SOUTHERN
P.
.....116
115..... New
SAWING, MACHINE A... WOOD TURNING, done for
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CARPENTERS', JOINERS' AND FANCY WORK, of all
descriptions.
PLANTATION MACHINERY of all kinds repaired at the
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I have now in operation a PATENT GRINDSTONE SAW
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All orders for GUMMING executed with dispatch. PRICES
MODERATE.
Being a practical and experienced Mechanic, I employ none
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to defy superiority. ja11 6m

A CARD.....A CARD.

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He challenges the medical faculty of the United States of America or Europe to excel his success. my28 1m

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CIRCULAR SAWS,
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POWER AND HAND PUMPS,
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The Company insure against the perils of the seas and rivers, and loss and damage by fire at the current rate of premium.
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NEW ORLEANS.
The subscribers respectfully inform their numerous customers, and the Planters in general, that they are always prepared to furnish them with NEGRO CLOTHING, of the very best materials, and at most reasonable prices.
The large patronage they receive from this and neighboring States has induced them to extend their establishment, so as to meet any increase of business, and, in order to be able to supply their patrons always with the same and best descriptions of materials, they have made contracts with several of the most prominent manufactories in the South, and shall henceforth be able to supply Planters with goods of uniform quality.
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STAVE AND SHINGLE MACHINES,
—Suitable for Making—
SUGAR HOGSHEADS, RICE, MOLASSES, ROSIN AND TURPENTINE STAVES, AND SHINGLES.
The principle embraced in this Machine is the old process of splitting and dressing by hand labor. Working directly with the grain of the timber, it produces an article not liable to warp or check from exposure. The Stave Mill will rive, shave and jost, from the bolt, from 7,000 to 10,000 Staves per day, and the Shingle Machine from 10,000 to 15,000 Shingles. It requires less horse power to work it, and can be attached to any steam engine, gin or saw mill power. It can make any required length, and can be adjusted to any thickness or taper. The timber is either steamed nor sawed, but rives and shaved directly free of block.
Both Machines can be seen in full operation, between the hours of 8 and 2 o'clock, every day, at No. 1 Canal street. These Machines are made in Augusta, Ga.
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Sole Agent for the States of Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi, Texas and Alabama. jl31 6m

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JOSEPH R. ANDERSON & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Locomotive, Portable, Strictly Portable,
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CIRCULAR AND SASH SAW MILLS,
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"USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."
N. B.—A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price, 25 cents.
Wholesale Depot, No. 48 Cedar street, New York.
Address HENRY C. SPALDING & CO.,
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Put up for Dealers in Cases containing four, eight, and twelve dozen—a beautiful Lithograph Show-Card accompanying each package.
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Sold by all prominent Stationers, Druggists, Hardware and Furniture Dealers, Grocers, and Fancy Stores.
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For permanently joining broken China, Glass, Earthen and Wooden Ware, Furniture, Leather, India Rubber goods and Fancy Articles of all kinds.
Ask for "Carman's Cement or Negative Glue," and take no other. It far surpasses anything of the kind in use, leaving no trace of any cement having been applied.
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For sale by O'DOWD & SULLIVAN,
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Under the St. Louis Hotel.
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ROSEWOOD,
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NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1860.

DIRECT TRADE WITH EUROPE.

A writer in the Baltimore Exchange—an ably-edited and very readable journal—undertakes to set forth the claims of the city of Baltimore as a commercial mart, and her facilities, more especially, for conducting both a foreign and a coastwise trade. Baltimore, he says, is the third city in respect of size and population in the Union. She is "on the high road to the West," and also "on the line from New York to the South." This circumstance, the writer thinks, coupled with other natural advantages, makes Baltimore a point "admirably situated for an import and export trade, sufficient to employ an ordinary steam service." And he then goes on to lament the absence of such a service at the present time, and to announce that arrangements have been made whereby it will soon be supplied.

All this is well enough, and we have no fault to find with it. We would be glad to see Baltimore, as we would every other Southern seaport city, engaged in direct trade with Europe. We would be glad to see this for many reasons—commercial, economical and political. We regard it as not only the true interest, but the imperative duty, of all such cities to discover as far as possible their commercial dependence upon the North, and to take that independent commercial rank and position which nature, by a fortunate combination of circumstances, has so plainly marked out for them.

But the writer does not stop here. He goes on to speak of the cis-Atlantic trade of Baltimore, and to indicate certain points where it may be increased. Quite unnecessarily, we think, he brings New Orleans into the argument, and in a manner which, we doubt not, will provoke a smile from our city readers. We quote as follows:

But it is not alone with Europe that this steam communication is needed. Baltimore has an immense trade with South America and the West Indies. Her trade with Texas is growing rapidly. The establishment of an United States bonded warehouse at San Antonio, where goods for Mexico can be entered and resold to Mexico free of duty, opens an immense traffic. There is no fear that New Orleans will take advantage of the Mexican trade. New Orleans cannot do the Mexican trade without accepting the policy of direct trade with Europe, as the essential basis of such a movement; and the influence adverse to direct trade in New Orleans will always defeat the full realization of that measure there for many years to come. In the meanwhile, a steam line between Baltimore and Galveston and Indianola, touching at Cuba, would in one service supply the wants of the Texas and West India trade. A line from Baltimore to Rio would supply the wants of the South American trade. And who will deny the effect that such a service would have? Look at the map and trace the respective lines from Baltimore, one to Central Europe, touching at some point in England; one to Galveston, touching at Havana; the other to Rio, calling at some of the important points en route! Who can deny the immense effect on trade, on population, on property, on finance, on railroad values, such coastwise and transatlantic *feeders* would have? If any one doubts, let him pay a visit to New York, and there behold the visible evidence that this world is progressing and that ocean steamers are a necessity to every commercial community.

Two propositions in regard to New Orleans are here made: The first is, that New Orleans cannot conduct the trade with Mexico without accepting the policy of direct trade with Europe as the essential basis of such a movement; and the second is, that "the influence adverse to direct trade in New Orleans will defeat the realization of the measure"—"always," as the writer first asserts, but at least "for many years to come."

Touching the first proposition, we quite agree with the writer that direct trade with Europe would enable us to conduct the interior trade with Mexico and Texas much more satisfactorily and profitably. But this is not essential, though we admit it to be important. But we are unable to see how Baltimore can carry on a trade with Mexico or Texas more to their satisfaction than New Orleans can. In the first place New Orleans is a market for the cotton and other productions of Texas and Mexico, which Baltimore is not and never can be—and it is in its reciprocal relations that trade is profitable and pleasant. So far as the furnishing of supplies or all sorts to the people of those regions is concerned, New Orleans is incontestibly in a better position to do so than any other city. To suppose that Baltimore could import sugar and molasses from this city, and the same articles, in addition to coffee, from our next door neighbor, Havana—and then send them back to our neighbors of Texas and Mexico, cheaper than we can do so, involves a rather curious violation as well of the laws of trade as of the deductions of reason. There are other articles of use and consumption, it is true, besides those we have enumerated; but we are unable to see in what respect Baltimore, without direct trade with Europe, can furnish such articles more cheaply than New Orleans in the same condition.

But it is the second proposition of the writer that particularly staggers and overwhelms us—namely: that there is an "influence" in New Orleans "adverse to direct trade." If the writer had been a little more explicit, and had told us what that "influence" is, we would have been obliged to him. At present, we confess ourselves puzzled to know what he means. If there is any such influence here, we have been unable thus far to discover it. We know that New Orleans received, and sent off to Europe, during the past season, about two millions of bales of cotton—worth more than one hundred millions of dollars in the market of Liverpool. We know that our imports from foreign countries are steadily increasing, as our Custom-House records will officially show. It is true, we do not import to a corresponding extent with our exports; but we are gradually correcting all that, and a very few years will show a wonderful difference. In view of those facts, we are constrained to say, that if there is any influence here adverse to direct trade, we have not only not been able to discover it, but such influence must be getting weaker and weaker every year, if we can rely upon the evidence of our own senses and the official exhibits of the Custom-House.

There is nothing to prevent New Orleans from conducting a large and profitable foreign trade, nor is there anything to prevent Baltimore from doing the same thing. Each city has all the natural advantages and facilities, as well as the capital, requisite for such a purpose—and it only remains for each to employ them. The same may be said of all the other cities upon the Atlantic and the Gulf coasts. It should be the first duty of the Southern seaboard cities to cease to export and import through New York, and do these things themselves. After that, if they choose to have a friendly competition among themselves, it will do no harm. So, also, there may be a generous rivalry in the struggle to supply the interior markets—and though we do not believe that Baltimore or any other city can conduct the trade with Texas and Mexico as cheaply and as satisfactorily as New Orleans can, still the effort may be made, and should not be discouraged. But it is not necessary, to excite public interest in the subject, that the commercial capacities of this city be disparaged. Fair competition and impartial justice are all that New Orleans asks, and she is sufficiently assured of her future if these be granted her.

THE CAPTURED AFRICANS.—A letter from Key West, Fla., of the 21st June, says:

The three cargoes of negroes are getting along very well; the reduced and attenuated by disease drop off, and up to this date 199 have been buried.

"What is the difference between a candle in the Mammoth Cave and a dance in a public-house?"

"Gov't up."

"Ye', you see, as how, the one is a taper in a tavern, and the other is a caper in a tavern."

Local Intelligence.

THE FOURTH was kept with a great deal of spirit by our citizens, though the public authorities left the whole celebration to the private zeal of individuals. The military, especially, displayed their patriotism very handsomely and appropriately.

The Orleans Battalion of Artillery turned out quite strong, and marched down to the Place De Armes, when their commander Major Theard, drilled them very thoroughly. They then marched up town, calling upon General Palfrey, and meeting quite a hospitable reception at his hands. They there met the 1st Company of *Chasseurs-a-pied*, under Capt. St. Paul, who dropped in on the General with the like social intent. After many toasts and pleasant proceedings generally, which we cannot report, not having been present, they withdrew, the *Chasseurs* proceeding to the enjoyment of a handsome breakfast at Victor's, whither the officers of the Battalion accompanied them as invited guests.

The 2d Company of the *Chasseurs-a-pied*, Capt. Meilleur, proceeded to Hopkins' plantation, where they enjoyed themselves in the military and commendable sport of target-shooting.

The Washington Artillery was on the ground too, of course, with their most effective drill, displayed to advantage by their soldierly commander, Capt. J. B. Walton.

The Continentals, Capt. Geo. Clarke at their head as of yore, made a noble figure with their splendid uniforms.

The Louisiana Greys were duly forth-coming, too, as is their wont on all proper occasions; and even our neighboring city, Carrollton, sent down a complimentary quota of military, in the form of an afternoon visit from the Jefferson Rifles, Capt. Dreux.

We did not mark the appearance of our new company, the Sarsfield Guards, on the occasion, which is the more to be regretted, as they are a splendid looking set of fellows.

Thus much for public manifestations, exclusive of rockets, salutes, crackers, etc., but who can estimate the number of pic-nics and excursions gotten up to celebrate and honor the day? Altogether, we can conclude that the Union spirit is pretty strong in New Orleans yet.

FIRE.—The telegraphic alarm between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday, was caused by the burning of some rubbish and the wooden bulwark or "combing" of the levee between Elmira and Desire streets, Third District. The fire was supposed to have started in the rubbish, which was piled in thick and deep between the bank and the standing woodwork. Only one engine, Phœnix No. 8, succeeded in getting near enough to the river to get suction, and, as that engine was enough for the business, none of the others unlimbered; but they encountered and defeed fire enough in the going and coming, for the day was awfully hot.

FRACAS AT THE LAKE.—We learn that during the celebration of the Louisiana Greys at the lake, on the Fourth, an altercation occurred between two of the members, which resulted in one striking the other over the head with his musket; so violently, it was supposed, as to break his skull. The wounded man was at once sent into town and left at Charity Hospital.

THE MURDER OF GEORGE SCHWAGER.—We have mentioned that George Schwager was stabbed on Monday evening last, near his residence, at the corner of Tonti and Lapeyrouse streets, Third District; that he died on Tuesday; and that John Renecke was arrested as the one who stabbed him.

The post-mortem examination was made by Dr. Delery on Wednesday morning, in presence of Deputy-Coroner Soraparu and his jury. Death was found to have resulted from a stab between the tenth and eleventh ribs, on the left side, the wound penetrating through to the cavity of the stomach, and necessarily resulting fatally.

John Renecke, it appears, is but a mere stripling of a boy, not over 16 years of age. His brother Rodolphe Renecke, arrested with the other boys as an accessory, is still younger; in fact, young as he is, John Renecke was the oldest boy of the party.

The body of Schwager was buried on Wednesday (the Fourth) by Creole Fire Company No. 9, of which he was a member. He was a German, and worked as a farm laborer and gardener, in the vicinity of the suburb where he lived. His unexpected death and his funeral offered a sad interruption to the Fourth of July festivities of his brother.

Of the character of the boy John Renecke we know nothing; though it augurs very badly for him that a boy so young should go armed with a deadly dagger, and causelessly insult a woman, and then defy her husband, and kill him in return for the merited punishment which that husband attempted to inflict upon him. As to the other boys, though they were in Renecke's company at the time, we are assured that they are respectable and well-behaved boys, and that they took no part in insulting Mrs. Schwager, or in the difficulty which led to the death of her unfortunate husband.

Yesterday, Deputy Coroner Soroparu examined as many of the witnesses as were necessary for his purpose. The testimony was this:

Mrs. Barbara Schwager, sworn—I am wife of the deceased, George Schwager. On Monday evening last, July 2, between 6 and 7 o'clock, as I was going down to meet my husband, who was coming up, I passed a party of six young men; two of them, brothers, insulted me. My husband was at the other corner; he heard that they insulted me, and ran against one, the youngest man that insulted me; as he came up to him, the young man drew a dagger; he looked at his left side and saw that he was stabbed there; after he was stabbed he beat the young man; he ran after the young man about three squares from the house. He couldnt follow the young man any farther, and I and another lady, who lived in the house, helped him home; this lady was at the gate when it happened.

Cross-examined—I do not know the names of any of the young men; but I know the one who stabbed my husband to be the same that I pointed out before the Recorder; the other one who insulted me was not in Court. When I passed by them, they hallooed at me, "Adieu, chere;" I answered them, and scolded them, and asked them if they had anything to do with me, and cursed them, and called them d—d little rascals; and the other one said in French, "Don't you get angry, my dear." As my husband passed me, going to the boys, he asked me what was the matter; I answered, nothing at all; he had heard that I was insulted. I do not know how he heard it. I saw the older boy draw the dagger, but did not see him give the blow; he was close to my husband, standing on the green; his brother was with the other boys on the bridge; this was about ten feet from the green. I never knew any of the boys before. I am sure that my husband did not strike the boy before he drew the knife.

Edward Hogan, sworn—I am 15 years old. There was six of us in a room on Tonti street; after having left the room, and were on our way home to our respective residences, we met a woman, that I did not recognize; John Renecke had his arm around my neck as we walked along; he said to the woman, "How do you do, dear;" the woman went on about a hundred feet, and made some answer that I did not hear; then I saw a man running up; he was standing in front of Mr. Flechier's house; and in passing the woman, either he nor she spoke, or exchanged a few words; they were about four seconds together. He then ran right up to John Renecke; who stepped off the wooden walk to the green; when he was about ten or fifteen feet off, John pulled out a dagger and said, "You see this, if you strike me, I'll cut you." The man paid no attention; did'nt say a word; but ran at him, and struck him two blows, giving the blows with both hands at the same time, on both sides of his head; I am not sure that he did it with his clenched fists. John then made a cut at him; after he made the cut, he dropped his dagger, and the man kicked him four or five times. John then ran out in the street, stopped a moment, then ran down Lapeyrouse street, and turned the corner. While he was running, the man pulled out his shirt and said, "this has stabbed me." His wife tried to stop him; she held him; but an old woman cried out, "Catch the little son of a b—h, and kill him, kill him;" the man then ran after him, and his wife running after him to stop him. I went down Tonti street, and then down Laharpe street; then I saw the wife holding the man; he had run two squares and a half from the place where he was stabbed. I did not like to pass before them; so I continued down Laharpe street as far as Galvez. The knife before me, if not the same that Renecke used, is one of the same make; his knife had a white handle, and had on the blade the words, "Hunter's companion," like this one here.

Cross-examined—The wife was where she could see all that passed between her husband and Renecke, before he was stabbed. The hat before me I identify as John Renecke's hat. I do not know that Renecke knew Mrs. Schwager before. I did not hear Renecke's brother say anything, nor did she take any part in the difficulty, to my knowledge.

Gerard Rodolphe Eschman, sworn—I am nine years old; I saw the knife and the hat lying together on the green, where the fight had taken place. I did not pick them up; I called a woman to come and get them, and she did so. I did not see any part of the fight.

After hearing the above testimony, the jury rendered a verdict of murder against the boy John Renecke, and the Coroner made the proper affidavit before Recorder Long.

JUST TO THINK OF IT!—That Joe Davis, the sailor boarding-house keeper, who disappeared so mysteriously last week, and whose naked and bullet-perforated body was found in the river and buried on the bank by some oystermen and whose wife and friends went down, dug the body up, identified it and came back to town and prepared for "real fun," (anagram of "funeral") just to think, we say, that this drowned, stripped, robbed, bullet-riddled, murdered, killed, and generally dead and buried Joe Davis should celebrate his Fourth of July by walking into his own house, hale, hearty, alive, kicking and otherwise not dead yet, and asking his wife what all the row was about.

Comical or otherwise, as people and Mrs. Davis may take it, the thing is a fact, sober and actual.

What is the use of a reporter reporting, and reporting things as the truth, when a mistake or sell like this can be gotten off? When a prostitute and a few loafers can sell the police, and the police sell the telegraph, and the police and the telegraph together sell the reporters, and the reporters, in their turn, are compelled to sell all New Orleans and "the rest of mankind?"

We have not much to offer in solution. Story No. 1 is, that Davis went down drunk, had a fight in the boat with Johnny Wright, during which he was secured by the others, and his pistol fired off to prevent his doing harm, and the empty pistol and his $300 watch and a $20 gold piece, given to Johnny Wright, who, quitting the boat in consequence of the fight, kindly consented to carry the articles back to Mrs. Davis for safe keeping, did deliver the empty pistol, but eloped with the watch and money; and that Davis went on with his friends and finished his drunk at his place, or "wigwam," as it is called, somewhere down the river.

Story No. 2, by one of the friends who went down to dig up and look at the dead body, is, that the body, buried naked in the dirt, was so rotten that all got deadly sick, and had not stomach to look at it; that he, after "heaving Jonah," got a nigger to wash the mud off the face, enough for him to see that it was'nt Davis' face, though it had one of the alleged bullet holes in it; that some gray human hair was found on the bank, and a coat with a velvet collar found and nailed to a tree; that neither Mrs. Davis nor anybody else identified the body as Joe Davis' body; and that whoever told the police, or the telegraph, or the reporters that any of them had identified the body, told a d—d lie, and he will tell him of it, whenever he meets him.

[*Mem.*—This story-teller has'nt been bored any, by his friends, since the expedition; that is, not more than a great deal.]

Story No. 3 is, that the whole affair was a wicked and malicious sell, deliberately planned, hatched and carried out by a lot of sailor runners and others, who had nothing else to do, and always study devilment when idle.

Two facts, (or alleged facts, for we are afraid to be certain of anything now) however, remain. Johnny Wright eloped with Joe Davis' watch and money—and there is a dead man with a bullet in his head, buried on the bank down the river. Here is plenty of mystery—a magnificent mystery—but we are afraid to follow it up. Another resurrectionist party might go down the river, and then the body might turn out to be that of a nigger or a hog. This reporter wants no more of the Joe Davis mystery, or the mystery which is still left behind.

Johnny Wright, you have been telegraphed after as a murderer. O Johnny Wright, come back. We'll forgive you the breach of trust, since we find you're not a murderer.

Mr. Davis, O Joe Davis, dear Davis, immortal Lazarus No. 2, do have the kindness to step up to the city telegraph office and look over the record—see what a quivering of the wires, what flashing of messages, what clicking of the dial-needles, and what a sell to this city and the surrounding country generally has resulted from that infernal spree of yours?

P. S.—A gentleman temporarily residing down the Coast, came up to the city on Tuesday night. Having seen and talked to Joe Davis at Poverty Point, and finding the town all in a horror at the murder of Joe Davis, he went around to a Recorder, any number of policemen, and stopped people on the street, to tell them it was all a mistake. He was laughed at everywhere; and whenever he got excited about it, the others would likewise get warm, and haul out their V's and X's and ask him to "come up to the spots on it." This only made him madder; and declaring that he was no robber, and that he believed everybody was crazy or sunstruck, he gave up the promulgation of truth, and went home sick. He has had his triumph since, however.

DROWNED IN THE RIVER.—James Thornton, f. m. c., a native of Virginia, 44 years of age, residing in Algiers, fell into the river a day or two since from his skiff and was drowned. The body was found yesterday, and the Coroner holding an inquest, gave the appropriate verdict. It will interest the public to know that Thornton was once the slave and confidential ferryman of John McDonogh—the noted negro whom McDonogh, at all seasons of the year, had to row him back and forth across the river, in order to save his picayunes from the regular ferryboats. And it was from the same old skill, ever since McDonogh's death the property of the emancipated Thornton, that the latter unluckily fell into his watery grave.

JUSTICE TO A GOOD OFFICER.—A friend residing in Jefferson City has furnished us with the following item, which we publish with pleasure:

The Council of Jefferson City, at its last meeting, on Tuesday evening, passed a resolution appropriating $400 to officer E. R. Chevalley, Commissary of the Streets, etc., for voluntary extra services rendered the City of Jefferson. The Council, in no mincing or qualified phraseology, declared Mr. Chevalley decidedly the best and most efficient officer in his department that the City had ever had. He had not confined his effective energies to the line of duty required or expected of him; but with manly industry and genuine interest in municipal affairs, and with a true nobility of soul which scorns the vain notions of little mushroom aristocracies, Officer Chevalley had not only thrown off his coat and worked at the head of his men, but had also at sundry times, when he might have been taking his ease, and in various ways devoted diligent and faithful attention to matters outside his official duty. It is much to the honor of the Jefferson City Council that they have given this evidence of just appreciation of meritorious services, and its influence as a precedent, cannot fail to be most salutary to officers and employés.

Some men make a great noise, bluster and parade about work, as though they would do something wonderful, when they are nearly all the time moving in a circle, and doing nothing, unless it be coming out at the same hole they went in at. This is not the case with Mr. Chevalley; he having displayed sound common sense and great judgment, so that his industry has told with highly beneficial results: saving to the City of Jefferson some ten thousand dollars per annum, by his judicious management, and meanwhile doing the work in a manner more satisfactory than it was formerly done when the expenses incurred were at least some ten or twelve thousand dollars annually more than under Mr. Chevalley.

DROWNED IN THE LAKE.—A man named Gustave Fontvert was drowned on the evening of the 4th, whilst bathing in the lake at the mouth of the Bayou St. John. The body was found yesterday afternoon.

SUNSTROKE.—Patrick Connors, a dragman, succumbed to the heat yesterday. He fell dead of sunstroke on Royal street, between Bienville and Conti.

APOPLEXY.—The Coroner yesterday held two inquests, other than those elsewhere mentioned: one on Mary Grady, Irish, aged 40, at No. 63 Julia street; the other on Johanna Roxant, aged 39, at No. 165 Elmira street. Verdict, in each case, apoplexy.

ROBBERY IN CARROLLTON.—We learn that the treasury of the town of Carrollton was burglariously entered a few nights ago, and the safe forced open and robbed of $717, all the money it contained, and all that the corporation could call "cash on hand."

RECORDER EMERSON'S COURT.—A large number of drunkards of the ordinary stripe, and some of the gentler kind, who had celebrated the Fourth too freely, were overhauled and fined yesterday. One was Pat Bourke, who was fined $5 for firing Roman candles at people passing his house on Tchoupitoulas street.

Thomas Ward, for laying rough hands upon Ann White; Mrs. Sloutz, for insulting and abusing Wm. E. Diss; and Lizzie White, for abusing and threatening Thomas Ward with a dangerous weapon, were all put under peace bonds for three months.

The following parties were arraigned and held for future examination:

Mr. Kelley and wife, charged with assaulting Pat Boyle with intent to murder, on the 16th ult., on Julia street; Mrs. Kelley wounding him in the head with an iron cleaver, and Mr. Kelley afterward coming at him with a bowie-knife and slung-shot, and chasing him up stairs with intent to kill him. Bail given to appear on the 11th.

Mrs. Kelley, the above, charged with severely wounding Jos. Mealy, at the same time and place, by a blow on the head with the same iron cleaver. Bail given to appear as above.

Mrs. Nally, charged with violently beating and threatening to kill Susan Bradley, and dragging her by her hair out of her room to the second story gallery, and attempting to throw her over into the street; all on Tchoupitoulas street, between Market and Religious, on the Glorious Fourth; the whole being accounted an assault and battery with intent to kill. Case fixed for the 25th; bail not given.

Mrs. Collins and John Downey, charged with repeatedly abusing and threatening Margaret Twiggs, at the common residence of all, No. 165 Perdido street.

James McGinn, charged with abusing Ann Levin and threatening to kill her with a cane-knife, on Tuesday, on Market street between Levee and Tchoupitoulas. Case fixed for the 25th.

Jim Burns, charged with entering Francis Byrne's house on Fulton street, and beating the boarders.

John Glawson, charged by Wm. Leonard with attempting to kill Thomas Doyle, on Adeline street, yesterday.

Leon Westerfield, charged by Mat. Murphy with stealing his horse and cab, the same being found in his possession; possibly not a larceny, but a Fourth of July prank.

James Daimond, charged with beating officer Condon and tearing his clothes, on the 4th, on Front Levee street.

Emanuel Gilbert, charged with malicious mischief, in destroying the property of James Crellin, and disturbing the peace, on Dryades street.

RECORDER FABRE'S COURT.—Assistant Recorder Magloire yesterday disposed of a large number of ordinary drunkards and Fourth of July sprees. The following cases (all cases of last month) were disposed of:

John Dempsey, for assault and battery upon John J. Howe, $5 fine; and Wm. McNearry, for beating the same John Dempsey, (all of it a row on board the ship American Union) $5 fine. Thomas Welsh and James Winters, for likewise beating the aforesaid John Dempsey with the rest, $5 fine each. John Byrne, for beating Francois Apple, $10 fine. Tom Hennessy $15, and John Buckley $10, for jointly punishing Charles Bady in a coffee-house at the corner of Chartres and Jefferson streets.

The following were arraigned and held for further examination:

Joseph Miller, charged with assaulting Mary Briggs with intent to kill, on the 20th ult., in a house at the corner of Conti and Marais streets. Bail given to appear.

John Williams, charged with stealing from P. Gaune's store on Chartres street, a piece of merino worth $20. Sent to prison, in default of bail.

Alfred Parigo, f. m. c., charged with breach of trust, in receiving twenty pounds of thread, worth $6, to make a net, and $5 50 as a cash advance for making the net, and then failing to make the net and failing to return either the thread or the cash advanced. Sent out it default of bail.

Maria Williams, charged with keeping a disorderly house at the corner of Customhouse and Franklin streets. Bail given to appear.

RECORDER LONG'S COURT.—We have a variety of interesting items from this Court, which are omitted for want of room.

FIRST DISTRICT SCHOOL BOARD.—This Board met last evening, Mr. Lusher in the chair.

Mr. Campbell, of the Committee of the Girls' High School had no written report to offer, but offered the Principal's statement, showing a considerable diminution in the attendance. Mr. Campbell stated that he was present at the examination of the Girls High School, in Mobile. He paid a high compliment to the system of study pursued, and the thorough and complete triumph achieved by the young ladies. He thought that school was something which in comparison would compel the High School of this city to look to its laurels.

Mr. McConnell read the report of the Committee on the Boys' High School. A diminution in the attendance; the disbandment for the summer; a late exhibition, given by the Humboldt Society of Natural Sciences, with great success; a tribute to the usefulness of that society; and the necessity of whitewashing, etc., constituted the points of the report.

Mr. Lusher, of the Committee on Teachers, read a lengthy report, a sort of annual resume of the school. The teachers generally, the absences of some, the excellencies of others, and the fluctuations in their proportionate labors, by the diminution in the attendance of pupils. The report closed with a series of respectful suggestions to the Common Council, relative to the propriety of estimating the annual appropriation on a different basis, sufficient to enable the primary schools the means for physical recreation and development, etc.

Mr. Greenwood read the report of the Committee on Finance and Accounts. Along with this was the annual report of the receipts and expenditures of the schools; showing that out of the appropriation of $84,000 for the year just closed, $391 was left for use the coming year.

Mr. Rogers, the Librarian read his report, showing the recent progress and present condition of the Library.

Mr. Lusher, of the Executive Committee on the High School, reported favorably upon the progress and condition of the School, and offered some suggestions as to changes or distribution of the hours of study, and other matters, which would facilitate the studies as well as the convenience of both teachers and pupils.

The reports of the Visiting Committees were read. Nothing noteworthy was shown, further than the general falling off in the attendance, owing to the season of the year.

Mr. Lusher, at the close of his report as visitor to the Madison School, mentioned the institution of composition, or school journalism, as having been established with great success, in some of the female primary schools; also a great improvement in the singing of the girls; circumstances attributable to the great excellence of the young lady teachers who have graduated from the Normal School. The different features which mark the success of teachers out of the Normal were pointed out with a warmth which showed how thoroughly Mr. Lusher has watched and followed up the growth of the noble institution, with whose foundation he had so much to do.

Mr. Rogers, the Superintendent, read his annual report; a lengthy and able document, giving all such statistics and facts as it was proper for him to report upon. On motion, the report was ordered to be published.

Mr. Connell suggested, and forcibly dwelt upon, the necessity of the Board pushing the State Government and the City Council, for an appropriation to build a suitable building for the State Normal School. The present building on Clio street, he represented as being terribly hot and unhealthful, almost suffocating in hot weather.

Mr. Salomon reported upon the prospects of obtaining the needed appropriation for the Normal School, from which it appeared that there was no immediate prospect of obtaining the appropriation.

After a sociable talk around the Board about school matters and things in general, and the transaction of some small business, the Board adjourned.

Indian News from Texas.

From the McLennan Democrat of the 28th ult. we extract the following:

We learn from Mr. Conrad, who is just down from Stephensville, that on last Monday week a party of Indians were seen within three miles of the town of Stephensville—that they went into Mr. Gillreath's field and shot two arrows into one of his mares—and succeeded in driving off from the neighborhood several horses. They were afterwards seen some five miles below Stephensville. Capt. Lowe immediately raised a company of minute men, and made for Jemison's Peak to intercept them; at the same time detailing two or three men on the trail in order to run them, if possible, toward the peak. M. Conrad had not heard the result of the expedition when he left, but was satisfied it would be successful.

Lieut. Sublett writes to Capt. Erath from the Wichita Agency, under date of June 9th. He says:

I last wrote you from Belknap, just before I left for this place, about the 25th of May, in company with 29 other men, with Peter Ross as leader of the escort. Our business here was to get Indians as guides and spies. Peter tells me this morning that he has procured sixty Indians, and we will leave this afternoon for Fort Radsminzki, where we will meet the command, and then strike for the Canadian Arkansas, etc., taking the wagons as far as practicable, and also establishing a depot somewhere in the pan handle of Texas. Radsminzki is somewhere about the forks of Red river, west of this.

Sul Ross has been elected Captain of our company since I last wrote, and Gen. Lung 1st Lieut. in his place.

We killed lots of buffalo on our way up here, and the Indians are killing them all around here. They killed two or three in this valley yesterday evening, in sight of one of their villages and the agency buildings.

The Indians have one field fenced in containing 160 acres, besides little fields of their own, and have a fair promise of a good crop.

We have been here six days, and I have seen nothing, as yet, to convict these Indians of the depredations committed on our frontier; neither have I seen anything to clear them.

They all seem highly delighted with their new home, and show more industry than common. Nearly all of them have built themselves comfortable lodges and still continue building.

Van Dorn has gone after Indians, and another regiment is fitting out at Fort Cobb, just above here, and will start to-morrow or next day, is the report. In all there will be some fifteen hundred or two thousand men after the red skins.

These Indians say our regiment is not sufficient to whip them. They say there are "heap Kiowas and Comanches" on the Canadian and Arkansas rivers—30,000 lodges. They overtook and killed ten Indians that came in here and stole horses some weeks since.

We saw no Indians as we came up until we got near the agency, but gave two old regulars a spirited race.

A DOUBLE MURDER IN NEW YORK.—In the New York Herald of the 1st inst. we find the following account of a terrible tragedy:

A horrible tragedy occurred last night, a few minutes before 12 o'clock, in the vicinity of Eighteenth street and Third avenue, in which two men were shot and instantly killed by a third person.

The names of the killed are John W. Matthews, produce dealer in Jefferson market, and John Walton, who recently resided at 238 West Twenty-Third street. The name of the murderer we have not