

THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION. To-day the Democracy of the nation meet again in grand council in the city of Baltimore, to make another attempt to reconcile their differences of opinion, and to unite upon candidates to be supported for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency at the general election in November next.

We see no reason to change the opinion already expressed by us that the recent violent schism in the ranks of the party will be closed up, and that by some means or other they will come together again in the bonds of unity and concord, at least for the purposes of the coming Presidential election. A party which has existed for nearly forty years, and during the greater portion of that time victorious in the general as well as the State elections, will hardly yield to the ghost without a desperate effort to retain its vitality; and this effort, for the present at least, is very likely to be successful. When we add to the individual pride and interest of each member, the organization, the controlling consideration with the politicians, the Federal Government, the Democratic party, we may easily understand how every effort of ingenuity will be exhausted to keep the two wings of the party together, instead of permitting them to fly off in different directions, to be cut to pieces in detail by their political opponents.

But that there can be any union upon principle is, as we have before remarked, a matter of absolute impossibility. Where one section of the party professes principles and proposes a governmental policy altogether the reverse of that of the other wing, there may be a national organization merely, but no community of spirit or feeling. Chemists tell us that there are two ways of mixing material substances. One is called chemical combination, where each substance loses its distinctive character, and becomes altogether incorporated into the whole; the other is called a mechanical mixture, where the substances may be brought together, and well mixed, but without any change in the particles of each. The former illustrates the Democratic party as it once was; the latter as it is at the present day.

It is absurd to believe that one wing of the party believes in Squatter Sovereignty, and the other wing regards it as a dangerous heresy, the two can ever be brought to occupy any common ground upon the subject. And this is equally true of the Pacific question, the question of Internal Improvements, the Public Lands, and all the other living, practical measures of legislation that are now in issue, or may hereafter be in issue, before the American people.

The electoral strength of the Democratic party lies in the Southern States, and its leading statesmen are, and always have been, Southern men. It cannot be regarded as a fact, therefore, but rather as a matter of right and justice, that Southern men should be given a great extent of the action of the party and shape its policy. And yet the Democratic party, since the days of Jackson, has never presented but one Southern candidate for the Presidency. They have yielded to the force of circumstances, and excluded Southern statesmen from the Presidency to an extent altogether out of proportion to the claims which the South has upon the party. That this will be done again at Baltimore, so far as the candidates are concerned, we do not believe. We may be mistaken;—but it is rather a hazardous business to make predictions;—but we believe if a candidate be presented at Baltimore by the united Democracy, he will be a Southern man, and upon a platform substantially such as is claimed and demanded by the Southern delegates.

Unless we are much mistaken in the signs of the times, the Republicanism of the present is a more lengthening every day. Lincoln is perhaps the most available man the party could have nominated—but it is not Lincoln's weakness, so much as the weakness of the party of which he is the representative, that will lead to his defeat in November. The Black Republican party was stronger, in our opinion, when Fremont was a candidate four years ago, than it will ever be again. The purpose of the Democracy is to illustrate the claims of the South, as illustrated by Charles Sumner, and the growing importance of the South in connection with the material welfare and wealth of the Union—which is something just beginning to be understood by the masses of the Northern people—all combine to repel from the Black Republican party many honest but misguided men who were driven into it more from antagonism to Democracy than from any special regard to its invidious and dangerous doctrines. Many of these will vote for Bell and Everett for the Presidency;—for a sound conservative Democrat, if such a one be presented by the Convention at Baltimore.

But if the disruption at Charleston be repeated at Baltimore—if the Democracy become as hopelessly divided in organization as they are already antagonistic in principle—if they are ready to renounce at Baltimore, and a ticket bearing the names of the candidates of the Southern Democracy be presented to the people—then farewell to every prospect of a reunion in the future. The Division will have been crossed, and the cry of war between the two wings will be heard all along the lines. No union is so bitter as those that spring up between old friends—no feud so implacable as one that grows out of the forcible severance of former ties and attachments. The new combinations and associations of men who have been heretofore widely divergent in their political walks. It is unfortunate that this should occur when a powerful sectional party menaces the Union with its domination, and when every element of opposition should be concentrated to oppose it. But we must take things as they come, and trust to the good sense of the people for a happy issue out of all difficulties.

Second District Public Schools. Not having had an opportunity of attending the examinations of these schools now in progress, it affords us pleasure to insert the following sketch which has been kindly furnished us:

The examinations in general have been highly creditable, and in some of the departments eminently creditable. The lively public interest felt in them, the pleasant and smiling faces of the pupils, and their easy and courteous deportment, together with their evident desire to secure the approbation of their parents and friends, all once strongly possess the mind of the spectator in their favor, and he is greatly pleased with the evidences of substantial progress and improvement which are afforded.

The plan is that on a large platform slightly elevated, the various departments in turn, beginning at the lowest, pass the ordeal in presence of the Superintendent, Directors, teachers, parents and spectators. The large folding doors of the spacious barracks' street school-house being thrown open, the whole of the first or lower floor becomes one vast room, capable of accommodating a large concourse of visitors. The examinations of the High Schools will occupy the afternoons and evenings of most of the present week.

The branches in which these schools thus far have excelled particularly to excel, are, in both the French and English languages, dictation and grammar, by the analysis and composition of sentences, as well as the analysis or parsing of words. This system of teaching the grammar, or construction of a language, is a great improvement over the old method of merely analyzing the words of a sentence.

Dictation involves several elementary and most useful studies, and it is at once an exercise in orthography, reading, punctuation, the use of capital letters, and penmanship. It is, therefore, important that all due attention should be bestowed on this practical study—and proficiency in it is no mean acquisition. It is much to the credit of any system of education that those two branches have their just prominence. But one idealism or monomania prevails are not characteristic of the schools under consideration. For such super-excellences we must look to the latitude whence old Boreas

THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION. PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED, BY J. O. NIXON, AT No. 70 CAMP STREET. MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1860. NUMBER 90.

VOLUME XIII.

comes with chilling breath and frosty blight. The whole range of studies in their programme the teachers have labored hard to teach thoroughly, and in most instances with satisfactory results. The actual result, however, of want of success with a given pupil or class, is not always owing to the want of skill and labor on the part of the teacher. Among semi-civilized or half-enlightened communities, it has not been unusual to consider a teacher as the butt of ridicule, or the scape-goat for the delinquencies of the pupils. Great Eastern, which was a long time ago, it is set down to the account of his genius and to parental training; but where he rather retrogrades than advances, and is an eye-sore instead of a pleasure, it is most magnanimously attributed to the wicked inhumanity of the teacher—unlike the charge of wickedness in early New-England history. A just and enlightened sentiment, it is true, for the most part obtains all the Districts of our city, but it would be only fair to say that there is here, or in any other populous locality, no relic of superstition or ignorance.

Mr. Canonge, aided by some of the Directors, is always at his post in those examinations, manifesting a most commendable zeal, and entering fully into the feelings of the pupils and their parents for the educational advancement of the former and for their success and respectability in future life.

The advantages of these institutions for female education in the public schools of all the Districts. Not so much the extent of range as the thorough knowledge of what is learned, is the constant object in view. Hence only to a very limited measure, if at all, could such a structure as the following, which we clip from an old newspaper, be here in point: And this leads me to another evil prevalent to some extent in all our institutions for female education. With some young ladies, the habit of idleness has, in these seminaries, become almost inveterate. And they are taught this habit by the teachers. They are permitted to read compositions in public as their own production, which they know were written by another hand; and by the same means, they are taught to be dishonest before they are graduated they are strangled in deceiving the teachers themselves.

Another instance is, a class is examined before the year closes, and the answers are not read. The audience think the class are well acquainted with the part which they are examined. But the year is over, and the answers are not read. A fortnight or three weeks preparing that lesson especially for the examination. Here is gross deception, in which the teachers are principals, and the answers are not read. They permit to read compositions in public as their own production, which they know were written by another hand; and by the same means, they are taught to be dishonest before they are graduated they are strangled in deceiving the teachers themselves.

It is absurd to believe that one wing of the party believes in Squatter Sovereignty, and the other wing regards it as a dangerous heresy, the two can ever be brought to occupy any common ground upon the subject. And this is equally true of the Pacific question, the question of Internal Improvements, the Public Lands, and all the other living, practical measures of legislation that are now in issue, or may hereafter be in issue, before the American people.

But if the disruption at Charleston be repeated at Baltimore—if the Democracy become as hopelessly divided in organization as they are already antagonistic in principle—if they are ready to renounce at Baltimore, and a ticket bearing the names of the candidates of the Southern Democracy be presented to the people—then farewell to every prospect of a reunion in the future. The Division will have been crossed, and the cry of war between the two wings will be heard all along the lines. No union is so bitter as those that spring up between old friends—no feud so implacable as one that grows out of the forcible severance of former ties and attachments. The new combinations and associations of men who have been heretofore widely divergent in their political walks. It is unfortunate that this should occur when a powerful sectional party menaces the Union with its domination, and when every element of opposition should be concentrated to oppose it. But we must take things as they come, and trust to the good sense of the people for a happy issue out of all difficulties.

Second District Public Schools. Not having had an opportunity of attending the examinations of these schools now in progress, it affords us pleasure to insert the following sketch which has been kindly furnished us:

The examinations in general have been highly creditable, and in some of the departments eminently creditable. The lively public interest felt in them, the pleasant and smiling faces of the pupils, and their easy and courteous deportment, together with their evident desire to secure the approbation of their parents and friends, all once strongly possess the mind of the spectator in their favor, and he is greatly pleased with the evidences of substantial progress and improvement which are afforded.

The plan is that on a large platform slightly elevated, the various departments in turn, beginning at the lowest, pass the ordeal in presence of the Superintendent, Directors, teachers, parents and spectators. The large folding doors of the spacious barracks' street school-house being thrown open, the whole of the first or lower floor becomes one vast room, capable of accommodating a large concourse of visitors. The examinations of the High Schools will occupy the afternoons and evenings of most of the present week.

The branches in which these schools thus far have excelled particularly to excel, are, in both the French and English languages, dictation and grammar, by the analysis and composition of sentences, as well as the analysis or parsing of words. This system of teaching the grammar, or construction of a language, is a great improvement over the old method of merely analyzing the words of a sentence.

Dictation involves several elementary and most useful studies, and it is at once an exercise in orthography, reading, punctuation, the use of capital letters, and penmanship. It is, therefore, important that all due attention should be bestowed on this practical study—and proficiency in it is no mean acquisition. It is much to the credit of any system of education that those two branches have their just prominence. But one idealism or monomania prevails are not characteristic of the schools under consideration. For such super-excellences we must look to the latitude whence old Boreas

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESSANT.

SAILING OF THE STEAMER GREAT EASTERN. APPEARS OF NICHILY, ETC., ETC., ETC. (BY THE NATIONAL AND AMERICAN LINES.)

Boston, June 16.—The Niagara, at this port, has the following additional news from Europe. The man-of-war, the Great Eastern, which was to have sailed on the 23d inst., will not leave Southampton before the 23d inst. The New York Herald has a dispatch from Naples, dated the 11th, stating that Garibaldi had agreed to an armistice to the third. The Neapolitans were excitedly shouting in the streets of Naples, viva Garibaldi! viva Victor Emanuel! viva Sicily!

A steamer having a large number of Dutch persons aboard, while on a fishing excursion on the coast of Holland, was lost in a gale a few miles off Antwerp. Eighty persons are supposed to have perished. The Prince Regent of Prussia, in speaking during private ceremonies, said that Prussia would not permit an inch of German ground to be lost to Germany.

Private Circulars by the Niagara. Boston, June 16.—The circular of Messrs. Slosser, Knickerbocker & Co., by the Niagara, reports a great dispatch to operate on cotton, except for immediate necessities. It quotes Middleburg, Ohio, and Middling Mobiles and Uplands at 6d. The receipts of cotton at the port of Liverpool during the week previous to the departure of the Niagara amounted to 19,600 bales. The circular says the quantity now at sea from American ports adds to 100,000 bales, against 75,000 corresponding period last year in New York.

Domestic Intelligence. Important Appointment. Washington, June 16.—The evening papers of this city speak in the following manner of Mr. Kendall's appointment to the office of Superintendent of the American Telegraph Lines. John Kendall, Esq., son of Hon. Amos Kendall, former Superintendent of the Seaboard and Magnetic Telegraph Lines, has been appointed General Superintendent of the American Telegraph Company's lines, extending from Savannah to New Orleans, with branches to Montreal, Albany, Cincinnati and other important points.

Another Wonder.—A most magnificent cave has been discovered in El Dorado County, California. Several large rooms were found in it, several hundred feet in length by nearly as many broad. It is a lake, the extent of which is as yet unknown. The walls are of a beautiful marble. The ceiling is of a beautiful marble. The floor is of a beautiful marble. The walls are of a beautiful marble. The ceiling is of a beautiful marble. The floor is of a beautiful marble.

Arrival of the Slave Brig Palmont. Boston, June 16.—The brig Palmont, a short time since captured off the coast of Africa by the U. S. sloop-of-war Portsmouth, arrived in this port in charge of Lieut. T. Abbott, of the sloop Marston. The Palmont was put in charge of the U. S. Marshal to await her trial.

Arrival of the Japanese Embassy. New York, June 16.—The Japanese Embassy arrived in this city to-day, amid great shouts and rejoicings of the multitude who stood around the Jersey City ferry landing. The Embassy after landing was conducted to the barracks and carriages in waiting, and escorted to the Metropolitan Hotel by the military, amid immense enthusiasm.

Death of a Distinguished Lawyer. New York, June 16.—Mr. Houten, a distinguished lawyer, died at his residence in this city to-day.

Domestic Markets. New York, June 16.—The Cotton market closed dull at yesterday's quotations. The Flour market closed dull; the sales amounted to 12,000 bbls. Superfine Sugar is selling at 43 to 45 cts per bbl. Corn closed dull. The sales at 35,000 bushels; Western Mixed sold at 62 to 63 cts per bushel; Pork closed dull; there were 400 bbls. sold at 81 to 82 1/2 cts per bbl. Lard closed dull; sales at 11 to 11 1/2 cts per lb. Coffee market closed dull; Rio is selling at 12 cts per lb. Sugar closed dull; but Rio is selling at 6 1/2 to 7 cts per lb.

The amount of Sugar in the port of New York and New Orleans, including 1500 bbls. from New Orleans. Cincinnati, June 16.—The Flour market closed dull. The lower qualities of Flour declined 25 cts. The finer qualities 10 cts. The quotations are nominal.

Supertine closed at 70 per bbl. Pork closed at 85 to 87 1/2 per bbl. Lard closed at 11 1/2 to 12 1/2 per lb.

The weather is so unpropitious as ever. Yesterday forenoon's rain was terrible. The water was high for the afternoon. The upper deep grew black in the afternoon, and the popping of a few thunderbolts made town and country clap their hands for joy, to think that rain was coming. The suburban residents whose cisterns have been dry for a week or more, clapped hands for joy; for, considering rent, marketing and other things, it is to be hoped to have a bucketful of water from the cisterns at a price for two buckets full.

There was rain—but such rain! It barely laid the dust; failed to set the water-spouts going; cooled the atmosphere a little; and failed to even agitate to the universal thirst of old men, street, gutter, garden and field, in town, out of town, and all around town. Maybe the rain will come along soon; but if it does not, the price of muddy river water from the carts, will be up to a picaque for a bucket for the unfortunate inhabitants who live in one-story houses around the city. We cannot remember when rain was more desperately needed than at present.

Mysterious Disappearance of Charles M. Waterman.—On Thursday evening last, at 7 o'clock, Charles M. Waterman, formerly Mayor of this city, disappeared from his home on St. Peter street, near Rampart. On Thursday he was quite sick, and was believed by his nurse to be incapable of leaving his bed. He was found dead in full street costume, and going down stairs, was met by his nurse, who asked him where he was going. He said he had a business engagement up town which must be attended to. He was so weak that he had to cling to the banister in walking down stairs. The door closed upon him, and from that moment nothing has been heard of him.

On Saturday night the police were telegraphed by instructions from the Mayor to look for Mr. Waterman everywhere, and to give notice of his disappearance everywhere. This was done. The Coroner was also notified; so also were the authorities of St. Bernard and Plaquemines, to inspect closely any drowned body which might turn up in the river.

It will pat the community to know that since Mr. Waterman's disappearance, facts previously unknown to his brothers, facts sustaining the presumption that under the depressing influence of ill health, and of dependency from other causes, have come to light showing, partially at least, that he meditated self-destruction.

It is feared that he has committed suicide, but it is most fervently hoped that he has not. Well known as he is in this city, as a gentleman in social circles, as a merchant of the highest standing in the city, and as late Mayor of this city, his unaccountable disappearance has struck grief and consternation to the hearts, not only of his relatives, but of the hosts of people who rejoiced in his acquaintance. If dead, the dress of Mr. Waterman at the time of his disappearance, will be found by any one acquainted with his well-known person, his initials on his under-clothing, diamond shirt studs, sleeve buttons and watch seal, will enable any honest man to trace who he is.

Another Wonder.—A most magnificent cave has been discovered in El Dorado County, California. Several large rooms were found in it, several hundred feet in length by nearly as many broad. It is a lake, the extent of which is as yet unknown. The walls are of a beautiful marble. The ceiling is of a beautiful marble. The floor is of a beautiful marble. The walls are of a beautiful marble. The ceiling is of a beautiful marble. The floor is of a beautiful marble.

Arrival of the Slave Brig Palmont. Boston, June 16.—The brig Palmont, a short time since captured off the coast of Africa by the U. S. sloop-of-war Portsmouth, arrived in this port in charge of Lieut. T. Abbott, of the sloop Marston. The Palmont was put in charge of the U. S. Marshal to await her trial.

Arrival of the Japanese Embassy. New York, June 16.—The Japanese Embassy arrived in this city to-day, amid great shouts and rejoicings of the multitude who stood around the Jersey City ferry landing. The Embassy after landing was conducted to the barracks and carriages in waiting, and escorted to the Metropolitan Hotel by the military, amid immense enthusiasm.

Death of a Distinguished Lawyer. New York, June 16.—Mr. Houten, a distinguished lawyer, died at his residence in this city to-day.

Domestic Markets. New York, June 16.—The Cotton market closed dull at yesterday's quotations. The Flour market closed dull; the sales amounted to 12,000 bbls. Superfine Sugar is selling at 43 to 45 cts per bbl. Corn closed dull. The sales at 35,000 bushels; Western Mixed sold at 62 to 63 cts per bushel; Pork closed dull; there were 400 bbls. sold at 81 to 82 1/2 cts per bbl. Lard closed dull; sales at 11 to 11 1/2 cts per lb. Coffee market closed dull; Rio is selling at 12 cts per lb. Sugar closed dull; but Rio is selling at 6 1/2 to 7 cts per lb.

Local Intelligence.

half of the testimonials in the happiest manner. Mr. Smith responded in fitting terms, and then was uncovered a gigantic bowl, brimming with the most worthy of such an occasion; to which the amplest justice was done by the present. The silver ware was returned to Hyde & Goodrich's, where for a short time it will remain on exhibition.

On Saturday night, being at the Third District Police station, we were, by courtesy, permitted to communicate with a friend who was at the central office, and who had opened a communication with the officers where we were. The following correspondence took place: Third District.—The Crescent Reporter is short in the neck. Concerning how dressed in full street costume, and going down stairs, was met by his nurse, who asked him where he was going. He said he had a business engagement up town which must be attended to. He was so weak that he had to cling to the banister in walking down stairs. The door closed upon him, and from that moment nothing has been heard of him.

On Saturday night the police were telegraphed by instructions from the Mayor to look for Mr. Waterman everywhere, and to give notice of his disappearance everywhere. This was done. The Coroner was also notified; so also were the authorities of St. Bernard and Plaquemines, to inspect closely any drowned body which might turn up in the river.

It will pat the community to know that since Mr. Waterman's disappearance, facts previously unknown to his brothers, facts sustaining the presumption that under the depressing influence of ill health, and of dependency from other causes, have come to light showing, partially at least, that he meditated self-destruction.

It is feared that he has committed suicide, but it is most fervently hoped that he has not. Well known as he is in this city, as a gentleman in social circles, as a merchant of the highest standing in the city, and as late Mayor of this city, his unaccountable disappearance has struck grief and consternation to the hearts, not only of his relatives, but of the hosts of people who rejoiced in his acquaintance. If dead, the dress of Mr. Waterman at the time of his disappearance, will be found by any one acquainted with his well-known person, his initials on his under-clothing, diamond shirt studs, sleeve buttons and watch seal, will enable any honest man to trace who he is.

Another Wonder.—A most magnificent cave has been discovered in El Dorado County, California. Several large rooms were found in it, several hundred feet in length by nearly as many broad. It is a lake, the extent of which is as yet unknown. The walls are of a beautiful marble. The ceiling is of a beautiful marble. The floor is of a beautiful marble. The walls are of a beautiful marble. The ceiling is of a beautiful marble. The floor is of a beautiful marble.

Arrival of the Slave Brig Palmont. Boston, June 16.—The brig Palmont, a short time since captured off the coast of Africa by the U. S. sloop-of-war Portsmouth, arrived in this port in charge of Lieut. T. Abbott, of the sloop Marston. The Palmont was put in charge of the U. S. Marshal to await her trial.

Arrival of the Japanese Embassy. New York, June 16.—The Japanese Embassy arrived in this city to-day, amid great shouts and rejoicings of the multitude who stood around the Jersey City ferry landing. The Embassy after landing was conducted to the barracks and carriages in waiting, and escorted to the Metropolitan Hotel by the military, amid immense enthusiasm.

Death of a Distinguished Lawyer. New York, June 16.—Mr. Houten, a distinguished lawyer, died at his residence in this city to-day.

Domestic Markets. New York, June 16.—The Cotton market closed dull at yesterday's quotations. The Flour market closed dull; the sales amounted to 12,000 bbls. Superfine Sugar is selling at 43 to 45 cts per bbl. Corn closed dull. The sales at 35,000 bushels; Western Mixed sold at 62 to 63 cts per bushel; Pork closed dull; there were 400 bbls. sold at 81 to 82 1/2 cts per bbl. Lard closed dull; sales at 11 to 11 1/2 cts per lb. Coffee market closed dull; Rio is selling at 12 cts per lb. Sugar closed dull; but Rio is selling at 6 1/2 to 7 cts per lb.

On Saturday night the police were telegraphed by instructions from the Mayor to look for Mr. Waterman everywhere, and to give notice of his disappearance everywhere. This was done. The Coroner was also notified; so also were the authorities of St. Bernard and Plaquemines, to inspect closely any drowned body which might turn up in the river.

It will pat the community to know that since Mr. Waterman's disappearance, facts previously unknown to his brothers, facts sustaining the presumption that under the depressing influence of ill health, and of dependency from other causes, have come to light showing, partially at least, that he meditated self-destruction.

It is feared that he has committed suicide, but it is most fervently hoped that he has not. Well known as he is in this city, as a gentleman in social circles, as a merchant of the highest standing in the city, and as late Mayor of this city, his unaccountable disappearance has struck grief and consternation to the hearts, not only of his relatives, but of the hosts of people who rejoiced in his acquaintance. If dead, the dress of Mr. Waterman at the time of his disappearance, will be found by any one acquainted with his well-known person, his initials on his under-clothing, diamond shirt studs, sleeve buttons and watch seal, will enable any honest man to trace who he is.

Another Wonder.—A most magnificent cave has been discovered in El Dorado County, California. Several large rooms were found in it, several hundred feet in length by nearly as many broad. It is a lake, the extent of which is as yet unknown. The walls are of a beautiful marble. The ceiling is of a beautiful marble. The floor is of a beautiful marble. The walls are of a beautiful marble. The ceiling is of a beautiful marble. The floor is of a beautiful marble.

Arrival of the Slave Brig Palmont. Boston, June 16.—The brig Palmont, a short time since captured off the coast of Africa by the U. S. sloop-of-war Portsmouth, arrived in this port in charge of Lieut. T. Abbott, of the sloop Marston. The Palmont was put in charge of the U. S. Marshal to await her trial.

Arrival of the Japanese Embassy. New York, June 16.—The Japanese Embassy arrived in this city to-day, amid great shouts and rejoicings of the multitude who stood around the Jersey City ferry landing. The Embassy after landing was conducted to the barracks and carriages in waiting, and escorted to the Metropolitan Hotel by the military, amid immense enthusiasm.

Death of a Distinguished Lawyer. New York, June 16.—Mr. Houten, a distinguished lawyer, died at his residence in this city to-day.

Domestic Markets. New York, June 16.—The Cotton market closed dull at yesterday's quotations. The Flour market closed dull; the sales amounted to 12,000 bbls. Superfine Sugar is selling at 43 to 45 cts per bbl. Corn closed dull. The sales at 35,000 bushels; Western Mixed sold at 62 to 63 cts per bushel; Pork closed dull; there were 400 bbls. sold at 81 to 82 1/2 cts per bbl. Lard closed dull; sales at 11 to 11 1/2 cts per lb. Coffee market closed dull; Rio is selling at 12 cts per lb. Sugar closed dull; but Rio is selling at 6 1/2 to 7 cts per lb.

The amount of Sugar in the port of New York and New Orleans, including 1500 bbls. from New Orleans. Cincinnati, June 16.—The Flour market closed dull. The lower qualities of Flour declined 25 cts. The finer qualities 10 cts. The quotations are nominal.

most cruel manner imaginable. His words a dollar applied to hear Texas' story; and so nearly as we said, we shall tell it for him, in his own language. "I was standing on Laf'ys square, lookin' at 'em shootin' off de rockets and bustin de bombs out of de big thing dey had dar. A gentleman comes up to me and says, 'Good evenin', uncle.' I says, 'good evenin', uncle.' He says, 'Wouldn't you like to make five or ten dollars to-night?' I told him I didn't mind de job, so he says he was rather hard to get at dese times, and I'd like to make better five dollars, if it was possible. He says it's very possible, if I'll do what he wants. I says I will, providin' I don't get me into no difficulty. He says never you fear, he's 'sponsible, and it won't git you into no difficulty. I says very well den."

"He told me to follow him, and we started up town together. He says to me, 'Look here, now Texas, de whole thing is de same, de way de lady sent me a note to come and see for to-night my husband's make; he can't git home some way, for he's make one of de speeches at Ode Fallo's Hall, and I'm no time to lose. I's goin' in de back way, and de ole man goes in de back way, too; and I want you to stand at de corner of de alley, and look up and down street afta I goes in, and if you sees de ole man comin', you run to de gate, and clap your hand and cough.' I says, 'How I grins to know de ole man.' He says, 'He's a ole man dat's lame, and limps, and walks wif a big stick, so;' and he show'd me how de ole man walked. Says he, 'You can't help know him if he comes, and if he does, you run to de gate, and clap your hand and cough, and den run out de other end of de alley.'"

"I says, 'Don't you know me, Texas?' I says, 'No, I don't know a I do.' He says, 'You ought to know me, as everybody knows de City Hall boys; I's Mr. Stark, de cotton broker, and my office is on Carondelet street, near Common.' He went on a talkin' to me, and at last he asks me if I knows how to manage horses, and he can drive a carriage. I told him I loved I had some wipin' that way. He then told me he live up town, but his family was down town, and he wanted a carriage drivin' dar had run off, and he could not catch his horse, and he wanted some one dat could catch his horse to hitch 'em up and drive 'em every day, for exercise; dar was nobody at de house but a few servants, and none de den could take de horses out; he said dey was blooded horses, and wanted a mighty good and carful drivin, and he told me he'd pay me well if he found out I was a good drivin. Of course I jump at de chance, and he made de bargain to drive de horses out."

"We went on up and turned into St. Joseph street; and when we passin on, he says, 'Dar's Cap'n Walton's house, ain't it?' I says yes, I've been in it. He said he didn't want de Cap'n to see him in dat neighborhood, and he didn't go by de house. He turns up an alley, and tells me to follow. Dar's two alleys runs through de square, and dar's a little short alley between de other alleys, so you can dodge any day you wants to. He goes on de alley till he gets to de little alley, where dar's a gate, just at de corner. He says, 'Oh, h, Texas, de gate is de place; I gwine in at dat gate; look here, and see;' I looks about de crack de fence and see I sees a room all lit up, but I doesn't see anybody in it. He whispers mighty low, and says, 'Now mind what I tell you Texas; dar's de room where de lady's a wipin, and I's got de five minute watch. You go to de corner and watch mighty sharp for de ole man. He'll be here in five minutes; you can't de gate and cough, and he'll see you; and go out de other way. Mind what I tell you now; he says, 'I'll wif you if you foal me.' I says, 'All right, massa, I won't foal you if you doesn't foal me.'"

"Just as I start for de corner, he says he has only five minute to stay; he de watch; he pull out his watch and looks at it, and he says, 'dam it, my watch is stopped.' Texas, you lead on, you can't do it; you can't de gate and cough, and he'll see you; and go out de other way. Mind what I tell you now; he says, 'I'll wif you if you foal me.' I says, 'All right, massa, I won't foal you if you doesn't foal me.'"

"When I start for de corner, he says he has only five minute to stay; he de watch; he pull out his watch and looks at it, and he says, 'dam it, my watch is stopped.' Texas, you lead on, you can't do it; you can't de gate and cough, and he'll see you; and go out de other way. Mind what I tell you now; he says, 'I'll wif you if you foal me.' I says, 'All right, massa, I won't foal you if you doesn't foal me.'"

"When I start for de corner, he says he has only five minute to stay; he de watch; he pull out his watch and looks at it, and he says, 'dam it, my watch is stopped.' Texas, you lead on, you can't do it; you can't de gate and cough, and he'll see you; and go out de other way. Mind what I tell you now; he says, 'I'll wif you if you foal me.' I says, 'All right, massa, I won't foal you if you doesn't foal me.'"

"When I start for de corner, he says he has only five minute to stay; he de watch; he pull out his watch and looks at it, and he says, 'dam it, my watch is stopped.' Texas, you lead on, you can't do it; you can't de gate and cough, and he'll see you; and go out de other way. Mind what I tell you now; he says, 'I'll wif you if you foal me.' I says, 'All right, massa, I won't foal you if you doesn't foal me.'"

"When I start for de corner, he says he has only five minute to stay; he de watch; he pull out his watch and looks at it, and he says, 'dam it, my watch is stopped.' Texas, you lead on, you can't do it; you can't de gate and cough, and he'll see you; and go out de other way. Mind what I tell you now; he says, 'I'll wif you if you foal me.' I says, 'All right, massa, I won't foal you if you doesn't foal me.'"