The Daily Crescent.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK. NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1848. VOLUME I.....NUMBER 222.

DAILY CRESCENT.

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BY HAYES, M'GUIRE & CO.
A. H. HAYES, J. E. M'GUIRE, J. C. LARUE, J. O. PIERSON.
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TERMS OF THE CRESCENT.
DAILY—*Fifteen Cents a Week*, payable to the carriers, weekly; or, *Eight Dollars* per year—half yearly and quarterly at the same rates—in advance.....Single copies, *Five Cents*.....The office will receive for all subscriptions exceeding one week.
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SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18.

Tastings of Punch.

Gorge IV, it may be remembered, expended a deal of the nation's money on a certain palace at Brighton, called the "Pavilion." This palace is now shut up—it is called by Punch "The Wreck of the Royal George."

The following advice may, some day or other, be just the thing for certain people in this meridian. The cholera suggested the paragraph:

"MEDICAL ADVICE FOR ALDERMEN.—For reasons to which it is unnecessary to allude particularly, it is very requisite that all manner of persons, just now, should be very cautious in their diet. Very serious attention is therefore invited to the important subject of 'what to eat, drink and avoid.'

Salt meat and cured fish are very unwholesome: accordingly, your food should consist much less of bacon than of venison, and much more of turtle than of red herring, provided you take only a very little turtle and venison, to which plain joints are preferable. Green vegetables are pernicious, so that you are not condemned to hermit's fare; and prudence, as well as inclination, will lead you to eschew all manner of herbs and roots, except good mealy potatoes. You may safely vary your dietary with hare, partridge, pheasant, grouse, snipe, woodcock, plover, turkey, turkey pullets and capons. All these are very excellent things, only it may be as well to observe that they should not be all taken at the same meal. You are recommended to eat as much as is good for you, and are at liberty to eat more, if you like.

You need not be afraid of truffles, stewed mushrooms, *tourtes*, ice-creams, lobster salad, Chantilly biscuits, jelly, blanc-mange, oysters, trifle, and strawberries, which will not do you the slightest harm—if you let them alone.

You may indulge to iced punch after your green fat, if you first take the slight precaution of making your will. Otherwise you had better stick to good old port and sherry.

The point of clothing is one of great consequence. For the purpose of protecting the body against atmospheric influences, you will find it sufficient to devote half the pains to covering the surface, which you have hitherto bestowed on lining the interior.

You will have observed that the foregoing dietic precepts contain no recommendation to avoid fermented liquors. The truth is, that you must drink something, and every drop of water that you can command will be required to sluice, and cleanse, and scour your nasty dirty city."

MEETING HIM HALF WAY.—*Young Hopeful.*—"Well, it's of no use, Governor; I can't stick to business. I want to be a soldier, and you must buy me a commission."

Governor.—"No, my boy, I can't afford to buy you a commission, but I'll tell you what I will do; if you will go down to Chatham and enlist, I will give you my word of honor I won't buy you off!"

MODEST AND BENEVOLENT.—A foreign correspondent of the Morning Post, in the best dove's milk writes as follows: "It is a marvel that fire and flame have not descended from Heaven to sweep away Frankfort from the face of the earth; it would be well if the hand of man should supply the deficiency and lay waste the city with fire and sword."

What if the writer himself came in for a turn at the fire, and a cut of the sword! Truly, if all cities wherein horrors have been perpetrated were laid waste with fire, the map of Europe would inevitably have the appearance of a burnt ironing blanket.

SINK AND THE DEUCE.—A seal engraver, hearing that the Thames so poisoned the atmosphere that it was dangerous to live near it, called it "a *first-rate sink* for a *die*!"

LADIES' FASHIONS FOR IRELAND.—Two spinsters—in correspondence with the rebels—have been committed to Clonmel jail. They wore percussion caps in their hair; no doubt—with the spinster purpose—of the more readily going off.

THE WEAKER SEX AND THE WEAKEST POLICE. J. Wilde, is charged at Clerkenwell with beating Ellen Harris insensible. The fellow made use of a stone, whirling it about the woman's head in a handkerchief. The woman was shockingly beaten; nevertheless, the ruffian was charged only £5 for the damage committed. This—unfortunately for the dignity of property—he could not pay—he could not afford the recreation of beating young women's heads with stones; therefore, as a check to his extravagance, he was condemned to two months' imprisonment with hard labor. A brief retirement this from the world for the better contemplation of the rights of property. With £5 in his pocket, Wilde would have been free as a bird, and his fingers undefiled by oakum. However, the ruffian had committed another crime for which no money could be received in recompense. He had slightly hit—with the self-same stone—the sacred person of a policeman. Upon this, the villain was sentenced to an additional month's captivity—so money being taken by Justice as golden ointment for the hurts of her officers. The moral of this is: You may beat a woman if you can afford to pay for it; but money is of no avail if you smite a policeman. Hence, by a metaphor, the stone in the ruffian's handkerchief may be considered as the stone of Justice, and therefore one of the brightest jewels out of the British Crown.

DISCOVERING THE LONGITUDE.—The Sea Serpent has been seen again; persons declaring it was several miles in length. We should not at all wonder if it was a stray column of one of Mr. Anstey's speeches, for we know as a fact that that gentleman has been at sea for a long time.

☞ "And so you're going out to the East Hingies, my darlint, Mrs. Maroooney!" said an old Irish crone to the young wife of a soldier, about to embark for Madras; "I've been in them parts meself, and well do I remember the torments I went through, night and day, with the muskeetoes. They have long suckers hanging down from their heads, and they'll draw the life's blood out of ye before you can say pease."

This terrifying account lived in the memory of the young woman; the vessel made Madras roads, the decks were soon crowded; all hands delighted at the sight of land, Mrs. Maroooney among the rest; but her joy was of short duration; for, on the shore, she perceived an elephant. Horror-stricken at the sight, and in breathless agitation, she approached the mate, exclaiming, with uplifted hands, "Holy mother, is that a muskeeto?"

☞ Talleyrand had a confidential servant excessively devoted to his interests, but withal superlatively inquisitive. Having one day entrusted him with a letter, the Prince watched his faithful valet from the window of his apartment, and, with some surprise, observed him reading the letter. On the next day, a similar commission was confided to the servant, and to the second letter was added a postscript, couched in the following terms:

"You may send a verbal answer by the bearer; he is perfectly acquainted with the whole affair, having taken the precaution to read this previously to its delivery."

Such a postscript must have been more effective than the severest reproaches.

☞ Cowles, in his excellent History of Plants, notices the virtues of hemp thus laconically: "By this cordage, ships are guided, bells are rung, beds are corded, and rogues kept in awe."

New York in Slices.

THE NEWSBOY.

The Newsboy is a result of the modern civilization. Greece and Rome, nor yet Egypt, whence came to all the world letters, mathematics and mummies, with all their boasts—and they were food enough of boasting—could not brag of the Newsboy. Of King Cheops much has been said that has been forgotten! and all that is positively known respecting him is that he lived and died and left a great three-cornered pile of rocks behind, or rather above him. But of King Mark McGuire, the Sovereign of the Newsboys, we know something much better than pyramids. He is a Prince who exacts the most implicit obedience from his turbulent subjects, and whose royal labors are exclusively confied to the enlightenment of the world. Whenever a vessel arrives with intelligence from the realms of his sister Sovereign Victoria, or that wilful, capricious Republic of France, His Majesty the King of Nassau street, attended by his Prime Minister, Tommy Ryan; his Secretary of State, Greek; and all the under officers of the Court, comes forth in state; while the whole community are in the utmost excitement respecting their movements.

The genuine Newsboy, in his full developement and activity, does not exist, except in New-York. Your Philadelphia Newsboy, now, has a sort of slow-and-easy, deliberate sing-song, which inspires you with any thing but a desire to read the news. But in New York, the quick, snapping cry, uttered while under a full run, and trailing along like the smoke of a steam-pipe with the boat at the top of her speed, communicates a sort of excitement to the dullest laggard in the street, and sets the whole city in a state of effervescence directly. The Newsboy is the pearlash dropped into the sour cider of every of every-day life, making it hiss and bubble with an importance not its own. Without him, the Archimedean lever, the press, would lose much of its power and half its activity. He is the antennæ which feel, and forewarn the community of approaching news—the taster of the great cup of newspaperism, which every body quaffs. Formerly the Newsboy cried the leading features of his news—but he found that many hundreds did not care to hear any more, and passed on without buying. So now he has become chary of his crying, and gives as little as possible of the purport of his budget. If you stop him and inquire what is the news, you *may* get a civil answer—but we would advise you not to rely too much on the accuracy of the intelligence. If you would have the news, fork over your pennies for an Extra Tribune, and then read it honestly, and with a clear conscience.

We have never made the attempt to count the Newsboys, but, we suppose, from a general observation of them in all their haunts and localities, that there are about three hundred regularly and permanently on duty—increased by fifty or more on extraordinary occasions. When the first Newsboy appeared, or where he came from, no man has yet told; we suppose, as to his parentage, he was the son of an oysterman, from whom he derived his voice, and the free and self-possessed manner with which he employs it in the street.

In his dress, he does not affect the latest fashions. No Newsboy, no legitimate Newsboy, has ever been seen in a whole suit. The uniform of his craft is a slouched cloth cap, dilapidated round-about and breeches, no shoes or stocking, and a dirty face with hands to match.

Notwithstanding the diligent and elaborate search we have instituted, we have not been able to ascertain where the Newsboy has furnished himself with his dress. We have inquired at all the Tailors: Not one of them is Tailor to the Newsboys. At the slop-shops they work for the Sailors, not for the Newsboys. At the second-hand Clothes-Dealers in Chatham-street, they do not recollect to have ever had a Newsboy for a customer. Some have supposed their rigs, or fit-outs, are thrown into the street over night, by unseen hands, and picked up early in the morning by the Boys. Others, that they grow upon the Newsboy's by degrees, like moss about tree-trunks; that one day a pair of trousers comes, the next week what they call a coat, and and then, as the season advances, an old cloth cap. For ourselves, we believe these suits have descended to the 19th Century from a remote antiquity; that they are fragments of the costume of a remote period, artfully re-constructed; and it is not impossible (and the heathen manner in which they are freely riddled gives plausibility to the conjecture) that some of them have figured in the Crusades. Find us the Tailor who makes the Newsboy's Uniform, and we will tell you when the American Union is going to be dissolved.

We are afraid Tom Newsboy is a trifle profligate; he swears, we know, freely; drinks, fights, and very often stays out all night. This last we must not dwell on too strongly as a vice, for it is often a necessity. Tom having no home to go to, and not thinking it worth while to be at a charge for lodgings, takes up his quarters for the night in a box or bunk, under a stoop or in an entry-way, where half a dozen of them frequently huddle together, heads and points, with a shaggy dog in their midst, as good a fellow as any of them.

Tom indulges too in games of Chance, and is scarcely ever without dice, small cards and other implements of hazard in his pocket. We believe he has some games peculiar to himself, of his own devising. He pitches pennies sometimes, like other boys, or plays at marbles; but this he holds to be a small business. In general he disdains the common sports of youth, and rises on the wing into a loftier region of its own.

The most extraordinary feature, perhaps, in the whole history of the Newsboy, is his profound passion for the Theatre. This is one of the earliest uses to which he devotes his first earnings. The Chatham or the Olympic has, always, the first fruits. At the very opening of the doors he throws himself into the pit, and with judicial steadiness watches the progress of the piece. He generally takes possession of the middle of the benches: Many of them, by inscribing their names thereupon with a knife, securing them against invasion, and occupying them (as they suppose) by as good a right, and with more regularity nightly, than the rich frequenters of Grace Church and St. Patrick's, their pews, with their names emblazoned on polished plates, at an annual rent of five hundred dollars the pew.

He affects (in his dramas) thunder and lightning, long-swords, casques and black-whiskered villains, with mysterious exits and entrances, in preference to every-day life. In bloody and violent death-scenes he revels like a little Pirate. There was a Mr. Kirby—he is gone now, poor fellow—we hope he passed into the world at the R. H. door!—who had great favor among the Newsboys, by his convulsive and awful manner of yielding up the ghost on the Stage. Many boys, whose engagements did not permit an entire attendance, have paid the full price to be in at one of Kirby's death-struggles. They were unquestionably the most magnificent things (of their kind) ever seen in this country. The Newsboys, however, held the late Mr. Kirby to a strict account. If he omitted a single groan or distortion of feature, there was a general howl of disapprobation through the pit, and that Actor was compelled, more than once, to go through the death-struggle a second and even a third time, till it satisfied the high requirements of these young connoisseurs.

Not only in his keen judgment in such questions of Art, but in all Newsboy accomplishments, the New York practitioner, compared with the Newsboys of other cities, takes the lead by several lengths: In speed of foot, power of vociferation, rapidity of utterance, force of character—in fact, like every thing New York, he is at the head of his class. After the Theatre, the chief luxury of the Newsboy is, in common a glass or half-a-dozen glasses of crimson-whitey mixture, supposed to be or to stand for ice-cream; and, in winter, an equal number of cups of gloomy coffee, at a penny a cup, as the other is a penny a glass. No wonder they have customs and usages of their own; for this is, certainly, a peculiar business, which summons forth young boys, mere lads, at all hours, associating them in a manner with the mighty Press, at that early time of life, and cramming their pockets with silver, more spending-money than the richest Merchant's son, which they may disburse, when, how, and where they desire, without accountability to any one. They often make two and three dollars from a Steamer's "Extra," in an hour; selling from fifty to one hundred and fifty papers, at a heavy advance on first cost. It is the duty of a Newsboy to watch the Press, as a cat watches a mouse; to be on hand at all hours, seasonable and unseasonable, for foreign or domestic news of importance, as much as the Editor or Proprietor of the Journal. At the moment of delivery, he seizes the reeking paper, and, rushing forth like one distracted, they fill all the streets of the city, far and near, in an inconceivably short space of time, with their bold and startling cries. These are not always to be taken as Gospel. They sometimes bring on a Revolution impromptu, and depose a King without notice. Against certain members of the Royal Families of Europe, they seem to cherish a bitter spite. We believe the Newsboys itched for months to announce the deposition or abdication of Louis Philippe: As much might have been inferred from the fervor—the more than fervor, the fury—with which they bellowed out his downfall when (at last) it did come. We think, as a body, they would announce the flight of Prince Albert and Queen Victoria and the disruption of the British Empire, with the greatest satisfaction. As in all communities there are leaders, so there are Chief Newsboys, or Foremen; small capitalists, who furnish the papers to the boys, requiring an account at night, and allowing them a part of the profits, or reasonable wages. It is to these, of whom King Mark McGuire is the Chief, that the "bursted up" boys apply, to be set up again in business, when by improvidence or neglect, they have become insolvent. The Newsboys, for the sake of the fresh air, sometimes make short trips down East, or to Albany, in the steamboats, or on the cars between the cities, getting a free passage (with a newspaper or two to the clerk or conductor) and selling what they can by the way. The City is, however, their main-stay.

We have been told that Newsboys have been seen at Cock-fights, in back-yards and subterranean places about the City; and that they have even figured as owners of Game-fowls. This we do not believe. It's a scandal put in circulation by the enemies of the brotherhood. That they swear, fight, cheat and run wild at night, we have frankly admitted, but the Cock-fights we deny. We have a friendship for the Order, and we must make a stand somewhere. It has also been asserted (from some touches of grandeur we have noticed glimmering out from among his rags, we can believe this) that in the pride of his spirit, and in the dignity of his intimate connection with the public journals, two or three Newsboys have been known to club together and purchase at auction, a horse and wagon—both of light build—(value of the outfit, including harness, tail board, etc. $1 25) with which they have been seen sporting in afternoon rides on the Avenue, like so many young gentlemen of fortune. We wonder whether it has ever occurred to any Newsboy of reflecting turn, what a mighty instrument for good or evil, he has in that voice of his—the peace of how many families he has broken or cheered by his loud and long cry of steamer or packet—what mischief he has raised by false alarms—how many ears have been strained to catch its far-off sound, whose all of weal or woe in this life, hung suspended on the Newsboy's breath.

A piece of advice we shall venture, as the friends of these young gentlemen: If the passion is strong upon them to dabble in literature, let them stick to the legitimate business of the morning and evening newspapers, regular and extra, and not allow themselves to be seduced by grown men (who should have more sense and more self-respect) to deal in dirty French novels and filthy compositions of home manufacture on a similar model. Let them shun the contraband sale of obscene books and prints, as they would red-hot coals of fire: which would burn up in them every good principle, and reduce them to a sapless, ashy and worthless old age. We can imagine no more pitiful or revolting sight than one of these children, under the promptings of some old fiend in mischief from behind his 'respectable' counter, sneaking about the hotels, steamboat landings and public parks, having concealed in his bosom the seeds of ruin, and stealthily seeking to cast them in the laps of others. God must weep and devils grin, when poison is so diffused with a double damnation, killing the soul of seller and buyer with a subtle and fatal power. Boys! You had better jump into a furnace at white heat, than to have any thing more to do with this low and nasty traffic! Stick to the newspapers!

What kind of citizens these Newspapers will make—what kind of creatures will spring from these mixed elements of turmoil, street-running, precocious activity of body and mind, and precocious profusion of cash, no one can guess; for the system—started some ten years since—has not been long enough in operation to bring any of them of age. We know several of them who have left the business and are learning useful trades, and conduct themselves in all respects very properly. Our best wishes are with the Boys.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A GOOD SPECIMEN OF POETRY, AS A YANKEE BOY.—A miller, by the name of Wright, kept a large flock of geese, which he fed from the corn which was scattered about the mill. A scamp in the neighborhood had pursued the practice, for a length of time, of stealing from the flock, whenever he had occasion for a good fat goose. At one time he had occasion for an extra supply of geese, and it came into his head to sprinkle in a little wit and poetry, with his thieving; so, after securing three of the geese, he wrote on a bit of paper:

"Mr. Wright, I bid you goodnight,
'Tis time for me to wander;
I've bought three geese, at a penny a-piece,
And left with the gander."

He then enclosed three pennies in the paper, and suspended them to the neck of one of the ganders. A boy, with his grist, arrived at the mill just as the story and poetry were being related to a crowd. The boy was very much taken with the poetry, or *verses*, as he called it, and was anxious to possess himself of it, so as to treat the family with it, when he got home. After listening attentively to the reading of it, three or four times over, he thought he had the *verses* all secure, and started off for home; but, for fear he might lose the jingle of the rhyme, he conned it over to himself all the way home, where he arrived, tittering and chuckling to the very ends of his fingers, to think of what a rich treat he had in store for the family. Jonathan first related the story of the stealing of the geese, with all the embellishments his ingenuity could invent. "But, there 's the verses," said he; "that 's the *cutest* of all." "Well, Jonathan, can you repeat the 'verses'?" "Oh, yes, I've got the verses safe enough, for, I said them over to myself all the way coming home. The verses went sorter this way:

"Mr. Wright, I wish you good bye.
It 's time for me to be going;
I've bought your geese for three coppers,
And tied the money round the old gander's neck!"

(*Sunday Atlas.*

☞ During a trial which took place in the country, a respectable, though not very ostentatious looking gentleman, occupied the witness box, decorously waiting a cross-examination.

"Pray, Mr. Ottiwell Wood," said the opposing counsel, "how do you spell your name?"

"Oh, sir," replied Mr. Wood, "very easily—a lesson in it is very much at your service."

"Come, sir, don't be impertinent; let his lordship hear it."

The witness proceeded thus trippingly—

"O double T, I double O, double T, E double L; double I, double O, N."

The barrister looked confounded, the court and jury laughed, and Mr. Ottiwell Wood's evidence was suffered to pass unassailed.

A CONE RIVER MAN'S BAGGAGE.—"Cap'in, or Cap'in, where's my baggage?" exclaimed a tall, red-faced Virginian to the clerk of the steamboat Osceola, as that boat, a few days since, approached her regular landing place on Cone river.

"Can't say exactly, sir," replied the clerk, "but I'll hunt it up. Is this it?" pointing to a large brass nailed travelling trunk.

"No, sir."

"Well, is that it, sir?" pointing to a capacious and well filled carpet-bag.

"No, that ain't it either."

"Then, I presume, this must be it, sir?" said the clerk, giving an old horse-hide trunk a slight knock with his foot.

"No, sir-ree. I totes no such trumpery as that. Ah! here it is—all right—two jugs o' whisky and a dimmijohn of brandy!"—*Leonardtown (Md.) Beacon.*

☞ Sterne used to say, "The most accomplished way of using books is to serve them as most people do lords, learn their title and then brag of their acquaintance."

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.
NO. 29 MAGAZINE STREET.

F. FABRE & CO. have the pleasure of informing their friends and the public that they are now in the receipt of a choice stock of articles in their line, selected with the greatest care from the latest French and English importations. Much pains having been taken in the selection and manufacture of every garment, they can offer them with great confidence, as being of superior style, fit and quality.

We, therefore, invite the attention of purchasers to the following named articles, comprising a portion of our large stock, namely:

Super Black French Cloth Dress and Frock COATS.
" Blue " " " "
" Brown and Olive French Cloth " " " "
" Black and Drab " " PALETOTS.
" " " " SURTOUTS.
" " " Cassimere " "
" Black, Brown and Olive Cloth SACS.
" Drab " " "
" Tweeds " " "
" Brown and Olive Cloth Business COATS.
" Black Cloth CLOAKS.
" Black and Fancy Cassimere VESTS.
" " " " embroidered.
" " " Cathmere " "
" " " Silk and Satin VESTS.
" " " Fish Cassim. PANTALOONS.
" " " Silk and Satin SCARFS.
" " " " CRAVATS.
" Silk and Linen Cambric Pocket HDKFS.
" Linen and Cotton SHIRTS.
" Silk UNDERSHIRTS.
" Merino " "
" Cotton " "
" Merino, Silk and Cotton DRAWERS.
" Merino and Cotton HALF HOSE.
" Black, White and Colored Hoskin GLOVES.
" Buckskin and Cashmere " "
Russia RIDING BELTS.
SHOULDER BRACES.
Cashmere ROBES DE CHAMBRE.
Silk and Cotton UMBRELLAS.

☞ He has a numerous assortment of TRAVELLING TRUNKS, VALISES and CARPET BAGS....All of which will be sold on the most moderate terms. n7 1m 68 W.

NEW GOODS.

MADAM BANISTER would announce to the ladies that she is now receiving her FALL STOCK, per ships Windsor Castle and Jacques Lefitte, consisting in part of—Fancy BONNETS and CAPS, Velvet Frames, with a variety of Ribbons, Mantillas, Virginettes, Scarfs, Shawls, etc. Also, an elegant collection of Fans, Parasols, Gloves, Corsets and other French Goods, comprising Embroideries and Laces, Ladies' and Children's Robes, Capes, Collars, Chemizettes and Sleeves.
n1 1m NO. 66 ROYAL STREET.

COAL! COAL!!

CITY COAL YARDS.—OFFICE and YARDS Nos. 332 and 334 TCHOUPITOULAS STREET, three squares above St. Mary's Market.—Always on hand and for sale, wholesale or retail, either by cargo afloat, or out of yards, in any quantity—*PITTSBURG, ANTHRACITE, ENGLISH CANNEL and TRADE WATER COAL.*

Steamships coaled and trimmed with dispatch; Steamboats, Towboats, Foundries, Cotton Presses, Sugar Refineries, Hotels, Smiths, Mills, Plantations on the upper or lower Coast, Water and Gas Works supplied with any quantity of the best PITTSBURG COAL, at the lowest market rates with dispatch. Families, Stores, Offices, etc. supplied with the best quality of Pittsburg, Anthracite, English Cannel and Trade Water Coal, well screened, delivered in any parts of the cities of New Orleans, Lafayette and environs at the lowest market prices.

☞ All orders strictly attended to.
☞ Contracts entered into to supply yearly.
McBEAN, WILLARD & CO.,
n7 3m 332 Tchoupitoulas street.

FRESH FALL GOODS.

NOW RECEIVING a full assortment, purchased mostly for CASH at AUCTION, in the North, and by agency in Europe, which will be offered at nearly importation prices:
Plain Black SILKS, all widths;
Satin striped and Watered SILKS;
Taffeta Glacie " do.
Chameleable Glacie " do. very rich;
CASHMERES and MUSLIN DE LAINES.
Raw Silk PLAIDS;
Striped POPLINS and Alpaca TABBINET;
Colored Plaid ALPACA and Worsted PLAIDS;
Black Cashmere de Laines, Alpacas and Bombazines;
French CALICOES and GINGHAMS;
French MERINOES, light colors;
MUSLIN DE LAINES, solid colors;
Florence SILKS, all colors;
Embroidered SWISS MUSLIN, for evening dresses;
New style Embr'd CAPES, COLLARS and CHIMEZETTES;
Bejou's celebrated KID GLOVES;
Linen Cambric HANDKERCHIEFS, a great variety;
Ladies' and Misses' English HOSIERY; with an extensive supply of HOUSE FURNISHING and PLANTATION GOODS, which will be as usual, offered at wholesale prices, at
n1 1m corner of Chartres and Canal streets.

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS STORE.

P. W. WOODLIEF,
NO. 27 CHARTRES STREET.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just opened at the above establishment a well selected stock of French, English, German, Swiss and American Goods, to which he invites their particular attention. His stock consists principally of the following articles, viz:

Rich Cashmeres and Mousselines de Laine, plain and figured; rich Ombres, changeable and figured Silks; black, watered and plain Silks; Merinos; black and colored Alpacas; black Bombazines; French and American Prints; Cashmere and silk Shawls; rich Cassion crape Shawls; embroidered Collars and Capes; worsted and cotton Shawls and Handkerchiefs; worsted and cotton Hamaks; Diapers and Table Sets; linen cambric Handkerchiefs, embroidered and new style; cotton, silk and woollen Hosiery; misses and boys' Hosiery; Gloves; Cravats; fancy Handkerchiefs; merino and silk Shirts and Drawers; worsted Plaids for children; Linens; Lawns; etc. etc. etc.

☞ He also invites the attention of Planters to a complete assortment of PLANTATION GOODS—consisting of Kerseys, Linseys, Cottons, Flannels, Blankets, Hosiery, Caps, etc. etc. n6

Splendid Assortment of
WINTER CLOTHING:
NO. 13 CAMP STREET.

THE subscriber has lately returned from the North, where he has devoted his time to the manufacture of a large and well assorted stock of CLOTHING, which, for style and finish, cannot be surpassed.

Gentlemen purchasing at retail, and dealers at wholesale, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

The following articles are offered at a lower price than can be sold by any other establishment of the kind in the Southern Country:

Black Cloth Dress and Frock COATS.
Black, Blue, Brown and Olive PALETOTS and SACS.
Black and Fancy Cassimere PANTS.
Super super Black Doeskin PANTS.
D'Orsay COATS of every description.
Gold mixed and Brown Tweed SACS.
Super Embroidered Black Cassimere VESTS.
White Marseille (Po'ka) " "
Black and Fancy Satin " "
n8 1m M. BARNETT, 13 Camp street.

CLOTHING.—REMOVAL.

M. BARNETT has removed his store to No. 13 *CAMP STREET, two doors from the City and Country Trade* will be found supplied with a full and complete assortment of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING, consisting in part of the following—

Black Cloth Dress and Frock COATS;
Superior Black and Brown Cloth OVERCOATS;
Black, Blue, Olive and Brown SACS and PALETOTS;
Fine Black and Blue Felt " do.;
Blue Mackinaw and Drab BLANKET COATS;
Tweed SACS, of every style;
Black and Fancy Cassimere PANTS;
Printed, Mixed and Black Satinet do.;
Black and Fancy Satin VESTS;
Plaid, Cashmere and Black Cloth do.; o7 6m
White and Colored Marseilles and Valencia do; &c.

PATENT OFFICE REPORT.

JUST received by WELD & Co—
THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONER OF PATENTS for the Year 1847.
"THE IMAGE OF HIS FATHER"—By the Author of "The Greatest Plague of Life."
HOLDEN'S DOLLAR MAGAZINE—For September.
FLOWERS PERSONIFIED—No. 2.
FALLACIES OF THE FACULTY.
BOUSSINGAULT'S AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY.
WILFRED MONTRESSOR.
WHAT I SAW IN CALIFORNIA—By Edwin Bryant.
ORPHAN NIECE—By Miss Pickering.
BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE—For September.
BRAGELONNE—Complete.
For Sale by (1018) WELD & Co., 72 Camp st.

KATE WALSINGHAM, &c.

JUST RECEIVED per steamship Falcon—
SHANDY McGUIRE, or Tricks upon Travellers—by Paul Preeminent;
THE THREE SISTERS and THREE FORTUNES;
ARABIAN NIGHTS—Parts 8 and 9;
SELF-MADE MEN—by John Frost, L. L. D.;
Part 3 BRAGGELONNE, and Complete;
MYSTERIES and MISERIES of NEW YORK, Complete;
SHORT PATENT SERMONS—By Dos Jr. (pbls.
ROUGH AND READY METHODISTS;
BUSINESS MAN'S ASSISTANT;
FRANCE, ITS KING, etc.—by Gen. Lewis Cass;
AMERICAN REVIEW, for October;
SILLIMAN'S JOURNAL OF ARTS and SCIENCES; and a variety of New Books, just received and for sale by
o18 WELD & CO., 72 Camp street.

STATE TAXES.

RESIDENTS indebted for State Taxes for the year 1847 and for State Licenses for the year 1848 in the Third Representative District, New Orleans, are hereby notified to call at the Collector's office, No. 8 St. Charles street, in twenty days from date, and pay their taxes, after which time all bills will be collected by seizure and sale, according to law.... This publication has been made to preserve the people from additional expense, and also to prevent the Collector from resorting to that mode of collecting.

A. W. SOATES, Collector.

☞ The boundaries of the District are embraced between Canal and Julia street, and from the Mississippi to the Metairie road in the rear. n8 10t

SUGAR LIME

200 BBLS. SUGAR LIME, just up expressly for Sugar-making, in cities Canal, Reading from ship Alvarado.

ALSO
Landing from brig Pamelia—1000 casks THOMASTON LIME; and, from ship Brandywine—15,000 ENGLISH FIRE BRICKS. For sale by
o21 JOHN STROUD & CO., 140 Common st.

BRANDY.—30 half and quarter cases of Martell, Dry and Sweet Malaga, and old Malmsey Wine, of superior quality. For sale by DENTON & BARRETT,
n13 21 and 23 Gravier st.

WINES.—70 quarter casks of Martell, Dry and Sweet Malaga, and old Malmsey Wine, of superior quality. For sale by DENTON & BARRETT,
n13 21 and 23 Gravier st.

DR. MENSING, Dental Surgeon,

HAVING returned to the city of New Orleans from his tour in the North and East, is prepared to perform all operations appertaining to the TEETH; and has been acquainted with the best mode of operating approved by the College of Dental Surgeons of Baltimore, Md. His prices for operations are in proportion to suit the times. n10 tf

TOOTH-ACHE CURED

IN LESS THAN ONE MINUTE, by Dr. ENSINGER'S *TOOTH-ACHE ELIXIR*, or no charge. ☞ Office No. 53 Baronne street, 4th door above Common st., New Orleans.

☞ *Office 53 Baronne street*, 4th door above Common st.

J. WEST Practical DENTIST, 112 St. Charles St.

☞ *Worked for Ten Years.*

THE SUBSCRIBER, having introduced into his practice a new and improved method of FILLING TEETH with Gold, by which double the amount of density is produced, is prepared to warrant every filling where the Tooth is constitutionally good and healthy. *Ten Years.*—Also, whole and half sets of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, either in blocks of carved work, with false jaw and gums, or with single or separate Teeth, as may be preferred, mounted on Gold Plate and confined by atmospheric pressure; sufficiently firm to sustain a weight of sixteen pounds; will be furnished on better terms and of a better quality than can be procured at any other Dental establishment in the South.

☞ W. refers to the following gentlemen who have honored him with their patronage:

Prof. STONE, SYKES & HYDE.
" MORRIS, SYKES & WRIGHT.
" DMITEY, MORFEY & NEWTS.
Dr. REYNOLDS, ROBESON & ALLEN.

N. B.—Dentists supplied with Gold Foil and Plate.... Office, No. 112 *St. Charles street.* n15 3m

AMERICAN OYSTER SALOON and RESTAURAT—No. 44 ST. CHARLES STREET.—The undersigned would most respectfully inform his friends and the citizens in general, that he has opened the above establishment in a new and elegant style, and hopes, by his unwearied attention to business and his great experience, to retain and increase the kind and liberal patronage heretofore extended by the former proprietor. Having made extensive arrangements for supplying Mobile, Barataria, and Cat Island OYSTERS, together with GAME and FISH of every description, he is now prepared to serve up, at the shortest notice, all the rarities and delicacies of the season, in a style calculated to please the critically fastidious of the most refined epicures.

☞ WINES, LIQUORS and CORDIALS have all been selected by himself, and are of the finest brands the city can produce.

☞ He is also prepared to accommodate a few gentlemen with Lodging and Private Sitting-rooms, as he has had the upper portion of his house elegantly furnished for that purpose. (jy6 6m) JAMES CASSEDY.

CRESCENT RESTAURAT & OYSTER SALOON,
No. 46 ST. CHARLES Street, corner GRAVIER.

THIS establishment has been entirely remodeled, greatly improved, and very handsomely re-furnished throughout, and is now open for the season. From the previous well-established reputation of the CRESCENT OYSTER SALOON and RESTAURAT, WALTER deems it superfluous to enter into a long panegyric of his house, but simply to thank his friends and patrons for the marked and liberal patronage he has received, and to assure them that the kind manner in which his efforts to please have been appreciated, will only stimulate him to increased exertions, to secure the large patronage already given, and make the "Crescent Restaurat" the most fashionable and popular resort in the city.

He has made arrangements to be at all times supplied with the finest OYSTERS, from Mobile, Barataria, Cat Island and Grand Pass, which will be served up in any style to suit the palate. His arrangements are complete to be seasonably supplied with every variety of GAME and FISH; in the preparation of which no pains will be spared to gratify the taste of the most fastidious epicure.

On his bill of fare will always be found STEAKS, CHOPS, CUTLETS, every kind of POULTRY and VEGETABLES; in short, with every thing in season that can be procured.

His stock of LIQUORS having been selected by himself, are of superior quality, and embraces the best and choicest brands imported, of French and Swiss Wines, Cordials, Scotch Ale, Irish and Scotch Whisky, London Brown Stout, and the best Philadelphia Ale and Porter—a trial of these Liquors is all that he desires to insure a favorable opinion. n13 1m

HOLBROOK OYSTER SALOON.

THE friends and patrons of the HOLBROOK OYSTER SALOON are respectfully informed that this well known establishment is now open for the winter season; and the public generally is assured that as heretofore the best quality of OYSTERS will be served up, as the proprietor is determined that the celebrity of his establishment shall be kept up, so that no just cause of complaint may be heard. Thankful for past favors, the proprietor trusts that his continued endeavors to please the public may guarantee to him a continuance of that public's patronage. ☞ tf

CHICKERING'S PIANO-FORTES.

THE PUBLIC will please take notice that Mr. HENRY PARSONS, 94 CAMP STREET, is my only agent for the sale of my PIANO-FORTES in Louisiana; and that instruments taken at this depot may be considered fully guaranteed from the factory; and that the prices will be the same adding freight and insurance only. Orders may be left for any kind of instrument, and no advance required until the article is received and approved. J. CHICKERING.
my16 354 Washington street, Boston.

VINEGAR ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Undersigned is constantly manufacturing and has for sale a very superior article of VINEGAR, which he will guarantee to improve by age, and will deliver it, free of charges, in any part of the city or Lafayette, at the following reduced prices, to suit the times, viz: Barrels, 60 gallons, $4; Barrels, 30 gallons, $2 25; Barrels, 40 gallons, 7 cents 9 gallon. A liberal discount made to wholesale customers.

☞ A line dropped in the Postoffice will be punctually attended to. [ap29 tf] JOHN H. WEBB,
Corner Common and Magnolia sts., opposite Charity Hospital.

AMERICAN JOURNAL OF SCIENCE & ARTS

THIS WORK, published by Messrs. B. & B. Silliman, New Haven, Conn., may be found at WELD & CO'S, *No. 72 CAMP Street*, the Agents, who are now prepared to receive subscriptions for it. 4Sep—

THE WHIG REVIEW.—The present number of this work is richly worth the subscription price, if for nothing but the engravings it will contain—among others, there are to be two large size steel plates of GEN. Z. TAYLOR and MILLARD FILLMORE.

We are also Agents for BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE; EDINBURG NORTH-BRITISH; WESTMINSTER and LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEWS.
s29 WELD & CO., 72 Camp st.

PUMPS AND BATHING APPARATUS &c.

JOHN McCARTY Plumber, No. 134 Camp street New Orleans, has just received a new and large assortment of Brass Cocks, various sizes; Force and Lift Pumps; Beer Pumps, &c. &c; Cooking Ranges; Bathing Tubs and Shower Baths. Also, laying and repairing Lead Pipes, Sheet Lead work of every description. Ship and Steamboat work promptly put up and repaired. All orders promptly attended to.

☞ Charges moderate. mh24 1y

LOST OR STOLEN.

LOST, or stolen from the advertiser, a DRAFT, of which the following is a copy:

No. 112. Camargo, Mexico, August 23, 1847.
To Lt. Col. T. F. Hunt, Dep'y Qr. M. Gen'l U. S