The New Orleans Bee.

OFFICE 73 CHARTRES STREET. NEW ORLEANS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21, 1867. Vol. XXVII—New Series. Vol. XVII—Whole—14,213

THE NEW ORLEANS DAILY BEE,
DUFOUR & LEMBT, Proprietors.
Office, No. 73 Chartres street.

TERMS OF THE BEE:

Terms of Subscription—Daily, per annum, in advance, $16; half-yearly, $8; quarterly, $4.
Price of the Paper—Single copies, 10 cents.
The Bee Weekly is published every Tuesday and Saturday. Subscription, $5 per annum, invariably in advance.
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Spaces.	1 week.	2 weeks.	3 weeks.	1 month.	2 months.	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
1 sq.	$3	$4	$5	$6	$8	$10	$15	$20
2 sq.	4	6	8	10	15	20	25	35
3 sq.	5	8	10	15	20	25	35	50
4 sq.	6	10	12	20	25	30	45	60
5 sq.	7	12	15	25	30	40	60	75
6 sq.	8	14	18	30	35	45	70	90
7 sq.	9	16	20	35	40	50	80	100
8 sq.	10	18	22	40	45	60	90	120
9 sq.	11	20	25	45	50	70	100	130
10 sq.	12	22	28	50	60	80	120	150
12 sq.	15	25	30	60	70	90	130	170
15 sq.	18	30	35	70	80	100	150	200
20 sq.	20	35	40	80	90	120	180	250
25 sq.	25	40	50	90	100	150	200	300
30 sq.	30	45	60	100	120	180	250	350
40 sq.	35	60	70	120	150	200	300	400
50 sq.	40	70	80	150	180	250	350	500
60 sq.	50	80	100	180	200	300	400	600
70 sq.	60	90	120	200	250	350	500	700
80 sq.	70	100	150	250	300	400	600	800
90 sq.	80	120	180	300	350	500	700	900
100 sq.	90	150	200	350	400	600	800	1000

NEW ORLEANS:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUG. 21, 1867.

Editorial and News Miscellany.

Godey's Lady's Book, for September, can be had at Hoffe's, 41 Exchange Alley.

Carlotta's health and spirits are said to be improving.

"Drive on sir the wagon," said the Dutchman to his son, when the old fellow unexpectedly dipped his hands into some hot spring in a strange country, "hell is not more than three miles from dish place."

When a counterfeit is presented at the Bank of England, the gold is instantly paid for it. If it comes from some known person he is only asked where he got it. If from a stranger the cashier signals to his detective, always in waiting, and the officer follows secretly. Before many hours the bank is in possession of the stranger's biography. The offender once arrested, is likely to be tried, convicted and sentenced within two days—wherefore Great Britain is not an inviting field for that branch of industry.

Gen. Beriozabal calls the attention of Gen. Sheridan to the irreparable *Ranchero* published in Brownsville. Even the Mexicans, it would seem, have heard of our Phil, the great "redeemer" and "manadamizer."

Mr. Aristide Mary has been appointed a member of the Board of Aldermen, in place of Mr. Jules Lapeme, resigned.

PETTY LARCENY.—One of Gen. Sheridan's registrars at Monroe, La., named Ansel Edwards, well known in this city as a Poydras street gastronomer before the war, has been caught, so says the *Ouachita Telegraph*, stealing apples out of the orchard of Mr. James Hunt, a resident of Monroe. When discovered at this characteristic employment by the nephew of Mr. Hunt, Edwards said he was "only rambling around," although his pockets were full of the fruit and he had a handkerchief parcel of it in his hand.

This man has made himself very offensive to the people of Ouachita parish since his advent among them, and has occasioned his time in insulting the colored people against their former owners. Edwards was one of the Vice Presidents at the late Radical meeting in Lafayette Square.

THE SHAKESPEARE CLUB'S PERFORMANCE.—Shakspeare's great tragedy "Hamlet," was acted in generally good style by this club, Monday night, at the Opera House, before one of the largest audiences, and especially brilliant audiences of ladies, that we remember to have witnessed within its grand circles. Our presence very much to our regret was limited, but we saw enough to enable us to congratulate the club upon their powerful success in amateurs. Mlle Alice Placide as *Ophelia*, and Miss Rose Wood as the *Queen*, professional actresses, who contributed their talents for the occasion, fully sustained their reputation. The character of *Hamlet* was most admirably sustained by G H. B——, who was at all times forcible, but occasionally just a little artificial. The other leading character *Claudius*, by J. A. R——, was prepared with too much declamation, which, with young actors, too often "roars while passion sleeps." G T. C——, as *Polonius*, was good, and T. O. N——, as the *Ghost of Hamlet*, was excellent. Other characters were well rendered. The audience seemed to be delighted, to judge from their manifestations of applause.

The New York *Evening Gazette* learns from a correspondent that Abbé Adrian Rouquette, well-known and esteemed by the *literati* of this city, several years ago, as a poet of taste and refined feeling, has survived the period of civil conflict, and still lives in his old home in Mandeville, La. His health has been somewhat shaken, but his latent fire of bygone days, the same pure, pious spirit, and literary enthusiasm as those of years ago.

MAXIMILIAN AVENGERS.—A Paris correspondent of the New Orleans *Crescent* writes that he understands that a army of volunteers to avenge the murder of Maximilian, is being formed in many of the leading cities of Europe.

HORRIBLE ARRIVAL AT JEFFERSON, TEXAS.—It is with unfeigned sorrow that we record the death of Col Fowler, deputy collector of internal revenue at Jefferson, Texas, at the hands of D. B. Bonfoy, collector of internal revenue for the third district of Texas, at Jefferson, last Saturday. Rumor has it that Bonfoy shot Colt Fowler in the head in his own office, while the latter was writing a receipt for a large sum of money that he was about to turn over to the collector. Col. Fowler fell over on his writing desk dead. Bonfoy then threw him upon the floor, and taking a pistol out of Fowler's pocket, shot through it, and placing it in his (Fowler's) right hand, the room announcing that he had shot Col. Fowler in self defence. Rumor has it that a negro woman was the only witness of what we have written. We know nothing positively of the circumstances attending the death of Col. Fowler, but report is given out as we have put it in current on the streets. We trust that rumor has done Mr. Bonfoy an injustice.—*Marshport (La.) Southwestern.*

THE OLEMON OUTRAGES UPON ORPHAN GIRLS.—Rev. Henry Weadt had a hearing this morning, before Recorder Essen, upon the charge of having committed outrageous assaults upon Mary Meehl and Wilhelmina Lockhardt, each aged fourteen years. The defendant was elected superintendent of the Lutheran Orphan Asylum, in Germantown, in the early part of 1864, and up to within two weeks has discharged the duties of the position. He is a bigoted German, has professed in six or seven languages, and has always professed much love for little orphan girls. Recently there were rumors of gross misconduct upon his part, and two weeks ago he resigned his situation, fearing an investigation. The Board of Trustees of the institution, of which Mr. Fred. Stanke is president, made a thorough investigation of all the reports. The children in the "House" were all examined, and it was found that during the past two years Weadt had been guilty of gross misappropriation with all the girls whose ages ranged from six to fourteen years.

Advances were taken of the older girls, Lockhardt and Meehl, while they were in his room, having been sent thither on an errand by one of the teachers. Two years ago the assaults upon Wilhelmina Lockhardt, but she was induced to keep the matter quiet by a promise that he would do so no more. Mary Meehl she resisted him, and refused to go to his room.

After leaving this city Weadt went to Rochester, N. Y. When the Trustees of the Home had become acquainted with his conduct, a warrant for his arrest was obtained. The officers arrived in Rochester on Sunday, and found Weadt in a Sunday school delivering an address to the scholars. After the conclusion of his remarks he was informed that the officers wanted him, and quietly went with them. He reached the city on Monday last night.

The hearing this morning attracted a large crowd to the Recorder's office. The spectators were mostly Germans, and there was considerable excitement. The indignation of the people was freely expressed, and after the hearing it was found necessary to detail a guard or police-man to protect the prisoner on the way to the Central Station.

Weadt was committed in default of $5000 bail to answer at court. He is apparently about forty-five years of age, and has a wife and six children.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, Aug. 13th.*

THE NEW BILL OF LADING.—There was a meeting last evening of committees of conference of the Chamber of Commerce and the Steamboat Men's Union, to take action relative to a matter of difference between the Union and Merchants of New Orleans, as to the form of the new bills of lading adopted and to go into effect on the first day of September. The result of the conference has not transpired.

THE WEEKLY COTTON PROSPECTUS.—Either the most diligent inquiry may be our last lesson, we were unable to procure information with reliability of the progress of the operation on more than two or three places in this parish; but the next day, and ever during, we shall be able to report as to which field it is proposed to commence a single plantation, and where the pioneer of the venture is not subscribed. It, therefore, only to be understood that the planting of cotton is, positively there not totally absent to one day the enterprise is in its infancy, may or other of development. Great efforts are being made to get the output of cotton published, but so far through the official county, some few have acted, while others, but discovering that publication would disclose to the cotton spec. operators, that agency has been abandoned. (Colonel J. W. Pedgrew) has, we understand, both hoped to be published, and the cotton spec. has been arrayed against that agency. After much been tolerably fair, with little success. By the the greater number of planters, it seems that order of the field, planting, and filling the crowns and chrysalides, a few weeks, the cotton bolls. This period, we understand, is to be now commenced, and is most slightly more generally adopted. In St. Jerome, a bolless present, to the same effect, is reported to be in some of the fields. We have seen a small field, which had been weeded a day or two before, and yet after this position there, even to be seen that the bolls commenced to be formed.—*Jerome Tribune.*

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Editorial Correspondence.

BAY OF ST. LOUIS, August 19, 1867.

It is truly a delightful and healthful trip, after one has sweltered for months in the hot and dusty city, to run across the lake to this quiet Pandora resort. One feels better and stronger as the city spires have faded in the distance, and when steaming across the Lake it will be difficult to realize that the city was left but an hour ago. On Saturday last my friend and I left here on the midday train, and for a short time after were on board the trim little steamer that was to bear us to the Bay. The day was intensely hot; but a cool breeze was blowing across the water, and, setting under an awning, we soon found that delightful coolness for which we were in search. The steamer waited just long enough to take on board a company of firemen—"Crescent Company No. 24," bound for the Bay of St. Louis on a pleasure excursion, and then got under way for the watering places along the Lake shore. On this occasion the boat was crowded, a large number of our citizens going over the Lake to spend Sunday with their families, who were "Lotus Eating" in quiet cottages at the Bay, Pass Christian, Biloxi or Pascagoula.

The trip over was very pleasant. The band accompanying the firemen gave us some excellent music, while the firemen themselves displayed the exuberance of their feelings by numerous waltzes on the deck. Towards evening the air became quite cool, and we were forced to don the thicker clothing, which, in the city, we had deemed superfluous baggage for such a trip. Just as the sun was setting, we came alongside the wharf at the Bay, and found it covered with people of both sexes who had come down to meet relatives and friends, to get the papers, or to inquire for friends in the city. Two bachelors who landed there and marched through a phalanx of female beauty had no fair friends to give them welcome, and so, after feasting their eyes upon the glorious scene bessed up the long wharf to look for supper and lodgings. In a place of this size it may seem a simple thing to look up quarters, but we found it quite the opposite. No one could tell us anything about the hotels or the town, and every man we chanced to meet seemed as ignorant as ourselves. Finally we found a public house and were shown to the "bachelor quarters." This was a sight for wearied travelers in one side was a batchers shop, in the center a store, and on the other end a kind of hospital arrangement where we were told to select our bunks. A long raised platform, covered with mattresses, with no cover, a single sheet upon them, the beds lying about three inches apart, and about fifty in number, was the sight that met our gaze. With some unpleasant recollections of hospitals during the war in mind we could not stand these accommodations, (which were doubtless too good for bachelors) and so went further on our exploring expedition. After an hour's search we found a capital room with Mr. McMurray, on the main street, and were soon comfortably installed.

The view from our balcony was a fine one The street was lively with carriages coming from the landing, and with pedestrians going out to the cottages along the shore, with now and then groups of happy maidens, whose cheery voices fell pleasantly upon the ear, and one night, that could never fail to me oftener than it should, I can never forget. As we stood gazing out upon the water, which stretched away in front and upon the gay crowd below, a lady in black riding habit and hat rode by on a magnificent thorough-bred, her willowy form yielding gracefully to the motion of her horse, and her sweet face looking fresh and blooming from the exercise. Never, a more beautiful sight in the world did than a graceful lady rider on a fine horse! Before the glamour of this fair scene had left us the long twilight had given place to night, and the moon came up to peep through the great trees that shaded the house, and to light up the waters beyond. We sat late, my friend and I, smoking our cigars and chatting in the moonlight, enjoying to the utmost the cool breeze that swept across the Bay.

Bright and early Sunday morning we were out, the sea-breeze giving us a renewed lease of life, and bringing about an inordinate desire for breakfast. It is singular that one who could hardly touch food in the City, for many days past should suddenly grow so ravenous and so impatient for breakfast to appear. Mrs. McMurray's cook seemed to be in a bad way on this occasion, for it was nearly 9 o'clock, and we were nearly starved before the bell called us below.

The sea shone fiercely early in the morning and we were looking forward to a hot and sweltering day, when a fine breeze sprang up, and most welcome clouds veiled the sun's rays. The breeze soon grew into a gale, and the waters came tumbling in almost like the Atlantic surf.

"Now for a bath," said my friend, and down we went into the rolling surf that was growing with every puff of wind that came in from seaward. It was delicious. One can hardly describe the pleasant sensations of such a bath, and especially those of two city gads who were now out of town for a day, the first time during the season. The water was quite salt, and had a fine salty odor that was like incense in our nostrils.

All day the air was pleasantly cool, and we could not complain of the heat. The wind blew strongly across the Bay, bringing in the odor of the sea, and with it many dreams of other seaside days, long past and never to return. The people of this quiet burg religiously attended church in the morning and in the evening sat in the summer houses upon the banks above the shore. During the day the steamer, after dancing nearly all night, went to sea for some target practice, and had a fine time in shooting and in presenting the gold medal for the best shot, and the tin medal for the worst. In the evening their red shirts could be seen in every direction sauntering about the town or sitting upon the shaded verandahs with the residents.

We took a long walk along the shore in the evening, and saw many beautiful cottages, which must afford their owners great comfort during the summer months. No one could fail to notice the happy air upon every face and the look of serene comfort. We met the young ladies of the Catholic school, out for a stroll, all dressed in white with blue sashes, and all looking fresh and happy. On our return we dropped into the Ladies' Parlor, given by the ladies of the town to raise money to repair the neat little church, and there spent a most agreeable hour. Considering the bright array of beauty, it was no wonder that we nearly lost our heads and lightened our purses, and came out wondering how many chances we had taken in writing desks, bobby-horses, bees, dumb watches and other things too numerous to mention. There were several of them, I am sure, and I hope that the young lady in black who did me the honor to wear my prize, will look out for the other prizes which we drew—if we did not draw blanks. It was hard work to tear ourselves away from this charming place, and from the charming little friends that we made there.

On Monday the long looked for yacht race took place and excited no little interest. A large number of boats were brought over and many entered for the race from New Orleans, Mobile and all intermediate places. The prizes were offered by the citizens of the Bay, and consisted of a silver cake stand for the first prize, two silver goblets for the second, a silver mug for the third. A purse of $75 was to be equally divided between the captains of the three winning boats. There was a light southerly breeze and hardly as strong as desired; however, every one could complain. The yachts got off in fine style and made a very fair run of fifteen miles. The *Adeona*, entered by Mr. King, of the *Times*, won the first prize, making the distance in two hours and forty-two minutes. The *Harlequin*, J. O. Belknap, took the second prize and the *Julia Lula*, C. B. Gwin, the third. Then came a presentation of the prizes and also of two beautiful flags, by Capt. Blakesley, on behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Stapleton. Some rude speeches were made on the occasion, and all seemed to have a fine time generally.

We were sorry to leave this beautiful and comfortable place, but were obliged to return to the city, which we did with heavy hearts. To add to our sorrows the steamer was crowded and we had a crowded view of it throughout the night. But the morning finally came at the Lake End, and we took breakfast in the city, feeling stronger and better for a day or two on the Bay of St. Louis.

BYRLTS.

YELLOW FEVER AT NEW IBERIA.—The 3d, being parties have died at New Iberia, La., of yellow fever:

Amanda Cobsey, Profesie Hunteyer, Dudley Hunter, Hunter Hunter and son, Dutterve, Hunter, Hunter Brouard and son, Dr. Mc-Kelger, and daughter, three children of Hunter, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Hunter, Arthur Duty, J. D. Wood, Ovide Le Blanc, J. B. F. Bob, Joseph Bonin, James Roy, Jacob Gaddis, Williams, Mr. Gaddis, Mrs. P. Bonin, Mrs. Hunter and daughter, Roy, Thomson De la Houssaye, a daughter of Edward Provost, a son of Eli Duperier, John Labadie, Mrs. Plowden, Rabin, Mrs. Rabin, Albert Oliver, Brard Devaux, Mrs. Pelletier, Oscar Bienvenu, Ambroise Bienvenu, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Jean Bienvenu, a negro child.

In Brighton, England, a case was recently reported in which a lady died of the alarming fear of meeting a ghost.

1. Triangle lot, in square bounded by Conti, Decatur and Peters streets.
5. Three lots on batture, bounded by Crossman, Customhouse, Front and Wells streets.
6. Twelve lots on batture, bounded by St. Louis, Toulouse, Clay and Peters streets.
7. Five lots on batture, bounded by Toulouse, Jackson, Clay and Peters streets.
8. Six lots on batture, bounded by Jefferson, St Peters and Clay streets.

In Third District—

1. Three lots on St. Claude street, between Closet and Louse streets.
2. Two lots fronting on Peters and Levee streets, between Marigny and Mandeville streets.

In Fourth District—

1. Lot on Josephine street, between Dryades and Laurent streets.

And in the Parish of St Bernard, the Chalmette property, 250 feet front by 30 feet deep on the Mississippi river.

The Surveyor's communication was referred to the Committee on Streets and Landings.

A resolution from the Upper Board legalizing past issues of city money and pledging his Council not to interfere with previous legislation in the matter was concurred in finally.

Mr. Davis offered a resolution instructing the Surveyor to report the names, length of ungraded and undedicated streets. Adopted on the second reading.

Mr. Dunn offered a resolution requiring all persons hereafter or heretofore selected to their office by the Board to be qualified under the Reconstruction bills. Adopted on the second reading.

Mr. Flood offered a resolution to discharge all contractors carts' in the employ of the Surveyor's and Street Commissioner's departments where the contractors have more than one cart, and to contract with persons having only one cart. Adopted. Yeas, 9; nays, 4

The Finance Committee reported in favor of relieving the Southwestern Bible Society, a charitable institution from taxation. Laid on the table.

A resolution to authorize the Finance Committee to have the levee dues collected and award contracts therefor, was adopted.

The Streets and Landings Committee reported with resolutions on various subjects, and resolutions were adopted on second reading: To introduce gas into St. Bretton and St. Bernard Markets; to sell a contract for running the Bienville street draining machine for two years; to contract with the Southern Paving Company for laying the Nicholson pavement on Race street, at $3 50 per superficial square, guard from Tchoupitoulas to Coliseum streets.

A resolution from the Upper Board urging General Sheridan to remove the City Controller, Surveyor, Attorney, Assistant Attorney and Coroner, was concurred in.

A resolution to have Mr. Pierre Cassac abate, in fifteen days, his tallow factory, corner of Bienville and St. Patrick streets, as a nuisance, was adopted.

The Chair appointed Mr. Marr on the Finance and Fire Committees in the place of Mr. Lapeme

A resolution to contract for laying the floors of the Parish Prison, was adopted.

The Board adjourned.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[To the New Orleans Bee]

Wilmington, August 20.—Registered in the Second Ward to-day, 85 whites and 281 blacks. Total for two days 147 whites and 281 blacks.

Weather clear and warm. Plantations on Cape Clear river are again overflowed, with great damage to crops.

Savannah, August 20.—Cotton quiet and small transactions; middlings, nominally, 26½c. Receipts 632 bales.

Washington, August 20.—Internal Revenue receipts to day $223,000.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, August 19, 1867.

General Orders No. 77.

1. The following orders have been received from the President:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington, August 19, 1867.

Major General Geo. H. Thomas is hereby assigned to the command of the 5th Military District, created by the act of Congress passed on the 2d day of March, 1867. Major General P. H. Sheridan is hereby assigned to the Department of Missouri. The Secretary of War *ad interim* will give the necessary instructions to carry this order into effect.

(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON.

2. In pursuance of the foregoing order of the President, Major General Philip H. Sheridan and G. H. Thomas will on receipt of this order turn over his present command to the officer next in rank to himself, and proceed to New Orleans, La., to relieve Major General P. H. Sheridan of the command of the 5th Military District.

3. Major General P. H. Sheridan on being relieved from the command of the 5th Military District by Major General G. H. Thomas, will proceed to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and will relieve Major General W. L. Hancock in the command of the Department of the Missouri.

4. Brevet Major General S. Hancock on being relieved from the command of the Department of Missouri by General P. H. Sheridan, will proceed to Louisville, Ky., and assume command of the Department of the Cumberland.

5. Major General G. H. Thomas will on relieving Sheridan, assume the duties of Commander in the Fifth Military District at the time of his assuming command of it, unless authorized by the General of the army to annul, alter, or modify these orders.

6 Major General Sheridan, before relieving Major Gen Hancock, will report in person at the Headquarters of the army.

By order of General Grant,
E. D. TOWNSEND, A. A. G.

Washington, August 20.—A letter has just been received in this city from Gen. Sickles, announcing his pardon. He regards negro suffrage in the South inevitable.

BOMBER PARISH.—The *Banner*, of the 3d, announced the death of Colonel E. W. Hodges, of Bossier parish, an old and influential citizen. The *Banner* pays him a high and merited obituary.

COTTON WORMS.—We have conversed with the oldest and most practical planters upon the all absorbing question of the army worm. There has been every shade of opinion, and the most conflicting and contradictory reports. The most experienced planters believe that the genuine caterpillar is now forming webs on the cotton, and that so soon as the last crop of worms are grown the cotton will be stripped of every leaf. These caterpillars have appeared on all plantations, and have left the cotton bolls upon the succulent cotton plant. The frequent showers and hot sun have stimulated the growth of the cotton, and the bolls are much larger than usual, it is large where it was worked well, and is growing rapidly.

The ravages of the worm in the lower part of the parish have been unusual in the extreme. Planters have dismissed their hands on many places, and in despair they look upon their broad fields of cotton, which they have already divested of every leaf. We have very gloomy accounts from the parishes of Natchitoches and Rapides, on Red River, and from the interior of this parish, we are informed by us in the next issue of this paper. With a continuance of dry, hot weather, the cotton will mature rapidly, and the intense heat will drive the caterpillars from their work during the most of the day. It is believed by many that the heat is unfavorable to their propagation.—*Caddo Gazette, 17th inst.*

THE CROPS AND WORMS.—A few planters entertain hopes that the worm will yet disappear, or at least not prove entirely destructive. We have heard of one gentleman who says there is no cotton worm here, but that it is the grass worm. After last year's experience, we are inclined to believe that the destruction of the crop is inevitable and that within the next ten days. If there be any ground for hope it is in constant and unremitting attention to the cotton and the killing of every worm seen, and we fear that at best this process will be only partially successful. No planter can save his crop unless he can be so wonderful, for the work is too slow and tedious.

There will be, of course in any event, some little cotton made and gathered, but not the amount will be is only conjecture. Supposing we shall have ten days' further lease, there will be at least six and probably ten bolls to the crown of cotton to be picked and be picked. This will give somewhere near 100 pounds of lint cotton per acre. But unless the worm ceases we fear the yield will be much smaller, or, as on some plantations, where the plant is backward, the yield will not be ten pounds per acre. The crop will fall far short of last years' crop, as we have felt the worm at least twenty days earlier than last year.—*Ouachita Telegraph, 16th.*

The stages will be placed in the swamp, between Vicksburg and Delhi, sometime next week. The road is said to be excellent. Within ten days, communication will be open from Vicksburg to Shreveport. Full forty miles, the remainder by four horse coaches. Fare through about $40.—*Ibid.*

TOP YOUR COTTON.—Several planters of large experience have hit upon the expedient of topping their stand of cotton to make it mature earlier and also to destroy the worm that has webbed up preparatory to prodigious another generation. We have heard it pronounced an excellent proceeding from the philosophy of the matter and from the experience given in the instances which have tried it in former years. Planters who maintain its advantages, say that by topping the cotton in the present state it will mature at least thirty days earlier than if left to grow, and by thus hastening it will be enabled to have at least one, and perhaps two good pickings before the third generation of caterpillars (which generally does the most damage) can have an opportunity of getting to work. We would recommend our planting friends to try it and thereby save a part of their crop, which at present seems doomed to destruction.—*Clinton Patriot.*

We have taken great pains to make sure as to certain the extent of the ravages of the caterpillar in this parish, and candor compels us to say that, so far, with a few exceptions, the damage has been slight. On many farms they have not appeared at all, but should *Government*, the butterfly, is thrown in numbers. It appears that the caterpillars are far more whimsical in operations this year than for many preceding years. They appeared much earlier than usual, and after destroying small patches of cotton in one and another field, have gone into the wedding business for a fresh start. How long they will remain in that condition it is impossible to say, but if they will hold off a month or so longer, they will do little harm to the crop.—*Ibid.*

We are having almost daily showers at the present time, with a prospect of their continuance for some days to come, which seems to be a terrible heat upon us. In these rains lie the great danger. Vicksburg Times.

Official reports show that from January to July there were $3,376 cases and 32,074 deaths of cholera in Italy.

The Empress Carlotta.—The Queen of the Belgians, despite predictions to the contrary, had no difficulty in persuading the ex Queen of Mexico to leave Miramar. The unfortunate Carlotta has supported the fatigues of the long journey extremely well, is now at the Chateau of Tervueren, within a half hour's drive of Brussels. The King of the Belgians, went to meet his wife and her at the station. Dr Bulkens, the eminent Belgian physician in all cases of insanity, who has been consulting in this profession, expects to cure her His opinion is that a subtle poison was given to her in Mexico, and that the Vienna doctors have been treating her wrong.

JUDGE ADVOCATE HOLT.—We cannot hear that Mr Holt, in his high character as an officer of the United States Army, has used any excuse, apology, or extenuation touching his participation in what related to an undoubted conspiracy to destroy the office and life of the President.—*National Intelligencer.*

Louisiana Intelligence.

THE CROP NEWS, ETC.—The Shreveport *Southeastern*, of the 14th instant, gives the following items:

COTTON CROP.—From all quarters we hear of very little cotton being worked. Nearly every plantation in this vicinity has them, though thus far little damage has been done. They serve as the same as last year have the old yielding cotton, which we may say Good by King Cotton. Our planters are using every exertion to destroy the worm, but with what success remains to be seen. The worm is with us in myriads, and the next fifteen days will tell a tale of sorrow. Particulars are too lugubrious to talk about.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—By reference to an advertisement in another column it will be seen that a number of prominent citizens of Shreveport have offered a reward of $1,500 for the arrest of Kit and Ben Greggry, and Jim White, charged with the murder of Mr. W. D. Vanardel on the 1st of August last. We understand that these men are in this place last week, and that the Greggry boys were trailed to the swamps in Bossier parish, and that Jim White was seen