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The New Orleans Bee.

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THE DAILY BEE.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 16.

PLATFORMS.

Politicians are constantly engaged in denying platforms. It might be thought, from their eagerness and earnestness, that the destiny of parties depended exclusively on the shape, size, material and character of these special manifestoes. For a year or prior to the meeting of every National Convention the question of a platform is warmly mooted. We see this illustrated at the present time. The Black Republicans resolved to have a platform in which the color shall be every thing and the white nothing. Only give them plenty of anti-slavery and peppery resolutions against the revival of the institution, and in favor of freedom in the Territories, and they stand prepared to support a Mayebolder himself their candidate. Has not the New York Tribune acknowledged its entire willingness to run John Bell or John J. Crittenden, and they will accept a pungent Black Republican programme. The candidate is rather—the declaration of principles is essential point.

Democrats are just as solicitous about the platform, only not so unanimous. A majority of them evince rather a rare amount of common sense by striving to define "nigger" in the back ground. They are disposed to settle that particular row with a simple reassertion of the great principle of non-intervention, and to frame a platform of the old Democratic planks, viz: free trade, a metallic currency, the rights of freedom, and universal progress. However, does not suit the taste of a party—not perhaps very large, but very active, clamorous and indefatigable. They will be satisfied with nothing short of a platform which will look towards the South. They will insist upon the most strin exposition of extreme Southern principles, claim at least a territorial slave code, and do not altogether despair of a gen tendency towards the reopening of the slave trade.

The cream of this is that in reality platforms are the sheerest delusions while—that every party in its turn puts forth and violates them, and that identity of these mere empty and fine compositions is perfectly well understood. Two-thirds of them have been built on intentional a looseness as to admit the most opposite interpretations, the sense which bear a more significant and equivocal meaning have been inserted with a most refreshing indifference. For example, the memorable proviso in the National Democratic Convention of 1844, which asserted in emphatic language clear and unquestionable right to the soil of Oregon. In the course of a few months Mr. POLK, who had been elected on that platform, and who had fiercely joined issue on the "fifty-four forty, or fight," infinitely more convenient to accept and a smaller slice of the territory. We are like pie-crust—made to be "they are made to catch woodcockings, and contrived traps framed by politicians to gull the unwary; and it the latter who are ever deceived. Why should parties raise so perpetual clamor the subject? If platforms were meant to bind candidates, the case would be different, but we all know that is the sort is intended. The Father of Washington *Statesman*, which is by no means in common sense, is perfectly aware of the inutility of these vapid manifestoes. Accordingly it advises the Convention, after effecting its nations, to adjourn without adopting a form, other than a simple resolution of rigid observance of the provisions of the Constitution by the Executive and by the Democracy as the sheet anchor of national safety. We think so.

TAX SCRIP.—The New York *Times* has in particulars of a singular law suit by a young lady to compel her to disclose to her the names of her and other particulars of her early life. The story it appears that she was brought up by a gentleman of social respectability, under the impression she was entitled to some property; but she being nineteen years of age, learned her that she must provide for herself and refuses to give her any information her parentage, and denies that she property.

As seen by the advertisement in column that the New Louisiana Association of New Orleans will hold a regular quarterly meeting at the Hall, 164 Levee street, on Monday instant, at 7 P. M. The members are requested to meet at the same hour, A. M., in order to attend a High Mass in behalf of their late brother, JUAN BETTER.—A correspondent of the *Sun* relates that a crook was recently recovered from the bottom of a steamboat which had been sunk under water for seventeen years, and proved to be as sound and sweet as on the day it was made. He therefore suggests that if a well or cistern for preserving intelligence from Europe announces the arrival of the New York *Times*, has reached the seat of war, accompanied by Johnston, Esq., who means to write up the Franco-Sardo-Austro struggle from its inception down to the achievement of Italian independence (prophetical!) Mr. Johnston is well known in Europe, at least among journalists. He for many years connected with the *Intelligencer* and the New Orleans, and probably other Southern papers, afterwards moved to Cincinnati and Louisville, and finally to Washington, and has kept up his residence in Washington, he succeeded "Dick Tinto" (Hugh) as the correspondent of the *Sun*, and recently succeeded to the signature of "Malakoff." Doubtedly, remember his clever and political history in the New Orleans at the outset of its career, subsequently.

MIRACLE OF PHOTOGRAPHY.—A curious fact has just happened to M. Disdéri, the inventor in photography has acquired celebrity. He said he would so exactly imitate a signature, that the difference should be impossible. The time appointed for the trial, and laid side by side with the two handwriting. Judge, jury, all were to decide the smallest indication of fraud. Then the signatures—the man who laid the wager took both hands to examine them to the light from the window. By some accident or shuffled them from one other; and when he returned to the desk neither M. Aguado himself nor the company could tell which was the true and which was the true! The sum wagered is distributed among the connoisseurs are invited to Madrid. Needless to say that the France has sent its most expert to attend the trial.—*European Times.*

—A London paper has the following, 6th June, a large and respectable assembled to witness the lists Poplion, of London, and to see for two silver medals, given for engagement of the art of swimming. Precisely at eight o'clock. Proceeded appeared on the platform and of nearly fifty feet on the surwater. After which, he went wonderful evolutions in swimming, illustrative of the dead dying, gladiator, and other accomplishments. Eighteen summersaults down while wholly immersed in the received with uncommon applause. The amphibious practitioner his performances by eating a cake, a bottle of milk, and smoking a pipe water, amidst the immense applause spectators. The first prize, a Leander was then contested for, open to all twenty miles of Liverpool. Twelve for this race, and, after a severe it was won by Mr. Jennings; next Leander medal, for diving the greatest under water; two only contested race, in consequence of the well of Mr. A. Atkins, the winner, the immense distance of two hundred and thirty feet; time, 1 min. 11 secs.

LAST LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.—Keep Never be idle. If company or none. Never be lonely. It cannot be usefully employed. Cultivation of your mind. Read the truth. Make few promises. Speak the truth. Keep your word to your acquaintance. Keep your secrets, if you have any. When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Avoid bad company and good conversation are always slowest of virtue. Your character is all things. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts. If one speaks evil of you, live so that none will believe him. Choose life so that some will weep when you die. Avoid kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever the unfortunate occupied, within your reach. When you retire to bed, think over what you have done during the day. Make no haste to be rich. If you would prosper, be

By Telegraph.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

French Men-of-War off Newfoundland.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Sailors Volunteering for British Navy.

DUEL BETWEEN MESSRS. WISE AND AYLETT.

Commercial Intelligence.

STATE OF THE RIVERS.

Steamboats Passing.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The British Colonial papers exhibit much alarm at movements of French men-of-war along the fishing coasts. The Halifax *Sun*, of the 6th instant, says that an unusual number of French men-of-war are cruising in the straits of Belisle and along the coasts of Newfoundland.

Numerous rifle companies are forming in Nova Scotia in consequence, and a large number of sailors are volunteering for the English navy under Government bounty.

THE RICHMOND DUEL.

RICHMOND, June 15.—Messrs. Wise and Aylett, who were reported as having left here to fight a duel, met this morning near Danville, Va.

After taking positions the word was given to fire, when Mr. Aylett shot at Mr. Wise, but missed him—Mr. Wise discharging his pistol into the air.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The sales of Cotton yesterday amounted to 1000 bales. The sales to-day amount to 1500 bales. Middling Uplands are quoted at 11½.

The flour market closed with a declining tendency, with sales of 10,000 barrels.

Western Mess Pork is quoted at $15 95 to $6.

Lard closed steady at 11c.

The Sugar market closed dull. Porto Rico quoted at 7½ to 8¾; Muscovado 7½c.

Coffee closed steady at 11 to 11½c.

CINCINNATI MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 15.—The Flour market closed with a declining tendency. Superfine is quoted at $4 80 to $5.

Corn closed firm.

The Provision market closed steady.

ST. LOUIS MARKETS.

ST. LOUIS, July 15.—The Flour market closed quiet at $4 70 to $4 75.

Wheat closed dull at $1 10 to $1 16.

White Corn is quoted at 93 to 96c.

Oats closed dull at 51 to 55c.

Whiskey is quoted at 22½c.

STATE OF THE RIVERS.

ST. LOUIS, July 15.—The Mississippi at this point has fallen 6 inches during the last 24 hours.

STEAMBOATS PASSING.

VICKSBURG, July 15.—The steamer Grand Duke passed down at 5 o'clock, and the Imperial at 6 o'clock this morning.

Paris Gossip.

The "Paris Gossip" of the Liverpool *Journal*, so far as its political predictions are concerned, treats of the attempted mediation of Prussia and its probable result. First, however, it has a word to say about peculation and rascality in the commissariat of the French army. We learn that Monsieur de C——, one of the officers of this department, has tendered his resignation in consequence of this state of things. This gentleman gives the most fearful account of the pillage going on in the stores, of the multitudinous hands which plunge empty into the money bags of the Government, and come out so full that they can scarcely pass through the mouth; of the deterioration of food and clothing, and every kind of provision which, furnished in France, passes through scores of hands before it reaches the army, and gets watered, sanded, snipped, according to the material; of the wholesale orchestrated account, which every year costs taxes with a greater burden. In short, the general confusion and dissipation of public property is so great that no man will be able to preserve his character who is concerned in the transactions of the war.

As to Prussia, the "Gossip" says that before the end of another week the declaration of war would have been signed by the Regent, for that a communication from Prussia was surely made to Napoleon, and was at once and peremptorily rejected. We quote from the "Gossip:" "The war thing, they say here, was to the effect that the German Confederation having fired the Mincio as the boundary to French and Sardinian encroachment, the question now becomes one of downright peace or war! They say the communication was couched in very impertinent language, and that the answer, without a moment's consultation or consideration, was simply this, 'Then let it be WAR!' All this is as yet unknown to the public, who go on buying and selling and speculating as usual, still doubting or even denying that such can be the fact; but you may be sure that unless some unforeseen impediment arises within the next few days, you will have the first step towards the beginning of the end, though what that end will be God only knows. Every thing speaks as a prophecy of a general war. The designs of Russia are evident. The dullest conception can see to the very bottom. The glaring intentions of Louis Napoleon are beheld by all save those whom they most concern, and Prussia has courage enough to stand up as a barrier, and arrest them in time. The Regent of Prussia is a man of sense and strong understanding. He says the moral abdication of his country cannot be accepted in this manner, and that a longer neutrality is impossible. Louis Napoleon clearly intends to destroy the obstacles presented to the gratification of his ambition; to detail, his uncle sits on the throne of Frederick the Great, this shall not be! 'Let us arise en masse, and not stand to be devoured piecemeal, watching while our brethren are being gulped down the ogre's throat; wriggling and twisting meanwhile into as small a compass as we can, in order to escape the same mean fate. Now, arms to arms! and if we fall, let it be together, and with dignity.' These are as nearly as possible the very words uttered by the Regent at the audience he granted to the Russian Ambassador a few days ago, and which caused the sudden departure of Pourtalles."

The Effects of War.

It is not merely what war does when it has begun, it is what it does before it can begin, which renders it so horrible. It will take years to fifty years to repair the injuries which the Croats have committed in the mere act of making themselves at home and biwouacking comfortably in the country they have invaded. The war between Austria, only one, and perhaps the most hated element of the Austrian legions is mentioned. The very multitude of the annexed provinces reduces their army to a heterogeneous crowd who do not understand each other's tongue. They are the peoples, nations and languages of Nebuchadnezzar, commanded to fall down altogether and worship the golden image of despotism set up before them. A Hungarian prisoner, after much interpretation, was made to comprehend that Austria had other foes besides the Sardes to contend with. In his amazement he replied that he did not know that; if he had known it, he would not have come to fight the French; and he believed that his countrymen would have come sooner. Even the Croats begin to prefer their own side of the water, and there is some talk of the probility of their turning ingiquitly home without asking leave. But, olive and mulberry trees cut down for firewood, vines grubbed up because they impede transit, require many springs and many sunbeams to restore their productive growth. To render resistance to the intruder possible, the country insulted must first be reduced to a desert. Alessandria, as far as the eye can reach, is surrounded by trees that have been felled to within one or two feet of the ground, and whose lopped branches are scattered in disorder over the surface of the trodden down soil. The almond is no more respected than the oak, the olive than the elm wood and orchard, timber tree, alike fell victims to the insatiate axe, which must make a clearance to allow self-defensive bullets to reach the enemy.

The trim villa, the happy country house is steadily swept away if it can afford any screen to the embrasures of "fortlar in rc." By the employment of other means of self-preservation, a rich province has become a desert. Lucca, as the Russians drove off the invaders by a sacrificial fire, so the Piedmontese have met their enemies with voluntary inundations. The Austrians caught the Piedmontese at a sluice-keeper, and sent word to him who held the keys of the flood, "Shut your water gates, or your brother is a dead man instantly!" The answer came in the flash of a double tide. Sluices and dykes are thrown up and broken; leagues and leagues of fertile land are under water. The losses are inculculable; but the march of the invader is for the present. To confirm the check, Piedmont deprived herself of more than field or farm, of vineyard or olive grove. The spring flowers of humanity, which alone unencumbered with the dead, are sacrificed together with blossoms which years will not replace. Whole companies of smooth-faced, unbearded lads have marched to the slaughter of the sufferings of disease which must soon lay them low in death. They maintain outwardly a martial bearing; but they hastily brush the tears from their eyes while adding crowd after crowd their parents and friends from their sight. Mark that poor old woman, whom her son, the soldier, supports on his arm. Anyone step the slope, gazes on him and weeps. He counsels her as well as he can, but the trumpet sounds, the battalion is drawn up beside the railway train. As the old woman sees her son in her arms with a shudder which runs through her frame; he tears himself away, and the wretched mother drops sobbing in a corner. The bystanders are obliged to turn their heads aside.

Now comes a company of artillery. Hats are in the air, and hearty shouts make the station roofs ring. The train is off. A cloud approaches of a man grasping the hand of his son. They look at each other without uttering a word. At the signal for starting their hands dropped asunder. The one is home sorrowfully pale and silent; the other gazes after him until he is out of sight, motionless, the quivering of the lower lip alone betrays the agony of his heart.

Things in New York.

The New York correspondent of the Charleston Courier furnishes the following items of general intelligence:

The following quaint and curious advertisement appears in one of the morning journals:

"A Northern white slave would like her freedom. Slavery's chisel has wrought out for her the imperative necessity of a free home. No offers are solicited where wool and soot, and smut so darken the vision and sere the conscience that a piece of God's workmanship, purely white, cannot be appreciated. If there is a Northern man who would crystallize a law of his heart throbs into immediate action by furnishing means or employment for an intelligent domestic white slave of Northern manufacture, he will please address White Topsey, Brooklyn Post-office."

It would seem from this that the race of *Topsays*—the creation of Mrs. Beecher Stowe in the "Uncle Tom's Cabin"—are not all south of Mason & Dixon's line. And this poor starving white "Topsey" lives in Brooklyn, and perhaps under the very shadow of Henry Ward Beecher's church. But anti-slavery humanity, like many other species of mock philanthropy, does not believe in the good old and time-honored adage that charity begins at home. But rather like "Mrs. Gallaby," in "Bleak House," their thoughts are on Boorioboo in Ghs and their eyes on Africa, while suffering thousands are pining and dying at home for the want of even something to do by which they can live. The Rev. Mr. Beecher, in his next sermon, or communication to the *Ledger*, should describe the mental anguish and bodily suffering of this white slave in the *free* State of *New York*.

The papers are profuse in their biographical notices of Pat Hearne, the gambler, who died on the 4th of July. The deceased was a character of this city, as much so as Trinity Church, or the Tombs, or the Central Park. Pat Hearne was an Irishman. He had the genuine brogue. He was the most noticeable man that walked Broadway. His dress was always unexceptionable, and his kid gloves (always of buff) were immaculate. Pat Hearne studied for *the law*. He left home and came to Canada. His expectations not being realized on the other side of the St. Lawrence, he very naturally came to this city. But he never took to gambling for a living or made it his profession, until one unlucky day he found himself in New Orleans, and pendulous at that.

Then and there he embarked in that career of vice, environed on all sides with dissipation, late hours, cunning, meanness, &c., until he so perverted himself in the business that he crushed all the human nature out of his body. Pat Hearne would not murder or kill any one in cold blood, but he would win their last cent from them, and if they went and killed themselves in consequence, he would hold himself guiltless of the terrible deed.

Before he died, Pat Hearne quit keeping a gambling house. He was compelled to do so, and not of his own free will. He preferred this course to spending a few months on Blackwell's Island. Notwithstanding the mode of his life and his salamander nature, Pat Hearne was said to be extremely liberal and generous. Having no children of his own, he adopted three or four girls, one of whom were well and respectably married. A high liver, and careless, except when played for it, Pat Hearne died a poor man. He has handled millions, but could retain but little of it. He was privately buried yesterday, before the public were generally aware of his exit from life. It is a good adage, that old Latin one, "Say nothing of the dead, unless it be good," but I am afraid that it will not be strictly observed here, where the object of it was so well known, and where his operations were mostly felt.

Trial of a Great Criminal in Paris.

The whole town is occupied to-day with the trial of the Chevalier d'Orgebray, accused of the attempt to murder five persons of his family, and committing the most horrible outrages in the domestic circle with a razor, which he had secreted for the purpose. The accused is evidently a madman. The story of the crime is a vulgar, commonplace tale of jealousy, brought on by jealousy of his brother-in-law; but his personal history is the revelation of a gradual fall from the highest social position to the very lowest grovelling in the hand of the gutters of Paris.

The Chevalier d'Orgebray, born of noble family, accompanied the exiled King Louis XVIII in his flight to Ghent in 1805, and returned when the lilies had opened the road to the throne peace. The Chevalier d'Orgebray was so great a favorite, and so highly distinguished by royal patronage, that first having been decorated with the Order of the Lily, and that of the Holy Sepulchre, in order to purify him and render him worthy of the honor, he was appointed gentleman of the bedchamber to Madame la Duchesse d'Angoulême.

In 1821 he married Mlle. Amenaide de Limoges, with a fortune of one million of francs, besides a good estate and *esperance*, which was forfeited on death to the Coloneldom of a French *dot*. But the Chevalier d'Orgebray was so brisk in his movements that he dissipated every farthing of the million, and sold the estate in the mean time, so that the Duc d'Angoulême, who was rather slow, disapproved so highly of these fast movements that the Chevalier was dismissed from court. His wife soon after died, leaving the settlement to her three children; this money also the Chevalier managed to get hold of and disseminate amongst his friends, and said it was to be reduced to penury. But our Chevalier was too fast to allow the grass to grow beneath his feet. He married again directly a young lady of nineteen years of age, he being forty-eight at the time. The father of the young lady had been immensely wealthy, of the great family of Calonne, but he had possessed the mania of speculation, and, aided by his son in law, soon made away with the little that remained of his fortune. The Chevalier then ventured the fortune of his wife—lost that—and again was reduced to penury!

It was then that a new idea struck him. His wife young, and very prepossessing in appearance, was moreover possessed of a beautiful voice. She would make her go and sing in the *cafés*. She would get money, a great deal of money, which she would bring home to her husband, and which he could spend among his friends, and be as rich as ever. This was the most brilliant idea he had ever had. The master of a *café* in the Palais Royal, on hearing the voice of Mme. d'Orgebray, on beholding her beauty, and on hearing her high name, immediately offered her 900f. a month to sing every evening. But the poor lady, too timid to accept this notorious position, objected, and preferred a minor position at the Theatre Lyrique, whereupon the husband was immediately seized with suspicion that his brother-in-law, who advised the resistance, did so from motives of jealousy.

The result was a dreadful catastrophe, wherein the Chevalier d'Orgebray, gentleman of the bedchamber to the Duchess d'Angoulême, and knight of many orders, attacked the whole family with a razor, cutting the throat of his wife, stabbing his brother-in-law, ripping open his nephew's abdomen, gashing the servant maid, and laying bare his sister's cheek bones. No greater fiend or black-hearted villain ever trod this earth. The sufferings he endured by his wife for so many years have created unbounded sympathy, which has already shown itself by the assistance tendered by Madame St. Ferdinand to enable her to withdraw her from the painful position in which she has been lingering so long.

Gold Light.

John B. Murray & Co., New York bankers, have opened a new field of enterprise, by commencing the publication of an *American Gold Light*, devoted to the specialities its name indicates. Strange to say this novel periodical starts its issue with a circulation of 10,000 copies—a striking proof of the importance of the business of which it treats, and the interest felt in the subject. The paper furnishes the precise current of one hundred and eighty-eight companies throughout the country, which are mainly in successful operation. These range from Portland on the North to New Orleans on the South. The highest price paid for gas is in Staunton, Va., York, Pa., Auburn, N. Y., Bellefonte, Pa., Charlotte, N. C., Morris Ill., N. J., and Hagerstown, Md.; in the last named place $7 50 for 1000 feet is charged, all the others are $7. The lowest price is at Pittsburg, Pa., where $1 40 per 1000 feet is charged. Philadelphia is next at $2 25. Eight companies sell $7 70; fifty-six from $3 to $5 50; seven at $5 50 to $6; five from $4 to $4 50; three from $4 50 to $5; and seven from $5 to $6. The highest semi-annual dividend is that of Huntsville, Ala., 25 per cent, the lowest that of Flushing, L. I., 1½ per cent; though about a dozen companies declare no dividend at all. There are five dividends as low as 2 per cent., twenty-four at 3, forty-one at 4, thirty-one at 5, ten at 6, Frankfort, Ky., Philadelphia, Pa., and Richmond, Va., have city works. Lansingburg and Schenectady have private works. The largest capitals are those of the Manhattan, $4,000,000; Philadelphia $3,000,000; Brooklyn $3,000,000, and New Orleans $1,500,000. The New York, Boston and Cincinnati companies have each a capital of $1,000,000. There are two with $600,000, three with $500,000, four with $400,000, five with $300,000, seven of $200,000, twenty-eight of $100,000 and over. Eleven companies manufacture their own gas. The village of Fredonia, in New York, is lighted by natural gas, which issues from a well 1000 feet deep. The company is in Baltimore, and was organized in 1816. The theory of making coal gas was first evolved in 1667, by Mr. Shirley, of Wigan, England. Dr. Hale, of Newcastle, was the first to make coal gas. In 1765 the magistrates of Whitehaven rejected a proposition to light the city with gas, although the man who made the offer had illuminated his house with it. William Murdoch, of Redworth, conveyed gas seventy feet and lighted his houses and office with it. In 1803 he illuminated the Soho manufactory by the same means. It was discovered that whereas to supply this establishment with candles would cost $16,000 a year, gas would much more completely supply the same. Look at home. The first gas-light company was one chartered to light the streets of St. Mary's Parish, Worcester, in 1818. In the year 1834 gas was first applied to the purposes of ornamental illumination when the Allegheny corporation visited England in commemoration of the Peace of Europe, a magnificent pagoda was illuminated in St. James Park, in a single instant 10,000 lights were lighted and formed an immense and brilliant fountain of fire. The city of Bristol was the first one lighted throughout with gas. The first city then illuminated by this agency was Baltimore, 1816; the second, Boston, 1822; the third, New York, 1823.

SECESSION.—A correspondent of the Knoxville Whig furnishes the following:

HAPPINESS IN CHEROKEE.—It is wonderful how happiness used to be. It lay about, like THE SUN, at noon, as the *City Hotel*, Common body. It used to grow in the field; we have found it there, but not lately. Sometimes five speckled eggs in a grassy nest constituted it; sometimes four beautiful ones in the Blade. It used to swim in the brooks, and turn up its silvery and mottled sides, like a polished little snake, sprinkled with the color of fire, which is generally understood to be crimson. We have found it many a time beside a mossy stone, when it looked very much like a first spring flower; we have seen it come down in the shower, and heard it descend in the rain. What a world of it used to be crowded into a Saturday afternoon! An old newspaper with cedar rim, a tail like three bashaws, and a penny's worth of twine, have constituted many a time—that is, many an old time—the entire stock in trade of one perfectly happy.

SAVING RAIN.—According to the New York *Herald*, there are upwards of thirty millions of dollars deposited in the savings banks of New York and Brooklyn at the present time, which are the working classes. On the first of July these institutions carried to the accounts of sewing-girls and mechanics generally, a million and a half of dollars. It may be argued, therefore, that the chances of employment during the late panic have increased wonderfully, and that most of the effects of that commercial and financial disaster have passed away. These large deposits of money—mostly of wages—speak well for the prosperity of the industrial classes of the New York population; and we nothing doubt that similar remark will also apply to Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

SUICIDE.—We learn that John S. Gillespie, of Bibb county, in this State, committed suicide at the house of Mr Turner Harper, of this county, on yesterday morning. He was on his way to his Mississippi plantation, and had upwards of five hundred dollars on his person. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of "died by his own hands." He was found in bed yesterday morning weltering in his blood, having blown out his brains in the temples with a pistol. No cause is assigned for the rash act. He was a temperate, industrious citizen, and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his untimely loss.—*Marion American.*

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

THE "BERSVILLE GIRLS' SCHOOL."—The examination and other exercises of this school, under charge of Mrs. M. C. DuBois, as principal, aided by other teachers, took place yesterday, and passed off very interestingly to all present and quite creditably

BENEFIT SALE OF IMPROVED REAL ESTATE.—Attention is called to the sale at auction to be made THIS DAY, at noon, at the *City Hotel*, Common street, of the United States Hotel, on Royalton Public street, near Vistory, and other property. For particulars and terms, see advertisement.

We are requested to call the attention of families requiring a good family medicine and most unequaled servants, to the sale which will be made This Day, at 12 o'clock in the Rotunda of the St. Louis Exchange, by Messrs. P. & H. Derrogue, auctioneers, for the account of the executors of the late Bernard Lonjon, Esq. See the description of the property and the conditions of the sloves, we refer our readers to our advertising columns. The slaves can be seen upwards to the time of the sale at the office of the auctioneers, 88 Exchange Alley, up stairs, between Conti and Bienville streets.

The attention of buyers is called to the sale of dry goods, THIS DAY, at 10 o'clock, A. M., by Vincent & Co., at their auction rooms, No. 96 Customhouse street.

Plaiside J. Spear, auctioneer, respectfully calls the attention of the banks, merchants and others to the sale of the property forming the corner of Carondelet and Julia streets, to take place TUESDAY, July 19th, at 10 o'clock, at Beard's Auction. Being to settle a partition, the sale is positive and without reserve. For terms, which are liberal, see the advertisement under auction head. Comment is unnecessary, as the property is perfectly well known.

SHIPPED.

On Friday, 15th inst., at 5 o'clock, P. M., EDWARD MAUVAY, aged about 40 years, a native of Philadelphia, Pa., and for the last twelve years a resident of this city.

His friends and acquaintances are those of the families of Dumas, Dufilh, Helmsch and Fernandez are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, corner of Bacon and Bienville streets, on SUNDAY MORNING, 17th inst., at 10 o'clock.

Last night, at 12 o'clock, JEAN PIERRE LEMOUR, aged five months, son of Pierre Monot and Antoine Durand.

The friends and acquaintances of the family are requested to attend the funeral THIS AFTERNOON, at 4½ o'clock, from Lafayette street, between Bourbon and Carondelet streets.

One of the most astonishing and at the same time effective remedies for dyspepsia and all other diseases arising from a morbid condition of the stomach and liver, is Dr. HOSTETTER'S BITTERS. It not only removes the disease from the system, but by giving tone to the organs of digestion, adds them in their functions. All who have tried it acknowledge its excellence and superiority. It is therefore scarcely necessary at this time to do more than direct attention to its preparation, which is certainly unequaled by any other for its optimness and efficacy, and remarkably all diseases of the stomach. Sold by druggists everywhere. See advertisement.

WE THINK WE ARE JUSTIFIED IN SAYING That no other remedy for *Bone Complaint* has gained, so deservedly, the reputation now enjoyed by *Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills*, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburg.

New York, January 28, 1859.

This is to certify that I have had the liver complaint for six years, and never could get any medicine to help me. I commenced using *Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills*, prepared by Fleming Bros. I can now say to the public that they have completely cured me.

MARIA EVANS, No. 68 Lewis street.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROS., of Pittsburgh, Pa. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the *fac simile* signature of FLEMING BROS.

HOVEY, & MEAD,
Wholesale Agents for the South,
111 and 113 Chartres street.

Holloway's Pills.—Attention! Disorders of every kind are a slight derangement of the liver in enfeebled constitutions and intemperate habits of life, consequently, are subdued by a course of Holloway's Pills. 560 Maiden Lane, New York.

☞ Look out for imitations of Lea & Perrins' Worcestershire Sauce. See advertisement of John Duncan & Sons.

POTATOES.—100 barrels St. Louis Pink-eyes and Whites, landing from steamer Gladiator.
ONIONS.—100 barrels Silver-skins, landing from steamer John Rance.
POTATOES.—5 barrels Louisville Mechanics, landing from steamer John Rance.
POTATOES.—50 barrels Pink-eyes, Bills, landing from Steamboat Louisville.
For sale by A. CROPARD & CO.,
jy16 14 Magazine st.

HAVANA CIGARS.—100,000 Media Regalia, Washington and Sol, received on brig Isaac Tenney and Peter Morrell; for sale by R. DE VISSER & CO.,
jy14 2b 14 Magazine st.

HAVANA CIGARS.—500 Havana white and yellow Havana sugar, in store and for sale by
jy16 2b R. DE VISSER & CO.

HAVANA SUGAR.—500 boxes white, yellow and brown Havana sugar, landing on brig A. A. Chapman; for sale by
jy16 9. PLASHAN, 30 Old Levee st.

HAVANA CIGARS.—100,000 Regalia and Media Regalia, landing on brig A. A. Chapman; for sale by
jy16 9. PLASHAN, 30 Old Levee st.

TOBACCO.—300 bales Yaxlee de Abajo, for cheap, in store and for sale by
jy16 10 Customhouse street, between Chartres and Old Levee streets.

HAVANA SUGAR.—100 boxes superior, in store and for sale by
jy13 ANTONIO COSTA & CO.,
15 Customhouse st.

JAMAICA COFFEE.—50 bags prime, in store and for sale by
jy13 ANTONIO COSTA & CO.,
15 Customhouse st.

HAVANA TOBACCO.—18 bales Havana tobacco, landing at brig A. A. Chapman; for sale by
jy13 ANTONIO COSTA & CO.,
15 Customhouse st.

MEXICAN TOBACCO.—4 cases Mexican tobacco, for sale for transport and Siliers, for sale very low, to close consignment.
jy13 ANTONIO COSTA & CO.,
15 Customhouse st.

TO arrive per ship Benefit, from New York—100 bales Daily's Virginia.
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

WHISKY.—Immediately to store the following brands: S. H. Pike's Jackanapes, in barrels; Mt. Pike's Jackanapes, in barrels; Mt. Pike's Jackanapes, in half barrels.
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

TARCALONIA WHISKY.—50 half barrels, 50 and 10 gallons each; for sale by
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

BRANDY.—Immediately to store the following brands: Jas. Pike's Jackanapes, in barrels; Mt. Pike's Jackanapes, in half barrels.
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

POTATOES.—75 bbls St. Louis pink-eyes, landing from steamer Wm. M. Morrison.
POTATOES.—100 barrels early bulls, landing from steamer Wm. M. Morrison.
A. CROPARD & CO.,
jy13 14 Magazine st.

WHITE WINE VINEGAR.—Pure cider, in bbls. Pure Cheap, in quantities to suit purchasers.
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

EMPTY BOTTLES.—50 bottles, 10c each, in store and for sale by
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

WHITE SUGAR.—Lastly, 50 barrels Virginia, in bbls. Crushed sugar; 10 do Powdered do.—J. S. Loving, for sale by
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

CLARET.—Landing on bank Arcadian, from Bordeaux, 50 casks ordinary claret; 10 do superior do; 10 do superior Medoc; 50 do superior St. Emilion; 10 half casks do do; 5 casks very superior Margaux Medoc. For sale by
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

WHITE WINE.—Landing at bank Arcadian, from Bordeaux—10 barrels superior Sauterne; 10 barrels superior East Bordeaux. For sale by
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

COGNAC.—Landing on bank Arcadian, from Bordeaux, 10 pipes Cognac. For sale by
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

SOAP.—In store, 500 barrels Rosin soap, for sale by
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

ALE.—Landing on bank Arcadian, from Bordeaux, 10 pipes Cognac. For sale by
jy13 GUEYNOUSE & LANGHORNE.

FLOUR.—500 barrels superfine flour, for sale by
jy13 YOUNGHUSBAND.

WHISKY.—500 barrels White Wheat, for sale by
jy13 YOUNGHUSBAND.

LARD OIL.—50 bbls winter strained, for sale by
jy13 YOUNGHUSBAND & CO.,
16 Tchoupitoulas st.

WHISKY.—100 bbls old Monongahela, for sale by
jy13 YOUNGHUSBAND & CO.,
16 Tchoupitoulas st.

HAVANA CIGARS.—Landing at the wharf of Bienville, Regalias, Regalias, Regalias