speaker, who was conscious the night before of a failure, before a thin, cold, spiritless audience, awakes delighted to learn that he has addressed an overwhelming assemblage of his enthusiastic, appreciating fellow citizens; to find his speech sparkling with "cheers," breaking out into "immense applause, and concluding amidst the "wildest excitement."

SHOCKING DEPRAVITY.—In the Peterson (N. J.) Guardian we find the following:

An old lady, residing at Upper Saddle river, was horribly burned on Thursday, the 8th instant. It appears from the report received that she resides with her son-in-law, and that she told a little girl to get her some wood which was to make a fire. The child had been forbidden to attend upon the commands of the old lady, and consequently refused. The old lady then slapped the child, when the girl cried. This brought in the father, who is reported to have assaulted the lady. A short time after this he reentered the room and passed behind her, and she instantly found herself to be on fire. She begged him to put out the flames, which he did, it is alleged, but not until the old lady was so much burned, that it is supposed that she will die from the injuries. Other facts in connection with this case will be made public in a few days.

Lightning rods take the mischief out of the clouds, hickory rods take it out of the bad boys.

Telegraphed to the New Orleans Crescent.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE VANDERBILT.

COTTON UNCHANGED.

[BY THE NATIONAL LINE.]

NEW YORK, August 1.—The United States mail steamship Vanderbilt, of the Havre and Southampton line, has arrived at this port, with dates from Liverpool of the 21st ult., three days later than those by the Europa and Hammonia.

Liverpool Cotton Market.

LIVERPOOL, July 21.—The sales of cotton for three days amount to 19,000 bales, of which 1450 bales were taken by speculators and 1400 for exportation.

The market generally is unchanged, closing quiet but steady at previous quotations.

Manchester.

Manchester advices continue more favorable. Cotton was slow of sale, but no alteration in prices had transpired. Breadstuffs are dull, but the market closed steady at previous quotations. Provisions are dull; prices unaltered, the market closing steady.

Consols.

Consols for money closed at 95½.

SECOND DISPATCH.

STILL LATER FROM EUROPE.

A STEAMSHIP BOARDED OFF CAPE RACE.

RECAPTURE OF GWALIOR.

A CHINESE FORT CAPTURED.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., August 1.—The steamship ——(name not given) passed Cape Race this morning, with Liverpool dates to the evening of the 23d ult., two days later than those brought to New York by the Vanderbilt.

Liverpool Cotton Market.

LIVERPOOL, July 23.—The sales of cotton for two days amount to 12,000 bales, of which speculators and exporters took 2500 bales. The market closed dull, with no noticeable change in prices. Holders offer freely, but show no disposition to press sales.

Consols.

Consols for money closed at 95½ to 95¾.

Later from India.

Later advices from India report that the British troops had recaptured Gwalior after a short resistance on the part of the Sepoys.

Later from China.

Later advices had also been received from China which report that the allied fleet had captured a Chinese fort with one hundred and thirty-eight guns.

The Allies Repulsed.

The allied forces made an attack on the Chinese camp near Canton with a view of routing them, but were repulsed and the attempt proved ineffectual.

The English merchants at Canton had deserted the city and gone on board the vessels of war in the harbor.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

The New Mail Route.

LOUISVILLE, July 31.—The new mail route has not been abandoned, as reported, nor has the contract yet been forfeited.

The contractors have failed to comply with the terms of the contract, which stipulates that the mails shall be carried from Washington to New Orleans in four days.

The Postmaster General, who is now in Tennessee, will, on his return to Washington, compel the performance of the contract, if possible, otherwise the contract will be forfeited, and given to other parties, who are already prepared to take it.

Lieut. Ives' Expedition Returned.

ST. LOUIS, July 31.—Advices from Fort Leavenworth state that a portion of Lieut. Ives' expedition had returned to that place by the overland route.

Lieut. Tipton and Capt. Gibbs accompanied them.

Ship Cortez Burned at Sea.

BOSTON, July 31.—The ship Herald has arrived at New Bedford, having on board as passengers Capt. Lakeman, of the ship Cortez, which was burned at sea, also the third and fourth mates of the Cortez, who are charged with setting fire to the ship.

River Intelligence.

VICKSBURG, July 31.—The steamer New Uncle Sam passed down at 2 o'clock this evening.

THINGS IN UTAH.—*A Fiery Sword over the New Jerusalem.*—Up to the 19th of June the Deseret News was still published in Fillmore City. It prints the President's Proclamation to the Mormons, and the various Army orders, but without comment. The usual belligerent tone has given place to a pacific one; the Saints are exhorted to obedience, and great stress is laid upon the merit of their sacrifices. The News publishes the following statement, dated Salt Lake City, May 26:

This morning, at twenty minutes past 1 o'clock, we saw a most singular appearance in the meridian over this city. A red streak came down from the heavens, as though the sun was enveloped in a cloud. It resembled the tail of a comet, but in a few moments assumed the shape of a sword of massive dimensions, rising horizontally, and pointing due east. The shape was quite perfect, the hilt much brighter than the blade, and variegated like a rainbow. The moon stood south west, and we have seen a ring formed around it of a reddish color, but only a bright star the sword, through which ran two lines forming a cross, the one pointing to the earth extending, apparently, about two feet below the circle. On the west side of the circle there was a smaller sword, of fainter colors, pointing north west.

This appearance was kept up for fifteen minutes, without any alteration after which the ring around the moon assumed the shape of a belt, and then disappeared. The color of the sword then grew lighter; after which this magnificent sight disappeared altogether at forty-four minutes past 1 o'clock.

The atmosphere was perfectly calm, and the moon shone as bright as ever.

It is impossible to describe the awfully grand appearance of this circular spectacle—the sword hanging over this city at dreaded sight, with its point concave extending towards the east, while the silence of death reigned all around.

Witnesses—John M. Browne, Leo Hawkins, J. V. Long, G. Clements.

The menace of the great sword, "pointing due east," was clearly enough, intended for the White House, its occupant and his unlucky Cabinet. We trust they will meet their fate with becoming dignity, fortitude and resignation. The signification of the smaller sword and the cross is not yet apparent.

AN AMERICAN AT A ROYAL PAGEANT.—In a recent letter, the Paris correspondent of the New York Times relates the following story:

From St. Petersburg we learn also that another American had been behaving himself into public notice there. It was on the occasion of the inauguration of the grand church of St. Isaac. The Czar and entire court were present on this important occasion, and of course there was great difficulty in gaining admission—only those who had tickets of invitation were allowed to pass. But a nearly arrived Yankee determined to try the virtue of money, for no doubt he had heard that everybody could be bought in Russia. The Yankee succeeded. He arrived even close to the spot reserved for their Majesties; but, unfortunately, ignorant of that elementary piece of etiquette which requires a certain attention to dress in the presence of royalty, the Yankee was in a gray jacket of English cut. A master of ceremonies, covered in gold, soon spied the unsightly apparition, approached the intruder and informed him that according to the custom he had no right to be there unless he was in uniform, and expressed his surprise that they should have allowed him to enter the door thus dressed. The Yankee replied, "Ah, lads! You don't say! In that case can't you lend a coat? You know in my country they have none of that!" The rigid observer of etiquette insisted that the gray coat should decamp, but the latter had paid too dear for his place to capitulate so easy, and a quarrel ensued. The Emperor was informed of the incident, and immediately gave orders to allow the American and his gray coat to remain.

A HARD CASE.—In Paris a curious story is current about Fuad Pacha. It is said that the real cause of his indisposition is grief, on hearing that his only daughter has been compelled to enter the Sultan's harem. Fuad, who is more of an European than a Turk, and who had given his daughter an excellent education, had hoped for her a brighter fate than the satisfaction of the Padishah's "sensual phantasy."

Further Foreign News.

BY THE STEAMSHIP EUROPA.

We have received in advance of the mail the following additional intelligence by the Europa, which left Liverpool on the 17th:

The massacre of Christians at Jeddah attracted much attention throughout Europe, and particularly in England. Turkey had promised to avenge the massacre. It was reported that England and France would occupy the place.

Bombay advices of June 19th had been received. The Calpee rebels had defeated the Scindia troops at Gwalior, and a large number of the latter had gone over to the enemy. (This confirms the account via Calcutta, received by the Indian.) A strong British force was preparing to recapture Gwalior. The Europeans in India were suffering much from the heat of the weather.

The prorogation of Parliament was expected on the 31st July.

Liverpool Markets.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—The Brokers' circular of the Liverpool market notes the sales of cotton for the week of 37,000 bales, of which 1800 bales were to speculators and 2500 bales to exporters. All qualities had declined slightly during the week, the deduction being 1-16d to ⅛d on the quotations advised per America. At the close holders offered their stock freely, but showed no disposition to press sales at the decline. The sales of Friday were 8000 bales, of which 1000 were to speculators and for export, the market closing quiet at the following authorized quotations: Fair Orleans 7¾d, Middling Orleans 7d, Fair Mobiles 7¾d, Middling Mobiles 6¾d, Fair Uplands 7¾d, Middling Uplands 6 13-16d. The stock in port was estimated at 638,000 bales, of which 570,000 were American. At the auction sale of Sea Island but a small quantity sold at a decline of 1d.

STATE OF TRADE.—At the Manchester market there had been an increased demand for goods, and prices of all descriptions were slightly higher.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS MARKET.—Breadstuffs had a declining tendency, and all kinds were slightly lower. The weather had been favorable for the crops. Messrs. Richardson, Spence & Co quote Flour dull at a decline of 6d—Western Canal 21s to 22s; Philadelphia and Baltimore 22s to 22s 6d. Ohio 22s to 24s. Wheat dull and 1d lower—red Western 5s 6d to 6s 6d, and Southern 6s 2d to 6s 3d, white Western and Canadian 6s 3d to 6s 6d. White Southern 6s 6d to 7s 3d. Corn very dull—white 33s, yellow 34s 6d.

The Brokers' circular says that Flour has declined 6d to 1s on the week. Wheat 2d, and Corn 1d.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.—The Liverpool provision market had a general declining tendency. Messrs. Bigland, Aytoa & Co., Richardson, Spence & Co., James McHenry, and others, quote beef slightly declined, and holders pressing on the market. Pork steady. Bacon heavy, and holders pressing sales at a decline of 1s 1d. Lard steady at 55s to 57s 6d. Tallow very dull and entirely nominal. Butter—Association 80s.

LIVERPOOL PRODUCE MARKET.—The brokers and other circulars quote Ashes quiet at 33s to 36s for pots, pots and pearls. Sugar quiet but steady. Coffee dull. Rice firm and East Indian slightly higher. Tea slightly declined; Congou 16d. Rosin steady; common 4s 2d to 4s 3d; fine 7s 3d. Linseed Oil active at 34s to 34s. Spirits Turpentine dull at 42s to 43s.

LATEST LIVERPOOL MARKET.—*Liverpool, Saturday Noon.*—Messrs. Richardson, Spence & Co. quote Cotton dull under the Persia's news. Breadstuffs without sales of importance. Provisions steady at Friday's rates.

AMERICAN SECURITIES.—Baring Brothers report the market for American stocks generally quiet. Illinois Central share 27 per cent. discount; Mississippi 5 per cent. bonds in demand at 105; Maryland 5 per cents 91; Pennsylvania Central second mortgage bonds 88.

London Markets.

Barings' circular quotes Breadstuffs firm. White Wheat 5s to 6s; red 4s to 6s. Flour 21s to 23s. Sugar steady, except for inferior qualities, which were 6d. to 1s. Lower. Coffee firm. Linseed Oil active and slightly higher; sales at 34s. 6d. on the spot and 35s. for future delivery. Rice quiet. Tallow 48s. 6d. to 49s. Tea declined 1d. to 1½. Congou 9½ to 10½. Spirits Turpentine dull at 43s. 6d.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—The London Money market was easy, and discounts were effected at 3 per cent. and under.

Consols for money closed on Friday at 95¼ to 95¾, and for account 95¾ to 95¾. The bullion in the Bank of England had decreased £59,000.

Saturday Noon.—Consols have undergone no change to-day, and are still quoted 95¼ to 95¾ for money and 95¼ to 95¾ for account.

Havre Cotton Market.

New Orleans *ires ordinaire* at Havre was quoted at 105 francs.

Shipping Intelligence.

MATANZAS, MAY.—The Calcasa from New York, arrived in Matanzas Bay, was got off 10th inst., and hauled to Cassigua.

Arrived from New York, May 6th, Hotspur at Hong-Kong; 22d, R. Rosedale Hong-Kong; April 30th, Tartar at Shanghai; July 14th, Eldestone, Constellation, Constantine and Progress, at Liverpool; 15th, Lebanon at Liverpool.

Arrived from New Orleans, July 14th, George West and Celestial Empire at Liverpool; 15th, Pomona and Wm. Ford at do; 16th, Olympia at do.

Arrived from Philadelphia, July 13th, Hannah at Dublin.

Sailed for New York, April 29th, Hungria from Wosenig; May 8th, Edith from do; 11th, Red Riding Hood from do; July 13th, Corn Lime from the Clyde; 14th, N. Biddle from Liverpool; 15th, John Bright and Wessicumeon from do; Sculter Tobago and Magnolia from Shields; 16th, Resolute from Deal.

Sailed for Boston, May 6th, Magnet from Manilla; July 13th, Randolph from the Clyde; 15th, Winfield Scott from Liverpool.

THE SUBMARINE CABLE.—By the steamship Indian, which arrived at Quebec on the 24th, intelligence was received that as soon as the telegraphic fleet had taken a supply of coal and made some necessary arrangements, another attempt would be made to lay the cable. It was thought doubtful, however, whether the Admiralty would permit the Agamemnon to go to sea in her damaged condition, and in that case much time would be lost in uncoiling and reshipping her share of the wire. Otherwise it was supposed that the vessels would sail on the 27th. The Agamemnon reports that the cable broke just below the A's stern after she had paid out 110 miles. No very sanguine expectations of the success of this last effort were entertained.

Upon the subject of the practicability of this undertaking the Washington Union publishes the following suggestions from a correspondent:

Among the multiplicity of opinions in regard to the success of the telegraphic fleet in laying the cable designed to connect the greatest empire with the greatest republic in the world, Mr. Shafner's, perhaps, is nearest correct. To make his opinion intelligible, I beg to offer my own explanation. There can be no obstacle to the successful laying of the cable that may not be overcome. The difficulty to be apprehended will be found to exist in the imperfections of the insulator. These imperfections consist in minute perforations, spits, and fractures in the gutta-percha covering of the wire, which imperfections must of necessity admit a small amount of moisture to contact with the wire, which moisture, being quite as good a conductor of electricity as the wire, will each conduct off into the water a very fine current, which, though in large number of wires will conduct off the entire current, however powerful it may be put upon either end of the electric cable.

This experiment might have been thoroughly tested before going to sea by calling the cable in the river Thames, and putting the electric current on it while immersed in water.

GEN. WALKER *vs.* THE SECRETARY OF STATE—*Documentary Evidence Forthcoming.*—The Mobile Mercury of Saturday publishes the following letter:

COLUMBUS, MISS., July 28th, 1858.

Edit. Mercury.—Gentlemen: I have read with care and attention the statement which General Walker made through the columns of the Mobile Register of the 20th inst., in relation to a proposition which was transmitted to him through Gen. Henningsen, last October. I feel assured that no one who knows Gen. Walker, and his unsullied reputation for veracity, will require any proof to sustain what he has stated; but there seems to be a manly, vindictive spirit, prevailing in different sections of the country, determined to protect those in high places, whatever sacrifice of truth, or honor, it may violate. Under this state of things I consider it but a simple act of justice to Gen. Walker, as well as to the great cause which he represents, to say, that I have documentary evidence to sustain everything that he has stated. A portion of the evidence here referred to is Gen. Henningsen's telegraphic dispatch to me, before Gen. Walker returned from Nicaragua, in which he appealed to me not to publish this identical proposition; and if this be not sufficient to silence those who have in keeping the honor and dignity of the President and his Cabinet official, I will adduce other evidence of the very highest authority.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. G. HUMPHREYS.

DOG DAY DUO.—The New York Times states that a fellow named David Brayden was arrested in that city the other day while in the act of cooking a dog-steak for dinner. He was highly incensed at the interference of the police, claiming a right to eat what he chose, and pronouncing any meddling with his taste "highly impertinent." Justice Quackenbush ordered him to be locked up and fed on prison fare till after the dog days were over.

Honors to Gen. Quitman at Vicksburg.

We extract the following account of the public honors paid to the memory of Gen. Quitman by the citizens of Vicksburg, from the True Southron of the 30th instant:

MILITARY AND CIVIC HONORS TO GEN. JOHN A. QUITMAN.—On Wednesday, at noon, the booming cannon from our high-crowned hills, in a national salute to the honor and memory of the departed statesman, patriot and sage, was the signal gun of preparation for the grand and imposing pageant which succeeded; and as its thunders, rolling far away across the mighty river which weeps beside his honored tomb, broke on the quietude of the homes of our brethren of Louisiana, and as those loud-sounding echoes came back again, reverberating through all our hundred hills, the thought—the blessed and patriotic thought that sprung spontaneous from the heart's deep well, was the beautifully symbolic character of these mingling echoes, rising on the gale from the two States (Mississippi and Louisiana) which knew him best and loved him most, and to whom surrounding States give way as the chief mourners at his grave.

In accordance with the programme promulged to our citizens through the press, Chief Marshal Geo. P. Cramp commanding, assisted by Aids, Col. William Henry Johnson, Capt. C. A. Manlove, (who acted as Adjutant, and admirably formed the procession,) Major N. G. Watts, George Barnes, Esq., Thomas Whaley, Esq., Dr. Jas. Gower, and Dr. J. C. Newman, assembled on Washington street, at 6 o'clock P. M., where the procession was rapidly formed into line by Adjutant Manlove and his Aids.

[We omit the order of the procession.]

Arrived at the Church, where many ladies were already seated, the living mass pouring down the aisles soon crowded that spacious temple of the Most High.

The Rev. W. W. Lord, Rev. E. H. Rutherford and Major H. H. Miller, ascended with the orator of the day to the pulpit.

The choir led the exercises in a beautiful hymn. The Rev. W. W. Lord engaged in prayer. Major Miller offered at its close the appended stirring and just resolutions, to which every heart responded "aye," a thousand times "aye!"

Resolved, That the people of the city of Vicksburg and county of Warren, without distinction of party or class, have met on the present occasion to give utterance to their grief for the loss of their fellow-citizen, patriot and statesman, General John Anthony Quitman. We do, indeed, mourn his death! Cut off in the maturity of his intellect, in the ripeness of his judgment, when time and study had developed all his faculties, and stamped them with perfection, when the National Council needed his wisdom, and when he was qualified to add fresh lustre to American arms and new victories to American fame, we do indeed feel that a calamity has befallen the State.

Resolved, That Gen. Quitman has illustrated his value as a man and a citizen, by a punctual and faithful discharge of all the obligations imposed upon him by society, by his compliance with the demands of charity and kindness, by his strict observance of all the ties of friendship, and by the affection which marked his performance of the duties of husband and father. He has also attested his patriotism by an enlightened exercise of the various civil offices—legislative, executive and judicial—to which the confidence of his countrymen had elevated him, and the duties of which he discharged without individual favor or prejudice—free from party dictation, and with a heart devoted to the best interests of his country—and when, at the call of that country, he had led her armies to victory, and planted her conquering standards upon the enemy's capital, no act of cruelty or violence marred his fame, but his laurels were freshened by the dews of mercy to the vanquished.

Resolved, That whilst the nations of antiquity deified their deceased heroes and statesmen by the erection of altars and their offerings of sacrifices, and modern imperial governments perpetuate the memory of theirs by the testament of tables and wealth, republican America more proud than the former, and more enlightened and just than the latter, will embalm Gen. Quitman in the hearts of her people in order that her youth may be incited to emulation by the recital of his virtuous deeds and heroic achievements.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the family of Gen. Quitman as an evidence of our appreciation of his noble character, and a manifestation of our condolence with them in this their greatest bereavement.

The orator of the day (Major W. H. McCardle, editor of the True Southron, who delivered a very eloquent and appropriate address,) then rose and pronounced an eulogy upon the life and services of Major General John A. Quitman. At the conclusion thereof the choir sang another hymn. Benediction by Rev. E. H. Rutherford closed the exercises at the church.

The military and the different civic bodies reformed, and after a brief march through some of the principal streets, were dismissed.

Thus, Vicksburg and Warren, twining the laurel with the cypress, paid their tribute of love and gratitude to the mighty man who has fallen before an enemy more fatal than Mexican lance or sword.

But let us not forget, in the fulness of our feelings for the great loss we have sustained, to render thanks, most richly due, to the patriotic ladies who devoted cheerfully, the whole day to the drapery and adornment of Armory Hall—where all may see the fruits of their labors, and the work of their hands—exhibiting in mournfully associated beauty, extraordinary artistic taste. It was meet and proper that fair hands should pay this tribute to one who so revered their sex.

OUR RELATIONS WITH SAN DOMINGO.—Under date of the 23th ult. the Baltimore correspondent of the New York Times writes:

I learn from a very reliable source that so soon as Baez was defeated and Santana restored to power in St. Domingo, as reported by Capt. McIntosh, of the United States Navy, our Government took the initiatory step towards securing a foothold there which would be to the establishment of the government of negroes by the whites. Santana, himself a white man, is altogether favorable to the whites, and, in the opinion of the Administration, the golden moment has arrived for securing an interest on the island which may lead to its regeneration. It may be remembered that Santana proposed sending a diplomatic agent to the United States, but, as he modestly intimated, he wished to accredit a negro as a representative near this Government. To this objection was urged by Mr. Mason and others in the United States Senate even before the delivery of the Dred Scott opinion. Santana, as our Government has been informed, is anxious to send a white minister here, provided the United States will recognize his Government, and give him their influence against the threatened Spanish invasion, which occupied much of the attention of the Executive, and as I believe Mr. Buchanan will want to make a clean sweep, should he determine to enlarge the area of freedom in the Gulf, I doubt not arrangements are being perfected for backing up Santana, and sustaining him in his efforts to form a respectable Government, assigning to the negro population that social and political position only to which nature intended them. I hope soon to disclose to your readers the whole St. Domingo programme.

HOW THEY CATCH IGUANAS.—The Charleston Courier is publishing a series of interesting articles upon the specimens of natural history in the Charleston Museum, from one of which we extract the following paragraph:

He is acutely sensible to the witching strains of melody. Those who relish his delicate flesh avail themselves of this gracious endowment. They approach him while in a state of sweet oblivion, and gently restore him to consciousness by touching the strings of a harp or playing on a lute, and when no instrument of music is convenient they tickle his soul with a windy whistle. The awakened cur is delighted with the sound, and the musical tides from his mouth into a Paradise of delights. His head and tail keep time with the music; he reclines on one side, then on the other; he opens his mouth as though to admit a fuller draught of the tuneful air. The crafty minstrel adopts a livelier measure and the delight of the entranced animal is heightened into rapture; his body trembles as though convulsed; his tail vibrates rapidly; he beats the ground violently with his feet, and his whole nature is permeated with the symphony. His eyes are kept tightly closed all the while, as though darkness were congenial to the ecstasy. The charmer draws nearer and nearer with noiseless tread; the Lisso dies from his hand; the fatal circles are tightened round the neck of the iguana, and he opens his eyes only to close them again forever, for he is soon smoking on the table.

THE NIAGARA AND THE AGAMEMNON.—A recent letter in the Washington Union, from on board the steam frigate Niagara, says:

Captain Preedy, of the Agamemnon, entertained but little hopes of his ship; as one time he gave her up for lost, and made preparations for abandoning her. On our way to the rendezvous we fell in with an awful gale; it blew fearfully; the old Niagara stood it manfully, she behaved to the entire satisfaction of all. Capt. Preedy says that, without any exception, she is the finest ship he ever saw, and decidedly the best seaboat. The English people are very jealous of her. They said she was nothing more than ginger-bread work from beginning to end; this will prove to them their mistake. The Agamemnon is their crack ship—the finest in the English navy. I forgot to say she shifted her main coil of cable; we were sailing in company together until it occurred; she then squared away, and steered a different course, going off before the wind. We knew directly that something was the matter, but, as she did not hoist any signal of distress, we kept our own course under closed-reef maintopsail and foretopmast staysail, with very little steam.

The Federal office holders of Illinois, in their speeches, style the anti-Lecompton Douglas rebellion "The new school Freesoil movement."

In Heaven Last Night.

Last night there was a festival in Heaven—
The sky turned with a most majestic light;
Orion, *Anger*, and the mighty Seven,
Flamed like the banners of some awful fight.
The stars hung clustering like white ivy round
The oriel window of the curtained sky,
As though God had with festoons gaily bound
The cloud-draped arch thro' which his angels fly.

Perchance the Master, in some distant place,
Had hung midsky a new created world;
Or with another sun had garnished space,
Streaming below like a gay flag unfurled.
Or it might be some great returning day,
When an Archangel, by a holy fest,
Gained for his mighty crown another ray,
By mastery at the games where angels nest.

The winds at sunset had an organ's sound,
And softly played a low, religious tune—
It may be at that hour some saint was crowned,
Who died when thro' his window looked the moon.
Whatever was the cause, there was in Heaven
A rare and grand display of pomp last night;
Perhaps the Saviour and the great Eleven,
Revealed themselves unto angelic sight.

Life.

Like the falling of a star,
Or as the flight of eagles are;
Like the fresh Spring's gaudy hue,
Or silver drops of morning dew;
Like a wind that chafes the flood,
Or bubbles which on water stood—
Even such is man, whose borrowed light
Is straight called in, and paid at night.
The wind blows out, the bubble dies,
The Spring entombed in Autumn lies;
The dew's dried up, the star is shot,
The flight is passed—and man forgot.

[Phineas Fletcher, 1630.

The extent and grandeur of the structure of these microscopic mansions in the deep, is thus described by Montgomery:

"I saw the living pile ascend,
The mausoleum of its architects.
Still dying upwards as their labors closed.
Frail were their forms, ephemeral their lives,
Their masonry imperishable.
Atom by atom thus the mountain grew.
A *Coral Island*, stretching east and west;
Steep were the flanks, with precipices sharp
Descending to their base in ocean gloom.
Compared with this amazing edifice,
Raised by the feeblest creatures in existence,
What are the works of intellectual man,
His temples, palaces, and sepulchres?
Dust in the balance, atoms in the