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NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1860.

SUBSCRIPTIONS BY THE WEEK.

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

Sales at Auction To Day.

By the Sheriff, in front of the Court-house, a house; and a quarter in Hotel, the steamer Robt White.
By F. Rogers & Co., at the St Louis Exchange, lots of ground on the First and Second Districts.
By Hamilton, Constable, at No. 224 Conti corner Carondelet, stoves and cooper's tools, hardware, &c.
By N. Vignie, at 11 o'clock, at No. 190 Bienville street, cow, South street, furniture.
By Roche & Lecomte, stores, &c.

ITALY. GARIBALDI.

Italy has been so long ground down between the upper millstone of royal tyranny and the nether millstone of ancestral superstition, that the more enlightened part of mankind are naturally slow to believe in the possibility of her disenfranchisement and her material and moral progress. Heretofore the people seemed to have been in that sluggish and inactive condition common to bondsmen who feel the chastening rod pain of their fetters, but are destitute of the resolution and perseverance requisite to throw them off. All their feeble and short lived efforts to throw off the yoke of hateful and oppressive dominations had failed, either for want of vigor, design, system and concert, or because the moment something was achieved, the spirit of discord seemed to take possession of the conquerors and to annihilate all the benefit which might have resulted from victory. It only since the active part played by Napoleon and her successful and patriotic ally Sardinia in the great Italian drama, that real tangible hopes are beginning to be cherished of the future of the people of Italy. The courage, the intelligence, the patriotism, and, above all the liberal, educated intellect of Victor Emanuel, untrammeled by the slavery of soldish passion, and free from the blighting influence of priestcraft, have wrought far more for the freedom and the happiness of Italy than years of political agitation and spasmodic exertions. Thanks to these noble qualities, Lombardy has been rescued from the strangling grips of Austrian cruelty. Tuscany, Parma and Modena have been encouraged to rid themselves of their wretched despots who disgraced them, and the United States are barely constrained by the vigilance and vigor of a powerful militia to check a deep seated hatred into the limits of a sullen and silent obedience.

Probably one of the most signal illustrations of the influence of the able and patriotic monarch of Sardinia in arousing Italy from her torpor and directing her movements toward freedom, may be observed in the recent demonstrations in behalf of the people of that beautiful island, like the inhabitants of Naples, have long groaned beneath the inexorable cruelty of bigoted, ferocious, superstitious and unfeelingly wicked rulers. Bomba the father, after a lifetime so black and hideous as to render his name synonymous with every crime by which humanity can be degraded, he gathered his ungodly soul unto other mortal depravity, not to emulate the ominous infamy of his sire. Under the sway of these combined and inveterate, the wretched people of the Two Sicilies have been persecuted with so much of relentless and fiendish barbarity that they were almost reduced to the passive endurance of dumb beasts, and seemed to be incapable of the power of resistance. For the electric shock which fell at last Lombardy, Tuscany, Parma and Modena passed around the Italian circuit, affected even the brutalized and inert nature of the Neapolitans. Just at the moment when the gallant example of their brethren had taught them that they ought to free, or at all events might strive and struggle for the attainment of their own existence, the heroic Garibaldi appeared among the countrymen, the Revanche of the nineteenth century, moved with compassion at their sufferings, determined to rush to their assistance and to strike the first blow in their behalf. This noble and able soldier, with a mere handful of volunteers, made his way to the coast of Sicily, landed his troops despite of opposition, and said landing these numbers augmented by accessions from the inhabitants, forced a march towards Palermo, beat the Royal troops wherever he encountered them, and at the latest advices was master of the large and flourishing city of Palermo.

So far the progress of GARIBALDI has been so unconditionate, so rapid and triumphant, as to seem wonderful, until that a superintending Providence designs him as the instrument to rescue the people of Sicily and Naples from the crushing ravages in which they have so long been subject. We believe that such a revolution as has been begun in Southern Italy under the direction of so skilled and so intrepid a leader can hardly fail. We are thoroughly persuaded that ample material and resources for the maintenance of France and America and Russia will not be found in store alone, he will in a very short time attain the object of his expedition. Probably ere this all Sicily is in the hands of a revolution, and the troops of the Neapolitan despot have been driven from half the towns in the island. It is impossible that the people of Sicily can ever avoid sympathizing with their wives and and rushing by thousands to the standard of the soldier who is fighting to emancipate them from the accursed yoke of the Bourbons. In his splendid mission she elevated and unanimity to rescue from the chains and cruelty of oppression, from that horrible tyranny which creates mental torpor and moral lethargy, wishes to the free and generous Italians will fall! God speed to their noble exertions!

We have but one fear in connection with the successful career. We dread the selfish and soul corrupting influence of nations. England will probably remain a cold spectator of the struggle. The French and Austria and Russia are entangled in the policy of preventing the growth and ascendancy of an enlightened monarchy like that of Sardinia. France may be averse to beholding the creation of Victor Emanuel swollen by the acquisition of the populous kingdom of the Two Sicilies, lest they assuredly will be, if the Bourbons are overthrown. Kossa and Austria have no sympathies for freedom in any of its forms. It is more hopes they will not interfere at all, even should the strife continue between the people of Naples and the Royal demon who is seeking to crush them.

FOR RECREATION OR OWN INFORMATION.—Into the table of a volume written by John Lord, published by Appleton & Co., and for sale by Bloomfield & Steel, No. 42 Camp street. It is one more among the almost ridiculous attempts to disclose the exact meaning of the Apocalypse, or Revelation of St. John the Evangelist. The author has adopted a new method of interpretation by means of what he styles a double version discoverable and so discernable in the book itself, and the existence of which he applies to the solution of the various enigmas of the Apocalypse is eminently ingenious and plausible. We think Mr Cochran has succeeded in part—that is, he has detected a portion of the key to the unlocking of this commonly interesting and important book of the word of God. His views and analyses of figures and allegory contained in this volume are worthy the close attention of theological students.

NEW BOOKS.—Our thanks are due E. H. Lee & Co. publishers, through J. Cochran & Co. Exchange Place, for a new work by Mrs Southworth, a popular and prolific of authors, Ashley's Pride. They are entitled "Royalists of Republicans, and "The Guillotine," the latter being a sequel to the former. Both are written with the spirit, wonderful powers of description and sparkling dialogue which the inimitable DUMAS

See J. W. Gregory's advertisement for cars outside this day, at 12 o'clock, M.

See advertisement about Chas M Waterman, who left his residence on the 14th instant, and has not been heard of since.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE LOTS ON CARONDELET.—We call the particular attention of buyers to the sale to take place this day, 18th instant, of the 37 lots of ground on the First and Second Districts, belonging to the succession of Jacques Lacoste, deceased, to be sold by the administrator, on the premises, on Carondelet, between Walk, Bank, Conti and Common, Broad, Bourbon, St. Ann and St Louis streets.

Sale on the administratorship account, and will be sold on long credit, offering to parties wishing to build or purchase a rare chance to make profitable investments.

The Sheriff will sell at auction to-day, at 5 o'clock P M, in front of the Courthouse, on Chartres street, Second District, the following lots:

Gen. Odell, of New Jersey, it is stated, has declared himself for Bell and Everett. Mr. Odell was last year elected Governor of New Jersey as a Conservative Compromise candidate.

The Mobile *Advertiser* of Saturday says:

It appears that the gale of Thursday was scarcely less severe in the piney woods of Baldwin county than on this side of the Bay. From a gentleman who came over from Point Clear yesterday we learn that the new steamer James Battle, in Fish river, parted her chains and drifted ashore, and was blown across the river, sustaining damage to the extent of about $100, and that thousands of trees were blown down in some sections alone. The roads are all obstructed by the fallen limbs and trees, and the damages to the turpentine orchards will be immense. The direction of the tornado, gale, or whatever else it may be called, was from south east to north west.

Do you believe in dreams? A Mr. Fenwick and four children left Melbourne for England in the Royal Charter, and all were lost. Mr. Fenwick, the husband and father, remained at Melbourne, and about five days before the wreck wrote to a friend in Hobart Town, saying he had seen his wife and children in a dream, but thing was the waves and calling to him for help. The dream so preyed on his mind that he committed suicide by cutting his throat, and that on the very night of the wreck.

Office, 73 Chartres street.

NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1860.

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TELEGRAPHIC.

General Superintendent Telegraph Lines—New York, June 16.—Mr. John Kendall, of Washington, son of the Hon. Amos Kendall, formerly the efficient and enterprising Superintendent of the Magnetic Telegraph Line, was this day appointed General Superintendent of the whole of the American telegraph lines.

New York, June 16.—Francisco Dominick Mayo, who wounded a Cadwaliy priest in 1857, has been arrested by the police of this city.

New York, June 16.—Mr. Blunt, a distinguished lawyer, died at his residence in this city to-day.

New York, June 16.—The Royal mail steamship City of Baltimore, of the New York, Liverpool and Philadelphia line, left her dock at noon for Liverpool, via Queenstown.

The City of Baltimore took out, besides a large number of passengers and a valuable cargo, $110,000 in specie on freight.

New York, June 16.—The United States mail steamship Vanderbilt left this evening for Southampton and Bremen. She took out the New Orleans mails for Europ of Monday, the 11th, and the telegraphic dispatches of yesterday. Both mails will be forwarded by Captain Sackville Lee, of the Vanderbilt took out $100,000 in specie on freight.

Boston, June 16.—Judge Sprague decrees the yacht Wanderer forfeited because she was engaged in the slave trade.

Boston, June 16.—The brig Falmouth, a short time since captured off the coast of Africa by the United States sloop of war Portsmouth, arrived at this port in charge of Lieut. Abbott, of the sloop Marion. The Falmouth was put in charge of the United States Marshal to await her trial.

New York, June 16.—The Japanese Embassy arrived in this city to-day, amid great shouts and rejoicings of the multitude who stood around the Jersey City ferry landing.

The Embassy, after having been conducted to the horseriders and carriages in waiting, and escorted to the Metropolitan Hotel by the military, amid immense enthusiasm.

On their arrival at the Metropolitan Hotel, the Japanese, being much fatigued, retired to the private apartments prepared for them by the Messrs Leland. Their reception was splendid, and every thing passed off quietly.

Washington, June 16.—In the House of Representatives yesterday, the bill recently introduced in the Senate providing for changing the location of the Custodiahouse from Point Isabel to Brownsville, was called up and passed. The bill authorizing the resuming of land warrants was also passed.

In the Senate, the resolution providing for the discharge of Mr Thaddeus Hyatt, the contumacious Harper Ferry witness, was taken up and agreed to.

The Tariff bill having been called up, Mr. Hunter desired it necessary to increase the tariff.

Mason's Harper's Ferry report to the Senate says the committee is not prepared to suggest any legislation which would be expedient or would be adequate to prevent the recurrence of a similar outbreak.

Washington, June 16.—In the House of Representatives to-day the Senate's amendment to adjourn on the 26th inst., was adopted amid excessive confusion.

In the Senate to-day the bill providing for a Government printing office came up for discussion, and passed by 30 yeas against 11 nays.

Numerous amendments have been made to the Naval Appropriation bill.

The Goode Committee report is excessively severe upon the Administration.

The morning issue of the evening papers of this city speak in the following manner of Mr. Kendall's appointment to the General Superintendency of the American Telegraph lines:

John Kendall, Esq., son of Hon Amos Kendall former Superintendent of the Seaboard and Magnetic Telegraph lines, has been appointed General Superintendent of the American Telegraph Company's lines, extending from Sackville in New Brunswick to Mobile and Mouphed, Albany Cincinnati and other important points.

We like Mr Kendall's long experience in telegraphic operations, the press and the public are led to entertain the hope that the concentration of control in a person of Mr Kendall's well known ability, must result in great advantages to those having occasion to use this important and indispensible means of commercial and social communication.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE. Sailing of the Great Eastern. Affairs of Sicily, Etc., Etc.

Boston, June 16.—By the arrival of the Niagara at this port we have the following additional items from Europe:

The Great Eastern sailing from Eastern, which was to have sailed on the 9th inst., will not leave Southampton before the 23d inst.

The Naples *Herald* has a dispatch from Naples dated the 1st, stating that Garibaldi had agreed to an armistice to the 3d.

The Neapolitan troops were excitedly shouting in the streets of Naples, "Viva Garibaldi! Viva Victor Emanuel! Viva Sicily!"

A steamer, carrying a large number of Dutch persons aboard, while on a fishing excursion along the coast of Holland, was lost in a gale a few miles off Antwerp. Eighty persons are supposed to have perished.

The Prince Regent of Prussia, in speaking during railway ceremonies, said that Prussia would not permit an inch of German ground to be lost to Germany.

From Items.

We have Texas papers to the 13th instant in charge. The Galveston *News* says:

From all parts of the country we continue to receive the most cheering accounts of the crops. We can hear of no rain, except a few very partial showers, that have done very little good, since the middle of the month of April, when there was a very general rain that brought up crops finely, and gave the most encouraging hopes.

In Western and Middle Texas crops are suffering, and in many places the corn is already ripened, and beyond being benefited by rain. We learn from several parts of the country that, though pickering will still make fresh half to two thirds of a crop even without any more rain than is, several of the finest planters in Austin say they will make from 30 to 40 bushels per acre on the bottom lands, though the yield will be much less on the uplands. But a rain within a few days would be most welcome, as a general rule, to our yet suffering.

Our column of Texas news furnishes full detail of the weather and crop news in all parts of the State.

We copy the following items from the *Galveston Inquirer*:

A newcomer, we learn, arrived at Hallettsville a few days since, on which B. F. Walker, Chief Justice of Lavaca county, and a Mr. Keller, on which the former was also in the lower part of the back from the effects of which he died six hours. We have not been able to learn the particulars, but they might be heard across the street. I told him that I had just come from the land of liberty. This set him upon a glowing panegyric of the Yankee land: and he told me that when a little boy he used to creep over into the church yard of Hartford and read the poet's tombs, and sit and read the simple inscriptions by the bone. "There," was, said he, "in the midst of poor artistic and labor tasks—there it was, that none, Robert Bourne—Robert Bourne." Only he repeated the name several times to himself with solemn reverence. And as he did so I could see the striking image of the little boy at the tomb, the boy sitting up to the grave of poor Robin, the peasant bard, and there fill those deep grave eyes full with tears as he repeated to himself "Oh! Saturday Night," and poured in the poet's prayer, that he

For poor auld Scotland's sake
Some usefu' plan or book could make
Or sing a sang at least.

At that Dumfries grave spot must have been kindled the Ambition which afterward produced, through the pages of the *Edinburgh Review*, the noblest tribute ever paid to the memory of Burns. What a lesson that! And the old man who once stowed the poet's birth place had killed himself: (as report said) by drinking to Burns's memory—"Burns the man, the bard, the brother, the friend." Carlyle burst into loud laughter at the ludicrous idea of such a martyrdom. "Well," said he, "a very wee bit drap will sometime send a man a very long way." Then was the source of a good temperance speech in that brief sentence.

In the course of our conversation Carlyle said to me, "Have you not been a Hoosier man?" I told him that my ancestors came from the land of dykes. This started him into a gay and vivacious conversation. Carlyle is a most picturesque. "The world has gone crazy," he said, "over a certain red rag of a Frenchman, but the Czar of Bonaparte can conquer with all his armies of 800,000 men, and all the gold of Leyden. When Philip sent the Duke of Alva to squelch them, he just got like a spoiled bannel like a rotten log. And the Dutch were the bravest people that ever breeded."

With this conclusion free of humor, the sturdy man fell to work on his land and I left him, stepping into one who had followed the plow, and said the first street lamps were being lighted when we slept hands and parted.—*New York Independent*.

A NEW SPECIFIC.—The *Journal de Chimie Medicale* contains the following remarkable account of the discovery of a powerful sedative in cases of neuralgia, by Dr. Buchl:

Some time ago that gentleman was induced by a homeopath to put two drops of a solution, supposed to be diluted to the first degree, on his tongue, in order to try its effects. After the lapse of about three minutes, he felt a sensation of constriction at the base of the neck, then violent tingling in the ear, while his forehead became covered with abundant respiration. He was then seized with uncontrollable fits of yawning, and remained senseless for several minutes. His head fell back, his lower jaw sank down power less, he became extremely pale, and for two minutes his pulse was not felt. The homeopath, perceiving these symptoms, was terrified, thinking he had unconsciously committed a murder. Reanimated, however, brought Dr. Buchl to consciousness again, but he continued to feel a heaviness for half an hour after, with a sensation of pressure at the epigastrium and general weakness. These symptoms disappeared in the course of that time.

It was evident that the substance employed was a powerful poison, and that it had not been sufficiently diluted, and it turned out to be nitrate of oxyde of glycile, a substance obtained by treating glycerine by a low temperature with sulphuric or nitric acid. One drop, mixed with ninety-nine drops of spirits of wine, constitutes the first dilution. Dr Field was immediately struck with the idea that he had experienced the effects of what, in a much weaker dose, must be a useful sedative of the nervous system, while the homeopath was overjoyed at having discovered what he conceived to be a powerful remedy for apoplexy. After various trials upon himself, Dr. Field at length resolved to test the new remedy on patients. He did so first on a lady sixty eight years of age, who had long been suffering from neuralgia, which returned at intervals for three hours, and had resisted every remedy known, such as ammonia, assafœtida, chloroform, &c. The fourth part of a drop of the above solution, being administered, she was at once relieved, because of the symptoms she experienced by Dr. Field being felt by her also, she discontinued the remedy, but her sufferings soon obliged her to have recourse to it again, and she was completely cured. It has since been tried in cases of headache and dental neuralgia with equal success.—*Gaily noni's Messenger*.

A Walk with Carlyle.

BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER.

"You will be very welcome to me to-morrow at two o'clock, the hour which Thomas never adds to my poorer love." The turning up of the almost heroic and characteristic note among some private papers together with the announcement of a new edition of Carlyle's Miscellaneous Works sets me upon a long reminiscence of this remarkable man. I was a pupil in Somerville not so imitated by half-fledged *littérateurs* as a dozen years ago, he still stood among the leaders of London life and our era. As but few of our countrymen ever see the brawny philosopher face to face, I have cared to report my conversation with him at the interview. He lived at Chelsea, on the banks of the muddy Thames—a spot which was once the environs of London, but like Chelsea in New York, the growing city has swallowed it up bodily, and now it is but a district of the great Metropolis. Turning into a quiet plebeian street, I soon found a modest two story house, not so disordered with coal smoke as the dwellings in the older portions of the city. Entering the door-yard, I saw Mrs. Carlyle, the wife of the literary autocrat, at work in a flower bed. Now they have no children, and the mother's heart finds its chief solace in the culture of flowers. Carlyle burst into loud laughter at the ludicrous idea of such a martyrdom. "Well," said he, "a very wee bit drap will sometime send a man a very long way." Then was the source of a good temperance speech in that brief sentence.

In the course of our conversation Carlyle said to me, "Have you not been a Hoosier man?" I told him that my ancestors came from the land of dykes. This started him into a gay and vivacious conversation. Carlyle is a most picturesque. "The world has gone crazy," he said, "over a certain red rag of a Frenchman, but the Czar of Bonaparte can conquer with all his armies of 800,000 men, and all the gold of Leyden. When Philip sent the Duke of Alva to squelch them, he just got like a spoiled bannel like a rotten log. And the Dutch were the bravest people that ever breeded."

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These figures will certainly not establish the sobriety of the Parisians, for they show that the consumption of wine and spirits per head assumed by each head of population, besides what the working classes go outside the barriers to drink—perhaps three times as much.

MILK IN FRANCE.—Every drop of bulk milk brought into Paris is tested at the barriers by the lactometer, to see if the "fresh-milked cow" has been guilty of diluting it—if so, the whole cart is remorselessly thrown into the gutter. The Paris milk is in consequence pure.

It is tradesman adulterates any article of food offered for sale, he is first fined, and then imprisoned. The Paris milk is of consequence pure. A tradesman adulterates any article of food offered for sale, he is first fined, and then imprisoned. The Paris milk is of consequence pure.

The Reporters at Washington.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* has the following:

As you enter the gallery of the Senate and the House you will see before is that white marbled desk a number of young men whose pens move with a rapidity wonderful to behold. These are the regular reporters paid by Congress, who take down in shorthand all that is said by the Senators and Representatives, and write it out for the organs of the two houses, the *Daily Globe*. The industry of these gentlemen is as remarkable as their genius and intelligence. They do not lose a word or a syllable that is spoken, and often put a decent dress upon some most ungrammatical and ungentlemanly expressions. Taking their places at 11 o'clock, they labor till the close of the session, which frequently consumes six, and yesterday and Wednesday lasted twenty-five hours. Then, when the members retire to their residences to dine and rest, the heavy labors of the reporters may be said really to begin. From the photographic hieroglyphics they write out their reports for the *Globe*, and this often compels them to toil long after midnight. Incredible as it may seem, they have each their assistants, who prepare the proof sheets from closely penned printed columns in a single day, and the four reporters in the House will hand over to Mr. Rivers, of the *Globe*, to-day, ninety columns of matter, to be printed with considerable rapidity. Their time of continuing in motion will depend upon the number of items of the order of business on the day, and upon the rate at which the spring-wheel, and upon the number of reviews in the paper upon which the great wheel is to be run. Should any sort of movement, when at liberty, or free to run, and when impelled by a force, whether it is that of a weight or of a spring, would soon allow the force to run down. It would be as if the force as constant from its first commencement, the wheels would be greatly accelerate in their velocity. It would be an improper machine to regulate time or its parts. The necessity of checking this acceleration, and making the wheels revolve with a uniform velocity gave rise to the invention of the escapement. This escapement is that part of a clock or watch connected with the train which we hear it give, and these beats use the office of the moving power, carried forward by means of the wheels in the movement to the last one, which, in a watch, is called the balance wheel.

ARREST OF JOHN ANAS.—The following news item from the *Bradford Star* tells how even to the last days of his life, with all that good humor which was so characteristic of him, Abraham Lincoln was ever prepared, away from the minds of those who have heard it from his lips—a few only of his strong expressions are remembered. We repeat from Thayer's Life of Lincoln:

While I was a boy I had to study the Latin Grammar, but it was dull, and I hated it. My father was determined I should be no dolt—and therefore I studied the grammar till I could bear with it no longer, and gave to my father, and told him I could not learn it, and asked for some other employment. I was opposing for wishes, and he was quick in his answer. "Well, John," said he, "if you don't learn Latin Grammar you will have to learn to work." "Very well, then, I will my meadow yonder needs a ditch, and you may put by Latin and try that." The moment I thought I had got him on the hip, he answered in the same breath, "Very well, John, and you may put by your ditch