THE DAILY BEE.
Saturday Morning, July 30, 1853.

The Northern Mail failed yesterday from beyond Mobile. The mail of the day previous came through.

A DESERVED TRIBUTE.

We have heard the silly and the heartless sneer at the philanthropic efforts of the Howard Association, and intimate in scoffing style, that those who composed this glorious band, were actuous only for notoriety. The heart and understanding of those who thus express themselves must be deplorably contracted. Such men have neither intelligence to comprehend the penetrant value of the labors of the Association, nor soul enough to harbor sympathy for the suffering and destitute. It has been our fortune to be an eye-witness of a few of the manifold good deeds of the Howard Association. They are the missionaries of as holy a cause as was ever consecrated by the divine influence of humanity. These heroic and noble hearted men—most of them young and having their own living to provide for—devote almost every hour snatched from occupation or stolen from repose, to ministrations of mercy at the bedside of the poor. From early down till after midnight, they patiently thread their way amidst the ineffable abominations that rank and fester in the hovels and out-houses where the pestilence delights to rage, careless of exposure and fatigue, penetrating wherever the Fever has preceded them, and bearing solace, hope and joy to the agonized sufferer who thought to perish neglected and forlorn.

And do we all rightly appreciate the price (less boon of social sympathy and succor? If to the wealthy, whom ample means enable to command the care and kindness essential to recovery, unbidden words of comfort convey us, speakable delight, how must it be with the poor—the humble, wretched outcasts—who, prostrated by disease; their bodies racked with torture, their fevered lips parched with thirst; their eyes bloodshot and fiery, vainly wandering around their naked habitations, in quest of help—how must it be with those when the members of the Howard Association enter their humble dwellings, and at once surround them with kindness; when careful hands administer the cooling draught, or moisten the scorched brow when medicine and attendance, and watchful aid, and unwearied patience are substituted for desertion, despair, the howl of delirium and the gasping fury of the fever. To him who thought that death was his doom—a death unrelieved by one glance of pity, one single act of humanity to smooth the pillow of desolation, and who then *suddenly* finds himself tended, cared for and comforted, the messenger of mercy must indeed appear as if expressly sent by a higher power to assuage his misery.

Those who have never visited the indigent sick can form no proper conception of their horrible destitution and awful sufferings. Imagine a woman living on a dilapidated pallet, on a floating which flattery could hardly dignify with the name of boards—without a solitary friend to assist her—in the most dangerous crisis of the fever—scarcely conscious—tossing wildly on her wretched couch, burning with that insupportable thirst which seems unquenchable by ocean, and without a drop of water by her bed side. Imagine this woman the mother of two children—one of whom is just old enough to comprehend the terror of the scene, but as yet incapable of helping her parent, while the other, an infant hangs on her mother's breast, striving to draw nourishment from an exhausted fountain. Reader, this is no fancy sketch. It has been witnessed within forty-eight hours, by members of the Howard Association; we believe it to be fully matched in all its supernumerary horrors, by scenes which that association, in the discharge of its self-imposed duty, is daily compelled to look upon.

It is to cases such as these, or let us hope to scenes of mitigated intensity, that the labors of the association are unremittingly directed. We, it seems, but them God speed in their noble task. They are fulfilling the most sacred and holy of the Divine injunctions. They are garnering up treasures far more precious than earthly gewgaws—treasures of immortal peace and joy—of a bliss that nothing human can confer. If charity covereth a multitude of sins, surely the good works of these Samaritans will amply atone for a thousand frailties.

H. R. W. HILL.

We transfer from yesterday's *Bulletin* the subjoined letter from that most and estimable merchant gentleman H. R. W. Hill. It is in reply to an application for aid by the Howard Association, and evinces in an eminent manner the generous spirit and boundless liberality of the author. It is almost needless to add that the publication of Mr. Hill's letter was unsought by him, and well probably displease him. He adheres to the sacred text: "When thou doest thine alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth; and thy Father, who seeth in secret, will reward thee openly." Mr. Hill, prior to the reception of Mr. Harris' letter, had contributed two hundred and fifty dollars to the Association, through his representative, Mr. Estes.

Live Oak Point, July 24, 1853.

J. O. Harris, Esq., Howard Association:

My Dear Sir. I have just received your note of the 22d. Its contents, as supposed on Tuesday last, and wrote to Mr. H. W. Estes, my agent, to give according to my ability to the relief of my suffering city. If your Society has called upon him, it has been done, I take for granted, to all and get one hundred dollars per week, as long as the present calamity remains. The sum of your society is enormous without comment. The great prosperity of our city has caused the citizens to forget that a Higher Power rules, and that they should not be unmindful of their duty, or greater judgments will befall them.

Your Society should respectfully ask all the coffin makers to be closed every day at 5 o'clock, while the epidemic exists: it will have a happy effect. I am now on my sugar plantation, where I have 450 negroes, and since the rains season commenced, I have never had less than from 20 to 60 sick. My overseer is sick, my drivers and many servants are sick, and I am this day attending to 40 sick medicines and comforts. I never was happier and in better health in my life, so the discharge of so important a duty. The most of my people are improving. God will bless your Society.—Go ahead.

Yours, H. R. W. Hill.

Crystal Palace

Every day, says the N. O. Crescent, creates a gratifying ... New York *Express*, refers to that ... progress in the Exhibition—that ... are empty when we last visited the building, ... swept and garnished," ... orated, and filled with handsome fabrics—Exhibitors were as busy as ever, and every thing around bore evidence to a steady advance. We have more than once expressed our faith in the ultimate success of the New York Exhibition, and every time we visit it we find fresh grounds for adhering to that faith. The additional building will probably be completed in two weeks more, and then the picture gallery—which will, no doubt, prove one of the most attractive features of the building—will be fitted up. The fountains at present in course of construction in the main building, will be completed in a few days, and will operate powerfully in cooling down the atmosphere in the interior of the building, though, as for that matter, in consequence of the uninterrupted circulation of the air, the Crystal Palace, even as it is, is decidedly one of the most delightful places in the city.

The English department is rapidly regaining lost ground, and presents a very brilliant appearance. The richness of the fabrics exhibited attract universal attention. It is in vain for, how ever, from being surpassed as yet ... Manchester, London, Leeds, Birmingham, and all the great manufacturing towns, are fully represented.

The American department is of course, by long odds, the most advanced in preparation.—The display of carpets, pianos, pianettes, and more particularly machinery, is very fine. All the most prominent of our New York merchants and manufacturers are fully represented, as also are all the great cities of the Union—Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati, New Orleans, and a host of other cities and towns.—Philadelphia in particular is very fine in her show. The Americans contribute one of sculpture, paintings, etc., will deservedly occupy a prominent position.

The Italian department from the first was one of the principal attractions of the Exhibition, and is in every respect one of which a land which boasts of being the "Mother of the Arts" may be justly proud. It does not occupy so much space as the departments allotted to other nations, but then it must be borne in mind that a large amount of its contributions, particularly in statues and paintings, ornament every part of the building, and would have not ranged for the purpose of giving effect to the whole Exhibition.

Peace of course stands pre-eminent in elite and fancy articles, though at the same time we think that America, (this is, so far as it is possible to form an opinion in the imperfect state of the departments of the two nations,) will prove a formidable rival to it, in the lasting branches in particular.

The Belgian, Mexican, and German departments are still in an imperfect state. Two weeks more, however, will effect a great change for the better. The Exhibition at present is only in the bud.

Corporal Sickness—July 26.

Number of deaths	1008
Amount of cash received	1268
Amount of cash vouchers	$1,079

Washington's Sentinel Monitorum.
Crystal Palace, New York, July 26, 1853
Amount of cash on hand $1,268 25
Contributions received this day 30 00
Total $1,298 25

J. L. Brown, Agent.

The Cholera at Calcutta.—A letter, received by a mercantile house in New York, dated Calcutta, May 16, states that the season was very sickly there, cholera prevailing to a considerable extent. Among the victims were Captain Ellis, of the ship Golconda, from Boston, and Captain Lamb, of the ship Wm. F. Weld, of Baltimore, whose death we have previously recorded.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Details of the News by the Europa.—We have received, in advance of the mails brought by the Europa, the following additional items of foreign intelligence.

Russia and Turkey.—A despatch from Bucharest, July 2d, states that the body of the army, intended to occupy Wallachia were that day crossing the Pruth, at Leora, General Dannenberg commanding. On the next day, the body intended to occupy Moldavia would cross at Skoulin. The Hospodars have been assured that no change would be made in the Government of the principalities. General Luders, with his division, is to occupy Wallachia, and General Dannenberg, Moldavia.

It is stated, on the authority of letters from St. Petersburg, that the Principalities will not be occupied, at present, with more than 25,000 men.

We have advices from Constantinople of June 23d. A mediation, though generally considered impossible, is yet talked of, and then Mouravieff would be met by Russia in Constantinople to re-open negotiations. Others believe that any mission now from Russia would be merely to signify to the Porte that unless the ultimatum be now accepted the Russians would cross the Danube.

We have little beyond rumor on which to found our opinion of the probabilities of armed hostilities. It was generally believed that England and France having modified their policy, and not looking upon the occupations of the Principalities by Russia as an act of war, the Porte would not oppose by force that occupation, but would formally call all the powers of Europe to observe existing treaties.

Negotiations would then be resumed, the result of which will be the guarantees of the privileges and immunities formally made by the Porte to all the Powers, including Russia. The question is in one of personal vanity, any more than it is of policy, on the part of the Czar.—Having taken territory in pledge, Nicholas will scarcely diminish his demands. Turkey cannot admit the legality of the Russian occupation, but will not be likely to cross the Danube to force actual war. Neither will the Russians be apt to invade Turkey proper. Consequently the present depressing uncertainty may continue for some time longer.

It was reported that a conference was to be held between France, England, Austria and Prussia, to agree upon a protocol, to be submitted to Russia and Turkey.

Latest by Sub-Marine Telegraph.

St. Petersburgh, July 2d.—The course of business here indicates an increased apprehension of war.

Vienna, (no date.)—The Russian Commandant has forbidden the Hospodars to publish the Sultan's edict in favor of the Ghenistras, that being a document which the Czar does not recognize.

Greece.—The President of the Council of Ministers has expressed to the Chambers the hope that Greece will not be under the necessity of taking arms, a conflict for foreign interests.

The parties who have designs upon the Islands of Candia, thinking the present a favorable time for carrying out their intrigues, are in full activity again.

The Newspaper.

No reader of the papers of the day, remarks the Washington *Republic*, one truly aware that there is nothing in them. There may be no news, no political controversies, no Congressional proceedings, no Mexican war, no great epidemic, no church divisions, with their attendant quarrels—no subject of prevailing interest of any sort; yet the papers are filled with items by mail, and telegraphic paragraphs and industrious correspondents are inactive, and editors who do not despise the day of small things well know the advantage of magnifying events.

We indeed doubt that the most rapid succession of important incidents could impart to the greatest number of readers a desire to receive a higher degree of interest than they possess—intelligence, talent, and diligent labor are evinced in their every column; tales topics are presented in a new light; the affairs of social life seem to prove as important and interesting to the human family as the more inherently topics of national legislation; and sketches of the campaigns at the summer resorts are almost as vivid as the descriptions of great military movements and their dangers by flood and field.

We have before us a daily papers, and have examined for the purpose of analysing the ingredients of such commodity which it affords the public, yet it contains scarcely a single item of the legitimate elements of a newspaper in the glorious days of political or commercial excitement. Its interest is occasioned solely by the tact and assiduity of its writers and compilers, the improvements in which professional skill have kept full, even pace with those made in the printing press itself.

The Americans, who enjoy at so small a cost such satisfying sources of entertainment and instruction, are under great obligations to the industry and skill which prepares the newspaper.

——— Anecdotes of Mr. Webster are always acceptable,—especial now ones. Here is one, for which we are indebted to a correspondent of the Boston Transcript. "In the summer of 1833, when a mere lad, I was at "Swift's" in Sandwich. My then schoolmaster was there also, and from him I had the tale. John Trout was the well known subaltern of the fisherman who attended amateur anglers on their excursions. John was not remarkable for his veracity, but quite otherwise, when his success with the hook and line was the "subject of his story." One day he was "out" with Mr. Webster. Both were standing in the brook, patient waiters for a bite, when Mr. W. told John how he caught a large, a very large trout, on a former occasion. "Your honor," said John, "that was very well for a gentleman. But once, when I was standing down by yonder bush; I took a fish weighing"—I forget how much but of course many ounces more than the great lawyer's big fish. "Ah! John, John," exclaimed Mr. Webster, "You are an ungodly man indeed—*You lie in the water and you lie out of it.*"

The Mercy of God in Ice—A writer in the Philadelphia *Register* is eloquent in the praise of ice. He says, as a medicine to assuage thirst in the cases of dysentery, &c., we know that the article will bring relief to the diseased stomach when nothing else can. The writer referred to says:

"In the languor and exhaustion of a worst illness, I have sucked the water from the mercy of *God in ice*. As it quenched my panting thirst, or as it cooled my burning brow, I came to the conclusion that, to the sick, it was the queen of comforts. I rejoiced that I had outlived the ancient prejudice against its use to sickness. I wished that I could write a psalm like David's in its praise. And I thanked the holy children that in their *Benedicite, omnes opera Domini*, they had remembered to say "O ye ice and snow, bless ye the Lord; praise Him, and magnify Him for ever." I then remembered that, to the poor sick, this great comfort was a luxury—to their an impossibility. And it then occurred to me that, if I were rich, I would found in one of our great cities an ice-house for the poor sick. As I am not, and never expect to be, the next thing is to suggest it to those who are. And if they have felt, as I have, *the mercy of God in ice*, they will hasten to commemorate their gratitude in providing for these—his brethren. And whoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you he shall in no wise lose his reward."

☞ The Paris correspondent of the London Times makes the following statements with regard to Russian espionage in France and elsewhere:

"Large sums of money, in addition to the ordinary expenditure for police purposes, are said to have been paid for that object. The cost of the espionage in the Russian interest in France for the present year is stated at more than 2,000,000f.; and some of the persons employed in it, both Russians myself as Kapnist, are those whose position is entirely one would suppose ought to place them above such services. One titled person is at present travelling in Germany, solely with the object mentioned, and the cost for the purpose of picking up information.

The seals of communication for this not very creditable employment are proceeding to the Continental capitals. The present ability of the party. One person has been mentioned who is, and has been for some time, in the receipt of more than 100,000 francs per annum from the Russian Government with secret information on matters in general, but particularly on matters referring to France. It is said that the corruption is not confined to one, in however humble a sphere, in power, provided he has the facility of of communicating news. Even the correspondents of the London Press, and when no valuable information is conveyed, the rumors of the salaries, more or less value, and money are lost partaking of scandal, serve to amuse the Court of Russia."

Western Virginia.—The whole region of Western Virginia is rapidly filling up. The tide of immigration is pouring in from all quarters. *Farm Journal* says reliable accounts of the extent or character of the incoming. Hitherto, encountering were the settlements and on small the companies of new comers, that most of them found farms and habitations along the margins of rivers and their tributaries. Now, the new lands are pretty well filled—the much coveted for comfort in the lonely pioneers, who flee the denser neighborhood and seek new homes upon the uplands, these peopling large tracts of country which have long lain waste—the domain of the bear and wolf.

Revenues of Great Britain.—During the year ending July 5th, the revenues of Great Britain have amounted to £51,650,443 against £50,726,290 for the previous year—an increase of nearly ten millions of dollars. Of the whole amount, more than £27,000,000, it is stated, is applied to the consolidated fund for the payment of interest on the national debt.

The Weak and Ridiculous Government of ... *Tribune* says: "Pennsylvania now ... to declare that the people cannot ... to themselves half-made paper ... [illegible] ... Governor of Ohio, writes ... the outlook for the payment of ... [illegible]

... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]