Inpectine;

—OR—

PERSIAN FEVER CHA"M.

Fever and Ague Exterm nated!

THE HUMAN CONSTITUTION SAVED FROM WRECK!

THE PREVENTIVE AND REMEDY

—For all—

INTERMITTENT AND BILIOUS FEVERS!

Cures Insured in a Day!!

NATURE'S GRAND RESTORATIVE!

INPECTINE. INPECTINE. INPECTINE.
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The terrib'e malady known as FEVER AND AGUE has smitten hundreds of thousands of persons throughout the world every year, and has never till now been met by successful medical treatment that has not produced severe

Medicinal Diseases,

which affect the lungs, the spleen, the liver, the heart, or other parts of the human organization.

The INPECTINE is the natural antagonist of all fevers, and when it comes in contact with the skin, is absorbed by the interior organs, and which resist easily miasma and all tendencies towards those maladies which prostrate the mind and body with fever.

Fever and Ague result from numerous causes. No place is exempt from the causes which promote the existence of the disease. That being once seated in the system induces depression of spirits, lassitude, languor, pain, chills, fever, and a long train of disagreeable sensations, depriving the patient of all energy, and reducing him or her to a condition of

EXTREME HELPLESSNESS.

Why will any one suffer the horrors of a debilitating Intermittent Fever, when, by the use of the invaluable

INPECTINE;

—OR—

PERSIAN FEVER CHARM,

the eminent medicinal qualities of which are instantly absorbed,

All Traces of Disease

MAY BE ANNIHILATED IN A FEW HOURS!

SELF CURE IS BETTER THAN PHYSIC.
NATURE IS WISER THAN ART.
EVERY DISEASE HAS A DIVINE REMEDY.
THE WISE APPLY WHILE THE FOOLISH DREAM.
BETTER PREVENT THAN STRIVE TO CURE.
DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

THE INPECTINE;

—OR—

PERSIAN FEVER CHARM.

Has cured thousands of both sexes of the most dreadful fevers. Read and reflect.

Wonderful Effects.

Lemuel Hunsill, of Pittsburg, for two years useless to himself and society—a martyr to Chills and Fever—cured in less than three weeks, and improved in eight hours.

Mary R. Belknap, Sandusky, Ohio, after almost losing her reason as well as strength by Intermittent Fever, with Chills, restored to health in twenty hours.

J. R. Tilton, of Belgrade, Maine, brought from death's door, having suffered for four years, made well in five weeks, and improved in two hours.

Adolphe Morbro, of France, relieved in one hour, while traveling in the cars of the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad. He was apparently dying with Chills.

Ellen B. Benson, of Lockport, New York, restored after seven years suffering. A perfect cure.

Thousands of other cases prevented and cured every month and not a single complaint of the efficiency of the

INPECTINE;

—OR—

PERSIAN FEVER CHARM,

Try It, Prove It, Know It,

And make known its wonderful powers and virtues, that those who suffer, or who are threatened with suffering, may be led to use a simple, innocuous preparation, furnished by the field of Nature for

MAN'S BLESSING.

INPECTINE

IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS IN AMERICA.

Price, One Dollar—Sent by mail to any part of the U. S.

REMEMBER!

It is not taken inwardly, but is applied outwardly, according to directions, which accompany each package.

MANUFACTURED BY

JOHN WILCOX & CO.,

No. 118 Main street,

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

BRANCH OFFICE,

No. 28, Bank of Commerce Building,

NEW YORK.

☞ J. WRIGHT & CO., 21 and 151 Chartres street, General Agents for the South. o23 1yAW

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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

VOLUME XIII. FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1860. NUMBER 201.

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1860.

THE CONTEST IN NEW YORK.

The result of the late elections in the Northern States, although not as disastrous as at first supposed, has had the effect of stirring up our friends in the State of New York to unwonted and extraordinary exertions. They now recognize the fact that the battle-ground of the contest is to be in their own Empire State—that the result, in fact, hinges upon her vote—that no other State, singly, can prevent the election of Lincoln, and avert the unfortunate political, social and commercial consequences of the inauguration of a sectional party in the high places of the Government.

The knowledge of this fact has stimulated their zeal in the cause, and encouraged them to stretch every nerve to save the State from Lincoln. They have combined together in solid mass all the elements of the conservative opposition—they have sent their best speakers into every section of the State—they have called on the South for some of our leading orators, and they have gone—they are distributing documents containing political truths, designed to arouse the sectionalists to a full realization of the unholy crusade they propose upon the Southern section of their country—they have contributed, freely and generously, of their money to conduct the canvass. The organs of the party are laboring with extraordinary energy, earnestness and ability to arrest the sectional tide which has been put in motion by unprincipled political tricksters and charlatans. When the South sees such true and noble friends in the North, breasting the fierce storm of fanaticism for our sake and the sake of our common country, let us at least pause and abstain from violent and revolutionary threats, until we see whether or not they will win the victory, a consummation as devoutly to be wished as it is also an achievement by no means beyond the range of probability.

It is not strange that the fierce conflict has awakened the fears of the other side. In their leading organs we discover evident apprehensions of alarm. As if by a preconcerted movement, they are moderating their tone, and promising the amplest guarantee of safety to the South if Lincoln be elected. They are discovering that the popular heart has been aroused to the consequences of their success; and, knowing the truth of the maxim that error ceases to be dangerous when reason is left free to combat it, they dread the revulsion in public sentiment which will overturn their plans, and scatter to the winds the sanguine expectations in which they have so long indulged.

We repeat that the spirit in which our friends in New York are fighting this battle is worthy of all praise, and deserving of the deep gratitude of the South. Let them persevere, and we believe victory will reward their exertions. The South can only look on with intense anxiety and expectation, and extend all of her sympathy to a cause which concerns not herself alone, but the whole country, in all its parts and sections.

To show the spirit and the earnestness with which the canvass is conducted, we append a financial circular which has been issued, but which also exhibits the plan of operations, and the grounds upon which they base their expectations of final victory:

UNION COMMITTEE ROOMS, No. 49 MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, NEW YORK, Oct. 15, 1860.

Dear Sir—Notwithstanding the recent adverse results in other States, we feel entire confidence in the belief that this State is not lost to the cause of the Union.

The advices we receive from reliable sources show that our friends throughout the State are zealous and energetic; strong in the hope that entire success may be achieved.

This State, at the last Presidential election, gave a majority of nearly 45,000 votes against John C. Fremont, the Republican candidate.

The motive to the electors of this State for opposing the candidate of the Republican party is much stronger now than at the last Presidential election. Fremont was an untried man in political life, and there was room for the belief, in view of his Southern birth and personal antecedents, that his administration would not be aggressive, but moderate and conservative.

But with Lincoln we have no uncertainty; his open and avowed principles of aggression, his doctrines of the irrepressible conflict, his hostility to the institutions of the South, and the issue he has inaugurated between the North and South, of "All Slave, or all Free," present him as the undisguised enemy of the peace and the safety of the Union. And it cannot be denied that our Southern brethren are alarmed and greatly excited, in view of the recent elections.

Who can contemplate the surrender of our Government to the domination of such a ruler, animated by such principles, and under the influence of the embittered zeal of Sumner, Seward, Hale and Wilson, and the misled enthusiasts who constitute his party followers, without the most solemn apprehensions as to the consequences, at least to the prosperity, if not safety of the Republic!

In this crisis, duty and obligation rest with equal responsibility upon you as upon ourselves, and we appeal to you to join us in our efforts. This State has too great a stake in the issue to risk the consequences of placing the country under the control of Lincoln, his principles, and his party.

With the defeat of Lincoln all is safe

We have an abiding confidence that when the people of this State come to vote, they will, by a large majority, deposit their ballots on the side of safety and the Union.

The result in Pennsylvania, which may be traced wholly to local causes, has not discouraged our friends in this State, but more thoroughly roused us to the necessity and the determination of success.

In this State, the Union upon the Electoral ticket is thorough, earnest, complete.

The business of organization is going on in every county and district.

This Committee has been charged with the duty of organizing Union meetings throughout the State; and, as an independent central power, is engaged in cooperating to perfect a thorough organization in all its details.

Operating upon so extensive a field, our expenditures are necessarily very large for our legitimate expenses—organizing meetings, providing speakers, printing, etc.; and we have constant demands upon us for aid from all parts of the State. We are in a position to use money usefully and efficiently.

As a friend to the movement, we respectfully solicit to our general funds such a sum as you are willing in the emergency to contribute to the cause of the Union.

The Committee meet every day at 9 o'clock at their rooms, No. 49 Merchants' Exchange, Wall street, (entrance by the front steps) where they will be happy to see you.

Yours, truly,

CHARLES O'CONNOR, RAYL. F. HUTTEWORTH, EDWIN CROSSWELL, HENRY GRINNELL, S. L. M. BARLOW, WILSON G. HUNT, SAMUEL J. TILDEN, PETER B. SWENEY, DANIEL F. TIEMANN, JAMES MONROE, DANIEL DUNCAN, ANDREW MOREY, CHAS. A. SPEAR, COMMITTEE.

JOSHUA J. HENRY, Chairman.

JERIAL READ, Secretary.

TALK ON 'CHANGE.

It was rather quiet than otherwise on the flags of Carondelet street and environs yesterday. Elsewhere—that is, on Tchoupitoulas, Poydras and Fulton streets—there was some business going on. The recent arrivals from the West have added to the good stocks of breadstuffs and provisions, and with the good demand for the same for the Alabama, Florida and Southern Texas markets, there is considerable activity in the way of sales. Our good residents and habitues of Carondelet street must not think that all the vast trade of New Orleans centers in that locality. If cotton is King, it is subservient to Messrs. Bacon, Hominy & Co.

The arrivals of steamboats yesterday were numerous, and there is something more than a show going forward on the grand levee—that is, from the foot of Customhouse street up to the steamship landing. At this landing there are strong evidences of a large increase in the Texas trade. All the trade with Texas does not concentrate at this locality. There are vessels loading every week for the different ports. Then the Opelousas and Great Western Railroad comes in for a share of the great and rapidly increasing business with the Lone Star State. The Opelousas Railroad has been pressed with freight for weeks past. We hope it may continue to be pressed. One-half—yea, not one-tenth—of our commercial community is aware of the quantity of produce and merchandise now transported over this road, yet in an infant state; in fact, it has not got its swaddling clothes off. If many of our presumed or would-be leading citizens had taken half the interest in the completion of this road that they have in patronizing and encouraging Northern watering places, towns, cities and villages, the road would now have been fully finished and opened for travel to the Sabine river. If our citizens can subscribe and contribute a quarter of a million dollars to erect and build a splendid opera house, (it is doubtful if it will ever pay a dividend,) why not come forward and take a quarter of a million of the mortgage bonds of the Opelousas Railroad, drawing 8 per. per annum interest, and which, with the principal, will be promptly paid? Why not, the talk is, advance and take the same amount in the bonds of this road, so as to finish the road and give to our country denizens a chance to come to the opera? This is worthy of being taken into consideration individually. The talk is that the opera stock way down on rue Bourbon will not pay a dividend for some time to come.

It was very dusty on the streets yesterday. Complaints are made by the residents of Carondelet street that the pavements are not kept clean; in fact, there appears to be a great accumulation of dirt and rubbish. Inquiry is frequently made, where are the contractors for keeping the streets clean? where is the Street Commissioner? The habitues of rue Carondelet wish to see Mr. Commissioner Relf on the flags; they will point out to him causes for complaint. Remarks of a similar character will apply to Camp and other streets. The talk is, why are not the streets kept clean, when they might be with so little trouble, particularly the new square-block pavements? What are the reasons?—questions often propounded.

There was some talk of the great sale of property yesterday. We allude to the ground and buildings forming the southeast corner of Canal and Camp streets, known for the last forty years as the Leslie corner. The ground measures 40 feet 9 inches on Canal street, 81 feet on Camp street by an irregular depth, with the ordinary brick buildings; the largest, on the corner, being ordered to be taken down from supposed insecurity of the walls. This property, which cost the old proprietor somewhere about a thousand dollars—that is, the ground—between the years 1815 and 1820, was bid off at $79,000. Well, this will do for these times. It will, however, cost about $50,000 to remove the present buildings and erect others in their place, after the modern style of building. Of course, it is well known that the purchaser is Mr. Slatter, the owner of the City Hotel. This purchase makes his property now in *toto* from Common to Canal street, fronting on Camp.

The last of the mails by the Arabia were delivered yesterday. The first installment of these mails was delivered on Monday last. Now, for some exposition as to how the mail service is conducted: A part of the mails by the Arabia, the first part, was received at the office in this city on Monday last. One of our old merchants came over in the Arabia, and arrived here on Tuesday morning, the 23d, after stopping two full days in New York. The mails were, therefore, twenty-four hours behind ordinary passenger travel, according to the statement of the gentleman, which cannot be called in question. He left Liverpool in the Arabia on Saturday, October 6th, at 10½ o'clock; lost ten hours waiting at Queenstown and ten hours at Halifax; arrived in Boston and landed at 2 P. M. on Wednesday, the 17th; arrived in New York same night; remained there the 18th and 19th, and arrived in New Orleans on the morning of the 23d inst. Therefore, by ordinary diligence, it is plain that the Arabia's mails ought or could have been delivered in New Orleans on the morning of the 21st inst.

Under our financial head this morning will be found something rich and recherche in the way of bankruptcies in England. A creditor under examination says that in March last, the failure occurring in July following, he did not think he would lose half a million dollars by Smith and Patient; but he, though a bankrupt himself at the time, continued to discount the bills of the firm from $300,000 to $600,000. One of the bankrupts, a Mr. Rider, done a large business with the United States. How fortunate it was he did not ride on Carondelet street and take some thousands bales of cotton! We have copies of the balance-sheets of these bankrupts. They are refreshing to look over on a rainy day, and will go far to strengthen the opinion that there is more money lost and squandered in England than in any other commercial nation.

ACCIDENT TO A VIRGINIAN.—A grave accident to a young American gentleman, Mr. Mayo, of Virginia, nephew to Mrs. Gen. Scott, happened at the last races in the Bois de Boulogne, near Paris. Mr. Mayo was in the enclosure on horseback. His horse suddenly took fright and reared violently, throwing his rider and falling upon him. In his struggles to rise, the animal placed his two fore feet upon Mr. Mayo's left leg, bearing his whole weight on the unfortunate gentleman's limb, and fracturing it terribly. A litter was immediately brought forward, and the wounded man transported to the medical post, under charge of Dr. Aubin, where a temporary dressing was applied, and the patient was then carried to Paris.

SNOW.—Snow fell to the depth of five inches in North Adams, Mass., on the 14th inst., and a man drove in from an adjacent town with a sleigh next day. There was good sleighing in Worthington, Mass., on the 15th, from the snow storm of the previous night. The snow storm at Burlington, Vt., covered the ground five inches deep. The appearance of the trees, yet in full foliage, some with green, some with yellow and some with red leaves, and all heavily laden with snow, was beautiful and singular.

COLLISION.—The steamer Imperial, Capt. Rogers, hence for Memphis, was run into on Wednesday night, during a heavy fog, when opposite Bonne-Carre point, by the steamer Belfast from Memphis to this port. The Imperial had her larboard wheel and wheel-house damaged. The Belfast received no injury. The Imperial returned to the city in tow of the Belfast.

In default of milk for your tea, try a few drops of lemon juice. It is said to remove the roughness of the tea, and produce an agreeable taste. The Russians throw in a slice of citron as a substitute or milk.

The half famished victim of a cheap boarding-house, when presented with his bill, refused to settle until his coffee showed the example.

PARTICULAR TO A SHADE.—The Cleveland Plain Dealer tells of "a Democratic darkey" in that city who wanted to vote, but was told by the Republican Judges that he would'nt do—he was "too black." Let them send him down here to Ten-Mile Bob.

TARRED AND FEATHERED.—Dr. R. A. Munsell, formerly of Hartford, Connecticut, was treated last week to a coat of tar and feathers and a ride on a rail at Rockville, Connecticut, for the alleged abuse of patients while under the influence of chloroform. The tarring and feathering was done in open daylight.

WHAT AN OCCUPATION.—A Paris correspondent says:

Invalid soldiers, who have lost their arms in battle, abound so in Paris that an old woman makes a living in winter by going about wiping their noses for them. She calls herself *Moucheuse des Invalides*. She does a thriving business in chilly, windy weather, but has dull times when it is pleasant.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

THE LATEST TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE.

[BY THE SOUTHWESTERN LINE.]

LONDON, Oct. 11.—The English funds are depressed by heavy exports of gold to France. Coffee quiet. Breadstuffs firm.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 11.—Various circulars report 29½ to 31½s.; Western Wheat 11½ to 12s.; Southern 12½ to 12¾. Yellow and Mixed Corn 36½ to 37s. Beef closed dull. Pork quiet. Bacon and Lard quiet—quotations barely maintained.

At latest advices the Pope still remained at Rome.

Gen. Lamoriciere had returned to France.

The French troops had occupied numerous places in the vicinity of Rome, and it was reported that a third division would be sent from France to reinforce the French troops there.

The Paris Bourse was dull and depressed.

Large loan movements were reported in Austria.

We have advices from Pekin by this arrival to the 1st of July, but they contain nothing important.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

ARRIVAL OF THE PONY EXPRESS.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Oct. 25.—The Overland Pony Express, with advices from San Francisco to the 12th inst., has reached this point.

The Pacific Mail Company's steamship Golden Age left the port of San Francisco on the 11th inst., for Panama, with $1,350,000 of treasure on freight.

The markets for various descriptions of goods are somewhat more active, but the trade is generally unchanged. Candles are quoted at 22½ to 23c. per lb. About 320 sacks of Rio Coffee were sold at 15½c. per lb. There was a fair demand for Gunny Bags at 15½c. Sugar steady. Sales of China at 8½ to 9½c., and Crushed at 14 to 14½c. per lb. Rice easy.

Politics engross much of the attention of the people. It is believed that the Bell men will mostly all go for Douglas.

Messrs. Gwin and McDougall are charging each other with dishonesty respecting California at Washington.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Fearful Railway Accident.

SCRANTON, PA., Oct. 25.—A car containing twelve miners at Fort Griffith, while descending a fifteen hundred-foot slope, the rope broke and the car was precipitated to the bottom. Eight persons were killed.

Charge Against a Naval Officer.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The Secretary of the Navy has directed the commander of the Pensacola navy yard to investigate the charge preferred against Lieut. Stark for punishing his men by crucifixion.

Tampering with Slaves.

The agent of the Associated Press has received the following telegraphic dispatch from Pascagoula, regarding the arrest of an Abolitionist:

PASCAGOULA, Oct. 25.—By a meeting of the citizens of Pascagoula, Thos. Foucett was notified to leave immediately, under penalty of hanging, for having tampered with a slave in the way of trying to induce him to run away to a free State. He is slender built, has a fair complexion, light brown hair, grayish yellow eyes, and in height stands five feet ten inches. Pass him around.

Signed by the "Committee."

Domestic Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—Cotton firm; sales 500 bales at 11½c. for Middling. Flour very dull and 5c. lower; sales at $5 30 to $5 35 for Superfine State. Whisky—sales 700 bbls. at 22½ to 23c. per gallon. Wheat—sales at a decline of 1 to 2c. per bushel. Pork dull, with sales of 150 bbls. at $19 25 to $19 37½. Lard quiet and steady; sales 650 bbls. at 12½ to 13c. per lb. Coffee firm at full prices. Sugar steady; sales 520 hhds. at 6¾ to 7¾c. per lb. for Cuba. A great panic prevails in stocks, which have declined 2 per cent.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 24.—The market for Flour shows nominal prices. Buyers are offering $4 75. Corn closed steady at 40 to 43c. Oats dull at 30c. Whisky—sales of 1700 bbls. at 16½c.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The Cotton market is less active. The sales amounted to 350 bales at 11½c. for Middling Uplands. The sales of Flour include 18,000 bbls. at $5 35 for Superfine State. Pork closed dull with sales at $18 95 to $19 30 per bbl. for Mess. Lard rules dull; the sales sum up 200 bbls. at 12½ to 13c. per lb.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 25.—Flour closed with a declining tendency. Corn rules steady at unchanged prices. Oats are dull at 30c. per bushel. Western Mess Pork is selling at $17 87½ to $18 per barrel.

River Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 25.—The river at this point is stationary, with 3 feet 7 inches water in the canal by the mark.

COUNT CAVOUR'S MESSAGE.—The important message delivered by Count Cavour to the Sardinian Parliament at the recent opening of its session is a clear and comprehensive document, reviewing, up to the point of the convocation of the Chambers, the exciting events which have lately occurred in Italy. Having taken a cursory glance at the state of affairs in Southern Italy and the Papal States, Cavour declares that, with the exception of Venetia, the whole of Italy is free and emancipated from degenerating despotism. Much, however, he emphatically states, remains to be done, and first of all the least sign of anarchy must be suppressed. Europe and the whole world, he says, will hold Victor Emanuel responsible if the Italians do not organize a government in accordance with the requirements of law and order. Hence, he has convoked the representatives of the Sardinian people, and now asks the power from Parliament to accede to the wishes of the whole Italian people, who have so often expressed a desire to range themselves under the banner of the son of Charles Albert. That wish, however, he proposes to submit again to the universal suffrage of the Italians; and if by their votes they should clearly show that their desires were no idle bravado, then he contemplates the annexation of Central and Southern Italy, so as to form one kingdom with Sardinia.

GOETHE'S LOVE OF ART AND HATRED OF MARRIAGE. It was Goethe's theory that, for the glory of German literature and his own, he ought to hold himself free from the restraints and encumbrances of marriage; but that for the same all-sufficient reason he was privileged to win hearts and cast them away, for the sake of the knowledge he might acquire in the process. We confess that, with all our admiration for his genius, we are not much moved to pity by the just retribution that befel this cold-blooded coxcomb, when in middle life he became linked for years to no more congenial a companion than a female sot. If Goethe had married Frederika Brion, the pastor's daughter of Sesheim, the story of whose abused affections is one of the most painful episodes in his career, he would probably have been no worse a poet, and he certainly would have been more worthy of honor as a man.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.—A gentleman holding a distinguished place in the New York militia, writing to a staff officer of the 7th regiment, thus chronicles the opinions of the Prince of Wales and suite with regard to that superb corps:

I had conversation on the way from West Point with the Prince, Gen. Bruce, Earl St. German, Dr. Ackland and Lord Lyons, each of whom remarked that certainly England had nothing to compare with them. In fact, said Gen. Bruce, our regular army could learn much from the 7th regiment. The great wonder with all was, how young men would take the time and labor and expense upon themselves to grasp so much perfection. Our volunteer system they cannot get through there.

Local Intelligence.

CONSTITUTION CLUB.—This elegant and extensive club had a meeting last night, with speaking and other enthusiastic proceedings. They turned out afterward and marched "by the light of the moon," and complimented the Crescent as they passed; for which, thanks.

THE CRITTENDEN GUARDS AND THE MINUTE MEN OF '60.—These fine Bell and Everett clubs had a turnout and a glorious time of it on Wednesday night; the Minute Men being the guests of the Guards.

With their music and lights they marched to the residence of a citizen of the Fourth District, where the ladies presented the Guards two beautiful American flags. The house was illuminated and crowded with ladies; the scene was altogether pretty and delightful. The flags were presented on behalf of the ladies by Miss Maria Russell, who spoke briefly but sweetly, and received for the Guards by their President, Mr. E. D. Turner, whose spoken acknowledgment was worthy of him and his club. The flags are silk, with silver stars, and the inscriptions of presentation are in gilt letters on the stripes. The staffs are decorated with braided ribbon of red, white and blue.

The two clubs then went down to the river and crossed over to Gretna, where a Bell and Everett meeting, largely attended for that small settlement, was in session. Dr. Howe, of Gretna, was President of the meeting. R. H. Marr, Esq., made a beautiful and stirring speech. Col. Field of this city addressed the meeting with all his usual eloquence and force; and Mr. Turner, President of the Guards, also made a speech, pertinent to the occasion and to the times, in which he acquitted himself with much honor.

After the meeting the clubs and a great part of the other multitude formed in procession, and marched all around Gretna. At the residence (handsomely illuminated) of Mr. Kimball, that gentleman's daughter, Miss Alice Kimball, made a charming address, and presented to the Guards a magnificent wreath, which President Turner received and acknowledged in his usual felicitous style. The wreath was placed on the banner-pole. The Minute Men of '60 were also presented with a beautiful wreath, which Capt. Beggs gallantly acknowledged; the name of the lady donor we did not learn.

After completing the march around Gretna, the clubs returned to the city, and marched to their quarters and disbanded, well satisfied, as they had reason to be, with their march and their trip to Gretna.

EVERETT GUARD.—The Everett Guard had a rousing meeting on Wednesday night, at their hall on Nayades street. Mr. L. Madison Day made one of his able and eloquent addresses, to the high satisfaction of his hearers.

WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.—Capt. Walton's fine company was out on parade last night, making a fine show, and stirring up the streets generally.

FIRE ALARM.—The alarm of fire last evening was caused by the burning of a mosquito bar or some such trifle, in a house near the corner of Toulouse and Burgundy streets. The firemen had a useless run.

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE.—A man named B. B. Davis was arrested on Common street, on Wednesday night, on the strength of a dispatch from Sheriff Hearsey, of Bayou Sara, requesting his arrest as a fugitive from justice. He is charged with an embezzlement to the extent of $2600.

ACCIDENT ON THE PONTCHARTRAIN RAILROAD.—The cars, or rather the locomotive and tender, ran off the track on Wednesday afternoon. Officer Jacobs, who was on the train, informs us that the accident was caused by the locomotive running over a cow, the other side of Gentilly Ridge. The cow's hind legs were cut off; the locomotive was thrown from the track and plunged deep in the mud, some thirty feet off; the tender was thrown half off, and four or five rails and a cross-tie were torn up. The locomotive (the Wm. H. Avery) is not much damaged, but it will be a hard job to get it out of the mud. The persons on the cars had to foot it to the city, and the accident was a serious interruption to the business of the road.

ARRESTED AT LAST.—Nearly a year ago, three merry hunters, returning from a cruise in the woods back of the Third District, made a little mistake in taking two Gascon milkmen for blue-birds, and shooting at them and badly peppering them with small shot. Two of these hunters, H. Canon and J. Terregano, were arrested, examined, committed, tried, convicted, and some time ago finished their term of service in the Parish Prison. The third hunter, H. Austin, was never arrested—until yesterday morning. Sergeant Delarue met and recognized him in the Second District, and gave him a polite escort to the lock-up. If the Gascon milkmen be forthcoming again, Austin will have to foot his share of the bill.

MONSTROUS.—A pretty little white-headed boy, though dirty and bare-footed, and in dirty petticoats, (he was hardly 4 years old) was last evening found on upper Camp street, lying drunk! so drunk he could not stand or walk! The citizen who found the little fellow, attracted by his beauty and astonished at his drunkenness, took him home just for curiosity. But as the liquor passed off, the little one began cursing and using the vilest and most obscene epithets imaginable; no drunken sailor could use worse language. The gentleman who befriended him was satisfied. He picked him up and dropped him like a hot potato at the police office. When we were at the office last evening, the little one was leaning back in an arm-chair, still somewhat boozy, but laughing and taking things quite comfortably and cursing and villifying every one who came near him. We opened a chat with him; and after he had called us a dirty thief, a son of a b—h, and by other polite and endearing epithets, he informed us that his name was Johnny Kilty or Quilty, that he lived on "Topitooley" street, and that his mother gave him his whisky, and always as much as he wanted. We asked him for a chew of tobacco; he said, "You better leave, you son of a b—h, I'll punch you in the eye!" We did leave. What ought to be done with the mother of such a child?

THE KILLING OF WM. DAILEY.—The Coroner's jury in this case has rendered a verdict of manslaughter against Frank Garrity. The testimony at best is vague, and Garrity will probably be acquitted upon trial.

THE SHOOTING OF DENNY MURPHY BY OFFICER JOHN PRICE.—John Price, the special police officer of Lieut. Jaquess, who shot the cab driver Denny Murphy on Tuesday night, (the particulars of which we have reported) was yesterday arraigned before Recorder Emerson, and sent to prison to await the result of Murphy's wound. Murphy appeared to be better yesterday; and as he was perfectly conscious and in no great pain, there was no doubt but that the bullet had lodged somewhere between his scull and scalp.

In our mention of this matter yesterday, we stated that the Chief of Police, Mr. McClelland, and a crowd of officers, had been refused admission into the engine-house in which Murphy had taken refuge, though the Chief and one officer had permission to enter, but declined entering under the circumstances. The Chief gives us a different version of this part of the affair.

He says he was in the Academy of Music when he heard of a fuss outside. He went out, and, crossing over to the corner of Perdido street, heard a man cursing and making a great noise, and saying that he would like to see the son of a b—h of an officer that would undertake to arrest him. [This was after his first arrest and his escape from the police.] The Chief went up and seized him, saying he would arrest him. Murphy jerked loose, jumped back, and drew a weapon of some kind; the Chief put his hand back to draw his pistol; Murphy then ran out Perdido street, and the Chief pursued; as Murphy passed by a pile of bricks he picked up a brick and threw it at the Chief, but it missed him and hit another man; and he then ran into the engine-house.

The Chief, followed by the street crowd, went to the door; the housekeeper, or some one inside, shouted to the crowd to keep back, that they could'nt come in; but recognizing the Chief, invited him to enter. The Chief did go in, but all was dark back of the engine room, and he gave up the search; especially as he was alone, and as he was informed that Murphy was a well-known member of the fire company, who could easily be found and dealt with next day. He dropped the matter for the night and left, and heard nothing more of it until he heard of the visit to Murphy in his brothel by other officers, and the shooting of him by Price.

Tom Dunham, the other cab driver who was on the spree with Murphy, and who fought officer Whitley and tore his clothes, was fined $20 by Recorder Emerson.

THE EXPLOSION OF THE ROCKET CART.—John Wilkins, the German driver of the cart load of rockets which exploded at the corner of Royal and Orleans streets, during the Bell and Everett procession, on the night of the 3d inst., is out again. He had been confined at his residence ever since. We saw him yesterday. His face and hands are much disfigured; his body was badly hurt; altogether, his escape is most fortunate.

There were about 130 rockets in the cart, covered with blankets and damp rags, to prevent them from accidentally igniting from the sparks of the surrounding torches. Wilkins declares these rockets could not have ignited accidentally. He asserts that they were fired by a man unknown to him, but whom he will recognize if he sees again; one of a party of three who wanted to ride in the cart, saying they belonged to the procession, but whom he refused to let in. The one he suspects particularly had a chair in his hand, and, throwing the chair into the cart, he jumped in and seated himself on the chair, talked in a friendly manner to Wilkins and his negro companion on the driver's seat, and cracked jokes with his two friends, who followed on behind the cart, holding to it.

The man sat down for about a square and a half. Looking around once, Wilkins saw him have his hand in his bosom in a suspicious manner, and then suspected him as no friend. In a moment after, the man jumped out of the cart and disappeared, and the terrific explosion took place.

The cart was that of the Sixth Ward Rough and Ready Club. Wilkins is willing to swear to all he says, and, with his aid, efforts will be made to discover the man whom he suspects.

ACCIDENT.—Pat Welsh was badly hurt on Wednesday afternoon, by falling from a ship's staging, opposite Enghien street. He was taken to Charity Hospital.

A BOLD GRAB.—On Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock, the show window of Coburn's jewelry store on Girod street, was broken by one John Leidione, who helped himself to a few articles and ran away. But he had not gone far ere he was caught by an officer, who brought him to the lock-up. A few minutes after his arrest, officer Marseilles found on Tchoupitoulas street three gold and two silver chains which he had grabbed. Recorder Emerson yesterday put him in soak to await examination.

BLESSED ARE THE FAITHFUL!—Speaking of faith in matters of superstition, we are enabled to offer an admirable instance. A man named F. M. Audet, who keeps some sort of a stand in the Soraparu Market, Fourth District, was arrested on Wednesday night for cooking in the market, in violation of the market ordinances. He was boiling something very carefully in a pot; and the mess, it was discovered, consisted of a lot of young *puppies*, which he was boiling in sweet oil! Being arrested, he succeeded in explaining that he had been to a Voudou doctor to get a prescription for the rheumatism, and that he had been directed to use a decoction of *poppies* well boiled in sweet oil. Having faith in anything prescribed by the oracles of Voudonism, no matter how monstrous or absurd, and mistaking the word "poppies" for "puppies," he ran around till he succeeded in finding and purchasing a fresh and tender litter of baby dogs, which he proceeded to boil in sweet oil, as directed, when the police interfered with him. What ought or ought not to be done with such a man? Ought he not to be compelled to eat the puppies he was cooking so carefully?

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.—The confidence man who styled himself Manuel de Andrade, but whose real name is Jose Ramiru Borbon, alias Joachim Perez, yesterday had his examination before Recorder Emerson. He is the same who, representing himself to be Manuel de Andrade, obtained from J. W. Smythe, No. 8 Carondelet street, on the 16th inst., the sum of $2441; Smythe knowing that the actual Andrade was son of a wealthy and solvent correspondent of his in Lisbon, Portugal. All the money except $80 was recovered from Borbon by the special police when they arrested him. This, and the testimony yesterday, being conclusive, the sharp one was committed for trial before the First District Court, for obtaining money under false pretences; and in default of $1500 bail, he was remanded to prison.

The same Recorder examined John Whalen, alias Carroll, charged with assaulting Joseph Holden and wounding him in the head with a saw, on the 15th September, on Camp street, between Julia and Girod. Sent before the First District Court, and in default of bail remanded to prison. Holden's wound was a very severe one.

WM. Barton, for cutting his wife Louisa in the head and arm with a hatchet, with intent to kill, on the 11th inst., at their residence, corner of Hercules and Terpsichore streets, was also examined and sent before the First District Court. He likewise was remanded to prison in default of bail.

PRIVATE MATTERS MADE PUBLIC.—Wm. Reed, for a violation of the ordinances, in building a privy in an unorthodox manner and not keeping it in proper order, (source of great grievance to the neighbors of No. 244 South Rampart street,) was yesterday lectured by Recorder Emerson and fined $20.

The charge of trespass preferred by G. M. Beatty, of the Merchants' Hotel, against Charles F. Woesner, occupying a portion of the basement of said hotel, was dismissed by the same Recorder. The hotel had, by order, fenced in the privy; Woesner, occupying a part of the same premises, tore away the fence; hence the trouble, which we are glad to see is settled.

PRESENTATION TO DR. SPRING.—Last Monday evening week the congregation of Dr. Spring's church presented their venerable pastor with a beautiful and costly service of plate, to commemorate his fifty years ministry among them. The service consists of two 25 inch salvers, two pitchers and twelve goblets. One of the salvers bears a fine engraving of the old brick church, as it stood on Beekman street fifty years ago; the other a representation of the new church edifice on Murray Hill. Both are inscribed, "presented to Gardiner Spring, D. D., on the fiftieth anniversary of his pasterate over the Brick Church, August 1860." The pitchers and goblets bear similar inscriptions.

[Mobile Advertiser.

PRINTICIANA.—The Southern Confederacy thinks that the vulture must be feeding upon the heart of Mr. Buchanan. If the vulture has nothing else to eat, we are afraid the unfortunate bird will starve to death—or find itself poisoned.

A correspondent calls Mr. Breckinridge a *per se* Disunionist. Now, to our ideas, Humphrey Marshall is more of a pursy Disunionist.

Ex-Governor Wise's vocation is gone. He says that "the time for talking is past."

At the Charleston Convention the Disunion leaders called upon their friends to "disorganize." Now they are appealing to them to *organize*.

If some men's bodies were not straighter than their minds, they would be crooked enough to ride upon their own backs.

Force of Volcanoes.

Cotopaxi, in 1738, threw its fiery rockets 3000 feet above its crater, while in 1744 the blazing mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard at a distance of more than 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud, which dammed up rivers, opened new lakes, and in valleys of 1000 feet wide made deposits 600 feet deep. The stream from Vesuvius, which, in 1737, passed through Torre del Greco, contained 33,000,000 cubic feet of solid matter, and, in 1794, when Torre del Greco was destroyed a second time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet. In 1672 Etna poured forth a flood which covered eight-four square miles of surface, and measured nearly 100,000,000 cubic feet. On this occasion the sand and scoriæ formed the Monte Rosel, near Nicolosi, a cone two miles in circumference and 4000 feet high. The stream thrown out by Etna, in 1810, was in motion, at the rate of a yard per day, for nine months after the eruption; and it is on record that the lavas of the same mountain, after a terrible eruption, were not thoroughly cooled and consolidated ten years after the event. In the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the scoriæ and ashes vomited forth far exceeded the bulk of the mountain, while in 1860 Etna disgorged more than twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has thrown its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria and Egypt; it hurled stones eight pounds in weight to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, while similar masses were tossed up 2000 feet above its summit. Cotopaxi has projected a block of 160 cubic yards in volume a distance of nine miles; and Sumbawa, 1815, during the most terrible eruption on record, sent its ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 miles of surface, and out of