NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED, BY J. O. NIXON, AT No. 70 CAMP STREET.

VOLUME XIII. THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1860. NUMBER 146.

COMPTROLLER---OFFICIAL.

COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, City of New Orleans, July 7, 1860.

[No. 2129.]

RESOLVED, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and required to give notice, by a standing advertisement in the official journal, that in accordance with the ninth section of ordinance No. 1442, approved March 30, 1854, the Council will not pay any bill against the city unless contracted under authority of an order from the Comptroller, in accordance with the ordinance referred to.

[Signed] F. L. TRACY, President Board of Assistant Aldermen.
[Signed] L. H. PLACE, President Board of Aldermen.

Approved April 28, 1858.
[Signed] JOHN L. LEWIS, Mayor.

The attention of the officers of the city and of the public is respectfully called to the foregoing resolution.

Y. DUPLESSIS, Comptroller City of New Orleans.

STREET COMNER--OFFICIAL.

SECOND DISTRICT POUND--Was brought to the Second District Pound, corner Bienville and Gravier streets, as estray—

One brown and white female goat, crop and swallow fork in right ear, underbit in the left.

One yellow and white female kid.

One white male goat.

Which if not claimed within three days and the expenses thereon paid, will be sold at public auction, at said Pound, on FRIDAY, August 24, 1860, at 10 o'clock A. M.

New Orleans, August 21, 1860.

C. J. PAYSSOUX, Dep Street Commissioner.

Registered August 21, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

ÉPAVE DU DEUXIEME DISTRICT.—Il a été constaté au Dépôt des Rues du Deuxième District, enclos rue Bienville et Gravier, comme étrays—

Une chèvre brune et blanche, Possède droite coupée et fendue, Possède gauche coupée en dessous.

Une jeune chèvre jaune et blanche.

Un cabri blanc.

Si les dits animaux ne sont pas réclamés dans trois jours et les frais payés, ils seront vendus à l'enchère publique, au dit dépôt, le VENDREDI, 24 d'août 1860, à 10 heures A. M.

C. J. PAYSSOUX, Député Commissaire des Rues.

Nouvelle-Orléans, 21 d'août 1860. au22 2t 2t

POLICE JAIL--OFFICIAL.

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the black boy PARLE. Says he belongs to Mr. John Brown, who lives in the parish of Ascension, La. He is 5 feet 6 inches high, has one of the upper front teeth broken, of pleasing countenance, and is aged about 3 years.

The owner will call and claim his property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 17, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au18 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the girl Joy PERILLE. Says she belongs to Mr. John Brown, who lives in the parish of Ascension, La. He is 5 feet 6 inches high, has several of the upper front teeth missing, and is aged about 12 years.

The owner will call and claim her property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 17, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au18 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the girl JOHN COLE. Says he belongs to Mr. John Brown, who lives in the parish of Ascension, La. He is 5 feet 3 inches high, has several front teeth missing, wears a pattern, and is aged about 18 years.

The owner will call and claim his property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 17, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au18 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the black boy EDMOND. Says he belongs to Mr. John Brown, who lives in the parish of Ascension, La. He is 5 feet 2½ inches high, has a splendid double range of teeth, and is aged about 16 years.

The owner will call and claim his property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 17, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au18 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the black boy JEFFERSON. Says he belongs to Mr. John Brown, who lives in the parish of Ascension, La. He is 5 feet 6½ inches high, has very fine teeth, and is aged about 20 years.

The owner will call and claim his property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 17, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au18 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the black boy JOHN DUGAR. Says he belongs to Mr. John Brown, who lives in the parish of Ascension, La. He is 5 feet 8 inches high, has two or three white spots on the right arm, a good double range of teeth, and is aged about 28 years.

The owner will call and claim his property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 17, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au18 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the girl JOSEPH. Says she belongs to Mr. John Brown, who lives in the parish of Ascension, La. He is 5 feet 7 inches high, has a wide flat nose, good teeth, and is aged about 18 years.

The owner will call and claim her property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 17, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au18 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the black girl EDITH alias IDA. Says she belongs to Mr. Jean Salvant, who lives in the parish of Jefferson, right bank. She is 5 feet 3 inches high, very black, has good teeth, and is aged about 25 years.

The owner will call and claim her property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 15, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au17 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the black boy CHARLES. Says he belongs to Mr. John Brown, who lives in the parish of Ascension, La. He is 5 feet 6 inches high, has two or three white spots on the right arm, a good double range of teeth, and is aged about 28 years.

The owner will call and claim his property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 17, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au18 15t

Was brought to the City Police Jail on the 15th of August, 1860, the black boy JOHN. Says he belongs to Mr. Osgood Gravelle, who lives on the Coast, over 7 miles above Carrollton. He is 5 feet 6 inches high, has a fine range of teeth, and is aged about 20 years.

The owner will call and claim his property according to law.

MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, Jr., Keeper of City Police Jail.

Registered August 15, 1860.

ALFRED A. DUCROS, Clerk of Comptroller.

au14 15t

BOZEMAN'S HOSPITAL,

No. 90 BARONNE STREET, New Orleans, Near the Carrollton Railroad Terminus.

J. N. BOZEMAN, (late of Montgomery, Ala.) having located in New Orleans, takes this method of announcing his continuance in the practice of his profession, at the above hospital. The building has been fitted up as a hospital it admirably adapted to the purpose, and, being situated in a healthy, extensively ventilated part of the city, that he feels warranted in saying that it affords unusual advantages.

The rooms are generally large and airy, and have all modern improvements.

Both whites and blacks are admitted.

The medical board will depend upon the kind of accommodations required. All surgical operations charged extra. Office hours indicated.

au15 1s & W

REEDS' FOUNDRY, NEW ORLEANS

REEDS & CO., IRON FOUNDERS, Manufacturers of Vertical and Horizontal Steam Engines, Sugar Mills, Vacuum Pans, Sugar Kettles, Clarifiers, Boilers, Steam and Horse Power Draining Machines, Saw Mills, in Gearing, Iron Columns and Fronts for Buildings, Furnace Bombs, Grate Bars, etc., and all Machinery required for the south.

We have been duly authorized and are prepared to construct TILLMAN'S PATENT BAGASSE FURNACE.

au15 d&w1y

FOR GONORRHEA, GLEET, WEAKNESS, PAINS

in the Back, and all Urinary Affections,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, SPECIFIC SOLUTION—this world-renowned preparation cures all affections of the generative organs, whether recent or chronic. Physicians of England, of France, and of America, acknowledge its efficacy. Thousands of sufferers have been relieved by it. Purely vegetable in composition, it is as harmless as is efficacious. The system becomes invigorated, and the debilitated body and depressed mind are restored to energy.

B. ABRAMS, Sole agent for the United States, Apothecary, 76 Camp street, New Orleans.

au17 1y

LANDING EX BARK MOUNT VERNON, from Leg horn—200 Bales of White and Veined Marble, and 70 casks Pontine Stone. For sale by

BARELLI & CO., 61 common street.

feb 17

TO PLANTERS—A COMPETENT BRICK BURNER

and layer wants employment, and can give ample and satisfactory references in both city and country. Enquire at this office.

jy22

ABSYNTH AND KIRSCH—

100 cases Absynth, C. Lecouteux.
50 " Kirsch.

Landing ex ship Kate Dyer. For sale by

S. D. GRATIAN & CO., 52 Carondelet street.

jy24

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1860.

LOUISIANA IN SLICES.

NUMBER XXIV.

Parish of Morehouse.

About warm Weather, etc., and what another Traveler said—The Flourishing Town of Bastrop—The Morehouse Advocate—The Merchants of the Parish—Water Courses and Bottom Lands—Their Fertility and Valuation—Large Planters—Crops, Weather, etc.

(From our Special Traveling Correspondent.)

BASTROP, Morehouse parish, August 4, 1860.

Ed. Crescent.—No doubt you of New Orleans feel very proud of your warm weather, and of the hight to which it drives the mercury; but if you want the conceit taken out of you just come up in these parts in the "yaller days of August," and you'll boast no more of such trifles as 98 and 100°. Bastrop is within eighteen miles of the Arkansas line, but degrees of latitude seem to make no difference in degrees of heat in a natural way, but to increase it as the distance from the equator is increased. After all, New Orleans is about as cool a place as there is in the United States in summer, and about as warm as any in winter. But I am wandering from my subject proper in the discussion of a matter near to my heart, and which I "warm up" on whenever it comes under consideration; and I will dismiss it with the quotation of a remark of a fellow-traveler and sufferer, that "North Louisiana is a little too hot for a purgatory and not quite hot enough for a something else." This isn't elegant, but it's mightily forcible.

Bastrop, the seat of the rich and growing parish of Morehouse, is twenty-eight miles north of Monroe, and is a very pleasant little town, and will compare favorably with a majority of the parish seats of the State. It is situated within a mile and three-quarters of Bayou Bartholomew, a branch of the Ouachita, which is navigable not only to this point, but up into Arkansas for four or five months of the year. By this water course the merchants of Bastrop receive their goods and the majority of the planters ship their produce, those in the eastern part of the parish shipping by Boeuf river. A flourishing business is done at Bastrop, and the town wears a lively aspect at all times. Its population is about four hundred and fifty, and its principal merchants are Messrs. Bobo & Evans, Silbernagle & Co., M. Levy & Co., C. A. Williams, Friedham Brothers and E. B. Pettes. There are Methodist and Baptist churches there, and a spacious hotel, well kept by Uncle F. D. Armstrong, the jolliest of hosts. The "Morehouse Advocate," the only paper in the parish, is published at Bastrop by W. Prother, Esq., who is doing most valiant battle in the cause of Bell and Everett, whose advocates are very strong in Morehouse. Indeed, I find they are strong everywhere, but whether strong enough, time will show. Bro. Prother was off on a hunting expedition while I was in town. That's the way these country editors go—and not only that, but they go fishing too, and enjoy themselves in other ways, as if they had a right to and did not belong to the same miserably laborious fraternity whose lot is cast with city dailies, and is severe but brief.

There is a green and handsome courthouse square at Bastrop and a handsome brick building in it, and the business portion of the town clusters around the central quadrangle in a style of arrangement and architecture very pleasant to look on. The Mayor of the town is R. A. Phelps, Esq., and the present officers of the parish are A. J. Bobo, Sheriff; James Bussey, Clerk; J. F. Naff, Recorder; W. L. McMurtey, Assessor. There is no other settlement of any note in the parish, but at "Ione," thirty miles north of Bastrop, Eason & Brooks have a store; N. S. Greenwood has one at "Plantersville," twelve miles north of Bastrop; the Messrs. Wright have one at Oakridge, twenty miles southeast; Eason & Brooks have one at Lake Lafourche, twenty-five miles southeast; and B. Silbernagel & Co. have one at Prairie Mer Rouge, seven miles east of Bastrop.

Morehouse is distant from the Mississippi only the width of Carroll parish, and is famous for the fertile quality of its bottom lands and their quantity, which is ensured by the spacious extent of the valleys of Bayou Bartholomew, Bayou Bonidée, Bayou de Galleon, Bœuf river, Lake Lafourche, Gum swamp, Prairie Mer Rouge and Prairie Jefferson. Only a moiety of these lands are under cultivation, but every inch of them is in the hands of those who thoroughly understand their value and are willing to wait to get it, as they know they will. These bottom lands may be averaged at about thirty dollars per acre. The uplands, which are generally good, may be averaged at five dollars. Rather more than forty thousand acres are being cultivated in corn and cotton.

Most of the planters are large, all of those whose names I give making heavy crops—some very heavy: Harrison & Duval, Warren Allord, Thomas Andrews, W. J. Averett, Charles R. Balfour, W. R. Barrow, Jr., W. F. Brown, Matthew Bowman, Mrs. Eliza Barton, Mrs. S. D. Brigham, Mrs. E. O. Bronschelle, John L. Bunting, Thomas O. Benton, J. P. Cason, S. W. Carney, D. S. Collier, Dr. Clark, W. W. Chapman, Lewis Cammack, James C. Cooper, J. G. Caldwell, D. B. Douglas, Davenport estate, J. F. Davenport, W. H. Davis, Stephen C. Davis, N. Tigner, C. T. Dunn, A. E. Evans, C. W. Eason, Sr., R. P. Edwards, Fluker estate, John D. Girtman, G. W. Goodwin, C. A. Hatch, James Hart, S. Smith Heard, R. F. Houston, A. W. Jones, H. & W. F. Jourdan, J. J. Jordan, A. A. H. & J. S. Knox, A. A. H. & R. J. Knox, Abraham Kelly, W. R. Lastor, Sr., J. R. Liddell, A. Livingston, S. J. Larkin, J. Lewis May, C. L. Magee, F. E. Mayo, P. S. Miller, G. W. McDaffie, James Monette, J. D. Moore, Sr., W. G. Myers, Levi Parks, James Pettit, S. M. Puckett, A. S. Pipes, C. B. Polk, H. D. & G. W. Brigham, Benj. Burnham, H. M. Polk, R. M. Ryan, Otterson & Potts, estate John Rains, George Waddill, L. P. Spyker, Lewis & Elijah Scott, Jackson Smith, J. C. F. Taylor, W. C. Tate, B. Turpin, T. J. Turpin, Fred Tucker, P. A. B. Williams, Robert Waltman, A. K. Watt, J. H. & J. E. Warnock, John Webb, W. H. Wallington, R. W. Ward, John Woodman, R. H. Winters.

The population of the parish is between nine and ten thousand, and the number of its voters about nine hundred. Three fifths of the population are slaves, and the assessed value of property is about five and a half millions of dollars.

CROPS, WEATHER, ETC.

Rain would be welcome, but nevertheless cotton looks fine, and a good crop is confidently predicted, and will doubtless be made. Enough corn to supply its wants will be made in this parish.

TOURIST.

RAILROAD EXCURSION CORRESPONDENCE.

Special to the New Orleans Crescent.)

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, NEW YORK, August 16, 1860.

Mr. Editor—I left the rush and roar of Niagara Falls with the party of Southern excursionists on the 10th inst., to attend a reception by the Mayor and citizens of Buffalo.

The speech of Mayor Alterberger (a red-hot Republican) was in good taste, and expressed the kindest feelings. It was responded to by Judge Clayton of Mississippi, in terms of fraternal good will and friendship, but he touched upon some cardinal points about the benefits of cotton and slaves that must have made the Mayor wince, although not a word of disrespect was said, but explained to them that we of the South were all Union-loving men, but that we must be treated by our friends of the North in the right way, and that our peculiar institution must be left to our own management. These proceedings were held at the depot, whence we proceeded to the American Hotel, where a sumptuous lunch and champagne and other liquids were provided, free of charge. After refreshing the inner man, a great rush was made by most of the party for vehicles to view this beautiful city of fine stores and residences. It has thirty-three miles of sewerage and seventy-eight miles of pavement, with a population of 108,000 souls. I saw some of the finest specimens of the horse, noble, large and sturdy fellows, and had the pleasure of a 2:40 pace behind one of the fast ones. At 4 o'clock we had a splendid dinner at the same house, with an agreeable flow of liquids and sentiments.

To the toast of the Mayor, an interval of many minutes expiring before a response was made from our side, at the request of many of my fair friends your modest and humble subscriber illuminated them with a specimen of his oratory, which was heartily received, as also the speeches and sentiments of our worthy friend M. M. Cohen, and Judge Alexander Walker of the Delta. For the manner in which the whole affair was arranged, we are under many obligations to the citizens of Buffalo and the proprietors of the American Hotel, who were assiduous in their attentions for our comfort; and, for the benefit of all concerned, we give it a unanimous verdict of "first-class hotel."

I had determined to go to Buffalo with the party of excursionists, but had also made up my mind that running along with a special delegation of 250 persons and suffering the annoyances of the great rushes I had to make for comfortable locations for my family, at each and every stopping place, concluded I would retire with my bags and baggage, and returned to fascinating and picturesque Niagara to spend one more day and gulph down another draught of its intoxicating delights.

I visited again the Canada side and had great pleasure in a hearty grip from our mutual friend, the American tragedian, Edwin Booth, and an introduction to his worthy mother and his wife, with whom he is passing some time at the Clifton House; he has been unwell for several days past, having been poisoned with the wild ivy in some of his rambles.

Mrs. James Gordon Bennett, with her caleche and pair of cats and tiger, driven by herself, illuminates this village.

I visited the parks and residence of the late Zimmerman, which fulfil the fullest description given of the kind they have in merry Old England. This spot is now fitted up for the Prince of Wales, and commands the finest view of the Great Falls, and, as all agree, he is a good and appreciative boy, he will no doubt acknowledge they are "a huckleberry above all his persimmons."

My friend Smith, at the International, arranged me very comfortably, and I left the house in a much better humor than I expressed in my last.

I departed from Niagara with much reluctance, the weather being at a delightful temperature, and the scenes never tiring of admiration.

I took the New York Central as far as Rochester, and then by cars to the small town of Charlotte, on Lake Ontario, and was soon comfortably feasted and bedded on board of the Ontario Steamboat Company's clipper Niagara, John S. Warner, captain, and T. B. Platt, chief clerk, and were transferred at Ogdensburg to the steamer Ottawa, Capt. Rankin, and Purser C. C. McFull; this boat in connection with others of the line being of lighter draft and built expressly for jumping the rapids. The view of the thousand islands, going down the St. Lawrence is quite picturesque, but very monotonous, low and uncultivated bits of land and rock; but when you reach the rapids and pass over this surging, boiling and mounting mass of waters, all rounded by rocks on each side and dashing along through it at twelve miles an hour speed, you lose all idea of monotony; at one moment flying within twenty feet of huge rocks, and then dashing out among the great billows; the sensation, at the same time being terrific, is very exhilarating, although you cannot divest your mind of danger; to an incident to the tiller would cause us to be dashed to pieces upon the rocks. But I am assured no accident has occurred in many years.

On the morning of the 12th we reached Montreal, and baggage all passed without any trouble from the Customhouse officer. I understand that a gentleman of our city, passing from New York, has the day before met with some detention from speaking too loud of the quantity of silverware and silks he had purchased in the States, and it coming to the ears of the officer, he was compelled to seize the trunks, and the owner had to give bonds and suffer much vexation. The good old motto, "to think twice before you speak once," particularly when you are not on your own premises, would have been very useful in his case.

As soon as it was available, we took to carriage and visited all the curiosities in and around the city; mounted one of the lofty towers of the grotesque and massive stone churches or cathedrals of St. Joseph; saw the nuns at prayers in the nunnery, and looked at the identical window from which Maria Monk escaped, the heroine of a novel which created so much sensation a few years ago.

Christ Church, situated on a commanding eminence, is an elegant structure of blue stone, interlaced with a rich, cream-colored stone, to the very tip of its spire, which gives it a unique and picturesque appearance. The magnificent private residence and castleated buildings reaching half way up Mount Royal, with their fine parks and decorations, add much to the beauty of this charming scene.

We had a fine view from Mount Pleasant Observatory, and could see for miles in the distance the silver waves of the Ottowa river, and running through rich fields of golden wheat, with the well laid out gardens in the vicinity, Mount Royal to the west and the commanding Belle Isle Mountains to the east.

The rakish bloomer hat (some handsomely ornamented with long flowing feathers and plumes,) with dresses reaching only to the ankles, gave the rosy and ripe-peach complexion of the Canadian girls an interesting accompaniment. The bloomer hat has been all the rage here and at the Springs and Falls this season.

On our travels we had for our driver a garrulous old Canadian, and some of our party being acquainted with his vernacular, induced him to expand. A friend along with me, a great amateur in horses and dogs, being very anxious to buy a choice King Charles breed, questioned our friend as to the probability of his obtaining some of the species, when he, with the greatest *sang froid*, answered that he could get him the best and as many as he wanted, also several cart loads of the hugest and purest Newfoundlands, without any expense, and promised to procure as what we desired and bring them the next day to our hotel, for which generosity we, as a matter of course, dropped an extra plaster into his hand, telling him to be sure and keep his promise; but up to this time the dogs and old Canadian are *non est*.

I left Montreal by railroad to Rouse Point, and there took the fine steamer America down Lake Champlain to Whitehall, New York, passing and viewing the most beautiful scenery, with the noble Adirondacks on the west, and the snow-tipped Green Mountains of Vermont to the east. This trip is well worth taking, both for pleasure and comfort, saving you many miles of hard railroading.

We arrived in Troy the same evening, and once more I had to bundle carpet bags and my extra accumulations, gathered by the way some, into the shape of bows and arrows and other Indian curiosities, and make a desperate dash of near half a mile to secure state rooms on the boat for New York; some wag having informed us it was only one square from the depot where we landed, did not think it necessary to procure a carriage. After being well squeezed and nearly mashed, I succeeded in getting two state-rooms on board the Francis Skiddy, for the moderate sum of $5, after being assured by agent at Montreal that the cost would be but $1 each. This alone would not have been much grievance, but as I was fortunate enough to get up into the upper third saloon, or sky parlour, I was politely informed that no chambermaid was on that floor; now we wasn't this night the place filled with females and squalling children, we actually had to depend upon the kind services of a good natured masculine waiter. She is no doubt a fine boat in her furniture, but her domestic and interior arrangements sadly neglected; about 400 passengers on board and but over 15 waiters, and my patience and appetite nearly exhausted by the pertinacity of the waiters going through many evolutions and insisting on handing tea and coffee around first, when I was craving for beefsteak and the substantials. I acknowledge I do get cross and ugly when the gastronomic arrangements are badly attended to.

I am now, however, in a perfectly good humor with the good cheer and fare of friend Hitchcock at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, one of the most elegant and comfortable hotels in the United States, and when I say so I speak from the book.

I felt myself quite at home, meeting so many of our fellow-citizens from New Orleans; this house, as well as the other principal hotels, are jammed; a hundred applicants yesterday could not be accommodated. We have now over 700 persons in the house, and every one well served in every particular. The elevating parlor is in continual operation, conveying boarders to their several stories, thereby avoiding any objection to upper rooms.

Of the Great Eastern, theaters, sights, etcetera, more anon, as I have spun my yarn already to an unreasonable length.

NUX.

A sharp student was called up by the worthy professor of a celebrated college, and asked the question:

"Can a man see without eyes?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"How, sir," said the amazed professor, "can a man see without eyes? Pray, sir, how do you make that out?"

"He can see with one, sir," replied the ready-witted youth; and the whole class shouted with delight at his triumph over metaphysics.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

[BY THE NATIONAL AND AMERICAN LINES.]

Indian Hostilities.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 22.—The agent of the Pony Express at Salt Lake City says the express has again been detained by Indians along the route.

A fight took place between Lieut. Perkins's command and the Brannocks, in which seventeen Indians were killed and three soldiers badly wounded.

At Shell Creek the mail employes also fought the Pahulah Indians, and killed five of their number.

Steamer Bienville Bound In.

SANDY HOOK, Aug. 22.—The U. S. mail steamship Bienville, from New Orleans via Havana, passed this point to-day on her way to New York.

Sailing of the Susquehanna.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The United States steam frigate Susquehanna, for sometime past undergoing repairs, sailed from the port of Brooklyn to-day for the Mediterranean sea.

Sailing of the Steamship Europa.

BOSTON, Aug. 22.—The Cunard Royal mail steamship Europa left her dock to-day for Halifax and Liverpool, taking out $50,000 in specie on freight.

New York Races.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The race to-day between Flora Temple and Brown Dick was won by the former. Time 2:32, 2:25¼ and 2:28.

The last was a dead heat, Brown Dick having been taken from the track on account of lameness.

Domestic Markets.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—The Cotton market to-day was firm. The Flour market was quiet, while the sales reached 12,000 bbls. at $5 05 to $5 15 for Superfine State. Corn closed active, with sales of 155,000 bushels at prices ranging from 68 to 69c. The sales of Pork amounted to 700 bbls. at $19 25 to $19 37½ per bbl. for Mess. Lard was steady to-day; there were 285 bbls. sold at 12¾ to 13½c. per lb. The Sugar market closed quiet, with sales of 1000 hhds. at 6½ to 7½c. per lb. for Cuba.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 21.—The Flour market closed dull, with sales at $4 50 to $4 60 per bbl. Whisky is selling at 17½ to 18c. per gallon. Pork is firm at $19 75 to $20 per bbl. for Mess. Oats are firm at 30c. per bushel. Corn is quoted at prices ranging from 52 to 55c. per bushel.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The Cotton market was firm to-day at 10½ to 11c. for Middling Uplands. Flour closed steady, with sales at $5 05 to $5 15 for Superfine State. Wheat closed firm at an advance of 1 to 2c. per bushel. The Corn market was firm, while the sales embraced 75,000 bushels, at prices ranging from 61 to 65c. Pork is steady at $19 37½ per bbl. for Mess. Lard closed dull; there were 200 bbls. sold at 12¾ to 13c. per lb. The Coffee market closed quiet at 24½ to 25c. per lb. for Rio; there was a little of St. Domingo sold at auction to-day at 13½c. per lb.

Molasses closed steady, at 25 to 26c. for Cuba, 38c. for Porto Rico and 48c. per gallon for New Orleans. The market for Sugar is buoyant. There were sales to-day at 6¾ to 7c. for Cuba and 7½ to 7¾c. per lb. for Havana.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 22.—The Flour market is unchanged; the sales to-day embraced 1400 barrels at prices ranging from $4 50 to $4 60. Oats closed dull at 28c. per bushel. The market for Corn was steady, with sales at 38 to 39c. per bushel. There were 800 barrels of Whisky sold at 17½c. per gallon. Linseed Oil is selling at 60 to 62c. per gallon. The Sugar market closed firm at 8¼ to 9½c. per pound. Molasses is quoted at 43 to 44c. per gallon. Coffee closed dull; prices are nominal.

River Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 22.—The Ohio river at this point commences to fall, with 4 feet 11 inches of water in the canal, by the mark.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 22.—The Ohio river at this point is still falling, with four feet six inches of water in the canal, by the mark.

Speaking of Hood, here is a gem, which, if not written by the immortal author of the "Song of a Shirt," is good enough to be attributed to him:

The little, snarling, caroling babes,
That break our nightly rest,
Should be packed off to Baby-ion,
To Lap-land or to Brest.
From Spit-head cooks go o'er to Greece;
And while the miser waits
His passage to the Guinea coast,
Spendthrifts are bound for Flatts.
Spinsters should to the Needles go,
Wine-bibbers to Burgundy;
Gourmands should lunch at Sandwich Isles,
Wags to the Bay of Fundy;
Bachelors flee to the United States,
Maids to the Isle of Man;
Let gardeners go to Botany Bay,
And shoe blacks to Japan,
Thus emigrate, and misplaced men
Will then no longer vex us;
And all who ain't provided for,
Had better go to Texas.

LATER FROM PIKE'S PEAK—*St. Joseph*, August 18.—Denver City advices to August 11th state that the quartz mills are becoming more successful in saving the gold. Many of them are yielding from seventy-five to five hundred dollars per day.

In the Gregory Diggings the Consolidated Ditch Company are turning their water at night through the Spring and Nevada Gulches, overflowing sluices, filling up pits, and doing thousands of dollars damage to hitherto productive quartz mills. The Black Hawk mill alone has suffered to an amount over $500. Suit has been brought against the Ditch Company in the Miner's Court.

The first United States mail to this region arrived last night, causing much rejoicing. General dissatisfaction had previously existed at its being withheld after the commencement of the contract. A general belief existed that the Central Overland and Pike's Peak Express Company, which received twenty-five cents on each letter to and from the States, had in some way prevented its arrival. Business in the towns continues dull.

SOMETHING UP.—From the tone of the following paragraph, under the title of "Pride and Exclusiveness," in the Boston Transcript, we should guess that some one of the many "mutual admiration societies," among which the "first folks" of Boston are parcelled out, has burst up. Which is it?

It is reported that the proud Duke of Somerset never stooped to speak to a servant, but signified his wants by signs. His children were allowed to sit in his presence. In his afternoon nap, one of his daughters was required to stand by him as he slept. Lady Charlotte Seymour having once, when very tired, violated this etiquette, he left her in his will £2000 less than her sister. His second wife once gave him an affectionate and familiar tap about the shoulders with a fan. "My dear duchess," said the august noble, drawing himself haughtily up, "was a Percy, and she never would have taken such a liberty." The only titled and noble-blooded fool that ever excelled the duke, as far as our knowledge extends, was that Spanish hidalgo who, having once fallen down, indignantly exclaimed, "this comes of walking on the earth?"

SUICIDE IN THE ARMY.—The following order of the day has just been posted up in the various barracks of Paris:

The Marshal commanding the first Corps d'Armee has observed with sorrow that several cases of suicide have taken place in the barracks of the division. He consequently thinks it his duty to again make known to the troops the order of the day of the 28th of July, 1851, which is thus worded: "Whatever may be the cause of these deplorable acts, they show less courage than weakness; they are contrary to the laws of God and of religion, and are equally condemned by those of honor. The Emperor Napoleon I, under similar circumstances, branded suicide with reprobation, by comparing in a memorable order of the day, him who voluntarily attempted his own life to a soldier who deserts his post on the eve of battle." The Marshal is convinced that by reminding the troops under his command of these noble words, which are enhanced in value by the authority of a great name, they will be attended to by all those whose hearts are strong and generous, and who are alive to the shame of failing in their duty.

MAGNAN.

SINGULAR EFFECT OF SMELLING AT A BOTTLE.—A laughable incident occurred on Saturday night between two gentlemen who visited Cape May in company with a number of excursionists who reside in the lower part of the city. Drinks had been often taken by the two gentlemen referred to—in fact, the entire party had not been backward in smelling at a certain black bottle—and about 12 o'clock the gentlemen were seen with a piece between them, and a bottle passing to and fro. As soon as the liquor was exhausted, one gentleman proposed that they should go to a neighboring tavern and finish the night. The proposition being agreed to, each commenced to get over the fence at the same time, and to their surprise they found on touching the ground that the fence had separated them. The same experiment was repeated several times, until one of the men fell to the ground, where he remained until the other stumbled upon the right side.

[New York Letter.

Local Intelligence.

ORGANIZATION OF THE "BELL KNIGHTS."—Besides the organization of the "Constitution Club" in the Second District on Tuesday night, there was another equally glorious club organization in that District. A numerous crowd of gentlemen assembled at the old St. Philip ball-room, and organized under the name of the "Bell Knights," with the following gentlemen as officers: President, Francis V. Duplessis; Vice-Presidents, Anatole Kerlico and Edgar Macon; Secretary, Oscar Le Blanc; Treasurer, Charles Escoffier; Grand Marshal, Alfred Corne; Assistant Marshals, J. A. Mahé, Edmond D. Legendre and A. D. Hémscourt; Committee of Arrangements, Ernest Vidal, Chairman, Louis Prados and Alfred Corne; Committee of Ways and Means, G. J. Mahé, Chairman, D. Dodenan, Ernest Devereges, Placide Canonge, Jr., and T. H. Furnia.

Mr. G. J. Mahé made an excellent speech, and then the Bell Knights adjourned for the purpose of joining the Constitution Clubs and the Union Guard in procession. The Bell rings nowhere in New Orleans more merrily than in the Second District.

THE DEW AMONG THE HAYS.—It was not Aug. Lefevre, as we reported yesterday, but Henry Reis, who was cowhided by Joseph Prins in D'Arcy's hat store on Tuesday. Lefevre had Prins arrested for "creating a scandal" in his employer's store; and, finding his name on the police books, as the one who had Prins arrested, we naturally supposed he was the sufferer. Prins declares that if Reis had not been his cousin, he would have killed him instead of taking a cowhide to him; for the outrageously slanderous manner in which he had spoken of his own lady relatives.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A man named Michael McGuire Flannery was run over and awfully crushed by the Pontchartrain cars, at Milneburg, at half-past nine o'clock yesterday morning. He had been on a drunken spree all the day and night previous, drinking at a great rate. He was in a drunken frenzy when run over; different persons had caught hold of him to keep him off the track as the cars came in, but he broke loose at last, and he got what he seemed to want. His left arm was crushed to a jelly from his wrist to his shoulder, and the left side of his face was crushed off. He was brought in and left at Dr. Hayes' Hospital, where he died three hours afterward, and just after the amputation of his arm. He kept a stand in Claiborne market, and was said to have gone on the spree on account of a difficulty with his wife.

OUTRAGEOUS BREACH OF TRUST.—Last Saturday, Mr. Leclere, proprietor of a restaurant at Milneburg, was deserted by his head steward and managing man, a Spaniard named Garcia—brother of the Garcia who was killed some time ago by Principal, in a fight which they had appointed on the Bayou St. John Shell Road.

Mr. Leclere might not have mourned the Spaniard's French departure, had not his wife, a young and pretty woman, or rather girl, to whom he had been wedded about half a year, and $4500 in cash disappeared at the same time, as the comfort and solace of his treacherous employ.

Mr. Leclere found that the fugitives had taken passage on the French ship Havre, for Havre, which cleared that day, and was to leave in the evening. In a state of high excitement, he rushed to the levee and boarded the ship just as the towboat was hitching on to take her away, he espied the villain Garcia in the disguise of a sailor. Drawing his cane-sword and going at him, he said, "Give me back my wife and money, or I'll take your life." Garcia coolly drew and cocked a revolver, and said, "Get ashore quick!" And Leclere got.

He ran out on the levee to look for an officer, but before he found one the ship was off and on her way down the river. In his distress and blinding haste, the unhappy restaurateur never thought of applying to the police in the first place, or of telegraphing to the Balize afterward. So the ship, with its guilty pair is on the sea, bound to Havre, and Garcia is bound to have—or also, no matter where the ship goes.

The next day Mr. Leclere got legal advice, and, as we understood, furnished a deposition of the facts to the French Consul, for transmission to France by steamer from New York, that Garcia may be arrested on arrival and sent back to this country, under the treaty which exists between the two countries.

It will interest a shocked and sympathetic community to know that Garcia, in running away with his employer's pretty wife, forgot to take along his own lawful wife and their several children.

STABBING AFFAIR IN THE WORK-HOUSE.—Yesterday noon, John Wilson, alias Williams, was dangerously stabbed in the Work-house by Bill Griffin. Both as notorious villains, or thieves, were incarcerated under the polite title of "dangerous and suspicious characters;" and Griffin is an old penitentiary bird, having served out a term for arson and another for burglary.

In the Work-house, the prisoners are divided out in messes, each mess having its appointed captain, and this captain dividing the food daily among the mess. Griffin was captain of his mess. In dividing out the dinner yesterday, Griffin gave Wilson a piece of meat which was nearly all bone; Wilson complained of this, and Griffin giving him no satisfaction, he started to complain to the Warden. Griffin stopped him at the door; they had an altercation; and Griffin gave Wilson a stab just back of the right hip, with the knife he had used in cutting the meat. The City Physician being sent for, examined Wilson's wound, and found it is so deep and dangerous, the hemorrhage being internal, that he had him removed to Charity Hospital. The Chief of Police, Mr. McClelland, took Griffin away from the Work-house and lodged him at the lock-up, to await results.

THE OLD STORY.—Day before yesterday a poor old woman, in great distress, called upon Recorder Long for a search warrant to recover her daughter, a girl of 16, who had deserted her six months ago, and concealed herself, but just discovered, was leading a life of the vilest infamy.

The warrant was issued, and the girl was found among the negro wenches at a certain place on the lake shore; the notorious den where the hellish rites of African Voudouism are practised—beyond all doubt the most infamous resort in or out of New Orleans; on carriage being sent for, the girl was restored to her mother, who appeared as glad to get her child again as if that child had never sinned.

The mother stated that the girl