OFFICE, 83 CHARTRES ST. NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 1859. VOL. XVII—NEW SERIES. VOL. XXXII—WHOLE NO. 11427.

THE DAILY BEE.

MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8.

A COMPLAINT.

Russell's Magazine for August opens with an article complaining of the hardships under which Southern writers labor, and the neglect and indifference which the Southern public manifests towards Southern literature. Southern works, it appears, must be published at the North in order to obtain a hearing at the South; and if a writer is lucky enough to face and despite this singular *penchant* for Northern publishing and Northern publishers, and have his work printed at home, he not only has to encounter the domestic indifference mentioned, but also the ridicule and biting criticisms of the North. The North can only be bought off, it seems, and its savage pens silenced by the compliment paid it by a writer through the printing of his pamphlet, magazine or book, and which compliment includes the substantial benefit of the price received for the printing. We have thus to acknowledge Northern supremacy in some way or other, either through its art, or its saucy, savage, merciless criticisms and satire. Then, too, Southern writers are so scattered, as a hard row to hoe, in a doctrinal point of view. He has to run the gauntlet between two opposing hosts of bristling quills. The peculiar institution is in his way. If he touches it mildly, he is suddenly brought to consciousness by a whole fusillade from the Free Soil batteries which rake his rigging fore-and-aft, and shatter his hull in a most deadly manner; and, further, he is also in danger of a "fire in the rear." He is sure to be called a "dough-face," which he is sure is a demolisher, an utter extinguisher, an argument of great power and pith, which he in vain strives to answer and turn aside its shaft. If, on the contrary, he "pitches in" with a martyr's zeal on the Southern side, he not only receives a fusillade from bombardment from the black quill enrenchements, but he receives but cold comfort from the befriended citadel—a lukewarm support that amounts to nothing. Between the dangerous Scylla on the one hand, and the fatal Charybdis on the other, the poor unappreciated and martyred *littérateur* goes to the bottom to rise no more. We confess that our sympathies have been greatly excited by this doleful condition, and these prickling thorns in the path in which the tender-footed child of genius finds himself placed. Something should be done for him instanter. The bush-hook and scrubbing hoe should be called into requisition, and the path cleared, or at least some of the sharper and larger thorns chopped off. The hoe has done much enough. All the horticulturists in the poetic garden should be called upon for assistance. In a word, a general council of poetic war and justice should be summoned to devise some systematic plan of attack and defense in this trying emergency. The sufferings of the Southern *literati* must be relieved at any cost.

But seriously, why is it that literature in the south languishes? Why is it that Northern opinions and Northern criticisms are deemed so important that they must be secured in order to secure the popularity of any work? The writer in Russell has not answered these questions, though he has told a good deal of truth, and his article is in the main liberal and creditable. Why, a few years ago, was the *imprimatur* of Blackwood deemed essential to the success of any work, even in America? Why was American literature sneered at in England? If we can get at the true answers to these interrogatories, we shall have arrived at the true causes, in part, at least, of the feeble condition of literature in the South. At the time referred to, we did not, to any considerable extent, make it a business in this country to cultivate a literature of our own. We were too much engrossed with the mere material matters of fact, incident to a young nation in a struggle with yet unsubdued nature, to devote that attention, prolonged, general and systematic, to the interests of literature which will alone give it vigor, independence and tone. By literature, we do not mean that sickly, sentimental, nondescript trash with which it is so frequently confounded. We employ the term in its broadest and most philosophical sense, the cultivation of letters in all their departments, practical and useful, as well as ornamental, didactic and recreative, and in conjunction with the useful arts, from which indeed it is not possible to separate it. We in the South have not given it this attention. What are the topics which interest us most? Are they not politics, Presidential and other elections, State rights, extension, the everlasting negro, national matters, or abstract dogmas about government, and a great variety of rights? Are the means of mental culture which all the inhabitants of a State ought to secure, made a paramount and all absorbing question? Let the hundreds of thousands of adults in the South who can neither read nor write answer. We must begin at the beginning if we would rear an edifice. To begin at the top and then expect the appearance of a symmetrical and splendid pile that can endure any shock or resist any attack, is but to excite the grimaces and ridicule of any body and every body of common sense. As for the satire of Northern or English critics, we have only to take care that they have no grounds for their gibes, and then we may laugh at them and our "betters. Besides, if we cannot return the ridicule we ought to take the infliction. We only show our weakness by complaining of it. Give us a basis, the substantial facts, and then if we cannot cope with the Messrs. Critics, upon their own ground and with their own weapons, we'll frankly acknowledge at once the soft impeachment and their own autocracy.

THE POSTMASTERS AND THE NATIONAL WASHINGTON MONUMENT.—One of the plans adopted by the "National Washington Monument Society" to raise funds, is to request the postmasters throughout the country to give aid to the enterprise by placing boxes within their respective offices for the reception of contributions and forwarding the returns to Washington. However insignificant in themselves the amounts contributed may be, they will swell to an important aggregate if collected from all of the 30,000 post-offices throughout the United States. A few cents a month transmitted regularly by each postmaster will in a few years to raise the shaft to its intended height. The Postmaster General, in his letter approving of this course, addressed to Lieutenant Ives, closes with the following fortunate and patriotic remarks:

The erection at the metropolis of the republic of a monument which should adequate the nation's estimate of the grandeur of Washington's character, and the greatness of his services to the cause of liberty, is an enterprise which addresses itself warmly to the patriotism of every American heart.

It is the privilege of postmasters, and others associated with the postal service, in common with all other citizens, to give to this enterprise such support as their judgment and feelings may prompt. Postmasters and not as officers that your influence will be invoked, and I doubt not that in this laudable endeavor worthily to illustrate and perpetuate the fame of the Father of his Country, they will yield to none in the promptness and earnestness of their co-operation.

DEATH OF THE HON. RICHARD RUSH.—The Washington *Constitution* of Saturday evening, announces the death of the Hon. Richard Rush, at Philadelphia, on Saturday morning, at an advanced age. Mr. Rush was the son of Mr. Benjamin Rush, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Rush was appointed Attorney-General by President Madison, in 1814, upon the resignation of the Hon. Wm. Pinckney, of Maryland. In 1815 he was appointed Minister to England by President Monroe, and he afterwards published a volume of his Recollections at the Court of St. James." In 1817 he was appointed Secretary of the Treasury by John Quincy Adams, and made an elaborate report in favor of a protective tariff. He was afterwards nominated as a candidate for the Vice Presidency on the same ticket with Mr. Adams, who was defeated for the Presidency by General Jackson; was afterwards identified with Democratic politics, but we believe never again entered public life.

Mr. Rush married the daughter of Dr. Murray, of Annapolis, and a sister of James Murray, Esq., of this city, through whom he was connected with several prominent families of this State.

DOLMAN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.—All who desire a business education, we would refer them to the above named institution, where it is imparted practically, and so comprehensively as to fit persons for all business pursuits. See advertisement.

The Sheriff sales at auction THIS DAY, at half-past 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises of Mr. Fleurimont, between Royal and Bourbon streets, Second District, the following:

Just in half-past 6 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, the stockade of a cotton-gin, situated at the corner of Camp and Lafayette streets, First District, See advertisement.

SALE CONTINUED.—The Sheriff will continue this day, at half past 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, the sale of the cotton gin, situated at the corner of Camp and Lafayette streets, First District, Second Ward.

By Telegraph.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP NOVA SCOTIAN.

Improvement in Cotton—Advance in Consols—The French Army Leaving Italy—Rumored Visit of Napoleon to London.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY, July 29, 1859.

The steamship Nova Scotian, Captain McMaster, passed off this point this morning, and a brief summary of her news has been received by the News boat of the Associated Press which boarded her.

The Nova Scotian left Liverpool on Wednesday, the 27th ult., and her advices are consequently four days later than those received by the Persia at New York.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

Liverpool, July 27.—The sales of Cotton for the three business days since the sailing of the Persia amount to 46,000 bales.

The market generally closed steady at the quotations of last Friday.

Some authorities report that prices have advanced ½.

CONSOLS.

London, July 27.—The funds have considerably improved in tone and price since the departure of the Persia, and an advance of ¼ is reported. Consols for money closed at 93.

BREADSTUFFS AND PROVISIONS.

Liverpool, July 27.—The Breadstuffs market generally closed with an advancing tendency.

Corn closed dull, and has rather a declining tendency.

The *Provision* market generally closed with a declining tendency.

GENERAL AND POLITICAL NEWS.

Liverpool, July 27.—Dispatches from Paris give currency to the rumor which is in circulation, that the Emperor Napoleon would soon pay a visit to Queen Victoria, at London.

The London *Morning News* publishes an article, in which it is intimated with a show of authority, that the programme proposed by France and Austria, for the Italian Confederation, will not be insisted upon by those powers.

Dispatches from the seat of war announce that French naval and land forces have begun to leave for France.

Count Persigney, the French Ambassador at London, had arrived at Paris.

Assurances have been given that England would give her adhesion to a Congress of the great powers only on condition of an immediate and general disarmament.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION IN NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, August 6.—In the First Congressional District in this State Smith has been elected to Congress over Shaw.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, August 6.—Flour has declined 10 to 15c. Southern Flour closed at $5 25 to $5 40.

Wheat has declined 3 to 5c.; the sales today were 5000 bushels.

Turpentine closed dull at 44 to 44½c.

Rosin closed dull at previous quotations.

Rice closed dull, and prices are unchanged.

TELEGRAPHIC.

TENNESSEE STATE CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.—Nashville, Tenn., August 6.—The returns of the election in this State, so far as they have been received, indicate that the Democratic candidate for Governor has been elected by about 5000 majority.

In the election for members of Congress, the Opposition have elected their candidates in the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Eighth Districts, and probably also in the First, from which full returns have not yet been received.

The Democrats have elected their candidates for Congress in the Sixth, Seventh and Tenth Districts.

In the Ninth District it is yet very doubtful who is elected. The vote is very close, and may only be determined by the official returns.

The Tennessee delegation in the last Congress stood seven Democrats and three Opposition.

The returns for the State Legislature indicated a Democratic majority in both branches.

THE KENTUCKY ELECTION.—Louisville, August 6.—The election for members of Congress in this State has resulted in the election of Breckinridge, Opposition, in the Third District; Adams, Opposition, in the Sixth District; Mallory, Opposition, in the Seventh, and L. T. Moore, Opposition in the Tenth District.

In the Fourth District the election is still doubtful.

In the remaining five Districts the regular Democratic candidates have been elected.

In the Legislature on joint ballot the Democrats will have about thirty majority.

The Democratic ticket for Governor and State officers has been elected by from 7000 to 10,000 majority.

QUICK TRIP OF THE STEAMER MEXICO.—New York, August 6.—The steamship Mexico, which left New Orleans on the 30th, arrived at this port early this morning, making the trip from wharf to wharf in five days, twenty-one hours and fifty seven minutes.

UNITED STATES TREASURY.—Washington, August 6.—The receipts into the Treasury for the quarter ending June 30th, exclusive of the trust funds, amounts to $13,125,000, including $11,750,000 from customs and $8,250,000 from Treasury notes.

The expenditures of the Treasury during the same period were 26,350,000, including $10,000,000 Treasury notes issued, and $1,000,000 interest paid on the public debt and treasury notes.

SAFING OF THE STEAMER NEW YORK.—New York, August 6.—The steamship New York sailed to-day for Southampton, taking out $400,000 in specie on freight, and a full complement of passengers.

NEW YORK MARKET.—New York, August 6.—The cotton market closed quiet. The sales were unimportant.

Flour closed with a downward tendency; sales to day 5500 bbls.

Corn closed dull; sales to-day 6000 bushels.

Pork closed buoyant at $14 50 to $14 75.

Whisky closed steady at 24½ to 26c.

Sugar closed dull at previous quotations.

CINCINNATI MARKET.—Cincinnati, August 6.—Flour closed dull at $4 90 to $5 00.

White Corn is selling at 40 to 85c.

Oats closed at 45 to 50c.

Whisky has declined 4c., and closed at 23c.

RAILROAD WESTWARD.—Engineers have started on a survey of the Kansas Central Railroad. This road extends from Wyandotte, at the junction of the Kansas with the Missouri river, to Fort Riley. The entire distance is one hundred and fifty miles. This is the first railroad survey west of the Missouri river, and constitutes another link in the great railroad chain that shall ultimately link the States on the Pacific to their elder sisters upon the Atlantic.

A MADMAN IN PHILADELPHIA.—On Thursday a man named William Colton ran through some of the streets of Philadelphia, armed with a pair of shears, and assaulting every person whom he met. He first seized a lad, and made an attempt to cut his throat, but the screams of the boy attracted the attention of the passers, and the maniac fled; very soon he was caught by Mr. Charles Keen, who attempted to pinion his arms, but the madman twisted himself about, and plunged one blade of the shears into the body of Mr. Keen, inflicting a wound of which the unfortunate man will probably die. Colton then brandished his weapon and dashed at the crowd surrounding him; a Mr. Pigott was stabbed in the arm, a driver of an ice cart had one of his fingers cut off, and narrowly escaped with his life; but just at this time a stone was thrown with such force at the madman that he was partially stunned and so captured. Colton was a sober man, but there seems to have been insanity in his family.

STREET RAILWAYS IN CINCINNATI.—Eleven propositions for street railways routes from distinct companies were opened in the City Council of Cincinnati on Wednesday evening. The propositions are to pay the city certain amounts on each car and each passenger. The Commercial gives the substance of them as follows:

They ranged from one-fourth of a cent per passenger carried for terms of years, up to the maximum of twenty years. The charter, at one cent for the ride from 8 25 per car per annum to 8 50 per car; add for commutation tickets 5 in a package for 90 cents to 30 1 but one company named its security.

M. F. Maury, of the National Observatory, Washington, has accepted the invitation to deliver the annual address at the State Fair, at Nashville, Tenn., on October 11th.

STEAM ON COMMON ROADS.—The running of steam engines on common roads, though now in this country, has been tested in England. There is an engine running daily from Manchester to a colliery, eight miles distant. The road is undulating, and has several sharp curves, yet the engine draws five four-wheeled wagons, containing thirty tons weight.

SELECTIONS FROM PUNCH.—*The Opposite Sex.* We never know what a woman doesn't mean until she has spoken.

A Love of Report.—A foreigner in the scientific house of Rothschild, wishing to see some straw paper, was fabulously shown some American bank notes.

A Fearful Engagement.—Most bar had an other fearful engagement in Rosemary. The shock, we are told, was something fearful. Not less than two pieces were blind under him, and upwards of two dozen nettle stools severely wounded. The police were on thought that the inmates of an entire Deaf Asylum, at a distance of a hundred leagues, suddenly commenced fresh hearing.

A Fight for a Bed.—At Bethlem place, we read the following announcement: "Wanted, girl for bath and room." We are anxious to know whether the "man of war" was taken out from the above establishment! Let there is a bed, and others that has lately had the "Fever of Bath and room" in the Fever Hospital. The former with the present Fever Hospital. The Americans going in for the "Fever of Bath and room" just left all competitors behind.

Summary of the War and other Correspondence that was by Telegraph, July.

PARIS, THURSDAY, July 21, 1859.

. . . Figures have been cutting up the French correspondents following the army in Italy most tremendously. Though the war is over, Napoleon's gladiatorial office is not less amusing. I call a few paragraphs, here and there, adding in parenthesis the Associated Press which boarded her.

"If any body wants precise information from the seat of war, M. Adolphe Guéin, correspondent of the Paris *Presse* is the man who can give it. He begins by conjuring from the land of Andalusia, (correspondent of the *Press*, and a special ticket of *Figaro*) the ballooning chronicler who has had so many shots killed under him! Should any one desire a corresponding question about the war, to which, as a *Figaro* thing, the newspapers give very unsatisfactory replies. But just make application to M. Guéin, and see if the *Figaro's* glib answers to his letters to every possible query. For example:

General question—"How do sharpers behave in the steps of Napoleon?"

Reply—"Reading the letter of M. Guéin, as given in the late number of the *Presse*:

"On one side may be seen the mountains of the Tyrol, their gradual outline traced on the blue sky. At their foot lies the beautiful Lake of Garda, which lightly ripples its indigo billows; and, in the distance, the gilded lines of the advanced works of the fort Mantua, of Peschiera."

(From my underhing you will observe that this is a strongly colored description.

Second general question—"Have there been any arrangements between the belligerents and the besieged?"

Immediate reply of M. Guéin, given in the same letter with the above—"From the suburbs may be seen white spots scattered over a green carpet; then a long yellowish line, the sandy borders of the Mincio; still farther, amid the wide vapors of the horizon, the cupola of the cathedral of Mantua.—Everywhere is spread a green carpet, embroidered by gilt bands, and here and there the white smoke of the birds of carnage."

Third general question—"What is the estimated number of Austrian troops defending Verona, and in what consists its strength and weakness?"

Unbeatable response of M. Guéin, given in the same remarkable letter to the *Presse*—"A window be half opened at Verona; it is to show a yellow, sun-burnt, frightful countenance, on which the Creator had traced the lines of beauty, but the vicissitudes of the siege and the accidents of life have rendered it hideous. The town is gray, and the houses crumbling. A wall pierced with port holes, commencing at the outworks of the castle, envelopes the whole place within its iron arms."

Fourth general question—"How is the health of the superior officers wounded at the battle of Solferino?"

Reply of M. Guéin, in the same letter—"Seven journalists are crowded into a cobbler's shed, disputing the possession of a little scrivener, to write; a few feet of infected earth to sleep, wrapped in a mantle, amid old boots and dirty leather. All the fragments of occasion have made an engagement to meet on the spot. In the morning, I got up, stretched like a mash porphyry, and stands in your boots, snorpcon in your pockets and bunches of bad bugs in your hair."

General shout of acclamation from the public.—Bravo! There's a capital correspondence from the seat of war!

Waiting for a Shave.

Getting shaved is one of the annoyances of this pandemonium. A freshly-razored face is exceedingly pleasant, to be sure, and a man never feels better than when just shaved from a barber shop with a renovated beard. The annoyance does not consist in the act of being shaved, in the dash of lather over nose and mouth, in the scrapings of the razor, nor active manipulations of the barber. The trouble is in the delay. This is especially the case Saturday night, when almost barbers shop is full, and there need half an hour before his rough face could feel the touch of the barber's keen and shining instrument. While crowds are thus waiting their turns, amusing incidents often transpire. "First come, first served," is the invariable rule, and every one must wait his turn, no matter how urgent his case. Not long ago a very-long-winded auctioneer, who did not care whether he was shaved before or after dinner, found himself in a crowd of impatient patrons of the barber shop he was in. Combining speculation with amusement, the auctioneer offered to dispose of his "turn" at auction to the highest bidder. There was an instantaneous response, so he mounted a chair, and adjourned as follows:

"Gentlemen, my turn's next. John is now soaping the head of that gentleman, and as soon as he's shaved the chair is mine. Several of you are in a hurry and I am not. I'm ready to do one of you a good office by selling my turn. I look down to the highest bidder, so pitch in. Who bids, and what's bid?"

"Three cents," sang out a merchant from the post office.

"Three it is—who advances?"

"Five," responded three or four.

"Five is offered by a dozen. Who goes higher? Be quick, gentlemen, for time is short."

"Ten," shouted a lively stable keeper.

"Twelve," the landlord of a restaurant.

"Fifteen," a merchant who had not received his letters.

"Fifteen for the first shave, fif-fif-fif, going at fifteen, gentlemen, and the time nearly up, and going, going, going—"

"Eighteen," bid the stable keeper.

"Twenty," the saloon-keeper.

"Twenty five," the merchant.

He barber was just then topping off the customer in the chair, and but a moment more was to spare.

"I go thirty," responded the stable man.

"Forty," shouted the merchant.

"Five to that," excitedly exclaimed the saloon keeper; "and I'd have it if it cost me my receipts."

"Fifty!—fifty!" promptly responded the stable keeper, more excited than the rival bidder.

The two merchants withdrew from the contest, and the auctioneer proceeded in a strictly business manner to urge on the remaining bidders. He used all the cunning and ingenuity of a man of the hammer. The bidders became much excited and bid against each other rapidly. The stable man bid $1 05, when the barber shouted—

"Next—who next?"

"Going, going," was the response of the auctioneer. "Going, going, and—"

"One two," shouted the saloon-keeper.

"Just in time, and going at one ten."

"One fifteen," said the stable keeper.

"And gone at one dollar and fifteen!" closed the auctioneer.

A hearty burst of laughter arose from the crowd in the barber shop, all of whom had become more or less interested in the rival bidding for the first shave. The stable keeper promptly laid over the dollar and fifteen cents to the auctioneer, remarking as he did so—

"It's a dear shave, gentlemen, but I would have gone double rather than be beat."

"Pluck; call again next week," was the response of the auctioneer, as he pocketed the clear receipts. Lighting a cigar, and spreading himself out on two chairs, he lazily awaited his deferred turn for a shave.

ROYAL DEATHS.—Death has been busy in the royal families of Europe, during the present year. The King of Naples, the King of Sweden, an Austrian Archduke, a Prince of Wurtemberg, the Prince of Liechtenstein, a Tuscan Archduchess and some others of royal blood, have died within a few months, and now we have intelligence of the death of Queen Stephanie, of Portugal. Speaking of the latter deceased Queen, the Philadelphia *Bulletin* says:

It was only in May of last year that the illustrated journals were filled with descriptions of the marriage of this young Princess. The marriage, by procuration, took place at Berlin, April 29th, and the marriage in person at Lisbon, May 18th, 1858—the bride stepping to the altar for some days, as the guest of Queen Victoria, before going to see her husband. She was the daughter of the reigning Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, and was born July 14th, 1837. Her portraits indicate considerable beauty, and she has been described as a lady of many charms and much intelligence. Her death is somewhat less a matter for grief than was the early death of the tyrant Bomba, of Naples, or of the Isabella Oscar, of Sweden, for both of whom all the courts of Europe have worn "the trappings and the suits of woe."

ICEBERGS ON THE ATLANTIC.—The steamship North Britain, at Quebec, from Liverpool reports that about two o'clock on the morning of the 21st inst. immense icebergs were in sight in all directions. At about four o'clock the whole Atlantic ahead of the steamer, as far as the eye could reach, was covered with fields of ice, presenting apparently a perfect barrier to her progress westward. The course of the ship was accordingly immediately changed to the South, and she steamed along in that direction until a passage was discovered through the ice, when the steamer was again headed westward. At one P. M. in the afternoon of the 24th instant, there were fifty six icebergs in sight. She entered the Straits of Belle Isle at 5 P. M., on Thursday, and on that evening saw many icebergs in the Straits. At one time seventeen were in sight. Early on Friday morning saw two icebergs which had forced their way through the Straits. The steamer was in the vicinity of ice for more than twenty six hours, during a part of which time the temperature was only five degrees above the freezing point.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENCE OF THE LONDON TIMES.—Mr. Raymond, in a letter from Paris, thus corrects a popular error respecting the correspondence of the London *Times*, from the seat of war:

I see that you attribute to Russell the letters from the French camp which have appeared in the London *Times* during the campaign. This is a mistake. They were written by a Hungarian colonel, and have been admirable both from their clear military accuracy and the kindly spirit which they breathe toward the soldiers of the war. Russell was anxious to join the army on leaving Magenta, and in spite of all that could be said to the contrary, would have left Paris for the purpose, but changed his mind when the death has suffered very severely from the privations in Italy, and he was not equal to the fatigue and labor of another campaign.

FOREIGN BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION.—The construction of Longsdorf, in Bavaria, will be completed in the beginning of August. The span is stated to be the largest in the world. The bridge is constructed of iron, and is 1000 feet long, and 100 feet high. The cost of the bridge was 1,000,000 florins, or $400,000. It is a suspension bridge, from the top of the pillars, and is a monument of the skill and ingenuity of the engineers, Messrs. Lindenthal and Schnitzer.

BOILERS AND STEAM.—Boilers and steam pipes should be well covered to prevent the escape of heat, and to keep the water in the boiler from freezing.

The Revived Slave Trade.

We find in *Chambers's Journal* a graphic description of the extensive docks of the port of Liverpool:

When the Brazilian Docks, and a portion of the Great Float, which are now in course of reconstruction, are completed, there will be no other than three spacious sheets of water space within the docks of the Mersey. They run from north to south, a distance of two miles, on the Liverpool side of our town, and from west to east, a distance of two miles, on the Birkenhead side. A dock of such extent, large enough to receive 100 canal vessels, and yielding to revenue, only for the third of a year, and the period from which this narrated undertaking has sprung. The revenue of the Wellington alone, by no means the largest of the present docks, amounted lately to half a million sterling, and the Wellington dock is nearly two acres in extent. Dr. Wilson's gardens, Mount Pleasant, also an enchanted Paradise, can now be had at all reasonable drug stores! Brazil possible without the signature of FLEMING BROS.

Wholesale Agents for the South, 113 and 115 Chartres street.

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Commercial.

The undersigned having purchased the entire interest of Mr. B. HAUTER in the firm of J. B. HAUTER & CO., now transact business under the style of J. GARESCHE & CO., as per card before Sheriff Carroll, notary.

The new firm will continue the same line of business, at the same place, No. 70 Gravier street, between Tchoupitoulas and St. Ann streets, and will extend to the enlargement of all the duties and claims of the old house.

J. GARESCHE,
G. E. GOLSON,
B. HAUTER.

The undersigned retains for his consideration the outstanding debts of the late firm of J. B. HAUTER & CO., and solicits patronage in accommodating the new firm to the trade.

B. HAUTER.

Legislature Association of the Veterans of 1812-15.

The surviving members of the association are respectfully invited to attend the funeral of their brother in arms, Mr. JOSE JOAQUIN FERNANDEZ, THIS DAY at half-past 4 o'clock, from his residence, No. 84 Bourbon street. The body will be interred in the Cemetery of St. Louis, Mr. Oliver Stinson on St. Ann street, No. 76, between Rampart and Burgundy streets.

By order of the President.

PHILETE LERAUT, Secretary.

New Orleans, August 8th, 1859.

CHEAP, ONE-PRICE HOUSE FURNISHING STORE.

25.....COMMON STREET.....25

The undersigned have continually on hand a full and varied assortment of household articles, from the best manufactories, which they offer at wholesale and retail, comprising amongst other goods,

RANGES, COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES AND GRATES,

Large assortment, Tinware, Japanned and Kitchen Crockery, Plated Ware, Cutlery, Chandeliers, Gasaliers, Lamps for parlors, porch, Japanned and Gilt Tea Trays, Fancy Japan's wrought iron Kitchen Furniture, Cocoa-nut Matting, Oil Cloths, Table Covers, Brooms, Brushes, Cutlery, Shades, Oil Cloth Spaces for Parlors, Stair Rods, &c. &c. &c.

The whole of the lowest market price.

JOHN CARRINGTON & CO.,
Successors to E. HAYES & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS.

J. CARRINGTON. G. E. GOLSON. G. L. CARRINGTON.

20.....CONDÉ.....20

JOHN CARRINGTON & CO.,
(Successors to E. HAYES & CO.,)
MANUFACTURERS

Of all kinds of Tin, Brass, Copper, Sheet Iron, Lead and Zinc articles, wholesale and retail, at the sign of the golden tea pot, and the sign of the golden stove, corner of Levee and Magazine streets.

Particular attention paid to furnishing Steamboats, Hotels, Plantations, &c.

A certain remedy found at Dr. PLANTE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS. Prepared by Raymond Sims, of Pennsylvania, who offering to a generous public, guarantees that little boon, your own health.

NEW ORLEANS, August 4, 1859.

This is to certify that I have been subject at times to dyspepsia, or constipation the pain would be so severe I feel as if I would not survive long my cage. But since I have used Dr. PLANTE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, I am free from both, and I feel as well as I ever did in my life. Yours respectfully, JOHN HOLT.

The Great Eastern.

This vessel, says a London paper, has been getting on wonderfully during the last few weeks, and it is expected that within a month or six weeks at the longest she will be on her way across the Atlantic. The three iron masts are 127 feet above the upper deck, and have a diameter of 3 feet 6 inches for a height of 50 feet, and then they decrease gradually to 2 feet 6 inches at the cap. The three wooden masts, which are also in their places, are not hollow masts, but are single "sticks." The fore and main masts are 140 feet in height, and they are 34 inches in diameter at the deck. The jigger-mast is 123 feet in height, and is of the same diameter. The tons which forged these masts were Bay Zealand pines.

The ship is built in water-tight compartments, and so completely that, we are told, they, that, a few days since, the foremast one was filled with six thousand tons of water pumped into it from the river, and not a drop of water was found in any adjoining portion. The object in pumping this mass of water into the fore part of the ship was to bring her down at the *Bows*, and raise the stern while the Trouble is in the delay. This is especially the case Saturday night, when almost barber-shops are must wait at least half an hour before his rough face could feel the touch of the barber's keen and shining instrument. While crowds are thus waiting their turns, amusing incidents often transpire. "First come, first served," is the invariable rule, and every one must wait his turn, no matter how urgent his case. Not long ago a very-long-winded auctioneer, who did not care whether he was shaved before or after dinner, found himself in a crowd of impatient patrons of the barber-shop he was in. Combining speculation with amusement, the auctioneer offered to dispose of his "turn" at auction to the highest bidder. There was an instantaneous response, so he mounted a chair, and adjourned as follows:

"Gentlemen, my turn's next. John is now soaping the head of that gentleman, and as soon as he's shaved the chair is mine. Several of you are in a hurry and I am not. I'm ready to do one of you a good office by selling my turn. I look down to the highest bidder, so pitch in. Who bids, and what's bid?"

"Three cents," sang out a merchant from the post office.

"Three it is—who advances?"

"Five," responded three or four.

"Five is offered by a dozen. Who goes higher? Be quick, gentlemen, for time is short."

"Ten," shouted a lively stable keeper.

"Twelve," the landlord of a restaurant.

"Fifteen," a merchant who had not received his letters.

"Fifteen for the first shave, fif-fif-fif, going at fifteen, gentlemen, and the time nearly up, and going, going, going—"

"Eighteen," bid the stable keeper.

"Twenty," the saloon-keeper.

"Twenty five," the merchant.

He barber was just then topping off the customer in the chair, and but a moment more was to spare.

"I go thirty," responded the stable man.

"Forty," shouted the merchant.

"Five to that," excitedly exclaimed the saloon keeper; "and I'd have it if it costs me my receipts."

"Fifty!—fifty!" promptly responded the stable keeper, more excited than the rival bidder.

The two merchants withdrew from the contest, and the auctioneer proceeded in a strictly business manner to urge on the remaining bidders. He used all the cunning and ingenuity of a man of the hammer. The bidders became much excited and bid against each other rapidly. The stable man bid $1 05, when the barber shouted—

"Next—who next?"

"Going, going," was the response of the auctioneer. "Going, going, and—"

"One two," shouted the saloon-keeper.

"Just in time, and going at one ten."

"One fifteen," said the stable keeper.

"And gone at one dollar and fifteen!" closed the auctioneer.

A hearty burst of laughter arose from the crowd in the barber shop, all of whom had become more or less interested in the rival bidding for the first shave. The stable keeper promptly laid over the dollar and fifteen cents to the auctioneer, remarking as he did so—

"It's a dear shave, gentlemen, but I would have gone double rather than be beat."

"Pluck; call again next week," was the response of the auctioneer, as he pocketed the clear receipts. Lighting a cigar, and spreading himself out on two chairs, he lazily awaited his deferred turn for a shave.

ROYAL DEATHS.—Death has been busy in the royal families of Europe, during the present year. The King of Naples, the King of Sweden, an Austrian Archduke, a Prince of Wurtemberg, the Prince of Liechtenstein, a Tuscan Archduchess and some others of royal blood, have died within a few months, and now we have intelligence of the death of Queen Stephanie, of Portugal. Speaking of the latter deceased Queen, the Philadelphia *Bulletin* says:

It was only in May of last year that the illustrated journals were filled with descriptions of the marriage of this young Princess. The marriage, by procuration, took place at Berlin, April 29th, and the marriage in person at Lisbon, May 18th, 1858—the bride stepping to the altar for some days, as the guest of Queen Victoria, before going to see her husband. She was the daughter of the reigning Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, and was born July 14th, 1837. Her portraits indicate considerable beauty, and she has been described as a lady of many charms and much intelligence. Her death is somewhat less a matter for grief than was the early death of the tyrant Bomba, of Naples, or of the Isabella Oscar, of Sweden, for both of whom all the courts of Europe have long worn "the trappings and the suits of woe."

ICEBERGS ON THE ATLANTIC.—The steamship North Britain, at Quebec, from Liverpool reports that about two o'clock on the morning of the 21st inst. immense icebergs were in sight in all directions. At about four o'clock the whole Atlantic ahead of the steamer, as far as the eye could reach, was covered with fields of ice, presenting apparently a perfect barrier to her progress westward. The course of the ship was accordingly immediately changed to the South, and she steamed along in that direction until a passage was discovered through the ice, when the steamer was again headed westward. At one P. M. in the afternoon of the 24th instant, there were fifty six icebergs in sight. She entered the Straits of Belle Isle at 5 P. M., on Thursday, and on that evening saw many icebergs in the Straits. At one time seventeen were in sight. Early on Friday morning saw two icebergs which had forced their way through the Straits. The steamer was in the vicinity of ice for more than twenty six hours, during a part of which time the temperature was only five degrees above the freezing point.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENCE OF THE LONDON TIMES.—Mr. Raymond, in a letter from Paris, thus corrects a popular error respecting the correspondence of the London *Times*, from the seat of war:

I see that you attribute to Russell the letters from the French camp which have appeared in the London *Times* during the campaign. This is a mistake. They were written by a Hungarian colonel, and have been admirable both from their clear military accuracy and the kindly spirit which they breathe toward the soldiers of the war. Russell was anxious to join the army on leaving Magenta, and in spite of all that could be said to the contrary, would have left Paris for the purpose, but changed his mind when the death has suffered very severely from the privations in Italy, and he was not equal to the fatigue and labor of another campaign.

FOREIGN BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION.—The construction of Longsdorf, in Bavaria, will be completed in the beginning of August. The span is stated to be the largest in the world. The bridge is constructed of iron, and is 1000 feet long, and 100 feet high. The cost of the bridge was 1,000,000 florins, or $400,000. It is a suspension bridge, from the top of the pillars, and is a monument of the skill and ingenuity of the engineers, Messrs. Lindenthal and Schnitzer.

BOILERS AND STEAM.—Boilers and steam pipes should be well covered to prevent the escape of heat, and to keep the water in the boiler from freezing.

Substitution of Expiration.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the name of B. HAUTER & CO. was dissolved on the 30th June last. Mr. Hauter having purchased the interest of Mr. B. Hauter in the concern, and the firm of B. HAUTER & CO. now formed themselves, under the 1st of July, under the firm of J. GARESCHE & CO., as per card before Sheriff Carroll, notary.

The new firm will continue the same line of business, at the same place, No. 70 Gravier street, between Tchoupitoulas and St. Ann streets, and will extend to the enlargement of all the duties and claims of the old house.

J. GARESCHE,
G. E. GOLSON,
B. HAUTER.

The undersigned retains for his consideration the outstanding debts of the late firm of J. B. HAUTER & CO., and solicits patronage in accommodating the new firm to the trade.

B. HAUTER.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.—Recorder Summers on Saturday sent Charles Offenn before the First Criminal Court, charged with a tin box containing $15 in cash and a lot of valuable papers from the residence of Mr. R. Quaife, No. 84 Bourbon street. The boy, with only the money taken out, was found by a boy, in the grass on Canal street. Offenn confessed the theft. He was on confidential terms with a negro in the house, and while the negro was asleep stole from his pocket the key of the room in which the box was kept.

Jean Theophile, f. m. c., was sent before the Criminal Court by the same Recorder, for stealing two hogs from John L. Strode and selling them to L. Henry; a proceeding which at first got Henry into trouble with Strode.

Mrs. Mary Duffy was also sent before the First District Court, for retailing spirits without license at the corner of St. Joseph and Delgard streets.

BOY DROWNED.—An orphan boy about ten years of age, unrecognized, was drowned while bathing in the river, at Carrollton, a few days since. He had been taken from this city but a short time previously, to reside with the family of Mr. Upton. The body was not found.

ORDERS DISMISSED.—George W. Barker and John Roper, arrested on a charge of violating the wharf ordinances, by trucking up gangs of Italians at certain forbidden wharves in the First District, were examined before Recorder Summers on Saturday, and dismissed.

BELLIGERENCIES.—W. E. Davis, charged with violently using his fists upon a free colored woman named Cornelia, at No. 36 Villere street, and striking her in the breast with a heavy stick, and threatening to kill her with Harry, charged with beating and kicking Margaret Regan, on St. Joseph street, near Tchoupitoulas, and striking her in the face, charged with carrying a vessel of fish upon the heads of Mary Jane Fulton and her child, at the corner of Poydras and Baronne streets, were all arraigned before Recorder Summers on Saturday, and held for examination.

ACCIDENT.—A boy was badly hurt, yesterday afternoon, by falling from the top of the building now erecting at the corner of Julia and St. Charles streets. The lad had first climbed in a spirit of boyish derisiveness. He was taken to his parents' residence, on Julia street, near Carondelet.

BLOODY AFFAIR IN A CRIMP HOUSE.—Last night at ten o'clock, an affray occurred in a house kept on the corner of Gravier and Clarborne streets, in which Mr. John Harvey (employed at Henderson & Gel