THE DAILY BEE,
LEFSON, 88 CHARTRES ST.

New Orleans Bee.

LEFSON, 88 CHARTRES ST. NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 29, 1857. VOL. XVII—NEW SERIES. VOL. XXX—WHOLE NO. 10,455.

THE DAILY BEE

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 29.

The Northern Mail, which yesterday left Beyond Washington, The mail due the day previous came through.

EFFECTS OF THE TELEGRAPH.—The perfecting of the submarine telegraph cable, and the subsequent delay, if not defeat, of the gigantic project of instantaneous transatlantic communication, is a calamity to science, a misfortune to the stockholders, and a serious mischance to all who had fondly anticipated the completion of a work of such magnitude and importance to the civilized world. The accident is discouraging, for most persons had not, unnaturally, nor unreasonably wrought up their ideas to that pitch of sanguine expectation which refuses to brook the idea of possible failure. It is mortifying to think that, after happily traversing a considerable portion of the distance between England and America, and laying down without difficulty three hundred and fifty miles of wire, the vessels engaged in the expedition have been compelled to retrace their path, with time wasted, and the resources of ingenuity and science baffled; yet there is no occasion for despair. We have not the shadow of a doubt, that what error in construction, or in the machinery employed for paying out the cable, may have caused the rupture, will be hereafter remedied, that the experiment will be renewed next year, if not immediately, and will be prosecuted unfalteringly to a successful issue. We regard the ultimate consummation of the transatlantic telegraph as a certainty.

It will be curious to note the effect upon the public mind and the public press when once the mystic meshes of the telegraph encircle the world, and bind Europe and America together. The general characteristic of electrical communication is conciseness. We receive news in scraps and fragments condensed to the very quintessence of the dry, or the pithy. Politics, when the subject is gay, a dancing match, a murder with novel and remarkable features, a supposititious baby, anything decidedly of the sensation order, may cause a nine-days' wonder. But the world soon subsides again into repose, and with the current of excitement, so deemed, at its highest, the greater number of the people seem to have no participation in it.

This will become more strikingly manifest when the people of America fall into the habit of regularly reading in their morning paper the leading events of Europe of the day previous. The difference of from ten to twenty days which will elapse between the transmission of the brief telegraphic summary and the arrival of the details will, in this fast-thinking and swift moving age, be quite long enough to render the latter stale and unpalatable. Who will care to read the particulars of a combat in India, or a material defeat in Parliament, when not above will the items have been known two or three weeks anterior, but possibly another battle may have been fought, with an opposite result, or a ministerial triumph may have ejected the latter memory of the previous reverse—for it must not, be forgotten that while the steamer freighted with the news of a fortnight is breasting the broad Atlantic, the submarine telegraph has been day after day sending its curt and pithy chronicle of current events. This may be aptly illustrated by a recent occurrence. The mail of Thursday last was filled with elaborate and brilliant accounts of the festival at Valencia Bay, just before the departure of the telegraphic squadron. The press overflowed with reports of the magnificent banquet, the high and mighty personages present, the eloquent appeals and graceful speeches delivered, &c., &c. Not a line of all this has been published here, for the simple reason that the subsequent disastrous intelligence of the breaking of the cable, and failure of the expedition, arrested all the slightest interest. Thus the telegraph, amidst a thousand advantages, is tainted with one sad defect. It has vastly diminished, if not completely destroyed, that regular and constant appetite with which, in the olden time of a tedious slow mail transportation, we were wont to sit down and calmly enjoy our budget of foreign and domestic events, with the consciousness that every line of it was new, and that no complete and summary had enlightened us in advance, and left us no relish for a cold feast.

The Nominations made by the Convention of the Americans are mostly judicious and unexceptionable, and appear to give general satisfaction to the party. We hope that the Democrats will make equally good selections, so that, whichever side wins, the people may be spared the evil of having capable and worthy public functionaries. The candidate for Sheriff, E. T. Parker, is one of the most popular and estimable gentlemen in New Orleans. A Creole of the city, perfectly familiar with both the English and French languages, of excellent capacity, generous character, kind heart, and open and frank disposition, there is probably no citizen of New Orleans more universally esteemed, or numbering a larger circle of ardent and attached friends. We are personally acquainted with a majority of the candidates for the other local offices, and believe that in nearly every instance the Convention has chosen gentlemen of intelligence and popularity. We like particularly the nomination of our young friend A. Bandry for Third Justice of the Peace. He is a lawyer by profession, well read, of quick discernment, spotless reputation, and strict integrity. By the way, the editorial profession has received sundry marks of favor from the Convention—our worthy *confrère* of the *Crescent*, W. R. Adams, being one of the Senatorial nominees, and our friend Lourdes, of the *Picayune*, a candidate for Representative in the Fourth District.

THIRD JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—It will be seen, by the card of Judge J. W. Armstrong, Third Justice of the Peace, that he announces himself as a candidate for re-election to that office.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.—According to the Treasurer's weekly statement, the amount credited to the Treasury of the United States, in the hands of the assistant treasurers and designated depositaries, and in the mint and branches, by returns received to the 17th inst., and the amount at that date subject to draft, is as follows:

Amount in the different deposits:	
Drafts drawn, but not paid	$22,734,823 46
Amount subject to draft	20,007,259 51
Reduction from last week	14,153 82
Amount of receipts	1,542,184 12
Drafts returned paid	1,423,776 53
Drafts issued	1,556,225 01

THE REVENUE.—The amount of revenue received at the following ports for the month of July is as follows:

New York	$7,002,203 21
Boston	762,321 65
Philadelphia	647,614 07
Baltimore	219,506 00
New Orleans	371,053 00
Estimate for minor ports	170,000 00
Total for July	$9,073,697 93

The receipts for the present month will be, as shown by the last fortnight's returns, not far from $6,500,000. The unexpectedly heavy receipts for this month justify an estimate for the quarter of $20,000,000.

TWO STEAMERS ASHORE.—The steamers *Mary Taylor* and *Cornelia* both going ashore at this place, on Monday last, the *Taylor* was a new boat, belonging to the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad Company, and was insured for $15,000. The *Cornelia* belonged to Gray, Scott, and was insured for $10,000. Mr. Scott's son was aboard at the time of the disaster, and, it is feared, perished. The Cayuga steamer *Arabia* was at one time in imminent danger.

JOHN S. BRADLEY, one of the editors of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, died on the 21st inst.

By Telegraph.

[Exclusive Dispatches to the Bee.]

Washington City—The Utah Expedition.

New York, August 27.—The *Herald* has a special dispatch stating that Secretary Floyd has decided that the Utah expedition shall be prosecuted to a conclusion.

Philadelphia, August 27.—Mr. Harney, of Col. Johnston's staff, is dead.

Washington, August 27.—The Secretary of War has organized an expedition under Lieut. Gibbon for the exploration and survey of the river Colorado (?).

MONEY MATTERS IN NEW YORK.

New York, August 27.—A settlement was levied on the Ontario Bank, which today.

Financial matters are more tranquil.

Jacob Little took his seat in the Board of Brokers again to-day.

It is rumored that Chambers & Kelsey, largely engaged in the Indian and California trade, have suspended.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

New York, August 27.—Cotton is firm, with sales to-day of 400 bales. Flour is firm. Wheat unsettled. Corn depressed. Coffee and Sugar dull.

COLLISION.

Baltimore, August 27.—The steamer *St. Nicholas*, while on an excursion to Annapolis, came in collision with a vessel and was run ashore. No lives were lost.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Washington, August 27.—Gov. Walker's Secretary has arrived with dispatches. He reports all quiet in Kansas.

Advices have been received by the State Department of the abolition of the Danish Sound dues.

The Attorney-General has decided that the money recovered by the Deputy Marshal of Alabama from Lovelace must be delivered to the Postmaster-General.

Hon. Beverly Tucker is appointed Consul to Liverpool, vice Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Henry W. Spencer, of New York, Consul to Paris, vice Mellon.

Chas. J. Fox, of Michigan, Consul to Aspinwall, vice Thornton.

E. Yolker, of Va., Consul to Barcelona.

Jacob Forney, of Pennsylvania, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Utah.

FINANCIAL NEWS.

Cincinnati, Aug. 27.—There is nothing new in our financial circles.

Detroit, August 27.—James S. Levil, a banker of twenty years' standing, has suspended. Cause—failure of the Ohio Loan, Insurance and Trust Company.

ANOTHER COLLISION.

Norfolk, August 27.—The bark *Jarchee*, of York, arrived to-day in distress, from a collision with some unknown schooner off Little Egg Harbor.

DEATH OF DR. GRISWOLD.

New York, August 27.—Rev. Rufus W. Griswold died last evening.

POLITICAL.

Chicago, August 27.—The Democrats of Iowa have nominated B. M. Samuels, Esq., for Governor.

THE BLACK WARRIOR FOR NEW ORLEANS.

New York, August 27.—The steamship *Black Warrior* sailed this afternoon for New Orleans, via Havana.

Toronto, August 28.—The Fenian passed down at 5 o'clock this evening.

Correspondence of the Bee.

CONGRESS HALL, SARATOGA, N. Y., August 17th, 1857.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, just now, are the centre of as great attractions, we may say, as ever, and no less extraordinary for human resort and holiday enjoyment than in former years. We have most among visitors gathered together from most all quarters of the globe, but in greatest representation of America, from Maine and the Canadas to Cuba, Mexico and California. Accordingly, one's impressions of the place may be pleasantly or disagreeably colored, according to the standpoint from which he may happen to look at the various phases necessarily presented in the concrete by so large a floating and roughly orated community. There are, it is true, obvious and conflicting interests; but, for all that, every Sylla does not necessarily imply a Charybdis—in which case we are bound to make a shipwreck of our enjoyments. Saratoga is alive with life and gaiety, and he who will not house his feelings in the hollow recesses of a choleric imagining, may find much in the pleasant amenities of association, wherever to feast and surfeit at his largest pleasure. For, while we have belles of evil sounding, whose hauteur make them ring only of the metallic tingle of their fortunes, mind the glitter of tinsel and the rustling of lisps and crinoline, we have others whose prancing for more mettlesome, and "clever leg the general fan—*belles* of fair face and genial intellect. While, too, we have those who seemingly imagine that "*sporting*" is suitable only to aspirants, and that the best of their lungs, the more simple and exclusive their roll in luxury, fashion and aristocracy, there are those who display some deference to outside presence, despite the stand nothing so readily swollen from the grand circles of fashion, and relied from the great "Circumlocution Office" of self constituted aristocracy. Whatever the class, the *élite* of fashion, the dilettanti of society, the nobility of the town, or the toiling millions of the country, all are here represented—the latter, it is true, not without subjection to the dull and inconvenient shackles of this "*world order*," but still in the unrestrained enjoyment of nature's nobleness, drinking her waters fresh, and sparkling at the exhilarating influence, from their pickled bottles, or basking upon the cool, bland atmosphere, with which a genial climate and balmy breezes seem to have especially invested Saratoga.

The hotels of the place are pretty generally crowded; and as we are just now seated within the spacious apartments of Congress Hall, (no orange, but no less the recipient of the choicest Fashionable Society, and, I may say, of the best of Congress water,) we have been afforded a fine opportunity for taking a pleasing survey of life and things around us; whether we have looked upon the indescriminate crowd in our political resorts to the celebrated "Congress Spring," (so called from having been discovered over twenty years ago by the then mayor of Congress Hall,) or, from the "*Piazza*" whether our eye has ranged from our window over the beautiful park through which the visitors circle about the spring, or has gleaned relaxing in pleasant reverie upon the gay festivities of the *salons*, the dance, the promenades, or other rounds of enjoyment in which one's senses may be roused from his wonted state of quiet, or, perhaps, the fruits of Terpsichorean proportions. We have said "a pleasing survey," because we have found it impossible to wax splenetic amid the pleasures of the balls or more fashionable "hops," and the *nothings* we have gotten up at Congress Hall without being continued to an unacceptable hour for early morn; because, thus kept in good humor with ourselves and the world, we are more disposed to being wrapt in oblivion to and forensic and discussion, than, like Tacitus, to review our wrongs, but to lament or thank a Providence, by the aid of the Lord exterminating comedies in which we should "pour as on" over the ruffled aspirations of our too easily perturbed natures. Sometimes we had rather be the gay than the dignant satirist, and prefer, with gentle facetiousness, to pass in reference over the idle faults and frivolities which characterize "fashionable life" at our watering places. Certainly we would not stimulate the *nabobs* of Saratoga to any unseemly dull mirth, would not pelt on how Miss Delectable Fanny, for instance, sports all the hues and coquetry of the broadest of the rainbow from her ample wardrobe, when Mrs. Iris Proper, green jealousy in the reflection that she is unable, like Miss F., to dazzle the vision of gaping crowds by daily changes from a *hundred* dresses; the established number with which to measure arrivals, as we have the *curiosity* of the "exclusives" are sometimes invaded by *parvenus* supposed to have "*no end of* means," or, perhaps, to set forth their rude manner and sarcastic speech, how the hauteur and reserve of the *aforesaid* Fashion are not dealt back with defiant retaliation from the *legitimate*; look to ye! Fashion! of the "young shoaz," of the frames of the promenade, of dress, fashion and flirtation, have each their circumscribed spheres of admiration and consideration. Mr. Editor, the Misses Equivocal and Non-Equivocal, Nonesuch, and the Hon. Belmontic Turnoverjoiner, as largely as the Misses Pumpson, Nothings, Ben Wolves, Mr. Wolves, the Rev. Mr. Clerical and the handsome chiefments fifty dollars per month, (some Mr. Clerical are after appointments of having to travel a few hundreds of miles during each year,) we have been afforded a fine opportunity for taking a pleasing survey of life and things around us; whether we have looked upon the indescriminate crowd in our political resorts to the celebrated "Congress Spring," (so called from having been discovered over twenty years ago by the then mayor of Congress Hall,) or, from the "Piazza