NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED, BY NIXON & ADAMS, AT No. 70 CAMP STREET.

VOLUME XII. MONDAY MORNING, JULY 18, 1859. NUMBER 112.

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

Anniversary Events—July 18.

1855—W. R. Henry, a late Captain of the Texas volunteers, issued a proclamation to the people of Texas and the Mexicans, that he and his companions intended to cross the Rio Grande, to aid in overthrowing Santa Anna, and in establishing a Government more favorable to the interests of Texas.

1854—A negro woman died in Virginia aged 140.

1854—A tremendous hurricane prevailed at Davenport, Illinois, causing a great destruction of life and property.

1853—The Atlantic and St. Lawrence railroad, from Portland to Montreal, was opened throughout its whole length of two hundred and ninety miles.

1848—The Indians, in Yucatan, repulsed at all points, and the towns in their possession retaken by the whites. The Indians at this time were waging a war of extermination against the whites.

1848—The Mexican agitator, Paredes, defeated by Bustamenta at Guanajuato, and totally routed. The belligerent priest, Padre Juranta, was captured and immediately shot.

1844—Jesse Bushyhead, a person of great distinction among his tribe, and Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Cherokees, died. He was a correct translator.

1839—Rev. William White, Bishop of Pennsylvania, died. He was one of the first elected as chaplain to the United States Congress.

1835—William Cobbett, a powerful and original English writer, died. He was editor of the Register more than thirty years, during which time he made himself sufficiently conspicuous as a violent and somewhat fickle politician. He was an extraordinary man, and the oracle of a multitude of his countrymen.

1820—The first chain bridge in England thrown over the Tweed, Captain Brown, architect. The river 437 feet wide.

1814—Akim Nicholaevitch Makhimov, a Russian poet, died. His poem called the Speaking Monkeys, composed in derision of Napoleon's attempt to take Moscow, is much admired.

1806—The strong fortress of Gaeta surrendered to the armies of France after a desperate resistance.

1802—Dumaresq, a British Admiral, died, aged 73. He boasted that he had never employed a physician or a lawyer.

1794—The French under Moreau took Nieuwpoort, in Belgium; 300 emigrant prisoners taken were shot.

1792—Kosciusko at the head of 5000 Poles gave battle to the Russians, 14,000 in number, and was defeated with the loss of 1100 men.

1783—John Baseillac de St. Cosme, an eminent lithotomist, died at Paris. His instruments were much used formerly.

1775—A party of Americans under Col. Ashe entered Fort Johnson, on Cape Fear river, in the dead of night, and burnt it, with the houses and other buildings. The Governor, Martin, retired on board the King's ship Cruzier.

1705—The Duke of Marlborough defeated the French near Tirelemont, for which victory a thanksgiving was ordered in England.

1683—Battle under the walls of Vienna; the Turks defeated by the combined armies under John Sobieski of Poland. The vanquished fled with precipitation, leaving behind them the standard of Mahomet.

1694—A body of 250 Indians under the Sieur de Villieu fell with great fury on a village at Oyster river, in New Hampshire, and killed and captured about a hundred persons, and burnt twenty houses.

1675—The Narragansets, posted in a swamp, were attacked by the Colonists and defeated. They retreated to their recesses, where they remained till they discovered that it was determined to surround and starve them out, when they found means of escape.

1656—Battle of Warsaw, which continued three days.

1566—William Rondelet, a French anatomist, died. He wrote a Latin treatise on fishes, two vols. folio, and various tracts on medicine, afterwards collected into a volume. His death was occasioned by eating figs to excess.

1390—On this and the two following days the parish clerks of London played interludes before Richard II and his queen, at Skinnerswells.

1100—Godfrey de Bouillon, one of the heroes of the Crusades, died. He was the son of a French count, defeated the armies of the Sultan with great slaughter, and made himself master of all Palestine. He was elected King of Jerusalem, as a reward for his activity and heroism, which he declined for the humbler appellation of the Duke of the Holy Sepulchre.

1009—John XVIII, Pope, died. He was a Roman; after him the right of election passed from the Roman people to the clergy. He resigned the dignity some time before his death, and died in the obscurity of a monastery.

390 B. C.—Battle of Allia, a river in Italy; the Romans defeated by the Gauls under Brennus, who destroyed the city, except the capitol.

TRIAL OF THE LIFE-SAVING STATE-ROOM.—Halleck & Smith's life-saving state-room, says the New York Tribune of the 12th, which is invented for introduction upon steamers and other passenger vessels, will be tested at the Battery to-day at 3½ o'clock P. M. The trial will be designed to exhibit the properties of the invention when it is filled with passengers upon a sinking ship, and its capacity to sustain those up on the inside when detached from the wreck.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—The English Atlantic Telegraph Company have issued their prospectus, inviting the necessary capital for laying a new line. The proposed sum is £600,000, in £5 shares, but the cost is expected to be less. The subscribers are to enjoy all receipts up to 8 per cent., after which 4 per cent. is to be paid on the old capital, all further surplus being equally divided. The guaranty of 8 per cent. from the Government is for 25 years, subject to successful working, but in case of any temporary injury to the cable, a liberal time will be allowed for its restoration, the payment continuing meanwhile. The first operations will be to endeavor to raise the old cable.

A newspaper "patron" who has not paid his subscription for five years, writes to the proprietor that he is keeping back the money so that it "may be received with the greater pleasure when it comes." We don't think a hunter need hang up his venison five years to give it "the game flavor."

CORDIALS, BRANDIES, WINES.—At the store of Messrs. V. & E. Maignan, 29 St. Louis street, may be found the wines which they advertise—fine brandies, wines, cordials preserved fruits, and sardines. We refer to their advertisement.

FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY AND WARE of the finest material, the finest workmanship and the most stylish and artistic finish, may be admired and purchased at the elegant establishment of Mr. E. A. Tyler, 119 Canal street, whose assortment is most complete and extensive, as beautiful and costly sets of jewelry and as perfect watches as any imported into the country anywhere, may always be seen at Tyler's. See advertisement.

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.—Connoisseurs, whose educated palates vigilantly guard the portals of their throats, will find the accomplishes of the sentient gums when the outposts of the lips are passed by the choice fluids which Mr. Sewell T. Taylor, Nos. 15 and 15 Royal street, can produce from his warehouse treasuries of fine brands, for they are what they purport to be, genuine and unadulterated, and the drinker need exercise no vigilance for fear of a swallowing a humbug. Fine old brandies of famous pedigrees and of venerable and honorable antiquity, may be had at Mr. Taylor's as well as everything that is precious in the wine and liquor way at conscientiously reasonable prices.

"MOREAU'S."—In these dull piping times of summer one has time to dine, and after dining no peremptory business necessity compels the diner to commit a capital offense against a superb dinner, by disturbing his repose before it has had time to get comfortably settled in its abdominal quarters. Then let him who would dine well, and thereafter ruminate in blissful safety, amid luxurious surroundings, go to Moreau's, 147 Canal street, and partake of the full measure of both experiences, for both may be there commanded, to the full understanding of the most thorough of bon vivants. See the advertisement of Messrs. Rhodes & Mullen.

SUMMER CLOTHING.—The enterprise of Mr. L. W. Lyons in establishing the great "Southern Clothing Establishment," 26, 28 and 33 St. Charles street, is deservedly rewarded for the run upon it has been immense and unremitting. The heavy assortment of everything in the clothing line enables every customer to get fits, and to get the quality and style of garment which suits his hands and fancy. The boys clothing department is completely stocked, and everything in the way of gentlemen's furnishing goods and under clothing is on hand in tons. The heavy sales enable the proprietor to sell at low prices, for he sells so many pants, coats, shirts, vests and "such like" that the few cents made on each constitute a pile of net cash to take account of at the end of the day. We refer all others we note to many advertisements.

[For the New Orleans Crescent.

TO ——,

WHO WISHED ME TO TEACH HIM WRITE POETRY.

BY MILDRED.

"Poeta nascitur, non fit."

You lately asked, if I would teach the art
To you, whenever I had hours of leisure,
Of pouring forth the feelings of the heart
In graceful rhyme, and well proportioned measure:
A task too great for talents such as mine,
Such knowledge comes unbought, a gift divine.

I have few hours of leisure; had I more,
To teach my humble muse would never dare;
Small is my portion of poetic lore,
And I may never dare ascend to where
Apollo grants his votaries the name
Of Poet, and a never dying fame.

'Tis Nature makes the bard; 'tis in the mind;
'Tis native to the heart, that spirit rare;
From thence it pours those sentiments sublime,
Which charm the listener's soul, yet 'tis but fair
That I, who so the heavenly Muses love,
Should teach their votaries how they may improve.

Invoke the assistance of the gifted Nine,
Drink deeply from the famed Pierian fount,
If for poetic bays thy heart doth pine—
If thou wouldst rest on the Parnassian mount;
But rough the road that leads the way to this
Abode of joy, this glorious bower of bliss.

Would gentle slumber weigh thine eyelids down,
Or pleasure lure thee from thy task to stray—
Say to the drowsy god, Begone! begone!
And to the syren, Hence! away! away!
What doth ambition with such joys as thine?
The midnight hour and student's lamp are mine.

Thus nightly, daily coin earth's richest lore,
Explore all knowledge mortal mind may dare,
Then mayst thou with the glorious bards of yore,
The numbers of thy magic song compare.
No trifler in the path of learning be
If thou wouldst win the crown of Poesy.

And O, a higher joy the poet knows
Than fame or glory ever can bestow,
True poesy, a spell of beauty throws
O'er all we know, or feel, or love below;
By it the brightest, sweetest dreams are given,
That steal upon the soul this side of Heaven.

LIBERTY, Miss.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION OF 1789. By John S. C. Abbott. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This is a very large and very handsomely printed volume of over four hundred pages, illustrated with one hundred fine engravings. It furnishes every graphic and intelligible account of the events of the revolution, narrated in the ornate style which has given the learned writer a distinction peculiar among authors. The title page of the work states that it treats of "the French Revolution as viewed in the light of Republican institutions," but our review is too superficial to enable us to refer to the tenor of the philosophy which the author evolves from the narrative.

HISTORY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, from its earliest settlement to the present time. By Mary L. Booth. New York: W. R. C. Clark & Meeker. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

The work before us is a ponderous tome of over eight hundred large pages, illustrated with over a hundred engravings representative of notable events in Manhattan history and notable features in New York scenery. We doubt not that it is a reliable chronicle, and, apparently, it is interestingly compiled.

WALTER THORNLEY; or a Peep at the Past. By the Author of "Allen Prescott" and "Alida." New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

A lengthy romance, well printed and bound.

LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF SCOTLAND and English Princesses, connected with the regal succession of Great Britain. By Agnes Strickland. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This is the eighth volume of this well-known publication.

THE WARS OF THE ROSES; or Stories of the struggles of York and Lancaster. By J. G. Edgar. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

History detailed in familiar diction, illustrated with quaint engravings.

JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN. By Miss Muloch. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

Most everybody knows what this book is, and those who don't should buy a copy of this edition, illustrated by Augustus Hoppin, and find out.

THE BRAVO. By J. Fennimore Cooper. New York: W. A. Townsend & Co. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

Another of the handsomely printed and bound, illustrated by Darley, edition of the Cooper novels.

HINTS TO HORSE-KEEPERS, a complete Manual for Horsemen. By the late Henry William Herbert. New York: A. O. Moore & Co. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

To this well-known work of "Frank Forester," the sporting author, are valuable additions, including "Rarey's Method of Horse-taming," etc.; and the whole is well illustrated.

THE TWO PATHS. By John Ruskin, M. A. New York: John Wiley. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

A series of lectures on art, and its application to decoration and manufacture, delivered in 1858-'59. Embellished with plates and cuts.

ELEMENTARY GRAMMAR, Etymology and Syntax. By William C. Fowler. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

This school book is abridged from the octavo edition of the "English language in its elements and forms," for general use in common schools.

CICERO DE OFFICIIS. Anthon. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale in New Orleans by J. C. Morgan & Co.

Got up on the same principle of kindly feeling and commiseration for the climber of the ladder of learning as other volumes of Anthon's classics, all of which save the student a vast amount of labor and nearly an equal amount of learning. The copious notes with which they are supplied solve every knotty point which might give the pupil a little wholesome difficulty, and his path of learning is actually strewn with flowers by the good Dr. Anthon, whose name is blessed by grateful students in college-hall and high school-house.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Marshal (Texas) Republican, of the 9th inst., commenting upon the recent decision of the Supreme Court in relation to the State suit against this Company, observes:

We publish on our first page the decision of the Supreme Court in the suit of the State against the S. P. Railroad Company. This decision was unexpected. While it sends the case back to be tried upon its merits, however, it concedes that there is but one point upon which to sustain a forfeiture, and that is the allegation of a failure to organize the Company under the act of 1857. It is notorious that the Company was properly organized and domiciliated in Texas previous to the 15th of June, 1858, in accordance with that act, and is susceptible of proof. There is then no danger to the enterprise except from delay, which is, of course, to be lamented. The feeling in favor of the enterprise, and confidence in the success of its future management, was never stronger in Texas than at the present time.

The delay is, of course, unfortunate; but if the feeling in favor of the enterprise is as strong as represented, it is bound to succeed ultimately. By the way, will our cotemporary name the probable delay that will follow this decision? It should not be very great, certainly; and, under the circumstances, it would seem that operations could be prosecuted as usual. The information asked for would be very gratefully received in this section.

This is the mightiest railroad enterprise of the age, and all our people will rejoice when it enters on a career of progression that shall neither be interrupted or embarrassed.

Telegraphed to the New Orleans Crescent.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE WESER AT NEW YORK.

German Corps of Observation on the Rhine.

PESCHIERA SURROUNDED BY SARDINIANS.

MOVEMENTS OF GARIBALDI!

FRENCH AND ENGLISH SQUADRONS.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP TENNESSEE.

$723,903 IN SPECIE ON FREIGHT.

[BY THE SOUTHERN, NATIONAL AND SALIZE LINES.]

NEW YORK, July 16.—The steamship Weser, of the Bremen and New York line of ocean steamers, has arrived here, having touched at Southampton, and bringing dates of the 4th instant.

The Liverpool Cotton market closed quiet but steady, at former quotations. The estimated sales of Saturday, 2d July, amounted to 6,000 bales. The Breadstuffs market closed dull. Provisions also closed dull.

LONDON, July 4.—The Money market continues active, and Consols have advanced from 93 to 93¾.

PARIS, July 4.—Since the departure of the Canada the Three Per Cent State Rentes have advanced. They closed to day at 63.35.

LONDON, July 5.—Dispatches via Vienna and Paris announce that on the 1st inst., a French flotilla, consisting of six ships-of-the-line, five frigates and a large number of gun-boats was seen off Carrola, on the Dalmatian coast.

The English squadron, numbering seven men-of-war, was off Ancona, at the same date.

LONDON, July 4.—A telegram from Berlin states that Prince Windischgratz, the well-known generalissimo of the Austrian army, is expected to reach there in the course of the day on a special mission from the Emperor of Austria. He left Vienna, and passed through Dresden, where he had an interview with the King of Saxony.

A telegram from Frankfort-on-the-Main indicates that Austria and Prussia have agreed in respect to the military commandments and other questions in dispute.

In consequence of this, the German Diet has decided to place the army of observation on the Rhine.

LONDON, July 4.—A telegram from Vienna, of the 3d inst., states that up to that time no other engagement had taken place.

The Piedmontese troops, under Victor Emanuel, had surrounded Peschiera, one of the four fortresses of the Historic Square.

LONDON, July 4.—A telegram from Milan, of the 1st inst., states that Garibaldi is maneuvering north of Peschiera, approaching the Adige, and endeavoring to close the whole valley, in order to isolate Verona, the eastern fortress of the Historic Square. By this movement he endeavors to cut off the Austrian reinforcements which are continually pouring down from the Tyrolean Alps.

At last accounts Garibaldi was at Tigrano (?) with 5000 men.

LONDON, July 4.—A dispatch from Turin states that the *corps d'armee* of Prince Napoleon, who, at last dates, had left Parma for the banks of the Po were to be reinforced by a French Division.

LONDON, July 4.—Advices from Marseilles state that an outbreak had taken place at Messina. The United States steam frigate which was at Trieste had sailed for Messina.

LONDON, July 4.—Letters from Ancona and Civita, received in the Papal States, announces that during the disturbances at Perugia, which were suppressed by the Pontifical troops, Edward M. Perkins, Esq., and a party of Bostonians at that place, were assaulted at their hotel, and their baggage, jewelry and other valuables, worth $25,000, stolen.

The proprietor of the hotel was shot, and most of the furniture in the hotel was destroyed.

The Bostonians escaped assassination by being secreted fourteen hours by the mother of the hotel-keeper.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

QUARANTINE, July 15.—The steamer Tennessee arrived here this morning at 9 o'clock. She left Vera Cruz on the 13th inst. She brings $725,009 on freight.

The United States sloop-of-war Brooklyn, which left Vera Cruz on the 10th for Pensacola, had on board a projected treaty between Mexico and the United States.

On the 13th instant a decree was issued by the Juarez Government, declaring church estates national property.

The Tennessee brings the following passengers: M. Lardale, L. Bravo, M. D. Miron, P. Thuilier, P. Vallente, St. Armand Vaigo, Garzas D. Uring, and seven in the steerage.

FURTHER BY THE STEAMSHIP WESER.

RETREAT OF THE AUSTRIANS TO VERONA.

AUSTRIAN ACCOUNT OF THEIR LOSSES.

Extra Session of the Bavarian Diet.

LONDON, July 4.—The latest advices from the seat of war announce that the Austrians have entirely abandoned the line of the Mincio, and fallen back on their stronghold, Verona, after having burned the bridges over the Mincio, at Monzambano, (Mozzeano?) Valeggio and Goito.

Dispatches from the Austrian headquarters state that the number of officers killed at the battle of Salferino was twenty-three, and the number of men killed and wounded is set down at nine thousand, and about four thousand missing, most of whom have returned.

The Austrian accounts acknowledge the loss of five pieces of artillery.

A dispatch from Munich, the capital of Bavaria, states that an extra session of the Diet has been convoked for the 14th inst., for the purpose of raising money to pay the expenses of the mobilization of the army.

STILL LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP BORUSSIA.

IMPORTANT DECLARATION OF PRUSSIA.

COMMERCIAL IMPROVEMENT IN FRANCE.

NEW YORK, July 16.—The steamship Borussia, Capt. Troutman, of the Hamburg and New York line, arrived at this port this evening.

She left Hamburg on the 20th, and touched at Southampton on the evening of the 4th instant, and brings six hours later news than was received by the Weser.

LONDON, July 4.—A telegram from Paris states that the naval preparations at Toulon and Brest are being carried on with the greatest activity. Another division of the army was to leave Lyons for Italy immediately. Immense quantities of projectiles continue to be forwarded from France to the seat of war.

The Prussian Government has positively assured that of France that her military preparations and measures are not taken with a view to commence hostilities against France.

In the commercial circles of France confidence has been somewhat restored since the battle of Salferino.

The manufacturers at Lyons have received large orders from America, sufficient to compensate them for all their losses by the war.

The shortness of the French sugar crop, it is feared, will create serious difficulties next year.

LONDON, July 4.—The funds are much depressed, and have declined ¼ to ⅛. Consols for money closed at 93 to 93¼.

Two Days Later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE THE STEAMSHIP INDIAN.

FARTHER POINT, (Canada,) July 17.—The steamship Indian, Capt. Grange, of the Liverpool and Quebec line, passed this point this evening. She was boarded by the express boat of the Associated Press, and a brief summary of her news was obtained.

The Indian left Liverpool on Wednesday, the 6th inst., and brings two days later news than was received by the Borussia, at New York.

Liverpool Cotton Market.

LIVERPOOL, July 6.—The sales of Cotton for the three business days since the sailing of the Canada amount to 19,000 bales.

The quotations are generally unchanged, the market closing dull but steady, at the ruling prices of last week.

LONDON, July 6.—The Funds continue to improve and a further advance of ¼ to ⅜ is quoted.

Consols for account closed at 93¾ to 93⅞.

LIVERPOOL, July 7.—The Liverpool Breadstuffs market closed dull and prices have a declining tendency. All qualities have slightly declined since the sailing of the Canada.

The Provision market is very dull and prices closed with a declining tendency.

[The above dispatch was received at the moment of closing the line last night and we were consequently unable to get anything in relation to the war in Italy.]

Domestic Intelligence.

NEW YORK, July 16.—The steamship City of Baltimore sailed to-day for Liverpool, taking out $190,000 in specie, on freight.

The steamship Vanderbilt also sailed from this port for Southampton and Havre, taking out $1,337,000 in specie, on freight.

NEW YORK, July 16.—Messrs. Matthews & Mitchell, extensive grocery dealers, failed to-day. Their liabilities are estimated at $140,000.

LEAVENWORTH, July 16.—Private letters from the gold diggings state that from 3000 to 5000 claims, at Gregory's diggings, are being profitably worked.

About 10,000 men are at work, and the aggregate amount of gold gathered is from $30,000 to $40,000 daily.

RICHMOND, July 16.—The duel between Messrs. Wise and Aylett took place in North Carolina, and not at Danville as reported.

Mr. Aylett withdrew the challenge on the field, and asked for reconciliation, but Wise refused.

The duel grew out of a controversy between the Enquirer and Examiner, on the subject of non intervention.

LOUISVILLE, July 16.—A most terrific gale, almost a tornado, occurred in this city last evening, destroying trees and unroofing several houses along Broadway. Luckily no one was injured.

NEW YORK, July 16.—The sales of Cotton to-day amount to 1500 bales, generally at previous quotations. Flour has a declining tendency; sales to-day 4500 bbls. at a decline of 10 to 15c. Yellow Corn is selling at 94 to 95c. Western Mess Pork $16 80 to $16 90c. Whisky closed at 26½ to 27c. Sugar closed quiet. Muscovado 5¾ to 6¾c.

CINCINNATI, July 16.—The Flour market closed dull at $4 75 to $4 80 for superfine. Corn closed firm at 83 to 85c. for mixed. Oats closed quiet at 45c. Whisky closed steady at 24c. Western Mess Pork closed at $15 50.

The Very Latest Foreign Details.

By the arrival of the Adelaide at New York, we have Cork papers of the 30th ult. In the Cork Constitution of that date we find the following additional references to the battle of Solferino:

A Paris letter gives a few details of the first great battle in Italy. Gen. Kiel, with 35,000 men and two divisions of cavalry, in all about 50,000, were engaged till 4 P. M., when he succeeded in fording the Austrian center after twelve hours' fighting. The Austrians had brought up their reserves of 80,000, and the Allies their's of 50,000. It was a most critical moment. Three hours more, and the general fighting ended to the advantage of the Allies. The Zouaves are said to be much cut up, and the 1st Chasseurs of Algeria terribly treated. Four generals were wounded and one killed. Fourteen thousand beds have been commanded at Milan for wounded.

The reason why the Austrians crossed the Mincio to fight is attributed to the suggestion of the Prince of Prussia, who said if they gained the battle, the intervention of Prussia would not be needed. If the Allies followed the Austrians across the water, that would alter the question. The French Government does not appear alarmed at the military movements of Prussia. The garrisons on the entire frontier have not been re-enforced. Marshal Pelissier has made arrangements with the railways to convey 30,000 troops from Strasbourg within twelve hours, so that 100,000 men may be assembled on the Rhine within thirty-six hours.

PARIS, June 29.—The *Moniteur* contains details of the battle of Solferino, but which are reports of the different *corps d'armee*. The *Moniteur* does not state the number of killed and wounded on either side:

"The Austrians on the first retreat across the Mincio desired to inspire us with adventurous confidence. Thus we should deploy our lines to a great extent, and enable them to attack our columns thus distant from each other. But the Emperor does not depart from that exalted prudence which regulates courage, and the further the army advanced the more the columns strengthened themselves by concentration. Solferino is one of these battles which, if they do not end a war, at least allow the solution to be foreseen. The Emperor of Austria commanded in person, and had thus been able to see of what a nation he had made himself the enemy."

TURIN, 28.—The Piedmontese Gazette publishes official details of the battle of Solferino, written the same evening. According to the positive information, 25,000 Sardinians held ground against 50,000 Austrians, who occupied a formidable position, from which they were dislodged by the Sardinians, under the orders of the King. The loss of the Sardinians is said to be about 1000 killed, and the same number wounded.

The Times' correspondent at Paris reports that a project is opened for mobilizing one hundred battalions of the National Guard and re-organizing them for garrison duty. On the 8th an aid-de-camp of the Emperor Alexander left St. Petersburg for Italy, said to be bearer of an autograph letter from the Czar to the Emperor Napoleon.

"HE'S DRUNK."—The editor of the Hornellsville Journal, while on a "train" the other day, says he had a good laugh over the following anecdote told by a gentleman on board at the expense of an old conductor on the Erie Road: Several years ago, when George Goff "ran the Royal Mail Train" between Hornellsville and Dunkirk, Smith was one day seated in a passenger coach of that train, then stopping for a few minutes at Genesee station. An old lady, leading a little child, entered the car, and her wild excited look convinced him that this was her first venture upon a railroad. Presently the train started, and George Goff, stepping into the car, in his usual prompt and business style, uttered the word "Tickets." The old lady kept her eye on George, closely watching every movement. At length he stood beside her. "Tickets, madam," said the conductor. "You shan't have my ticket," said the old lady, convulsively clutching the piece of pasteboard. "I must insist upon seeing your ticket, madam," was the polite but firm reply. The old lady slipped one corner through her hand, which George seized, and adroitly transferred the ticket into his possession—examined it—found it was for Scio, three miles and a half distant, tore off one corner, as was then the custom, placed it in his pocket and passed on. The old lady gazed after him in astonishment until he left the car. "Granny," said the little child, "what did he do that for?" The reply came emphatically and solemnly, "He's drunk." [Buffalo Express.

WHAT WAS IT?—Yesterday afternoon, at about 7 o'clock, we dined a number of others were startled for a moment at what we consider rather an unusual sight in the day time. The object we speak about appeared to be a ball of fire, and it shot swiftly across the sky, apparently very near the earth. It looked to us to be not over a hundred yards above *terra firma*. It rose or rather became visible in a northeasterly direction, and traveled in one directly opposite. As it swiftly coursed along, it left a short train in the rear, very similar to a sky-rocket, though of a perfectly white color. It fell, or rather went out, on the other side of the Dram Tree, a mile below town. [Wilmington (N. C.) Herald, 6th inst.

The Herald need not ask what it was. It was precisely what its description shows—one of the thousand varieties of meteoric phenomena.

"Did you save your baggage?" exclaimed some sympathizing friends to a gentleman who had just escaped from a wrecked steamer on the Mississippi. "Oh, yes," said he, pointing to his wife.

Local Intelligence.

THE HEALTH OF THE CITY continues admirable. Only eighteen deaths at Charity Hospital last week; and no more tidings of Yellow Jack than there was in January. Let us be thankful.

MILNEBURG is a stirring little town on Sunday; particularly such a summer Sunday as yesterday was. We had time to take a trip thither, the weather in town being as hot as a mustard poultice, and there being, according to prevalent superstition, some cool and soothing atmosphere, equal to the Balm of Gilead, or Radway's Ready Relief.

Talk of sardines or figs being pressed close! You should have seen or been one of the multitude that packed each half-hourly train of cars! The collectors had to fight their way through the cars, and stop at the end of every car to hitch up their breeches, which the weight of the accumulating specie kept pulling down. The train we went in was jerked by the new locomotive Wm. H. Avery, on active duty for the first time: a magnificent machine, with vim enough to take the track itself in tow, and leap from the end of the lake wharf to the breakwater. Fact! The thing, being new, was quite fizzy and spitty; and in our anxiety to get a good look at it, as it scooted down the road, we got our nice white Sunday suit spotted with black from head to foot. As the spots are vouched to wash out, we shall not bring an action for damages against the Wm. H. Avery.

But Milneburg! One solid mass of people from the hotel to the wharf-end; the great mass poor mechanics and working men, all in their Sunday best, with their families; wives without number, children without end; the toddlers hanging on to the hoops of the mammies; the sucklings in the arms of the proud and patriotic pappies. Wooden-legged fiddlers, blind organ-grinders, melancholy harpists, adding their mite to the general agony; crowded ice-cream and soda tents; thronged cake-stands, with crabs and hard-boiled eggs and cigars, and anything you might want for a picayune; all this for the cheap class. The dollar class around too; the hotel full; Boudro's crowded; Miguel's jammed; the other restaurats thriving; and all the bar-rooms doing a land-office business. Cracking in the billiard-rooms, popping in the pistol-galleries, and an appetizing smell of mint-julep and broiled sheep-head all over the town. A wonderful little town, particularly on a hot summer Sunday afternoon.

Out on the wharf, (about half-a-mile long,) no less life or variety. Wenches with their cakes, candy, fruit and flowers, line the whole distance, and seem to do a good business. But look at the bath-houses! The lake is so thoroughly churned by the bathers, that the fishes must come to drink the water for soup. Families of men, women and children, bathing at their house on one side; men and boys, of all conditions, whooping and yelling and splashing the water on the other side. Not half rooms enough; new comers with prepaid towels in their hands, loafing along the galleries and watching greedily for the first vacant room. Everybody and everything down there, doing a rushing cash business.

The amiable Dagoes who hire the skiffs and luggers are all out, skimming the bosom of the lake with merry crowds of paying customers. Some go through the farce of fishing; oh, what fun it is to the Dagoes to see the city enthusiasts go out loaded down with pole and line, and basket and bait, and catch nothing, and on coming in buy a bunch of croakers of them, the Dagoes, who, though they enjoy the fun, know what business is, and never crack a smile; some go just to feel the soft undulatory motion and the breeze of a sail under full canvas; some go out to dive and splash in the clean deep water; and others go out to do any thing, just because they have nothing to do, and don't know what else to do.

But see! The sky is deep indigo to the northeast, and the declining sun wraps himself in a mufflor of ashy sky. Ah, here it comes! A broad belt of foam flecked green makes the overhanging indigo look moore deeply blue. Several grayish connections between the blue and the green must be rain-storms, miles apart. All remain to look on and admire. Streaks of fire flash across the upper blue; the dancing white streaks on the green below become more visible; the stupid multitudes begin to apprehend that a storm is coming, and they begin to travel for the main land.

Whew! here it is! Away go a lot of straw hats, kiting over the lake, and riding the waves like ducks. The ladies are in dire distress, the wind, which is almost a gale, plays the mischief with their hoops; they stoop to hold their hoops down; the wind is rascally, and the vagrom men and boys, with their hats under their arms, whoop with delight. Hardly a lady on the wharf whose ancle was not visible at times to her knee! No peace for ladies in a gale on that wharf, at least whilst hoops continue in fashion.

See the sail-boats! the skiffs flying home before the wind with all sail spread, and men at the oars beside. They are not scared, oh no; only they want to get in before the rain comes on. There goes the bonny "Kate," the pleasure yatch of the Old Third, with her usual merry crew on board. They see the gale, and hesitate, steering different ways. Bim! it strikes them. The Kate lays over and displays her gaiters; down goes her foresail; slews her rudder to the wind, and off she goes, scudding, under mainsail and jib, for Pass Manchac. Great excitement on the wharf. The question is, will the Recorder get back in time for Monday morning's business, or will anybody get sea-sick?

Here comes the Arrow from Mandeville, jumping the waves and rocking as jauntily as a nautilus. The wind compels her to make the best landing she can; she is densely crowded; and as she touches the wharf there is a perfect explosion of passengers from her gangway. The gentlemen are joking each other; the ladies also are laughing, but looking pale and spitting cotton. No question but that, like Chawls Yellowplush, they had discovered what hasty waves are delightful to ride, but they do steal one away so.

The return cars are gorged and glutted, train after train; seats crammed, aisles filled with standers, platforms gorged, steps piled up, not even a place left to stick a toe into or to hang on by the hand; everybody in an ill humor at the crowd, and no one making more of the crowd than he, the grumbler.

Of a truth, Milneburg is a place to see, on a hot Sunday afternoon in July.

THE STEAMER RAVENSWOOD was destroyed by fire on Lake Pontchartrain, early on Saturday morning. She had just left Mandeville for this city, and was about six miles from shore when the flames, which started in the wood near the furnace, in the hold, burst forth. The spread of the flames was rapid; and it being out of the question to save the boat or get her back to shore, the life boats were launched, and soon occupied by the passengers and crew, who fortunately did not number more than thirty; but a few being ladies.

Capt. Miller and his clerk, Mr. Moore, won much praise by the cool and orderly manner in which they managed things amid a scene of so much excitement and fright. Before the boats could be launched, a number of persons had taken to the water with planks and other life-saving articles; one man buoying himself up with an inverted bucket, and another swimming nearly three miles before picked up. It may be regarded as fortunate that but one life was lost by this disaster. Mr. David Bloom, an old German resident of Mandeville, a carpenter by trade, being the victim, and losing his life only through his own ungovernable fright. He had been several times rescued and seated in a boat, but managed to get over again and drown. The body of Mrs. Charles Lafitte, who died the day before at Mandeville, and which was aboard, in charge of the family, was destroyed with the boat; a truly painful incident. A negro, name unknown, was also missing. The burning of the boat was of course witnessed over a large expanse of the lake and the northern shore; and Capt. Hoffman's boat, the Arrow, was the first to reach the scene and take the passengers and crew from the boats. All came over on the ARROW, reaching the city at noon.

The Ravenswood was the property of Capt. John Grant, who was aboard; was valued at $25,000, and was not insured. The ARROW, we should state, before coming over, towed the burning boat to shore, near which she grounded in eight feet water. Her boiler and machinery will probably be saved.

A FRIEND IN ALGIERS has sent us some antique newspapers of much interest; copies of the "American Mercury," printed at Hartford in 1766, and full of the stormy politics and other matters of the young republican days; and a copy of the Hartford Mirror, of 1829, filled with the trial of Queen Caroline for adultery. There are many things in the papers pleasant and refreshing as old wine; but the present is too full of its own affairs to permit us to dip into the past and publish extracts.

SUMMER THEATRICALS appear to be more lively now than they have been for a great many summers past. Every week we have a public performance by some society of amateurs, and it has pleased us to note that the young ambition of the young gentlemen has been liberally encouraged by the pleasure-seeking public.

We spent a very pleasant hour or two at the Orleans theater on Saturday night. The Crescent Dramatic Association, composed of up-town young gentlemen, and the Creole Amateurs, composed of down-town young gentlemen, gave a joint performance; the one company giving the play of "The Wife," and the other company giving, in French, the farce entitled, "The Young Man who is Always in a Hurry." Miss Alice P. Mann appeared as the Wife, and was finely supported by several members of the Crescent company. The French farce was admirably given, and kept the audience in a roar of laughter. Two girls danced pleasantly between the pieces, and one of the Crescent company, Mr. H——s, the manager, (for whose benefit the performance was given,) made a telling hit by his appearance in character and rendition of two Irish songs. This young gentleman, we may add, performed his part in "The Wife" with particular excellence; and in all his appearances he discloses a spirit and a conception of acting which many stage professionals might envy. The audience, which was not larger than might have been expected on so warm a night, and which included a fair proportion of the better sex, remained to the end, and left, to all appearance, highly gratified.

The next performance is to be given by a third band of amateurs, the "Louisiana Histrionics," at the Amphitheater, next Thursday night. A strong bill is offered for the occasion. It is advertised in the proper part of our paper.

A generous rivalry among the three amateur societies, and a continuance of the approving smiles of the public, will do much toward banishing the usual summer-night *ennui* from our midst.

TWO DUELS were fought on Saturday; one near Carrollton, and the other at Metairie Ridge. Both couples of combatants were young gentlemen of this city, and both used swords. In each affair one of the parties received a not very serious wound, followed by an intervention of friends and an honorable adjustment.

RICHARD SATTERFIELD, the well-known and venerable colored Baptist preacher, who so long presided over the church on Cypress street, died on Friday last, in the 86th year of his age. He was not only much loved by his congregation and other people of his own color, but was highly esteemed by all white people who knew him. His funeral, on Saturday evening, was a very large one; the street being literally crammed with negroes, and the procession one of great length.

ROBERT HANLEY was stabbed and badly wounded on Saturday night, in a fight at the corner of Poydras and Liberty streets. He was taken to the Charity Hospital by officer Stanmeyer. Thomas Flannagan was arrested by officer Craven as the man who did the stabbing; Patrick Hanley was arrested by Lieut. Dryden and officer Dalton, on a charge of having shot at and cut some one during the affray; and James Hanley was arrested and detained as a witness. The fight appears to have been a free one, and its merits will probably come out on examination before Recorder Summers.

A MAN, sick or crazy, or both, and unable to give his name, tried to drown himself in the river, at the foot of Gravier street, early yesterday morning. He plunged in, but was soon fished out, and Officer Flak took him to the lock-up for safe keeping.

THE OLD THIRD DISTRICT LOCK-UP, immediately adjoining the new one, is being metamorphosed into an elegant coffeehouse. Mr. Valencia, who bought the property, is doing the thing at a large expense.

THE RECORDERS had little business of interest before them on Saturday.

Recorder Summers fined a lot