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The New Orleans Bee.

Office, 90 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1860. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXII.—Whole No. 11,723.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY BEE will be published every morning, and will be delivered to its subscribers and that portion of the city subscribed for.
Advertisements in the first page ONE DOLLAR per square each insertion.
Advertisements inserted at intervals will be charged ONE DOLLAR for every TEN lines, for one insertion, for each insertion.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to the employment strictly within the line of their business and to the extent to one square every other day.
No person taken for less than one year. No exception to advertising will be made and all arrears must be paid, unless at the option of the proprietors.

NEW ORLEANS:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1860.

SUBSCRIPTIONS ON THE WEEK

The carriers of THE BEE are authorized to receive subscriptions to our paper, at the rate of 25 cents a week, payable to all cases to the carriers themselves.

Auction Sales This Day.

By Chas. E. Fenwick, at 10 o'clock, at his office, 132 Burgundy Street, household furniture.

By G. Lonsdale, Slade & Co., at 10 o'clock, at No. 80 Carondelet, dry goods, white shirts, &c.

THE CITY, HEALTH, IMPROVEMENTS, &c.

The Quitman political philosopher who presides at Brooklyn Heights should pay a visit to New Orleans if he wishes adequately to appreciate the intensity of one of his "heated terms." If Mr. Merriam has ever experienced an exaggeration of caloric equal to that which baptilized our people about the beginning of July, we can only say that his powers of resistance to temperature must be of the antarctic order, or he would have fairly fainted away long ago. Assuredly such thermometrical exaltation as the good citizens of New Orleans have witnessed and felt of late is wholly exceptional, and fortunately rare. When the mercury not long since up to ninety, but in its frisky speed kept higher and higher until it reaches the neighborhood of one hundred degrees, upon the pleasant morning and evening breezes gently compensate for the extraordinary produced by mid-day heats. The torrid weather of the last week has occasioned quite a number of cases of sunstroke—some of them fatal—a disease far general but little known amongst us. Laborers and others working in the open streets, and exposed to the scorching rays of the sun, are particularly subject to this dangerous disorder. A little prudence, however, will secure immunity from an attack. Avoid alcoholic liquors and very cold water when heated; wear a moist cloth in contact with the head, or a hat lined with pill silk, and you will be safe from sunstroke.

With the exception of these casualties, it is gratifying to be enabled to announce the continued health of our city. We have attained the period when, during years of epidemic visitations, cases of yellow fever begin to be remarked, yet than far the dreaded disease does not figure upon the bulletin issued weekly by the Board of Health. These are no doubt irregularities and abnormal circumstances connected with the appearance of yellow fever, that it would be extremely rash to infer from its absence hitherto that we are capable to escape altogether. We have known the epidemic to break out at Mobile and Vicksburg as early as August, and even as late as the first week in September. Nevertheless from the fifteenth of June to the middle of July is usually the epoch most feared by the unacclimated. When this is past and no epidemic is reported, they may begin to indulge in a reasonable hope of exemption. It certainly looks this year as if we were to be spared a visitation of the destroyer, but this is all we yet dare affirm. Two or three weeks more will probably settle the question.

Our city has of course doffed the gay garniture of winter and donned the sober habiliments of summer. Every public amusement has long since ceased. Balls, theatres and concerts are not exactly adapted to the tropical heats of the season, and if they were, the managers and supervisors would be chary of encountering the real or imaginary perils of a summer sojourn in New Orleans. Even the lions and tigers, the gigantic male, and the big Indian have left us, and wended their way to more attractive or more genial climes. The annual exodus is nearly completed. Of those who still remain in New Orleans ninety-nine hundredths may be considered as members of that numerous and respectable body, "The Can't Get Away Club," or they consist of those hardened and seasoned individuals whom a protracted residence in our city has rendered nearly invulnerable, who may shell fevers at Yellow Jack, encounter the blazing sun with intrepid coolness, and even defy those conspicuous pests—the mosquitoes. It is a singular fact that those who have gone through the acclimating process, and steadily continued to live in New Orleans, generally enjoy robust and uninterrupted health—thus verifying the saying of an able and experienced physician, that the man who resides long enough in the Crescent City with an unimpaired constitution, stands a fair chance of escaping sickness of every kind, and of attaining extreme old age. The truth of this observation may be illustrated by the number of well-known citizens who are greatly advanced in years, and whose stalwart bearing and wonderfully youthful looks excite the admiration and astonishment of their friends. A few months ago one of these patriarchs died at the age of 98, having never been sick until a very short time before his decease, and having never lost a tooth until the last year of his protracted life.

With respect to New Orleans, improvement is really the order of the day—not idle boastfully, but we think morally. Touching the one, it is simply requisite to point to our streets, now being regularly and expeditiously covered with the beautiful, smooth and convenient square stone pavement, to watch the busy workmen who are excavating the tough granite in Camp and Magazine streets, and laying down the iron for the city railways; to notice the magnificent style in which that splendid thoroughfare, Canal street, is being adorned. When the latter work is finished there will probably be no street in the United States to be compared with Canal, either for breadth, beauty of situation, and the number of superb structures which will enrich it on either side. In regard to public improvements, New Orleans has made immense advances within year or two. Let her authorities but persist in this wise and judicious policy, and our city will add to her claims as a grand commercial mart, that of being one of the most attractive and handsome in the Union. We have said that New Orleans is gaining morally. We believe we have a faithful chief magistrate, and a more diligent and efficient police than formerly; and we know that the criminal laws are now being administered with an inflexible firmness which will ultimately strike terror to malefactors. Although much remains to be done ere the reputation of our city for peace, tranquillity and public order can be fully regained, it is encouraging to remark that we are pressing onward in the right path. Energy, perseverance and public spirit will in time enable us to reach the goal.

NEW BOOKS.—Our thanks are due D. Appleton & Co., publishers, through Bloomfield & Steel, No. 60 Camp street, for the following works:

The Mount Vernon Papers.—This is a popular publication in book form of the delightful essays contributed to the New York *Ledger* by Edward Everett, in behalf of the Mount Vernon Association. Thousands will rejoice at the opportunities of perusing these charming productions consecutively.

Chambers's Encyclopedia.—Nos. 14 and 15 of this remarkably full and instructive publication have been received. It is issued in numbers at the price of 15 cents each.

"OUR LAYS' GUESTS."—The New York City *Leader* has no great reverence for title, rank, high breeding, and all that sort of thing. The style in which he treats our late visitors, the Prince of Japan, is in the highest degree uncomplimentary—not to say disrespectful and contemptuous. These people may have the blood of a thousand generations of Kamie in their veins; their ancestors may have been leading actors in the mimeseros which, at a much more recent period, deluged their island with Christian blood; they may themselves be as "noble" as the proudest member of the British peerage. Yet this is the style in which the *Leader* treats them:

A member set of barbarians our eyes had never the misfortune to rest upon. Stunted, illshaped, narrow headed, yellow skinned, high smelling, forward yet, bad-footed, greedy and cunning. To make our blood tingle through every vein where we reflect that the virtue of American Womanhood has been offered and failed upon question on account of such half human abominations. Not a man in the Embassy have the remotest meaning of personal dignity. The "Princes" (God save the mark!) had not two pairs of silk clothes each, which they wore without any change of under clothes, from the day they left Nagasaki.

The Turin *Gazette* says that an officer of the Neapolitan court, named Romeo, has left for Malta, declaring his intention of either killing Garibaldi (in a duel it is to be supposed) or being killed by him. The same journal asserts that the Neapolitan Government has set a price of 20,000 ducats ($85,000 frs.) upon the head of Garibaldi.

THE REWARD OF CHARITY.—A youth by the name of John Butterworth, in Bedford county, Va., a year or two ago, found an old English man, living in that county, sick and poorly, lying on the roadside in an intoxicated and freezing condition. Young Butterworth procured a buggy and carried the old man home, nursed him, and restored him until restored to health. When the young man was leaving the house, the old gentleman remarked that he might remember to the old gentleman afterwards proposed to Young, invested his funds and became wealthy. He died a short time ago, leaving his whole estate to his young friend, who was thenceforward worth about one hundred thousand dollars.

A FAMILY POISONED BY EATING SARDINES.—Three persons acquainted with a singular case of poisoning yesterday. It appears that Mr. D. Hewitt, his daughter, of Chatham, N. Y., and a relative in Covington, partook, together with his wife and two other members of his family, of a supper on Saturday evening, and shortly after the meal the whole party were seized with the most violent vomiting, and were attended by a surgeon which lasted for some time, and which required the most careful medical attention to alleviate. It was ascertained that the meal in which the sardines were contained had been open and exposed to the action of the air for some time, which is the opinion of the attending physicians, was the cause of the attack, which will shift prove fatal.—Cin. Com.

POETICAL ITEMS.

Under this head we continue to chronicle the prominent publications of the times, without partiality or prejudice, fear or favor.

A State Convention to ratify the nomination of Bell and Everett is called to meet at Dover, Delaware, July 17th.

The Savannah *Republican*, which is dead against Douglas, has the following:

The Douglas party in Georgia bids fair to turn out a far more formidable competitor than our Breckinridge friends ever dreamed of. They, the Douglas men, have the Democratic organization, and, good and bad, their leaders are the legitimate representatives of Democracy. This will give them a great advantage in the fight, in which opposing factions in their blindness have no present estimate. Johnson has made a very superior, and, though coldly, if not disdainfully received in both instances, he moved the most that are bound to spring up into a harvest, after many days. His argument upon the sovereignty of the Southern States, making two Squatter Sovereigns after quitting their party because it advocated Squatter Sovereignty, we hear, is ridiculous. Taken in its gross in whole, there is no doubt but that the Source of the party is onward, and they are gaining accessions daily. Let Johnson has yet to learn to keep his temper to make and favor in the cause of the enemy.

We observe a call signed by over thirty prominent citizens of Lenawee county for a meeting to send delegates to the Douglas Democratic Convention, on the 24th instant.

MR. CRITTENDEN.—The Washington *Star* says it is rumored in political circles in that city that Mr. Crittenden has declared his intention to support Breckinridge and Lane. Mr. Crittenden is nearly related to Mr. Breckinridge and the report may possibly be true; but it needs confirmation, particularly as Mr. C. was mainly instrumental in getting up the Union organization, and bringing out Bell and Everett as its candidates.

MR. STEPHENS TO TAKE THE FIELD FOR DOUGLAS.—A statement is published in the Northern papers to the effect that Hon. A. H. Stephens has intimated that he will take the field in favor of the election of Stephen A. Douglas to the Presidency. He will not confine his efforts to Georgia, but will go into all the Southern States.

THE RACE IS NOT ALWAYS TO THE SWIFT.—The New York *Herald* remarks—It is a very singular fact that while we have now in the field eight candidates for President and Vice President, the two most inferior in education, experience and statesmanship have the best chance of election—Lincoln and Lane.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Important.*—The Grand Council of the United States of America have endorsed the nomination of Bell and Everett. This is a movement of vast importance. The Order controls over sixty thousand votes in the State. These votes, at the last Bank election, moved in solid phalanx with the "People's party." The action of the Grand Council withdraws that vote from the People's, or Republican party, and throws it into a helpless minority. Bell and Everett Clubs are being formed throughout the State, and the most encouraging indications are presented of the success there of Union ticket.

The Hardshell State Convention at Syracuse, New York, has gone through the ceremony of endorsing Breckinridge. The New York *Express* calls it a mere waste of effort, and says:

The prompters and scene shifters upon that occasion know, just as well as they know that the sun will rise and set to-morrow, that nobody is going to vote for Breckinridge and Lane in this State, any more than they are going to vote for the Emperor of China, or the Mikado of Japan. Nothing can be more certain than that the rank and file of the Democracy from Montauk to Buffalo are all for Douglas, and hence to persist in running Breckinridge and Lane, dead in the face of that certainty, has very much the appearance of a determination on the part of the Secessionists to deliver their best to give the final exodus to Lincoln.

In North Carolina the leading Democratic paper, the Raleigh *Standard*, waits for a Democratic State Convention to decide who shall be considered the candidate. It says:

Meantime we are not the partisan of either Breckinridge or Douglas. We will support the present electors, leaving them to cast the vote of the State as the majority of the party may decide. If the Douglas party should carry the Convention, and, good and bad, their leaders are the legitimate representatives of Democracy. This will give them a great advantage in the fight, in which opposing factions in their blindness have no present estimate. Johnson has made a very superior, and though coldly, if not disdainfully received in both instances, he moved the most that are bound to spring up into a harvest, after many days. His argument upon the sovereignty of the Southern States