New Orleans Daily Crescent.

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS.

J. O. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICE---NO. 70 CAMP STREET.

Yearly Subscriptions, $10 --- By the Week, 20 Cents

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. A liberal discount made to regular advertisers.

The Weekly Crescent is published every Saturday morning. Subscription $4—invariably in advance.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1860.

AUCTION SALES THIS DAY.

E. Roger & Co. sell at 10 o'clock, at Nos. 45 and 47 Old Levee street, business establishments and Bienville streets, a large assortment of foreign and domestic dry goods, damaged cotton, prints, etc.

Particulars in advertisement under auction heads, fifth page.

We are under obligations to Mr. McKeever and his assistants, of Adams' Express, for papers from New York and Western cities in advance of the mail.

"The Age and Odd Fellows' Magazine" for May and June, 1860, has been sent us. This is a publication devoted to the interests of Odd Fellowship, and contains much that is useful and entertaining to the members of that popular and benevolent Order. It is published by Alexander E. Thiem, at Columbus, Ohio, at the low price of one dollar a year.

Demise of the Hon. J. L. Farre.—It is with a regret which will be shared by thousands of our fellow-citizens that we this morning chronicle the death of our esteemed townsman, Hon. J. L. Farre. As an exemplary citizen, of unblemished character, possessing noble attributes and generous impulses, Mr. Fabre was widely known and deservedly appreciated. His death was not unexpected, as for some time he has been lingering, with faint hopes of recovery. His remains will find sepulture this evening at 5½ o'clock, when a large concourse of his friends and associates will doubtless participate in this sad tribute to his memory.

Gulf Shore Facilities.—We call attention to the card published this morning, on the part of thirteen returning passengers from Mississippi City, wherein they speak in a highly complimentary strain, though rather ironically, we fear, of the New Orleans and Mobile Mail Line. These gentlemen had to stand on the wharf from 8 till 11 o'clock P. M., waiting for the Oregon, which did not come according to advertisement. Now, thirteen is an awkward number to impose upon in any way, as it is suggestive at once of the manly defence of their own rights by our forefathers, and sure enough we hear from them. Seriously speaking, it is too hard that our citizens should be subjected to these inconveniences, which are injurious alike to those summer resorts and to the city. If the Mexican Gulf Railroad was continued so far as to connect as will, several of those places, thus rendering the communication sure, rapid and frequent, that whole section of the Gulf Coast would become a delightful suburb of the city. Many persons might indeed be then induced to fix their families there and do business themselves in the city, who now entirely cut low all connection with it as an inappropriate place of residence. It will probably be done one of these days.

Washington Monument Association.—A meeting of the Board takes place to-morrow at 7 o'clock P. M., at the Armory of the Continental Guards. See notice.

Douglas Mass Meeting.—The public are notified elsewhere that a mass meeting for the ratification of the Douglas and Johnson nomination, will be held Thursday evening next in Canal street, at 7 o'clock P. M.

A Naturalized Citizen in Trouble in France. A case of great interest has recently been settled by one of the tribunals of the Department of the Lower Rhine. A native of that province, Michael Zetter by name, emigrated in early youth to America, and subsequently became an adopted citizen of the United States. Zetter's name was on the registry of the conscription, and as he did not answer he was condemned, and became liable to seizure on his return to France. He went back to his native province and was imprisoned. An appeal in his behalf was made to the Minister of the United States, who immediately addressed M. Thouvenel, and claimed the discharge of Zetter on the ground that he had become a citizen of the United States, and, owing no further allegiance to France, could not be forced to perform service in the French army. The demand was granted, and France has set a precedent which will be of value in the rest of Europe, and which indicates her willingness to maintain the most friendly relations with this country.

Good Boys.—The Staffordshire (England) Advertiser relates that during the holidays of Easter week, a robin flew in at an open window of a school-room, in the village of Colwich, and built her nest between two parcels of books on a shelf. On the piecembling of the school, the nest was shown to the boys, who were told not to molest the feathered intruder or her nest, and the window was kept open for her accommodation. Although there were nearly a hundred boys in the school daily, no mischievous hand was raised to interfere with the operation of the confiding red-breast, and she was allowed for five weeks to fly in and out unmolested, to lay her eggs and hatch her young, and at last to take them all off in safety. Her mate would not enter the school-room, but would bring insects and other food to the window, or a neighboring tree, where the female would repair to receive them.

An Eclipse Party.—A dispatch of the 5th ult. from Washington says:

The astronomical party bound for Labrador, in the coast survey steamer Bibb, Lieut. Com. Murray, arrived at Sydney, Cape Breton, Monday evening, June and a half days from New York. The steamer coaled there and left the following evening.

No loss is reported in the Straits of Belle Isle, a circumstance which favors the progress of the expedition in reaching its destination.

Lord Lyons is going to Canada to receive the Prince of Wales.

Gen. Lane has formally accepted the nomination for Vice-President.

Railroad Accident—Serious.—Chicago, July 5.—On Tuesday evening the wood train and construction train on the Michigan Central Railroad collided near Lake Station, killing John Manshan and injuring Wm. Hatfield and John Sheehan.

Peoria papers say the heaviest rain and thunder storm that ever visited that portion of the State, passed over Peoria Sunday night, doing a large amount of damage. On the Bureau Valley Railroad the bridges were washed away between Peoria and Washington. On the Logansport and Peoria road it will take several days to repair damages. The loss to farmers in the vicinity of Peoria, it is estimated, will reach $50,000.

Ale.—Mr. S. Wolf, corner Gravier and New Levee streets, advertises to-day Root Delft pale ale, London stout and South Side ale in bottles for sale. He offers, too, a patent salamander safe.

Politics.—Gentlemen getting sufficiently excited in the interesting campaign to think of starting a campaign paper, should read the advertisement of Mr. G. D. Wentworth, No. 105 Perdido street. He offers a complete outfit at cost.

New Wheat Flour.—For sale by S. H. Kennedy, Nos. 34 and 36 Perdido street. See advertisement.

Carpetings, Oil Cloth, etc.—Mr. Geo. L. Nutter, No. 120 Canal street, advertises for sale the above articles, as well as matting and window shades at very low rates. His full stock coming on, of course a prompt sale of the ground early is important.

Credit Sale of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods.—The particular attention of buyers is called to the large credit sale of foreign and domestic dry goods, to take place this day at 10 o'clock, at the sale rooms of E. Rogers & Co., Nos. 45 and 47 Old Levee street. Terms liberal at sale.

Carpets.—Very cheap.—Messrs. Watkins & Homan, No. 30 Camp street, offer at manufacturers' prices a lot of velvet, Brussels and three-ply carpetings just received on consignment. Parties anticipate the fall season by two or three months, and buy while such great bargains can be had.

LINCOLN TO BE DEFEATED.

The Baltimore Clipper, in a recent issue, expresses itself as follows. We call especial attention to the declaration contained in the first sentence of the first paragraph:

We are satisfied that arrangements are nearly consummated which will defeat the election of Lincoln. There exists great discontent in the ranks of the Republican party in the Eastern States. In New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island and New Jersey, the Republicans are, beyond doubt, greatly disorganized and dissatisfied with the Chicago nominations.

In these States Lincoln and Hamlin have been coldly received. In all of them the Union party is thoroughly organized. Some of them it will certainly carry, and in those in which any uncertainty exists, it will take measures to insure the defeat of the Republican candidate. In a few weeks, perhaps in a few days, this result will be apparent, and as a consequence the masses of the people, not only in the South, but in the North, will rally by hundreds of thousands to the standard of Bell and Everett, as the only one that promises a victory.

Perhaps the Clipper is a little too sanguine in regard to the States mentioned, though its sources of information are better than ours. The opinion, too, may be based on the fact asserted that "arrangements are already nearly consummated which will defeat the election of Lincoln." What those arrangements are, we do not yet know. But it is undeniable that there is a growing dissatisfaction with the nomination of Lincoln in all of the Eastern States, and that nothing remains to secure an easy victory over the Republican candidates but a cordial union of all the elements of opposition. Perhaps it is to this union the Clipper refers as the means whereby Lincoln is to be defeated. Whatever it is the Clipper promises that it will be apparent in a few weeks, and perhaps in a few days.

The Memphis Bulletin, a paper of high character, moderate and conservative in its tone, and of great reliability, has the following:

Since the result of the Baltimore Convention has been made known, Democrats in every direction have declared their purpose to vote for Bell and Everett. We think the indications point to a stampede among the Democrats that will not only secure to the Union ticket a plurality in the Southern States, but an overwhelming majority of the popular vote. The Democratic masses are disheartened, because the men who have been accustomed to lead them are disputing as to which division represents orthodox Democracy. This is not all. They are weary of the strife, and sick of the hurly-burly of Democracy. We think the very name, that has been omnipotent to charm in other days, is now odious to them.

Such, also, is the report that comes to us from other quarters. When the honest masses of the Democracy see, as they must necessarily see before the day of election, that the Democratic party is scattered and divided beyond all hope of reconciliation, that it is no longer national, and that it is unable to prevent the election of Lincoln, they will make haste to ally themselves with the only party that now contests the field, with any promise of success, against the sectional ticket of the North.

This, indeed, is the determination already arrived at by the Philadelphia Monitor, a journal edited with much ability by a life-long Democrat, who has always stood up for the rights of the South with unflinching firmness. Says the editor of that paper:

The contest is now between Bell and Lincoln. The Constitutional Union party is the only national party left in the field to combat the Abolition party. The other factions are merely engaged in a Kilkenny cat-fight among themselves, and nothing but the small ends of their tails will be left at the end of the battle.

The contest is now between Bell and Lincoln, says the Monitor—and this is the way it should be, if Lincoln is to be defeated. The Constitutional Union party, continues that journal, is the only national party left in the field to combat the Abolitionists—and it might have added that it is the only party capable of making a successful fight. This it can easily do if Democrats, in an enlarged spirit of patriotism, will appreciate the necessity and the duty of combining with us, for the purposes of this Presidential election, against the common foe of us all.

In 1856 the appeal was made to us—the Opposition of the South—to ally ourselves with the Democracy to defeat Fremont. We were not asked to merge ourselves into the Democratic organization, but simply to form a temporary alliance with the Democracy for a specific purpose, and to avert a threatened disaster. The appeal was responded to, and, as a consequence, every State of the South, except Maryland, went for the Democratic candidate by a decisive majority. Now, when our positions are reversed, we make the same appeal to the Democracy. We do not ask them to yield in any degree the political principles which they hold, but merely to pursue that course, in the interest of the South and the Union, which will defeat Lincoln, and, by so doing, permanently overthrow and destroy the Black Republican organization. This they can do by sustaining the Constitutional Union ticket, represented as it is by statesmen of national reputation, of unbending honesty and integrity, and of tried and proved devotion to the Constitutional rights of every section of the country.

In other days the severity of party discipline kept the people up to the mark much more rigidly than at present. Allegiance to party was considered as a perpetual obligation, to be repudiated only at the peril of political dishonor and disgrace. Now it is altogether different. Loyalty to mere party hangs as a loose garment upon the shoulders of the people; to be put on or off at pleasure—and it is necessarily the case always, when parties are in progress of disintegration and reorganization, as they are at the present time. The same state of things happened in the time of John Quincy Adams' administration, and it happened again during the Presidency of Mr. Van Buren. In every Republican Government there must be transitions and reorganizations of parties, dependent upon the fluctuating current of public events, the new issues that constantly arise, and the new men by whom those issues are to be decided.

Such a period is the present. The leaders and politicians of the Democratic party may sit down and bewail the fate which their own conduct has brought upon the organization, but the honest masses will turn to the pure, healthy, vigorous, homogeneous, national organization represented by Bell and Everett, as the only one now capable of rescuing the Government from the control of the dangerous sectional party of the North. The ties of party are sometimes strong, but the obligations of patriotism and good citizenship are still stronger when the peace of the country is in peril. Old chronic politicians, who have grown grey in office, may be oblivious of this fact; but they will find it out sooner or later, and the sooner the better.

TALK ON 'CHANGE.

Notwithstanding the powerful heat of yesterday, there was a good deal of talk on the flags, particularly after meridian. There was talk about the Post-Office, there was talk about the private correspondence from England received by the Persia; in fact, there was a good deal of talk of this, that and the other going on, though the congregations at the several corners on rue Carondelet were very slim in numbers. The extreme heat appeared to have placed the habitués in a quiescent state; there was no desire to operate in cotton, tobacco, exchange, paper, or in bonds and general securities; in fine, the week commenced yesterday under extreme languor. But in the course of our perregrinations, we came across something decidedly rich; but we have to refer to Wilmer & Smith's European Times, of the 15th of June, for authority. The article in question may have been taken from some other paper, but we give the Times and the Manchester Cotton Supply Association the full benefit of the paragraph, which reads as follows:

Export of Cotton Seeds to New Zealand.—The "White Star" clipper ship Northern Bride, which sailed on the 13th from Liverpool for Auckland and Wellington, New Zealand, took out a valuable cargo and 180 passengers, of whom nine were in the saloon. Among the passengers was Mr. Andrew Scott Brownlie, a native of Lanarkshire, in Scotland, but who has been for a number of years resident in the Territory of Iowa, a State of Mississippi, where he paid great attention to the cultivation of cotton. A careful study of the soil and meteorology of the province of Auckland induced Mr. Brownlie to believe that that important colony is in every way suited to the successful cultivation of cotton of similar quality to that grown in Iowa. Impressed with this belief, he secured parcels of cotton seed—six or seven varieties of the most choice sorts—these he carries with him for the purpose of introducing cotton culture on a large scale into the province of Auckland, where he means to settle. Besides its aptitude for the growth of cotton, Mr. Brownlie's observations have induced him to believe that many of the districts in the province of Auckland are equally well adapted for the culture of rice, and he has furnished himself with a copious supply of several varieties of rice, such as his experience and observation have enabled him to judge as peculiarly suited to the soil and climate of New Zealand. These also he takes out with him for experimental culture in his new home. He has likewise taken out parcels of the most favorite qualities of tobacco seed, together with an assortment of pumpkin and Indian corn seeds.

Well, we don't know, but it looks very funny to class the State of Iowa as a Territory of Mississippi. If Mr. Brownlie paid such great attention to the cultivation of cotton in Iowa, we shall be glad to receive any information regarding the result. Mr. Brownlie, it appears, is sanguine that New Zealand can produce as good cotton as the Territory of Iowa, in the *State of Mississippi*.

We find the above paragraph in one of the most respectable commercial papers issued on the European continent. It is hardly necessary to allude to the gross ignorance which attends almost every line. If the Manchester Cotton Supply Association, with all its appliances of wealth, influence and character, cannot bring anything stronger to its support than Mr. Andrew Scott Brownlie's information and attention to the raising of cotton in the *Territory of Iowa, a State of Mississippi*, Mr. Brownlie and the Manchester Cotton Supply Association can at once knock off and call all their exertions and time a half-day job. But what a farce the Manchester folks are encouraging about raising cotton in New Zealand. We cannot account how so much ignorance could be concocted in so short a paragraph. We hope Mr. Brownlie and the Cotton Supply Association will have a good time of raising cotton in New Zealand. But for the general information of the members of the Manchester Cotton Supply Association, we have to say that we congratulate them on their dependence on the Southern States of the United States for their supplies of cotton, for at least five years to come.

A part of the Persia's mails from Liverpool were received to-day. Though the placard at the Post-Office said, "mails per Persia received," there was nothing of a general character outside to confirm the purport. A few straggling letters were received.

There was some talk on the flags about freights, exchange and so on. The exchange market is steady. The freight market is so-so. Shipmasters and agents appear to have the call. The receipts of produce from the West continue large; that is, every boat from that quarter brings in a full load, and though there are large shipments of grain and breadstuffs from New York for Europe every week, there are very limited shipments from this section, though our market rules below New York. There is one thing talked of: that is, railroads cannot transport grain at the same figures with steamboats; therefore, it is unnecessary to be talking about the diversion of trade from this good city of ours to other marts. We shall receive more than one-half of the increase of the Northwestern States.

We have received a communication about the Liverpool classification of cotton, which has been the purport or foundation of a good deal of talk for weeks past. For months past we have remarked of a great want of assimilation between the classification of cotton in this market and Liverpool. A Liverpool circular of the 15th June remarks as follows:

Writers in America complain of classings in Liverpool. The difference has been very sad and very serious as far as New Orleans is concerned. There the buyers have too frequently overlooked the sand, or have hoped that its presence did not lower the classing, but here the buyers not being in the dilemma, their judgment was free and decided. As for the bowed crop, it has been faithfully marshalled and proves the best ever sent to market.

We are glad to find that there are some redeeming qualities in American cotton. We had made up our minds for the usual diatribes against American cotton. In our next talk we shall have something more to say about classifications, with a communication from an old buyer or dealer in the staple.

There was some talk about the California mails. The contract having expired for the conveyance of the mails via Panama, and no arrangement having been made by the Post-Office Department, the New Yorkers appear to be in a great ferment or stew because Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt refuses to carry the so-called mails merely for the postage. They denounce Mr. or Commodore Vanderbilt in unstinted terms. The Commodore appears to be cool and calm, and regards the entire New York community with about the same coolness and indifference as the proprietors of the New Orleans and Mobile Mail Line regard the communities of New Orleans and Mobile. We have some further talk about our Mobile and New Orleans, Lake or Mobile monopoly, but must defer it for want of room.

FOURTH OF JULY AT BEERSHEBA SPRINGS, TENNESSEE.

Some author has said that an Englishman or Frenchman, no matter where placed or under what circumstances found, never for a moment loses his individuality. No matter whether he be freezing on the snows of Greenland or melting under the burning sun of Africa, the one will be found with his mutton-leg whiskers and thick shoes, chanting "Brittania Rules the Waves," and the other with his stew-pan, bottle of claret and curling tongs, treating ill-fortune with a shrug of the shoulders and welcoming good luck with noisy joy.

We think that this author might also have added the Anglo-American in the category and found points of national character cropping out as strong in him as in the others. Wherever you find an American you will find a sort of conglomeration of pleasure and politics, treating, trading or traveling, and last but not least, a regular and due observance of the "EVER-TO-BE-REMEMBERED FOURTH."

This fact was forcibly brought to our minds yesterday, on receiving from a correspondent an account of the celebration of the Fourth of July at Beersheba Springs, a sequestered little watering place away up amid the mountains of Tennessee, as all of our readers undoubtedly know. One would reasonably suppose that the majority of the people at such a place would be searchers after health and quiet comfort—pilgrims who had been induced to come from afar to drink the healing waters—persons whose whole attention was turned to the restoration of health—weary and sick who were content to leave to others, patriotic pageants of every kind. But not so. The blood of the race showed itself there as strongly as ever it did any where, as we shall attempt to show by the following report which our correspondent forwarded us:

Previous arrangement having been made, and everybody notified that there was to be a celebration, the whole population turned out *en masse* at 12 o'clock on the "Fourth." The meeting came to order, and W. Crawford, Esq., was called to the chair, as President of the day, and Mr. J. D. Shute appointed Secretary.

The Right Rev. Bishop Otey, of Tennessee, made an introductory prayer, which we will remark in parenthesis, is a most beautiful and appropriate manner of opening the proceedings on such a day.

After the prayer, a fine brass band played "Hail Columbia."

Then Mr. Geo. G. Willson read, in a beautiful and impressive manner, the "Declaration of Independence."

"The Star Spangled Banner," by the band, followed.

The Orator of the day, Claiborne G. Briscoe, Esq., delivered an oration, which did both honor to his patriotism and intellect, and was listened to with an attention which proved an appreciative audience.

The band then played "Yankee Doodle;" and as it was now near three o'clock, the company adjourned to a sumptuous dinner which had been provided by Col. Williams, the host of the Springs. One must not suppose because Beersheba is so far off from New Orleans markets, and its stores of soft-shell crabs, pompano and red-snappers, that the dinner was a common affair. Col. Williams is a man of experience, and is aided in his labors by a peculiar talent for finding out the resources of the country he lives in. If the great Napoleon had known him, he would have been Commissary General of the Grand Army; but as he luckily did not, the guests of his Springs have the benefit of his genius. Therefore, we insist the dinner was good in every particular—worthy the day and worthy those for whom it was provided, and was consumed most patriotically.

After the cloth was cleared, the committee on toasts, Messrs. Farren, Hanner and Shute, presented the following regular toasts, which were read by Mr. Crawford and drank amidst great applause:

1. The day we celebrate; the glorious Fourth of July, 1776, gave birth to this mighty nation of freemen.

Music—"Hail Columbia."

2. Eighty-four years ago our forefathers pledged their lives, their fortunes and sacred honors in defense of American liberty. It is our privilege and glory this day to honor them.

Music—"Washington's March."

3. The stars and stripes, the proud emblem of our nationality—seen on every sea, honored by every nation.

Music—"Star Spangled Banner."

4. Our army and navy, the proud bulwarks of our defense.

Music—"Yankee Doodle."

5. (Which was drunk standing and in silence) "The Memory of Washington."

6. The Ladies—

Oh woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou.

After due honors had been done to the regular toasts, the following volunteers were offered and enthusiastically drank:

Col. John Armfield, the founder of the Beersheba Springs—An honest man, the noblest work of God.

By Mr. J. D. Shute—Woman, cradles us in childhood, coquettes us in youth, loves us in manhood, and buries us in old age.

The State of Tennessee—Renowned as she is for the chivalry of her sons, and the hearts of her daughters, the brightest gem in the diadem of her jewels is the hospitality of her citizens.

Numerous other toasts followed, and all present enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. Although mirth and jest went round, yet the fair ladies who participated had no cause to regret that they graced the board with their presence: on the contrary, they congratulated themselves, and speak of it now as having been one of the bright and happy hours of their lives.

The celebration of the day was closed by a brilliant ball at night.

RIO GRANDE CORRESPONDENCE.

Padre Island vs. Key West—Uninterrupted Commerce in Black Diamonds on the Former and Unmitigated Humbug on the Latter—Immense Advantages of Padre Island for purposes of Trade and Agriculture—Incidents in the History thereof—John V. Singer's Settlement—Something about the Man and Something about what he is doing—Immense Salt Drifts—More Niggers in the employment of Masters, etc.

Special to the New Orleans Crescent.

Brownsville, July 4, 1860.

Mr. Editor—As the island of Key West is attracting considerable attention at this time on account of the presence there of a large number of niggers, whom the philanthropic Uncle Sam is clothing, feeding and humbugging about, it may not be amiss to attract your attention to another island on the American coast, not half so well known, yet which is quite as deserving of public consideration as the destructive little reef off the coast of South Carolina. Key West is the seat of a community of men who live upon the misfortunes of others, who earn what others lose, and who consequently flourish best when others suffer most. It was a fitting place, then, to congregate a multitude of Africans, who have been wrecked in their prospect of good homes and a chance of heaven, and are now doomed to be sent back to the barbarism, slavery and superstition of the land from which kind hands had just rescued them.

Padre Island, or Father Island, called so from being the largest of a number of similar islands which exist along the Gulf coast of Texas, is about 60 miles long by from one to two in width. It is an island because between it and the main shore of Texas there exists a regular belt or estuary of the sea extending from the harbor of Brazos Santiago to Corpus Christi. It is not, as is generally supposed, a barren sea-front of sand, but is rather a rich formation of pulverized shell and decayed vegetation. Muscle shoals form in little rifts of fresh water here and there along this coast, which being swept out to sea by the ebb-tide, are powdered up into the smallest particles. These particles, mixing with drift-wood and decayed seaweed, are thrown up on to this island, and thus form a soil entirely free from grindstone sand, and peculiarly adapted to certain very useful purposes. But the peculiarity to which I desire to attract the Southern attention is the adaptability of the Padre Island as a resort for the initiation of those measures which were necessary in order to make popular a matter of vital importance to the South. To have boldly ventured into New Orleans with negroes freshly imported from Africa would not only have brought down upon the head of the importer the vengeance of the very philanthropic Uncle Sam, but also the anathemas of the whole sect of philanthropists and negrophobists everywhere. To import them for years into quiet places, evading with impunity the penalty of the law and the thin-skinned sympathizers of South Africa, was gradually to pave the way for the open and public revival of the slave trade.

To this end, a few men, bold and energetic, determined, ten or twelve years ago, to commence the business of importing niggers, slowly at first but surely; and for this purpose they selected a few secluded places on the coasts of Florida, Georgia and Texas, for the purpose of concealing their stock until it could be sold out. Without specifying other places, let me bring the attention of the reader to a deep pocket or indentation in the coast of Texas, about 30 miles from Brazos Santiago. Into this pocket a slaver could run at night, discharge her cargo of movables upon the bluff, and again proceed to sea. The live cargo could be marched a short distance across the main island, over a porous soil, which refused to retain a footprint, until they took boats and were concealed upon some of the innumerable little islands which were above the waters of the laguna in the rear. These islands being covered with a thick growth of bushes and grass, offers inscrutable hiding places for the "black diamonds."

The plan sometimes was, when it was supposed to be hazardous to land upon this shore, that the niggers were discharged on the coast of Cuba and there retained until an opportunity offered for their importation into Texas. A gentleman tells me that once when engaged in investigating the business of some parties who had purchased provisions from him on Padre Island, he came suddenly upon an unchained "African" who had strayed off from camp. This piece of property told my informant that seventy-five of "his sort" had just been landed from Bayon Honda in Cuba, and that most of them had already been sold to Texas planters. Searching further, my informant found the camp, delivered the stray nigger and received the proprietor's thanks. There was immediately created a kind of tacit understanding between all hands that the subject should be ignored; and my adviser considered he made money by attending to his own business and letting the negro traders attend to theirs.

In pursuance of the above line of policy, it is my pleasure to inform you that quite recently a cargo of niggers were imported into Padre Island, and that before this they are all probably distributed amongst the planters of Southwestern Texas. It is said that this importation was made by a man named Forrest, and as I happen to know that such a man is engaged in that commerce, and that this is about the right time for him to be along, I feel pretty well satisfied that the report is true. It is further said that he burned his vessel off the Island, and that the light was seen at Brazos Santiago.

Padre Island is at present under the dominion of Mr. John V. Singer, brother of the famous Sewing Machine man. John V. Singer is sixty-nine years old, small in stature, long and muscular, with a will like a mule and an energy like a beaver. He settled there in 1849, after the Mexican war, and although a rough sailor, at once proceeded to shingle-making, a business he perhaps knew as much about as you do. The island projects into the Gulf considerably, and is therefore so situated that a considerable volume of the Gulf stream constantly rushes against it, throwing up ever more whatever floats upon the surface of that mysterious current. Of these waifs, a large number of cypress logs from the Mississippi composed a part, and of these Singer coined his first money by making one hundred thousand shingles.

Mr. Singer has since bought a large Mexican grant, which covers almost the entire island. He has also bought up island script warrants under the Texas laws, and located them upon a portion of the adjoining island, Brazos Santiago. This gives him almost the entire command of the harbor of Brazos Santiago, the only port on the coast from Aransas Bay to Tampico, a distance of five hundred miles, into which vessels drawing eight and more feet of water can enter. Through this harbor all the importations of the Rio Grande valley must pass, and it is not an exaggeration to say that in ten years that trade will amount to $100,000,000 annually.

The peculiar formation of the island renders it most desirable for farming purposes, and also for stock grazing. It never requires rain, the water being but one or two feet below the surface to irrigate the roots, while the constant dews refresh the growth above ground. Mr. Singer has been successful in raising Brazil cotton for four years from the same stalk, and the product he sold in Galveston for 18 cents per pound. He has also grown Sea Island cotton very successfully, and the product was sold in Galveston for 90 cents per pound. Sugar cane has matured two inches thick, twenty-nine feet long, with thirty-six matured joints. Onions and sweet potatoes grow in the greatest abundance. From a very small plat, planted by a lad on the island, two hundred bushels of large yellow onions were gathered, which were sold at two dollars per bushel on the ground.

Another source of wealth to be found in the island is at the termination of Laguna Madre, where a coral reef interrupts the waves in breaking over the beach. At this point, in a high wind, the breakers roll over the coral reefs and spread over a wide extent of low land. As the winds go down and as the waves recede, large quantities of this saline flood remain upon the low lands, and being evaporated afterwards by the sun, leave a field of pure and crystal salt, from an inch to five feet in thickness, and covering an area of ground for miles and miles in extent. An indefinite number of bushels could be gathered in that salt vat every week. Probably fifty or sixty ships could be loaded to-day.

Mr. Singer has made application to the Legislature of Texas for a charter to build a canal from Brazos Santiago to the Rio Grande river, which will be only seven miles along a natural channel, at present almost sufficiently deep for purposes of navigation; and when that work is done, as it will be in one or two years, the trade of this section must be greatly benefitted. Another charter has already been granted to dig a similar canal from Corpus Christi to Brazos Santiago; which, when completed, will make an entire circuit of inland navigation from the Rio Grande to the Sabine.

With all these advantages, it is altogether probable that it will be in our power to supply New Orleans in a short time with an article of ebony direct from Africa, which will fill up her demand for increased labor, although it may affect the nerves of certain sensitive old gentlemen I wot of.

DIED:

On Monday, July 9, at 6 o'clock P. M., after a lingering illness, Hon. J. L. FABRE, a native of Louisiana, aged 40 years.

His friends and acquaintances, and those of A. Blache, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, which will take place from his late residence on St. Ann street, between St. Claude and Rampart, This Afternoon, at 5½ o'clock.

BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION OF THE SONS OF LOUISIANA.—The Members of this Association are requested to meet at their Hall, corner of Greatmen and Elysian Fields streets, Third District, This Afternoon, (July 10) at 4½ o'clock, to attend the funeral of their ex-President and departed brother, J. L. FABRE.

Members are expected to be punctual.

By order of the President,

AUG. LAROSE, Secretary.

On Monday, the 9th inst., Hon. J. L. FABRE, Recorder of the Second District and ex-President of the Benevolent Association. Sons of Louisiana.

NEW LUSITANOS BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION OF NEW ORLEANS.—The members of the above Association are requested to meet at their Hall, corner of Greatmen and Elysian Fields streets, this afternoon at 4 o'clock precisely, in order to attend the funeral of our deceased brother.

ANTONIO VIEIRA, President.

Every Summer the demand for Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters increases. It is found to be the only certain preservation of bodily strength during a period when the atmosphere is calculated to induce a feeling of lassitude and indigestion. The worst cases of Diarrhea and Dysentery give way to its potent influence. Innumerable persons who are now alive and well must thank the discoverer of this preparation that they have not been swept away in the harvest of death. The Bitters is recommended by the best physicians in the land. This is the best evidence of its real value, because, as a general thing, they will not speak a word in favor of advertised preparations. They have been compelled to acknowledge the claims of the Bitters upon the community.

Sold in New Orleans, wholesale and retail, by J. WRIGHT & CO., 21 and 151 Chartres street, sole agents for the Southern States, and to whom all orders should be addressed, and by druggists and dealers generally everywhere. jy9 2p4t&1t;W

Analyzed by Chilton—Bear in mind that while other hair dyes are endorsed as harmless and efficacious by their proprietors alone, CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is certified by Dr. Chilton, the distinguished chemist, to be free from poisonous materials, and therefore as safe as it is superior. Dr. Chilton has been selected by the city of New York to analyze the Croton water, and he has pronounced Cristadoro's Dye as innocuous as that water in its purest condition.

Sold everywhere, and applied by all Hair Dressers.

For sale in New Orleans, wholesale and retail, by J WRIGHT & CO., 21 and 151 Chartres street, General Agents.

jy9 2p1m&W CRISTADORO, No. 6 Astor House, N. Y.

From the Troy Budget.—John Quincy Adams—It is in that famous poem, "The Siege of Corinth," where Byron records that—

"There was an old man whose hairs were white,
But his veteran arm was full of might."

The famous lines descriptive of this old man have been often quoted as applicable to that intellectual giant of the earlier days of the Republic—John Quincy Adams. Had the hero of Byron's poem lived in these days, there would have been no necessity of his recording the fact that "his hairs were white"—for, like most of the old men of the present day, he would undoubtedly have used Hobartretor's Hair Restorative, which would have restored his hair to all the pristine beauty and natural color of youth.

Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold everywhere.

W. E. HAGAN & CO., Proprietors, Troy, N. Y.

Sold by J. WRIGHT & CO., 21 and 151 Chartres street, New Orleans. jy16 2p1m&W

Experience teaches us that delicacy prevents many females from applying for the means to alleviate suffering and save life. That objection is obviated in the case of "Sir James Clarke's Female Pills, prepared after the prescription of Sir James Clarke, Physician to the Queen of England, and well known to be the only sure and safe remedy for female difficulties and obstructions from any cause." They can be sent in a bottle containing 50 pills, post free, by enclosing $1 and six postage stamps to any agent.

General Agent for the United States JOB MOSES, Rochester N. Y., J. WRIGHT & CO., New Orleans, Wholesale Agents, and sold by all respectable Druggists. fe9 2p1y&W

To Druggists and Dealers—Bower's Medicated Fica.—This highly popular remedy for habitual costiveness, constipation, sick and nervous headache and bilious diseases generally, is put up in elegant style, and warranted to keep in any climate. A liberal discount made to the trade. They will have a speedy sale. They never spoil. The retail price is 37½ cents per box. Manufactured only by GEO. C. BOWER, Sixth and Vine streets, Philadelphia. jo7 2p2m.

Tycoon of Japan!—Geo. B. Sloat & Co. presented one of their Elliptic Sewing Machines to the Tycoon of Japan—such as are offered for sale at No. 97 Canal street, and is the best one manufactured in America, without a doubt. Its admirable simplicity, its effective operation and its mechanical perfection, are its great claims to utility, and the thousands who have used them will gladly attest to this great triumph of American ingenuity.

je23 2p1m M. S. HEDRICK, Agent, 97 Canal street.

The Best and Cheapest Sewing Machines are Geo. B. Sloat & Co.'s New Style. These Machines have great improvements over all others, are similar to Wheeler & Wilson's—doing away with the troublesome Leather Pad and Loop Checks.

Parties in want of a Sewing Machine are invited to call and examine before making purchases, at 97 Canal street.

je25 2p1m&W M. S. HEDRICK, Agent.

Spring Beds—$5 to $6 50 for the best Spring Bed in existence, (Howe's Patent) at No. 154 Chartres street, New York. Examine it, or address the ELLIPTIC BED SPRING COMPANY, for their descriptive circular. Sports inducements to the trade and local agencies. jy23 2p&Wly

Ratification Mass Meeting.

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS
FOR PRESIDENT.
Herschel V. Johnson
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

A Mass Meeting of the PEOPLE will take place on THURSDAY EVENING, the 12th July, at 7 o'clock, on Canal street, corner of Royal and Chartres, to ratify the nomination made at Baltimore by the National Democratic Convention.

By order of the Democratic State Executive Committee:

G. W. MUNDAY, President.
LOUIS DUFAU, Secretary. jy10 2p3t

To Campaigners.

TYPE, PRESSES, PAPER, INK, and all the necessary articles for the complete outfit of a NEWSPAPER, for sale at manufacturers' prices, by

G. H. VINTEN,
jy10 2m5&5W 105 Poydras street.

Carpeting, Floor Oil Cloths,

MATTINGS, WINDOW SHADES,
Selling VERY LOW, to make room for FALL STOCK.
GEO. L. NAIRNE,
No. 120 Canal street, near Royal.
jy10 2p3t Tooro Buildings.

Fire Alarm Telegraph.

NOTICE TO EVERY FIREMAN, HOUSEHOLDER AND PUBLIC OFFICER.

A convenient Pocket Card, giving the location of every Station Box in each Fire District, and explicit directions for finding the fire when an alarm is given, will be delivered GRATIS, on application to

A. HEBERT, Superintendent.
J. K. MINGLE, Asst. Superintendent.
FIRE TELEGRAPH OFFICE, City Hall.

—Or at—

S. N. MOODY'S
SHIRT AND GENTS' FURNISHING EMPORIUM,
CORNER CANAL AND ROYAL STREETS.
jy9 2p3t

Fans. Fans. Fans.

Just received from Paris, a beautiful assortment of FANS.

—ALSO—

A very choice assortment of EMBROIDERED LINEN SHIRT BOSOMS. For sale low by

LION & ANDREE,
54 and 56 Royal street,
jy9 2p1t corner Bienville st.

Window Glass Warehouse.

FRENCH, ENGLISH and AMERICAN,
CHANCES' ENGLISH CROWN,
SHEET and CRYSTAL PLATE
Window Glass.
PLAIN and FANCY COLORED, and ORNAMENTAL GLASS cut to order. For sale by

C. HOLLAND,
je14 2p1f No. 135 Common street.

Watches, Jewelry, etc.

BRING DESIROUS OF CHANGING MY BUSINESS,
—I AM NOW—
Offering my Stock
—OF—
WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, etc.,
AT COST PRICES!
W. A. WILSON,
jy2 2p1f 95 Canal street.

Tucking Combs!

Just received from Paris, a beautiful assortment of IVORY and SHELL TUCKING and DRESSING COMBS,

—Also—

A large assortment of LADIES' MOROCCO TRAVELING BAGS.

LION & ANDREE,
54 and 56 Royal street,
je22 2p1f corner of Bienville.

Notice to Field Sport Clubs.

Members are invited to call and examine a Sample

SUIT AND BELT,
—Suitable for—
Cricket, Base Ball and Les Quartre Clubs.

Orders will be received and arrangements made for appropriate uniforms.

NORRIS, MAULL & CO.,
jy9 2p3t corner Camp and Common streets.

For Sale.

THE HOUSE AND LOT
On Canal street,
Between Franklin and Tremé streets.
Now occupied by Rev. S. Jacobs.
For terms, apply to
F. & L. PIFFET,
jy9 2p8tawtf 135