DAILY CRESCENT.

By HAYES & M'CLURE.

HAYES.....J. E. M'CLURE.

Office No. 95 St. Charles Street.

TERMS OF THE CRESCENT.

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MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 6, 1848.

WILL IT PASS?—As every thing relating to the fate of the peace treaty is of high interest, about these times, we copy the following from the Washington letter of the Philadelphia Ledger, of February, 26th:

"The treaty will be confirmed beyond a doubt. There are some sticklers to forms who are still opposed to it, but it is now ascertained that Messrs. Calhoun, Yulee and Hunter will vote for it. The President, though approving of the treaty, has recommended that certain obnoxious features of it be amended, and this will be done. The objectionable features consist in the securing of certain British interests in Texas and California, in the shape of Empressario grants of land. The amended treaty will be sent back by one or more commissioners, but whether the Mexicans will accept such an amended treaty is quite another question."

A Baltimore paper add—swe learn from the most unquestionable authority that the treaty will be ratified with the proposed amendments, and that those amendments will not prevent its acceptance by the Mexican government.

☞ We are under real obligations to our evening contemporary, the National, of this city, for late exchange papers.

ACCIDENT.—On the 3d inst., while the steamer Rockaway, Capt. Jones, was taking in cotton at Alexandria, La., the larboard guard of the boat gave way under the pressure of the cotton. By this accident nearly 400 bales were thrown into the river. This did not seem to be the last misfortune, for on Saturday last, on her passage down, when about one mile below Donaldsonville, she was run into by the steamer Concordia. The shock was received on the starboard bow of the Rockaway, and cut her hull down to the water's edge.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.—The renowned Gen. Tom Thumb seems to gain as many triumphs in the walks of the drama as he has over the hearts of the ladies. To-night he will make his first appearance as "Hop o' my Thumb," in the drama of the same name. Mr. Chippendale and Mrs. Hunt, (the charming Mrs. Hunt, that universal favorite,) have returned from Mobile, and will appear to-night in the favorite comedy of "Sketches in India." The house this evening, will be filled with the beauty and fashion of the city.

AMERICAN THEATRE.—The benefit of the Viennoise Children will take place this evening at the American Theatre. This splendid troupe will appear in some of their most attractive performances. The entertainments will be varied by two beautiful dramatic pieces. A full house may be expected.

MARRIED.—The graceful correspondent of the "Delta"—the beautiful "Lella"—has at length been bound in the silken fetters of matrimony. We hope that while quaffing the cup of love, she will not forget the Pyerian spring. Her poetry is, as the Persians say, "smooth as almond oil," and her ideas, chaste and beautiful, are elaborated from the alembic of virtue. Gentle Lella, tune thy lyre anew, and let us once more hear the melody that springs from thy inmost heart.

MAGNETIC.—We are informed that the magnetic telegraph wires, which were rather slack, are being arranged; or rather they are being taught (*taut*) to operate well.

CAUTION, BUT NOT PROHIBITION.—At length has happened an extreme case of the effect of chloroform. A lady at Cincinnati lately, having inhaled this fluid, in order to have some operations performed upon her teeth, was found by the dentist to be *dead*, at the conclusion of the work. This was horrible enough! still it is only an exception to the general benefit of chloroform, or ether, in deadening pain. It is a warning, however, that teaches the greatest caution. The gas should never be administered, except in the presence of a physician who has experience with it.

"Age Cannot Wither Her."

Very true and very profound is the remark of De Tocqueville, in his work respecting this country, that whatever may be the course of things on minor points, no earthly power can deprive our republic of the *facts* which make her grow so fast, and have already made her become so great. Temporary events may turn out badly, but the amplitude, variety, and fertility of our lands, the energy of our people, joined with the unalterable resolve never again to own monarchical rule, are beyond the influence of change.

Yet how many croaking prophets in this land tell us of evil for the future! How common it is to hear predictions of bad days in store; the looseness of morals, the people becoming unruly, the Union approaching its decay. Some profess to see ruin forthcoming from the largeness of our territory; others find it in the Mexican war. Indeed there are not many persons who would not, if questioned close, own to some little hobby of national danger.

Folly, all! Dissolution and decay are for the old, the worn out, the poor and feeble, among nations, as among individuals. Our Republic is young, vigorous, and in possessions, rich in things better than gold, and with sinews such as band empires together. Not for a nation like ours is it to *die*. Life and all the prospects that make life beautiful, are before us. Nor can any serious harm, for ages yet, mar our Union, or its prosperity. The good God has allowed the strength of our roots to go very wide; and, for a brain that takes in clearly all the bearings of the matter, it is impossible to resist the conviction that this Republic *must* live, grow and prosper beyond any present calculation. In the wondrous breadth of our extent, the infinite variety of separate yet unclashing interests, is one of the insurances of our safety—not danger. It is utterly impossible to create two broad and distinct classes here, whose opinions and profits are in opposition; neither North and South, East and West, or the party lines of whig and democrat, afford such opposition; nor will it be afforded by any thing like them that exists, or can exist. Different interests of course there are, as different opinions; but, like different localities, they run into each other, and intertwine their arms. If it were possible to draw a geographical line on some given longitude, and place to the east of it all who are firm of one doctrine, and all their opponents to the west—perhaps between the two something serious might happen. And yet it is quite likely that each division would fall to quarreling in its own ranks. Who does not know that the internal feuds among the democrats, as also among the whigs, are of the bitterest sort?

Probably the error of those who bring such matters as the Mexican war, the tariff question, slavery, federal finance, and so on, to bear on the solidity of our national future, is simply here: they do not rightly estimate the greatness of what goes to make up that solidity. Important as the questions just named undoubtedly are, they are comparatively little questions when they come to be viewed in their bearing on the other interest—because that involves more than all of them put together, and then multiplied a hundred times. By and by, doubtless, America will get a juster judgment. As it is, there are not many, even among her own sons, who, in faith and clearness, pay the honest debt of admiration due to her present majesty or the august glories so rapidly crowding upon her.

Latest from Havana.

CHILI — JAMAICA — VENEZUELA.

By the brig Titi, from Havana, 27th ult., we have received some later intelligence. By the *Diario de la Marina*, we perceive that news had been received from Chili as late as the 29th December. By a decree of the President of the Republic, D. Manuel Bulnes, dated December 23d, the extraordinary session of Congress was prorogued, although all the affairs which had occasioned its meeting had not been disposed of. The President believes that under present circumstances those affairs could not well be disposed of, and therefore they had better be deferred until the next regular session. The Chilian Government, by a law of the 16th December, extends the privilege granted to vessels owned in Chili to those of foreign ownership. "The Valparaiso Mercury," says the *Diario*, "in publishing this law, makes the following remarks, which we believe worthy of the attention of the other States of the neighboring continent, where an illiberal zeal, and an absurd envy against foreign capital, refuse the assistance of foreign mercantile industry:

We remember, says the Mercury, to have read an English work which shows what places the British capitalists in advance of all others. In America, we have to make another confession: all our industry is stimulated by foreign capital, and as a consequence of this truth, we should place in the hands of those capitalists the means of developing our industry. How to create a marine has been an object of much discussion. Some wish to commence with a war, and some with a mercantile marine. In our view, it would be better for the Government to raise both at the same time. Our navigation laws will soon create that great commercial power called a mercantile marine, which is the base of all national maritime power."

The great lines of railroad which had been in contemplation in Chili have been abandoned, on account of the large extent of uninhabited country through which the road would have to pass, and the great expense which would be incurred in constructing it. "The people of Chili," remarks the *Diario*, "should not forget the great example given by the United States in this class of enterprises. There, also, there were immense deserts to be crossed in order to connect the centres of population and riches. Soon after having constructed the railroads, the deserts became populated, and solitudes were converted into scenes of active and industrious life. The true greatness of the spirit of enterprise is not in seeking advantages visible to the vulgar eye, but in foreseeing the latent utility of an enterprise and the consequence which would result from its execution." There is, however, in course of construction, another railroad from Coquimbo to the Capital.

There had been a great freshet in the River Cachapoal, which had caused much loss of property.

By an arrival from Jamaica, dates had been received to the 22d of February, but they contained nothing of interest, unless we may except the following paragreph from the Jamaica Dispatch, which is another evidence of British philanthropy:

"It is time that the authorities should take some steps in regard to the half-starved, wandering Coolies, who are seen at every corner, covered with vermin and misery. Some of them are so diseased that they can scarcely move, while their dirtiness and miserable appearance excite the commiseration of all who behold them."

Revolution has broken out anew in Venezuela. In a letter dated Porto Rico, February 9, we find the following intelligence:

"On the 23d of January, Congress met in order to take into consideration the removal from office of President Monaga, who was accused of having violated the laws. He was removed by a vote of 33 to 12. While this was transpiring, 300 men had collected in front of the National Palace, and when the members of Congress came out, 10 of the 12 who had voted in favor of Monaga were assassinated. Gen. Paez was four leagues from Caraccas, at the head of 5000 men, and had placed his family with the French Consul for safety. Gen. Soublette, with a considerable force, was in the vicinity of New Barcelona. Many families had left this and other places. The news from Santomas is very sad, as it is now certain that the number of murders occasioned by the meeting of Congress amounts to 22. It is also said that on the 17th the opposing parties in Caraccas had been fighting from 9 o'clock in the morning until a very late hour at night."

The Habaneros are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Viennoise Children.

There is no local news of interest.

LATE FROM THE PLAINS.—The St. Louis Era has received a letter from a correspondent at Leavenworth, containing some items of interest. Col. Gilpin writes, that a large body of Indians and renegade Mexicans are collecting upon the Canadian, for the purposes of general maranding in the spring. They have several thousand animals and oxen, stolen in the trail last summer. The Camanches, Kiowas, Apaches, and Pawnees, are floating about in large parties.

A party of Taos and Apaches, a few weeks ago, killed three teamsters and burned their wagons, on the Prawna or Rion.

Col. Gilpin is near Bent's Fort. He has ordered up Capt. Koscialowaski's company, which he intends to mount, and this, with the two companies at present under his command, will make his mounted force number 240 men. He intends attacking the Indians about the middle of March. The red men have become emboldened by former successes, and it is expected that they will be very troublesome during the coming spring.

Lieut. Tuttle, with an escort of ten men, left Fort Mann on the 13th, and arrived at Fort Leavenworth on the 27th January, a distance of 400 miles, in fourteen days, on foot, allowing one day's stoppage at Council Grove, making an average of thirty miles a day—the quickest march that has ever been made on this route. He intends starting at once, accompanied by only one man, Corporal Gaines, for Bent's Fort. At this season of the year his trip is a desperate and dangerous undertaking.

ONE OF THE BOATS.—The St. Louis Reveille thus describes a newly finished boat, which is to run between that city and this:

THE "SULTANA."—Capt. Moore's elegant new boat, the "Sultana," has been finished at Cincinnati, and after a visit to New Orleans, will commence her regular trips from that point to St. Louis. From all accounts, she is a superior boat, both in her general construction and fitting up.

Extreme length, 306 feet; extreme breadth, 80 feet; nine feet hold; two engines, 10 feet stroke, 30 inch cylinder; six boilers; one engine expressly for lifting and lowering freight; and one "doctor," or supply engine, with all the late improvements, driving three large bilge pumps, and in case of fire, working two fire engines; will carry 1800 tons.

She was built at Burton Hazen's yard; cabin by Morton & Stratsman; machinery by Yeatman & Shields.

The Sultana is owned in St. Louis—one-half by the Captain, H. J. Moore, one-fourth by Roe & Kercheval, and one-fourth by John Skiles. She is in her proportions a leviathan.

☞ A slip from the office of the Newport Herald, in the shipping intelligence of the New York Courier & Enquirer, gives the information that the schooner St. Jago, of Thomaston, Ingraham, from Savannah, bound to Boston, put into Newport on Monday last in distress, having been run into by a bark, name unknown. It is said that the man at the helm—whether on board the bark or schooner, not stated—was missing after the vessel was struck. The amount of damage to the schooner, or the date when the accident occurred, is not given in the slip.

☞ We learn from the Buffalo papers that the lake is entirely free from ice. The steamer United States arrived at that place on the 25th ult.

FAIR PLAY.—The Philadelphia Ledger suggests that if flogging in the Navy cannot be done away with, it should be applied to officers as well as men. Thus, if a seaman receive thirteen lashes, let a midshipman have twenty-five, a lieutenant fifty, a master commandant one hundred, and a post captain one hundred and fifty.

"CAN'T COME IN."—A Washington print states that the diplomatic agent from Yucatan, who has been negotiating for the annexation of that big peninsula, receives the cold shoulder from our Government.

Washington Correspondence.

Correspondence of the Crescent.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26, 1848.

The death of Mr. Adams has caused an entire suspension of public business, and upon the order of the Executive, all public business connected with the Departments, has been suspended. For three or four days past, indeed, the city has borne the appearance of profound melancholy. The Capitol, the President's House, and the Public Departments, have been draped in mourning. The flags are hung drooping at half-mast, and the Corporation and Citizens have vied with the Legislative and Executive Departments in bestowing honors upon the illustrious dead. The Military and the Naval stations—the ships-of-war abroad and at home, all have their instructions to pay to the memory of Mr. Adams, the honors of the Republic. Never was a man struck down here whose death has called forth so many tokens of honorable regard. From all parties and all sections of country, regardless of all differences of opinion, these honors have been tendered. From the President of the United States, to the humblest page at the Capitol—all having the power to express their sympathy, or render a service, have been foremost in seeking an employment of their well-meant offices. In the midst of all the political turmoil and excitement, incident to the Capital, these are among the green spots in public life, and they are such as do honor both to private life and high official position. Mr. Polk on Thursday evening, through his Private Secretary, tendered the East Room to Mrs. Adams and family, if they should desire that the remains of the deceased be removed. Mr. Hudson, in behalf of the Massachusetts Delegation and Mrs. Adams, thanked the Executive for his kindness and sympathy, but for the reason that Mr. Adams had fallen in the House, and died in the discharge of his duty at the Capitol, and withal would be buried from the Hall of the House, it was not deemed desirable that he should be removed. From the moment when Mr. Adams sank in his seat, to his commitment to the grave, he has been esteemed as the Representative of the Nation, and honored accordingly. It was impossible to remove him with safety before his death, and since then he has been taken charge of by his friends in Congress, from Massachusetts, and by the officers of the House of Representatives. Through the whole of yesterday the Capitol was thronged with people, who were prompted by curiosity and interest to take a last look of the deceased. The scene was one very impressive, particularly when the only son of the deceased, Charles T. Adams, entered and communed alone over the dead body of his father. The coffin was partially covered with flowers and evergreens, beautiful though perishable memorials, which had been placed there by the hands of friendly respect.

The body was enclosed in a leaden coffin, hermetically sealed, and this encased in a rich mahogany coffin, covered with velvet. The room, too, was draped with the flag of the country, covered with crape and with other emblems of mourning.

During the past day national salutes have been fired in the morning and evening, and guns every half hour during the day—by order of the President. All business has been suspended through the day, and the streets filled with people participating in the funeral ceremonies. The military shared with Congress, the Corporation and the citizens in the funeral procession.

5 o'clock.—The funeral services are performed. The Capitol and grounds at noon were filled to overflowing. The services were impressive and full of interest, and the whole scene the most marked testimonial of regard ever seen in the country. Every Department of the Government was represented upon the floor of the House, and every Diplomatic Ministe was present, with all the insignia of their respective offices. The members of the Maryland Legislature came in a body, and the military and civil authorities of Washington and the neighboring Corporations. The pageant at the Capitol was much more thronged even than at the inauguration of any of our Presidents; and the scene in the hall of the House—where the President, the Cabinet, the Judges, Senators and Representatives, with the Diplomatic corps and ex-officials, as well as distinguished men of the naval and military service, were found together—was one of extraordinary attraction and interest.

The President was upon the right of the Speaker, and the Vice-President upon the left. The bier was in front of the clergy and the Clerk's desk, surrounded by the chief mourners, the Committee of Arrangements, pall-bearers, etc. The Chaplain of the House, Rev. Mr. Gurley, officiated, and an hour since consigned, by prayer, the remains of the dead to the National Vault at the Congressional Burying Ground.

I write in haste, to save the mail. ORLEANS.

THE SABBATH.—Yesterday was a beautiful day—such a day as Wordsworth would have loved—and albeit, we have neither the silver Tweed nor the green-fringed Clyde to glide upon, still we had scenes that made us marvel at the beneficence of our Maker. The gigantic Mississippi, bearing on her broad bosom many a royal argossie—the densely populated town, where man was at peace with his fellow-man, and where love and charity prevailed, and the forrests of tall green trees that surrounded our prosperous city, all attested the kindness of the Ruler above. Business, for the most part, was suspended, and many there were who walked forth to contemplate the natural beauties which environed the "proud city of the South." The living streams of human beings that flowed from the different houses of worship, showed that our citizens were not wanting in godliness, and the peace that prevailed proved that we dwelt together, as Scripture beautifully expresses it, "a loving community." Those silent abodes of the dead, were not without their visiters. Many a tear was dropped upon the white tomb-stone covering the form of him who was dear in life, and who was not forgotten even though "dust had been given unto dust." The heart of the mother wailed when she saw the tiny grave of her first born, and many a manly breast heaved with that emotion which sorrow only knows, when the pale ornaments built over the departed, came in view. Still, with all the cares and perplexities of life, Hope, the harbinger of happiness, loomed high in the horizon of the future, and every face we met with in the busy thoroughfares and highways of this great city, seemed redolent with joy. Yesterday was the Sabbath of the calendar. Heaven grant it may have been the "Sabbath of the heart" to all.

☞ The New York Sun of the 26th Feb., says, that Gen. Taylor is opposed to the Trist treaty—thinks the line untenable and the territory insufficient.

CUMBERLAND AND WHEELING RAILROAD.—No traveller who has had his bones racked over the Alleghanies, from Cumberland to Wheeling, or the other way, can be indifferent to the prospect set forth in the following extract from the Baltimore Patriot, of the 23d ult. An immense amount of wagoning and horse draught, of a very slow and expensive character, would be saved by such a rail road—which would connect, then, New York city with the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. We give the paragraph from the Baltimore print:

The extension of the Railroad to the Ohio.—The policy to be pursued by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, in extending its road from Cumberland to the Ohio river, is probably regarded as *settled* by the late proceedings at Annapolis. It is known that the whigs of the two Houses of the Legislature, after a most careful examination, and in full view of all the facts, and under all the influences which could be brought to operate on their minds, have resolved, by decided majorities, that the present State Directors in the Company ought to be continued in office. This is a virtual approval of the course of the State Directors, and is nothing less than a legislative confirmation of the policy, in relation to the extension of the road, which they have unanimously supported. The road is therefore to be made to strike the Ohio at Wheeling, and under the decision of the Court of Appeals, the determination of the Board of Directors, to devote all the net revenues of the Company to its extension there, is declared to be legal and fully within the provisions of its charter. The policy of the Company is, therefore, *settled*, and a certain means of extending the road, provided.

THE TAYLOR FLAG HOISTED IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Charleston Patriot of Tuesday last hung out the Taylor flag with the following announcement:

On the return of the birth-day of Washington—and the anniversary of the glorious conflict at Buena Vista—we place the hero of that victory at the head of our columns as the People's Candidate for President. The truthfulness and simplicity of the character of Gen. Taylor's life—the integrity of his character—his determination in battle—his moderation in victory—his clear perception and bold advocacy of truth, and his patriotic devotion, untrammelled by party bonds, to the country he has so nobly served, all combine to recommend him, at this crisis, as the man most deserving of the Chief Magistracy of the American Republic.

THE SCOTT MEETING IN PITTSBURG.—Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather last Tuesday evening, the meeting of the friends of Gen. Scott was quite numerous. The meeting was held in the large warehouse of John M'Faden, Esq., Penn street, near the canal. Col. Carothers presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries.—*Pittsburg Journal.*

☞ Somebody in an exchange print, certifies that he wants to recover a "lost wallet belonging to a gentleman made of calf skin."

Daguerreotype Portraits.

Shade of Daguerre, we invoke thee! Thy pencil was composed of sun-beams, and thy pallette was colored o'er only by golden tints. Thou had'st not the cerulean, the beautiful blue symbol of Hope—the signal so full of joy to the mariner, who, when in the desert of a stormy ocean, looks up to Heaven for relief and succor! Thou had'st not the purple—that color which tinges and makes apparent royalty of birth or accident; nor the red, which speaks to us in a sword-like tongue, and spirts forth narrow streams of blood. And last, but aye, *not* least, thou did'st not have the yellow—that loathesome color, the emblem of hate, anger, and revenge! Thy magnificent genius taught thee, oh Daguerre! to take down the semblance of men, women and children, on thin sheets of metal, plated with thinner sheets of silver—but oh! how much brass we frequently see in their countenances. Daguerre, stepson of Phœbus, again we invoke thee! See some of the specimens of the work which thou has't wrought:

Mrs. Jinkins.—Mr. Doggertipe, I want me and my baby takin. You need'nt say nothin about the child's shoes and pantaletts, but merely do it as the pictur-people say, at half length, leavin off the baby's legs and her stockins. As for me, I want you to take me as I am, with my child upon my knee, and my right hand claspin her around the waist. I want a sweet kind of smile painted on my features, and to have the baby danglin with its left hand in my hair.

Mr. See-Island, (a cotton broker.)—Sir: I wish you to paint me in the attitude of a merchant in profound speculation—with one hand in my bosom and the other negligently supporting my massive forehead. And, Sir, be particularly careful of the cornelian watch-seal—it was a gift from my father. Sir, a merchant in the Liverpool trade, and I would not part with it for the world.

Hon. John Jones.—How do you do, sir! I wish to have my likeness taken immediately. The fact is, (nobody is here, is there?) the President has sent for *me*, upon what business, however, I know not, but as I *may* be sent to Mexico, I would like my family to have some memento—you understand. [Here the Hon. John Jones hid his face behind his hat, for he was overcome with emotion.] Paint me with a large blue cloak hanging over my left shoulder, my eyes looking to the Capitol, and if you can get it in, stick a gold-headed cane in my hand.

Miss Snibbs.—(This lady has on a remarkably small bonnet, and a bewitching smile.) What do you charge, sir? Can you take me with gloves on, sir? Certainly, Mss. Miss Snibbs seats herself upon a chair and undergoes the solar operation,

Jack Tompkins.—Look here, old feller, how long will it take you to fetch me down. I sell horses and sometimes play cards. I want you to put me down by a table—stick a decanter by my side, and let Bowse, my big dog, put his nose between my legs. Git down, you cussed dog! don't you know you are goin' to have your'e portrate takin'!"

Albert Allbright.—"My deer sir, I wish you to take my daguerreotype." "How would you like to sit, sir?" "Oh, almost any way—but I would prefer that you would take me with a small centre-table by my side, together with a few champagne glasses, and some dominoes, and by the bye, a few promiscuous cards would not be amiss. But above all things, sir, put a cigar in my mouth, and make the smoke as curly as possible!"

Oh golden shadow—thou bright phantom of art—thou sun-born child, "can such things be, and overcome us like a summer's cloud!" Only think that the God of Day condescends to paint in his own radiant colors the lineaments of Mrs. Jinkins!

PARTIES.—The zealous adherent to party must necessarily condemn all other parties—all who do not rank with him and his. Now it is not to be denied that both understanding and honesty are quite impartially scattered among *all* the citizens. How then can one assume that "the right" is confined only to one comparatively small division!

MODEL ARTISTS.—Half the newspapers we get from the North have something to say about the "Model Artists;" often in a tone of very severe condemnation. They say the sight of such things is *indecent*; if that be so, the sight of nearly all the great works of painting and sculpture—pronounced by the united voice of critics of all nations to be master-pieces of genius—is, likewise, indecent. It is a sickly prudishness that beholds only the indelicacy of such things—a prudishness that bars all appreciation of the divine beauty evinced in Nature's cunningest work—the human frame, form and face.

There may be some petty attempts, in the low by-places, which all cities have, to counterfeit these groupings, after a vile method. Such, however, are only to be seen by those who go specially to see them. Of the graceful and beautiful groupings—most of them after models in sculpture—exhibited by persons of taste and tact, it is hard to see what harm can be said.

THE LAST OF RICHARD P. ROBINSON.—Even at this lapse of time, the facts connected with the case of the *then* young R. P. Robinson, (clerk in a mercantile establishment in New York city,) who was accused of, and tried for, the murder of Ellen Jewett, must be borne in the memory of no small portion of our readers. Robinson (he was acquitted) went South afterwards, we know; and if the following statement be true, here is the last of him. We find it in a letter from a correspondent in Pensacola, Florida, to the New York Tribune:

Richard P. Robinson, of Ellen Jewett memory—every one must remember him—I am convinced in my own mind, has chosen a last resting place here, in —— county, West Florida. A young man, bearing his name, died there not long since. He kept a small drug store, and was very recluse in his habits, studiously avoiding all mention of his home or friends. After his decease, his little stock of medicines were divided among the country people, as there was no claimant for them. I am satisfied from some letters which were left, that poor Robinson had sought to escape from the relentless persecutions of an uncharitable and unforgiving world, and that, buried here in the most humble obscurity, he was striving to live down the bitter past, by an even and exemplary life. The country people speak kindly of his virtues, and warmly cherish his memory. There is a bare possibility of my being mistaken, but the similitude seems too striking, both in the name and incidents connected with the misfortunes of Robinson, which are alluded to rather guardedly in the letters, but with which I was familiar.

☞ The Chicago Daily Tribune says that David Kennison, one of the survivors of the famous party who made a dish of tea in Boston harbor, is living in that city, at the advanced age of 114 years.

EFFECT OF CHLOROFORM IN ASTHMA.—Having been subject to frequent attacks of asthma for a number of years, I was induced to try the effect of chloroform. I had an attack about two o'clock in the morning, with a frequent, difficult and short respiration, together with a whizzing noise, a tightness across the chest, and a cough. I now came to the conclusion to try chloroform, and accordingly put about four or five drops of the pure article in one corner of my pocket handkerchief, and inhaled it freely, and in a few minutes the contraction of the chest dilated, and I began to breathe more freely and easily, which was soon followed by a copious expectoration of mucus, and in a few minutes more I was relieved of every symptom of asthma. I retired to bed and slept very comfortably all night, and have not had any symptoms of this disease since. So says the Philadelphia Ledger.

MURDERER ESCAPED.—Patrick Moran, under sentence of death in Carbon county, Penn., broke jail with four other prisoners, on the 24th ult., and made their escape. A reward of $200 has been offered for the apprehension of Moran.

☞ A man being asked how old he was, replied, "I am in health;" and being asked how rich he was, said—"I am not in debt."

For the Crescent.

THE MISSISSIPPI AT MIDNIGHT.

How solemn! sweeping this dense black tide!
No friendly lights i' the heaven o'er us:
A murky darkness on either side,
And kindred darkness all before us!

Now, drawn nearer the shelving inn,
Wind-like shadows suddenly rise;
Shapes of mist and phantoms dim
Baffle the gazer's straining eyes.

River fiends, with malignant faces!
Wild and wide their arms are thrown,
As if to clutch in fatal embraces
Him who sails their realms upon.

Then, by the trick of our own swift motion,
Straight, tall giants, an army vast,
Rank by rank, like the waves of ocean,
On the shore march stilly past.

How solemn! the river a trailing pall,
Which takes, but never again gives back;
And moonless and starless the heavens' arch'd wall,
Responding an equal black!

Oh, tireless waters! like Life's quick dream,
Onward and onward ever hurrying—
Like Death in this midnight hour you seem,
Life in your chill drops greedily burying! W. W.

TEMPERANCE IN NEW ORLEANS.—It cannot but be gratifying to every philanthropist, particularly those who wish the special good of the denizens of New Orleans, (and charity "begins at home," you know,) to learn that the order of "Sons of Temperance" is increasing with wondrous rapidity here. In July last they numbered only four hundred members; now they have over one thousand, with a sure prospect of a very large increase, as time advances. There are eighteen Divisions of the Order, one Grand Division, and four Temples of Honor. In the course of a few days they are to have a *Grand Temple*. As one evidence of the popularity of the Sons of Temperance, it may be mentioned that at the late complimentary Concert given by them to the "Alleghanians," the band of vocalists, nearly two thousand persons were present.

We hail with sincere pleasure the progress of this noble society in New Orleans. Through the North and East, their movements have been attended with incalculable benefit to thousands of families and multitudes of individuals.

☞ A journalist has discovered that all things considered railways are very slow, and behind the age. He says that when travelling he blushes to think that the message on the telegraph flies like lightning, while he is lazily creeping at only thirty or forty miles an hour.

Improved Magnetic Machines.—*Moorhead's Graduated Magnetic Machine.*—It is now universally admitted by the learned and scientific that the mysterious power called Galvanism or Magnetism is in fact the principle of vitality or life, and that disease in many of its most painful forms is entirely owing to the absence of this galvanic or magnetic power in its healthy proportions. If, then, we can readily supply this wonderful power when it is thus deficient, we can successfully combat disease; and this has been fully and perfectly attained by the present beautiful and scientific instrument.

MOORHEAD'S GRADUATED MAGNETIC MACHINE is an important improvement over all other forms of manufacture, and has been adopted by the medical profession generally, as being the most perfect, convenient and effectual magnetic machine in use. It is exceedingly simple in construction, and therefore not liable to get out of order, as is the case with all other instruments. It admits of the most perfect control, and can be graduated to any power, adapted to the most tender infant, or sufficient for the strongest adult, at the pleasure of the operator. The magnetic influence is imparted in a continuous manner, and with no unpleasant sensation to the most delicate patient. It requires no assistant in its use, and is in every respect perfectly harmless.

Moorhead's Magnetic Machines are used with positive and permanent success in all cases of Rheumatism, acute or chronic, seated either in the head, joints or limbs; Gout, Tic Doulourux, Nervous and Sick Headache, Paralysis, Palsy, Fits, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Spinal and Hip Complaints, Stiffness of Joints, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Nervous and Physical Energy, and all Nervous Diseases. As a preventive of Apoplexy, the machine is confidently recommended, and in the most confirmed cases of Scrofula, Dropsy, Erysipelas, Deafness, Curvature of the Spine, and all similar complaints, its effects are equally successful.

Each machine is compactly arranged with the Battery, and all necessary appliances, put up in neat rosewood boxes. Accompanying each is a new manual, containing full and simple directions for its use and application in the various diseases in which it is recommended. Any person of ordinary intelligence can successfully use this machine, as every thing regarding it is perfectly simple and intelligible.

Every family should possess one of these beautiful instruments. It will always be found a valuable companion and very often the best physician in time of need.

Price of the machines, complete, $12 and $15, according to size and power. They can be readily and safely sent to any part of the world, and each instrument is warranted.

☞ Manufactured by D. C. Moorhead, 182 Broadway, N.Y.

☞ For sale, wholesale and retail, by

GUINNESS & BUSH,
DEALERS IN FINE FANCY ARTICLES,
12 Camp street.

Sole Agents for New Orleans.

☞ Orders addressed as above, accompanied with the cash, will be promptly and carefully fulfilled. mh6 M Th & Sa

☞ **To Purchasers of Clothing.**—Call at ALFRED MUNROE & CO.'S *One Price Store*, No. 31 Magazine street, where may always be found the largest assortment of Goods in New Orleans, and at uniformly low prices. mh5

WM. STUART GUINNESS. JOHN BUSH.

GUINNESS & BUSH,
(New Orleans partners of the late firm of Gruon & Co.)
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
American, English, French, German, Turkish and Chinese
FINE FANCY ARTICLES,
COMBS, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
No. 12 Camp street.

Fans,	Card Cases,	Gold Pens,
Canes,	Bouquet Holders,	Pins, Studs, Rings and
Knives,	Needle Books,	Thimbles,
Scissors,	Pocket Books,	Parasols,
Razors,	Port-folios,	Umbrellas,
Tablets,	Accordeons,	Stocks, Socks,
Pencils,	Music Boxes,	Scarfs, Cravats,
Retticules,	Dressing Cases,	Suspenders,
Purses,	Work Boxes,	Money Belts,
Vases,	Ink Stands,	Fine Linen and Cotton
Whips,	Camp Bottles,	Shirts, of fourteen
Desks,	Camp Cases,	sizes.

And an endless variety of new and beautiful articles for PRESENTS, just opened at our new store.

☞ G. & B. are the sole agents for New Orleans and Moorhead's Improved Graduated Magnetic Machines and Dr. Christie's Galvanic Belts, Rings, etc. etc.

12 CAMP STREET. mh5 1w

☞ **Did you say you had a Cough?** Do not for a moment neglect it, for life itself is often sacrificed by the unmeasurable mischief produced by the neglect of common Colds and Coughs. Use, then, one bottle of Dr. Allen's Balsam of Horehound, and save yourself from that most malignant of all diseases, Consumption.

Sold only at RUSTE & PADDOCK'S Medicine and Perfumery Store, 110 Poydras street, next door to the Delta office. mh5 6t

☞ **Longley's Great Western Indian Panacea**—A positive and permanent cure for Coughs and Colds. It is also an excellent physic, its effects being prompt and very gratifying.

Sold by RUSTE & PADDOCK, 110 Poydras street. mh5 6t

☞ **Clothing**—*NEW GOODS—Latest Styles.*—ALFRED MUNROE & CO., No. 31 Magazine street, have received per ships St. Mary, Fabenus, etc., a fresh supply of

Superfine French black cloth Dress and Frock Coats;
" " " Doeskin Cassimere Pantaloons;
" " " Elastic " "
" black and Colored Satin Vests, best styles;
Rich black embroidered Cloth Vests, beautiful patterns;
Extra rich fancy Silk Velvet Vests, superb quality;
ALSO—Brown, blue, olive green, olive brown, claret and mulberry Cloth Frock Coats, of best French Cloth;
White Marseilles Vests;
Rich light Silk Vests, for Balls and Soirees;
ALSO—A variety of other choice articles for Gentlemen's wear.

☞ Call and examine. *One Price for Goods, and no deviation.*

mh5 ALFRED MUNROE & CO., 31 Magazine street.

☞ **Large Sales and Small Profits.**—ALFRED MUNROE & CO., 31 Magazine street, are now selling off their entire stock of Fine and Fashionable WINTER CLOTHING, at as low prices as the same quality of goods can be purchased any where in the United States.

☞ We have the Largest Stock of Clothing in New Orleans, and we challenge the world to show, in one store, an assortment EQUAL TO OURS. Among other goods are the following:

1000 black and colored Cloth Dress and Frock Coats;
900 Cloth, Cassimere and Tweed Sacs, Paletots and Coatees;
800 long and medium blue Blanket Coats;
600 pairs colored French and English Cassimere Pantaloons;
1000 pairs Black Cassimere and French Doeskin Pantaloons;
300 pairs black Satinet Pantaloons;
800 black and fancy colored Satin Vests;
200 colored French Cassimere Vests;
300 black Cassimere, Bombazine and Barathea Silk Vests;
Super black Silk Velvet and Royal figured Silk Velvet Vests;
Rich Paris Embroidered black Cassimere Vests;
Extra rich light Vests, for Balls and Soirees;
6000 Muslin Shirts, with linen bosoms—latest style;
2000 all Linen Shirts—latest styles;
Under Garments of every description;
Black and white Kid Gloves; Suspenders;
Black and colored Silk Cravats;
Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs; Tombs, etc. etc.

☞ Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

☞ One price for Goods, and no deviation.

mh5 ALFRED MUNROE & CO., 24 Magazine street.

☞ **NewOrleans Southern Brush Factory**, No. 10 *Camp street.*—The proprietor of this establishment again calls the attention of his numerous customers to his very large and extensive variety of Brushes, just manufactured and on sale at Northern manufacturers' prices. Country Merchants and others will find it much to their interest to call and examine for themselves. Contractors for the army and navy, as well as conductors of public institutions, and all others that purchase Brushes as opositities, will save a large per centage, as we class them with wholesale purchasers, and sell them at Northern prices. Steamboat captains and owners would do well to call and examine our Steamboat Fine Brushes, that have given such universal satisfaction on the floating palaces that glide along the navigable waters of the Hudson. Call and examine them. To our retail customers, we have the largest assortment of Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail and Comb Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Whisker Brushes, Ladies' Puff Brushes, and in fact every kind of Brush that is now in use; and should any of our customers wish a Brush of any kind made, no matter what shape or size, we will make it to order, on the shortest notice. J. HUFTY.

☞ Catalogues can be had at the store. The highest price paid for American Bristles. Brushes of all kinds made to order. mh5

THE WEEKLY AMERICAN STAR.

THE undersigned have made arrangements for the publication of a Weekly sheet—the choice *locale* of the Daily being reserved for that purpose, and hence the WEEKLY AMERICAN STAR will contain all matter of import from the interior. It will be sent to subscribers in Vera Cruz, and other places, at the rate of $7 per annum. Those who wish to subscribe in New Orleans, can do so by applying to J. B. RUSCONI, *opposite the ST. CHARLES HOTEL*, at which place advertisements will be received for the Daily. PEOPLES & BARNARD.

Vera Cruz, January 15, 1848. mh