or fifteen feet from the root, and the branches possess corresponding dimensions, and extend a prodigious distance horizontally from the stem.

THE WESTERN SLOPE OF THE SIERRA NEVADA.

This is the mineral region—the place where gold is gathered in what are called the "dry diggings," and whence it is washed down into the tributaries of the Sacramento and San Joaquin. The metallic wealth of these mountains is yet to be explored, and in all likelihood will be found inexhaustible. Of the general character of this part of California, Frémont says—"The western flank of the Sierra belongs to the maritime region (as distinguished from that of the Great Interior Basin) of California, and is capable of adding greatly to its value. It is a long, wide slope, timbered and grassy, with intervals of arable land, copiously watered with numerous and bold streams, and without the cold which its name and altitude might imply. In length it is the whole extent of the long valley at its base, five hundred miles. In breath it is from forty to seventy miles from the summit of the mountain to the termination of the foot hills in the edge of the valleys below, and almost the whole of it available for some useful purpose—timber, pasturage, some arable land, mills, quarries—and so situated as to be convenient for use, the wide slope of the mountain being of easy and practicable ascent. Timber holds the first place in the advantages of this slope, the whole being heavily wooded, first with oaks, which predominate to about half the elevation of the mountain; and then with pines, cypress and cedars, the pine predominating, and hence called the pine region, though mixed with other trees. The highest summits of the Sierra are naked massive granite rock, covered with snow in sheltered places all the year round. The oaks are several varieties of the white and black oak, and evergreens, some of them resembling live-oak. Of the white-oak there are some new species, attaining a handsome elevation, on a step six feet in diameter. Acorns of uncommon size, and not bad taste, used regularly for food by the Indians, abound on these trees, and will be of great value for stock. The cypress, pine and cedar are between 100 and 250 feet high, and from five to twelve feet in diameter, with clean, solid stems. Grass abounds on almost all parts of the slope, except towards the highest summits, and is fresh and green all the year round, being neither killed by cold in the winter nor dried by want of rain in the summer. The foot hills of the slope are sufficiently fertile and gentle to admit of good settlements; while valleys, coves, beaches and meadows of arable land are found throughout. Many of the numerous streams, some of them amounting to considerable rivers, which flow down the mountain side, make handsome, fertile valleys. All these streams furnish good water-power. The climate in the lower part of the slope is that of constant spring, while above the cold is not in proportion to the elevation. Such is the general view of the western slope of the great Sierra."

AGRICULTURE.

"The agriculture of Upper California is as yet principally confined to the region lying between the marine range and the sea, and is chiefly carried on by the converted Indians at the Missions; and, when we inform the reader that the mode of cultivation has not changed since the first settlement of the country, its rude and unskillful character will be easily understood. [The settlement of Captain Sutter must be held as an exception, at this day, though, when Farnham wrote, it was probably otherwise, the settlement having been formerly a Mission, and subsequently a Russian Fur-trading station.]

"The grains raised in the Californias are maize, (Indian corn,) oats, wheat and barley. Peas, and a small bean called *frixole*, are also cultivated. Maize is the staple bread corn of the country. It is cultivated in drills, and, even with the little skill used in raising it, produces abundantly. Wheat is sown broad-cast, as with us; and, strange to tell, such is the loose and rich quality of the soil, that the seed which falls at the harvesting of the first crop, yields, without the aid of plough or harrow, two-thirds of a crop the second season, and half a crop the third. Dr. Marsh, a resident on the banks of the Rio Sacramento, and intimately acquainted with the Californias for the last fifteen years, writes to the author thus: 'The southern parts of Upper California are generally too dry and warm for the successful cultivation of wheat; tolerable crops, however, are raised. But from Monterey northward, and particularly in the vicinity of San Francisco Bay, most extraordinary crops are raised, with very negligent cultivation. It is not uncommon to make two, three, and even five crops, from only once sowing. The average annual yield is from thirty to fifty bushels to one of seed sown. In one particular instance, in which something more than ordinary care was used, and of which I was an eye-witness, from ten bushels sown 3652 bushels were harvested.' Barley and oats, the latter more especially, since their introduction, have spread very widely over the plains, and are now seen everywhere, growing without culture most luxuriantly, and in immense tracts. Maize returns about one hundred and fifty fold. The Irish and the sweet potato have been introduced by American settlers, and thrive remarkably well. Hemp and flax also prove congenial to the climate and soil; but the grape will undoubtedly be the great staple product, and is now considerably cultivated. The olive tree likewise flourishes exceedingly well. Figs, lemons and oranges are common south of Monterey, and produce abundantly all the year. North of that point, figs are very productive and excellent, but we get only one crop a year. Cotton and tobacco also thrive finely.

"Rice may be raised in untold quantities about the waters of the San Joaquin and Sacramento. The immense fresh-water marshes about the mouths of these streams are capable of being turned into fields for the production of this grain, at very trifling expense. Indeed, it may be confidently asserted that no country in the world possesses so fine a climate, coupled with so productive a soil, as the seaboard portion of the Californias, including the territory on the Bay of San Francisco and the rivers San Joaquin and Sacramento."

THE GOLD REGION.

The very best description of the "Gold Diggings" which we have seen is contained in the following letter from a highly intelligent officer of the 3d Artillery, stationed in California, to his brother in this city. It has been kindly placed at our disposal, and we give it to the public with full confidence that its details will interest all, and because we know that the facts set forth can be implicitly relied on. It is written in an easy, familiar style, and we shall not presume to alter its colloquial and natural flow:

Correspondence of the Crescent.

MONTEREY, California, Aug. 26th, 1848.

At last, my dear brother, I can tell you of something wonderful in this hitherto uninteresting service. I listened an unbeliever to all the gold-diggers's stories of those who have been dropping in from the *Placer*, these last three or four months, until the Governor and Sherman returned; and even then, when the Colonel brought home hands full of the pure metal, which had been given to him as specimens, and remarked to me, "Yes, it is all true, and the most remarkable part of it is that it is not exaggerated!" I could not, or rather did not, want to believe that an El Dorado had at last been found; and as Capt. Smith, of the Dragoons, had just arrived from Los Angeles, to pay us a visit at my invitation, and to look at this upper country, I asked the Colonel to let me go with him to the mines, that we too might see. We left this on the 21st, and as the plains and mountains are rather dry and uninteresting now, we got over them as soon as convenient, passing, every few miles, carts, wagons and families, foot and horsemen, all bound to the Placer. We found the farmhouses and villages almost deserted: and at the cabins where we stopped for meals, we had only of the gold! The women would, after a little talk, go to their chests and bring out their bags, to show what fine large pieces the men had got for them. At San José, or the Pueblo, as they call it here, we found most of the houses shut up, and their owners gone too—one or two cats in the streets, and these were being got ready for the journey up.

I was agreeably surprised to find San Francisco a pretty little Yankee-looking town, though we had to wade through two or three miles of sand-hills against a stiff nor'wester, just before reaching it. They have made the best of a bad site on the side of a pretty steep hill and hemmed in by high sand-hills. They have stuck a board-house under the lee of every sand bank or clump of bushes, and you cannot buy a sand-hill there now for any money. They boast quite a good-looking hotel, and talk of the mint, bank, market-house and navy yard, that will be with quite a serious look, rather amusing to a stranger who has not seen the Placer; but if he happens in at some of the half-dozen stores strung along the water-side, and see some of the rough-looking countrymen, who may have just arrived from the mines—(how very polite the store-keepers are to them now!)—the fellow takes out his buckskin purse, a foot long, and shakes a half-dozen pounds or so of gold into the scales, to pay for his truck, with as much coolness as if it were sand. "What's the news from the mines?" says one—"any sickness there yet?" "No, not much; they have all nearly gone up to the dry diggings, and 'tis healthier up thar." "Is it pretty rich up there?" "Oh, yes!" You wonder why the fellow came away; so to find out if he was unlucky, you ask. "About how much did you get out?" "About two or three thousand dollars." "And how long were you digging?" "About twelve days in all, but I did not dig steady; I was on the river two or three days examining." "Why did you come away?" "Oh, I came down to buy goods, and I am going back to trade." You next wonder why all you saw at dinner this day do n't go 'right off' to the mines; but they were merchants and merchants' clerks, and the merchants have averaged sales of two or three thousand dollars daily, making about 200 per cent. on cost; and the merchants' clerks get at least $100 per month. Why, the negro cook at the hotel gets $200 per month, and is going to leave next month for the mines! After seeing and hearing all this, one begins to think the place must grow.

There were about eight or ten vessels in port when I was there, all empty but the two whalers. They had made prompt and profitable sales, but they all grumble because the Governor will not take the gold for duties at more than $10 the ounce, and there is no money in the market. The acting collector, a young officer who is full of business, for he is the Quarter-master, tells you that he has forty thousand dollars already paid in gold, and he don't know where the devil the money is to come from to redeem it! After looking around thus and listening to some of the stories of gold or trade, we could hear of no launch going up that day, and so adjourned to dinner, where we sat down with some twenty well-dressed and happy-looking civilians; and before dinner was over every man had one or more bottles of champagne before him. They were all getting rich and could afford it; but it took three days of my pay. "Hurrah! hurrah!" cried out half a dozen, as one tall dry-looking genius, straightened about seven feet of his humanity, 'a toast, a toast from the Judge!' "Do you know the Judge?" said one to me, "he is a trump, ain't he?" Of course, I knew him, and answered, "is n't he." "Gentlemen," said the Judge, "I'm going to give a sentiment, can't make a speech, never could, but even Dr. Lea therbelly here," and he slapped another seven footer on the shoulder, who swallowed a large mouthful and the nickname with rather a wry face, "even Dr. Lea herbelly with all his preaching, must acknowledge the truth of my sentiment—that we are *all* here to, to make money!" A general roar acknowledged the tall chap a good judge of other men's intentions.

We rode to the Presidio, or remains of the old fort and barracks, but so bleak are the winds, and so exposed to their fury are the old adobe walls, that only two sides of the Presidio square remain standing, and they were in a miserable condition when the company of volunteers took up their quarters there. They are now roofed and ceiled inside. The fort shows the remains of a low walled demi-lune on what might be rendered an almost inaccessible little promontory. Not a gun is there now, and nothing done yet in the way of fortifying the bay; and I am afraid that now the gold at the Placer will attract all labor from public and all other work in its vicinity for some years to come, except they pay in proportion. The volunteers had as much work as suited them in putting their quarters in order, and those who did not desert, deserve great credit for remaining at their post at all, with such discomfort and bad pay. But they did not intend waiting more than a month longer for the peace.

On the third day the town had lost its novelty; for it was cold, and no fire to be had. We began to criticise the cooking—want of ladies—the bleak wind and the sand—the whole-soul eagerness with which every man, woman and child in this place appeared to pursue gold. We were glad, when the launch-owner could not find another bale to send up in his boat. So we were off, the tide making, and the wind blowing a gale almost, after we got round the point; and in a few hours our little craft, with the *ci-devant* Mormon leader as owner and master, some half-dozen runaway sailors and a grogshop-keeper or two, as fellow-passengers, had entered the narrows at the head of the bay; and evening found us in the mouth of the river—marshes and musketoes on either side—where we waited till day, and then found a broad, pretty and quiet stream, up which we sailed some 60 miles, to Sutter's landing—raising a few bound up. This is the only long navigable and important river in this western acquisition of Uncle Sam's. Steamers will in a year be running many leagues above the mouth of Feather River, which is some distance above Sutter's. We found here half-a-dozen launches, a few wagons and a motley set of vagabonds, (whites, Indians, negroes, kanakas, Chinese and Chilenos.) We walked with the late Mormon, now thriving merchant, over a dusty three miles, to Sutter's Fort, which stands out from the bank of the river, on the open plain, and on ground so low that it is almost an island during the winter floods. The Captain, a Swiss gentleman of the old school, we found surrounded by his decently-clad Indians. We call them his, because he had fed, raised and clothed them, and treats them so well that none can seduce them from his service. He received us with great politeness, and, as he had not horses himself, put us in the way of getting them from Mr. Sinclair, his nearest and best neighbor—one of the few disinterested gentlemen we met in the mining regions. By sunset, our horses were ready, and we were off, for a night's ride to the lower, or Mormon diggings—so called from the Mormons, who discovered it. But it was cold, and we could not see the road—so we stopped and took some sleep, and the next morning rode down the hill to the bank of the American fork, which here makes a rapid between two rocky hills, and has deposited an island of an acre or so of sand and gravel among some rocks, which obstructed the way. It was like a camp-meeting—plenty of booths and brush shanties lined the river bank; and, upon riding over the rough stones and gravel bank of the Island—which we did with difficulty, for it was full of newly-dug pits and piles of stone—to reach the creek, now quite low and retired to the main channel, we saw, for the first time, the gold washers at work.

There were ranged along the edges of the stream at least a dozen washer machines, which are just like baby cradles, made of wood, only open at the foot, and with rounded or cylindrical bottoms, and a few brackets tacked across the bottom at intervals of a foot or so. They are set in or at the edge of the water on rockers, with a slope down stream; one man brings the earth or gravel, which is cleaned of the big stones, and throws it on the head or top of the cradle, which is formed of bars or a coarse sieve of sheet iron or copper, and another man stands at the head of the cradle in the water, which he dips up and dashes on the gravel or dirt as it is left on the grate—the earth by this party, was taken from within a foot of the surface—while a third rocks the cradle, and thus keeping a stream of water passing through it in continual rolling from side to side, and very muddy, with the clayey and earthy matter washed out. The heavy sand and heavier gold, all catches or lodges above the brackets. After the party has washed its morning's work of three or four hours, several pounds of this black iron, or magnetic sand, mingled with gold, are scraped from above the two or three upper brackets, most of the sand is then washed out by the hand in a tin pan, by holding the pan inclined just below the surface of the water, stirring the whole up, and stirring the water as it mingles with the sand, out at the lower edge of the basin, keeping one side below the stream all the while, to let in clean water, and take out more sand. The weight of the gold keeps it all the while at the lowest point of the basin, and it seems hard to wash or shake it out.

We looked on in wonder and astonishment for an hour, to see by what a simple process men were all around us getting rich. Why, we learned it on sight. The men told us they had been working since early that morning—it was about 9 o'clock—they then scraped the results of their wash, in sand and gold from the bottom of their cradle, in a few minutes washed the balance of the sand out, and one of them held up the pan and "guessed" there were seven or eight ounces in it, or nearly two ounces for each man. They told us they gave two ounces for their machine, to a man who like many others, was not satisfied with the lower diggings, but had gone higher up, to the dry diggings, or prospecting. We then passed down stream to some other parties, and watched them rock their cradles awhile. They worked all alike, with about the same luck, occasionally finding a pocket or crevice in the rock, as they call it, where the gold and sand are dug out in handfuls, in about equal proportions, but these they said were scarce. We next went up over the stony surface of the island, to see how the golden deposit lay. Here and there a few were picking in the gravel, say a few feet below the surface, throwing out by hand the big stones, and shoveling the lesser gravel into buckets, which were carried off to the cradle. The bed of gravel had been made by a spread or widening in the river bottom, and some large rocks and boulders had caught the sand and gravel brought down to this quieter water by the winter torrents from above. It was from four to ten feet before the diggers struck the granite rock that formed the river's bed, and on this was found the richest earth.

In the middle or highest part of the bank, they would have to dig 10 or 11 feet to reach the bottom, and two or three, or may be more feet, would be surface gravel with little or nothing in it, after which the gold strata would be poor till they had got deep, and not yeild more than two ounces per day per man; and then, they said, a man might count on a hundred dollars a day at the bottom of his pit or hole.

This is a larger deposite than common, and has been dug full of pits and banks, but at the time of our visit not more than three hundred persons were left at this island. Every one had left for the upper mines. We had satisfied our curiosity here, and wanted to reach the mill, or first discovery, that day. The road led us through a hilly country—hills getting higher, oaks scarcer, more slate and soapstone, with dry ravines and occasional pine groves. We found, as heretofore, every few miles where there was a spring or patch of grass, camp fires and wagons, families of Mormons, or of the roving race that have wended westward for the last generation, at length turned East again, and perfectly contented with their luck at last. With some of them I had spent the evening chatting over their gains, prospects, etc., in the newly established city on the shores of the Salt Lake, which will afford them a quiet roof and rest from their wandering. I here met, on several occasions, men who had *gold enough*. We found the mill, as 'tis called, quite a settlement—some eight stores, in log, board, or bush shanties, and several hundred persons digging and washing along the banks. A piece of ten acres, or so has been penned off for Capt. Sutter, whose enterprising efforts to civilize this wilderness, led to the discovery. He was having a race opened for a saw mill among the hills, and his workmen found the gold, washed and sent it down to him. It was too peculiar not to be soon recognized.

They tried to keep the matter secret, but too many knew it, and in three months from that time, that wilderness of hills—among which none but Sutter's men and Indians ever ventured alone for fear of the wild Indians—was now fast being settled; and the grisly bears, wolves and jackals, listened in astonishment to the fryingpans hissing, babies crying, cow bells tinkling and boys kicking up a shindy among the wagons—and there was no place left them for them to go to. The climate high up the hills, though exceedingly warm in summer, is tolerably healthy, and on the river banks and grassy glades now and then to be met with, towns are locating, log-cabins already building, and Uncle Sam's land sales anticipated before we have even a right by treaty to territory acknowledged to belong to another Government.

We left the saw-mill and found by going up it, that the hill above it was a pretty high one, and following the windings of the road round the hills which were fast rising into mountains, we rode about noon into a ravine between two pretty high hills, which in winter holds quite a torrent. Parties of men were scattered along this cañada like ants. It being late and very hot, but few were working. We passed on to another cañada beyond, where the Californians had principally congregated, and it being Sunday, were lounging or gambling, and the Indians, their laborers, ditto—dressed *à la Adam*—and a miserable, brutish race they are, hardly know the use of fire to prepare their food, many of them living upon grass, seeds and acorns—in the slightest little brush dens which it could be supposed would shelter a piece of mortality, and clothing themselves against the winter's snows and summer's heat, which are here severe—with nothing. The water in this gully was dried up, with the exception of a few pools and holes. I asked one of the Californians to let us satisfy our curiosity by washing a little of his earth, which lay at the edge of a small pond or pool, and which he had brought from the gully a little higher up, where it was found quite rich. He, of course, assented, and led us the way to his cradle. He brought the earth in an Indian basket, holding a little less than a peck, and as he threw the earth on the cradle top, I dashed on the water and Capt. S. rocked the cradle. We worked away with spirit, attracting several spectators, who laughed at our undignified position—but 'twas our first essay in making money by our own labor, and I entered into it with zeal and great interest at the result. After about fifteen minutes dashing water, during which I got a good soaking below, and splashed all in my vicinity, I got tired, and cried hold off. Our friend, the Californian, as eager to see the result as ourselves, himself scraped out the black sand and gold, and several gathered around him to see how much there was. He was kind enough to show us the gold when he had cleaned it, and the guesses as to its quantity varied from half to two ounces. There was probably more than an ounce of pure gold taken from the earth, as it had been hauled from the hill-side, in less than half an hour; and in a second visit which I had occasion to make, and in which I learned more of the difficulties and profits of gold hunting, I was satisfied that in many, perhaps, hundreds of cañadas like this, several miles long, the earth is rich to excess, and will give many years work to from twenty to fifty thousand hands, who can each reckon upon two ounces of pure gold per day while washing. To fasten this conviction upon any one in this country, is not difficult now—it was some months since—but gold has fallen from sixteen dollars the ounce to eight; and several at the mines were selling, from necessity, for six dollars the ounce.

I rode from one end to the other of the main valley, in the dry diggings, and questioned almost every man there, and they all, without a single exception, were then making from two ounces to two hundred dollars per day, when they chose to work. Many had shanties with trinkets, blankets and cacicoes for the Indians, and comforts and necessaries for the whites. I think, at least, two thousand whites including Californians were on the dry diggings of the American Fork, and one thousand on the river, in different parts, washing. There can not be less than two thousand on the Yuba, the north fork of the American and on Feather river; on all of which the washings bring the finest gold and in great abundance at almost every deposit in the bed of the river; and it is a fact, which only the daily occular proof I had convinced me of, that for many miles of wild and dreary space, watered by nearly all the eastern tributaries of the Sacramento, a traveller can get off his horse in the bed of any mountain stream, where the hills on either side are of gravelly red clay, and the slate creeps out in the bed of the gully, and there, in an hour's washing, he is sure to get some gold, sometimes a vial, sometimes two, three, or ten dollars worth. But the gold is scattered in *all* the hills of clayey and slately formation, and the geological features of the country, I am told by those most intimate with them, are nearly the same from Dyes' place, lat. 40° to the Motcumnes, about lat. 37°, and from the commencement of the hills 30 miles from the river, to the big or main range of the snowy mountain, about eight miles further east. Gold has been found abundant enough to attract the laziest sceptic in a large part of this district, and without any enthusiasm, which by the way has not formed part of my system since I came round Cape Horn to gain glory fighting Mexicans, I think the Californias—for gold is found in both—under the enterprising, gold-loving Yankees, will export from six to ten millions of gold annually in less than ten years.

It was estimated by the most intelligent that over two hundred thousand dollars had been taken out when I was there, three months after it was made public, and by the small vagrant and vagabond population of California. Three fourths of the men I saw working in the dry diggings, were either runaway sailors or soldiers, or men who had left home suddenly, and might be called a drinking, fighting, but not a working population. I will not repeat any of the hundred stories I heard of men who had found many pounds in a day and others getting into rich spots and killing their horses, rather than risk being followed back and bringing out arobas of gold, etc.; but on my second trip up the mines, I was riding down the main dry digging, and a teamster, who had stopt his team and stood looking with whip in hand, at a chap busy picking at a niche or pocket in the rock, called out to me, "Just come here, Capt'n, and look at this man picking out the gold!" I turned my horse to the spot, and sure enough he was picking out of the crevice in the slate across which the water had pitched in winter to a bed some few feet below, the gold and earth in lumps, and had his left hand full, when I saw him. I mean he was picking it out of an open hole in the rock, as fast as you can pick the kernel out of a lot of well-cracked shell barks. I have since seen the teamster in town; he is back here after his family and for supplies, and he tells me that in less than half an hour the man got between five and six ounces of pure gold; they told me also that this was no very extraordinary picking.

I am cut short in my description by a fair wind and the unexpected departure of Lieut. Loeser, an old, well-tried chum of mine, with dispatches. I have not time to copy these hasty sketches. I intended to complete an account of our trip, which, towards the last, gave me an idea of the wild and rich plains of the Sacramento—when I saw the grisly bears within a few miles of a well-traveled road, and hundreds of elk and antelopes, which, wild as the are, have not had time to get out of the way of the tide of gold-hunters rolling over the plains.

I expect to have a strange time of it here. Forts without soldiers—ordnance without men enough to guard them—towns without men—country without government, laws or legislators—and, what's more, no one disposed to stop to make them; and a sort of colonial territory of the United States, without even a communication with the home government for nearly two years, or with the navy for many months. The officers of the army here could have seized the large amount of funds in their hands, levied heavily on the country, and been living comfortably in New York for the last year, and not a soul at Washington the wiser or worse for it. Indeed, such is the ease with which power can go unchecked and unpunished in this region, that it will be hard for the officers of Government to resist temptation; for a salary here is certain poverty and debt, unless one makes up by the big hauls—the merest negro can make more than our present Governor, Col. Mason, receives in toto.

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The Oldest Establishment in America—Principal Establishment in New York.

THE CANTON TEA COMPANY has been popularly known for six years. This is the largest and oldest Tea Establishment in America. The public have had full proof of the integrity and the responsibility; but such has been the great and pressing demand for their Teas, of late, that they have been obliged to enlarge, to a great extent, their two principal Establishments in New York, namely: Nos. 125 Chatham and 164 Greenwich streets. They moreover possess facilities in relation to the Tea Trade, in a very abundant degree, and doubtless superior to any other Tea concern in America. Their scrupulous regard to all principles that tend to elevate the character of a large house is well understood, and has already secured them a connection probably larger than all other Tea Establishments united, and they consequently are determined to sell TEAS, *purer, more fragrant and perfect* for the PRICES, in the aggregate, than any house in the world, China excepted.

They most zealously invite the attention of the inhabitants of this city to their Agency, where the following assortments are always on hand; and they feel no hesitation in stating, that wherever a single trial is made, a very decided preference is given to the celebrated Teas of the Canton Tea Company.

☞ Readers, make the experiment.

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Fine Young Hyson	62½	"
No. 2, Fragrant do	75	"
No. 3, very fine do	1 00	"
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Good Hyson	75	"
Very Fine Hyson	1 00	"
Extra Fragrant Hyson	1 25	"
Good Hyson Skin	50	"
Good Imperial	75	"
Very Fine Imperial	1 00	"
Extra Fine Imperial	1 25	"
Good Gunpowder	75	"
Fine Gunpowder	1 00	"
Extra Fine Gunpowder	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No. 1 Souchong	50	"
No 2 Souchong	62½	"
Finest Souchong	75	"
Fragrant Pouchong	(various prices.)	
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Fine Oolong	50	"
Very Fine Oolong	75	"
Extra Fine Oolong	1 00	"
Singlong	(various prices.)	
Finest English Breakfast Tea, very rich Pekoe flavored	75	"
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Howqua, or Fine Black Tea imported	1 00	"
Ne plus ultra Teas, both Green and Black, of all descriptions, the highest grades down in China	1 50	"

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☞ Every package—in addition to it containing full weight, independent of the wrapper—bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air that their quality and flower will remain unimpaired in any climate. d8 2aw 2m

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Panel and Store Doors,	Mahogany Balusters,
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BUILDINGS of every description contracted for. Sugar-Houses, Furnaces, Chimneys and Machinery, with every thing appertaining, thereto complete, on the best and most approved plan. Drafts of Building and Machinery made to order. Stores shelved and Bars fitted up.

All orders addressed as above will meet with prompt attention. Those who are desirous of building would do well to give us a call.

☞ Mahogany, Cherry, Black Walnut, Cypress and Eastern White Pine Lumber, and Yellow Pine, for building purposes, constantly on hand and for sale. o21 4m

500 HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

DOZEN OF BLACK SOFT BUENA VISTA HATS. A few cases of those Gutta Percha Stiffened Mole-skins, and a good assortment of Hats and Caps just received by the ships Maid of Orleans, and Memphis, and by the steamship Falcon. For sale low by

JOHN DURBRIDGE,

d16 28 Customhouse street, upstairs.

INSURANCE OFFICES.

Agency Sun Mutual Insurance Company, NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 14, 1848.

THE fiscal year of this Institution terminated on the 4th day of last month, with profits amounting to $296,321 39, made during the year, and the Trustees have declared a dividend of 40 per cent. to the dealers with the Company, and have further divided 6 per cent. in cash on the scrip. The available assets on that day amounted to $1,263,116 62, affording ample security for their policies.

☞ This Agency continues to insure against Fire, Marine and River Risks. L. MATTHEWS, Agent.

N. B.—Due notice will be given when the scrip certificates for 1848 are ready for delivery. n18 1m

MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE.

Tennessee Marine and Fire Insurance Company.

CAPITAL, $300,000.

Directors:

JOHN M. HILL, GEO. W. MARTIN, F. B. FOGG, W. W. WOODFOLK, ALEX. ALLISON, JACOB MCCLAVOCK, WM. EAKIN, JOHN M. BASS, JAS. B. KNOWLES, G. M. FOGG, SAM'L SEAY, JAMES J. GILL, Secretary. JOHN M. HILL, Pres't.

☞ This long-established Company, with the most ample means for the protection of its Policies, continues to take RIVER, SEA and FIRE RISKS on the most liberal terms, at its Agency in New Orleans, at the office of

o31 PICKETT, PERKINS & CO., 67 Magazine st.

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO.

No. 11 WALL STREET, New York.

THIS COMPANY completed its third year on the 1st day of May last, at which time the surplus amounted to $542,010 58, showing an amount of business unparalleled in the history of Life Insurance.

Dividends of profits are declared annually upon all life policies, which have settled two or more premiums; the profits draw interest at the rate of per cent. per annum, and can be made available at once, to the extent of two thirds of their amount, where the party has paid his premiums in full.

Premiums are payable annually, but may be paid semi annually, or quarterly, and parties taking life policies may if they prefer, give their individual notes for one-half the annual premium, upon which they will be required to pay 6 per cent. interest.

Statement of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, New York, May 1, 1848.

This Company has issued, since April 15th, 1845, to this date, (three years,).....5527 Policies.

Policies cancelled and expired.....819

Policies now in force.....4708

Amount of premiums on the above.....$697,445 61

Received for interest.....21,276 43

Total.....718,722 04

Losses and expenses paid, amounting to.....176,711 46

Net proceeds.....$542,010 58

The recipients of the amount paid for losses are as follows, viz:

Widows	38
Husbands	6
Children	158
Creditors	7

The surplus of the Company, this day, is.....$542,010 58

ROBERT L. PATTERSON, President.

BENJAMIN C. MILLER, Secretary.

A child has an insurable interest in the life of a parent. So a single woman, dependent on her brother for her support and education, has a sufficient interest in his life to entitle her to insure it. So husbands, sometimes insure the lives of their wives; and, by a recent statute in New York, it is made lawful for any married woman, by herself, and in her name, or in the name of any third person, with his assent, a her trustee, to cause to be insured for her sole use, the life of her husband, for any definite period, or for the term of his natural life; and, in case of her surviving her husband, the net amount of the insurance becoming due shall be payable to, and for her own use, free from the claims of the representatives of the husband, or any of his creditors. And, in case of the death of the wife before her husband, the amount of the insurance may be made payable, after her death, to her children, or their guardian, for their use.

A creditor may insure the life of his debtor, to the extent his debt, as an indemnity against the loss of the debt.

☞ For Prospectus and all papers necessary to effect Insurance and all information as to the plan of operations, apply to H. G. HEARTT,

10 Banks Arcade, New Orleans.

VALENTINE MOTT, M. D., } Medical Board of Con-
JER. VAN RENSSELAER, M. D., } sultation, New York
B. STILLE, M. D., No. 8 North st., opposite Lafayette Square, Medical Examiner, New Orleans.

November, 1848.

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 11 WALL STREET, have issued, since May last, four hundred and seventy-nine policies, viz:

To Merchants		To Cashiers of banks	
" Clerks	59	" Secretaries of Ins. Cos.	2
" Manufacturers	51	" Ladies	18
" Mechanics	42	" Hotel-keepers	
" Clergymen	26	" Public Officers	
" Lawyers	21	" United States Officers	
" Physicians	17	" Members of Congress	
" Sea Captains	8	" Farmers	14
" Seamen	5	" Other Occupations	8
Amounting to	411	Amounting to	68
			411

Total New Policies.....479

Surplus of the Company, November 1, 1848.....$630,000

ROBERT L. PATTERSON, President.

BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary. n9

FALL DRY GOODS.

THE subscriber has now landing and in store a large and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of the following:

White, gray, scarlet, blue and green heavy Negro Blankets; Duffiel and Saddle Blankets; Bed Blankets; Canton Flannel Blankets; Kingston Plains; heavy Negro Linseys and Kerseys; plaid Linseys, Tweed, Jeans; cable, twist, white and colored Linseys, heavy white Kentucky Jeans and Linseys; blue, black and gray-mixed Satinets; blue and gray Kentucky Jeans; blue, black and fancy colored French Broadcloths and Cassimeres; red, green, yellow and white Flannels; French twilled Flannels; Wrapping-Paper, brown Brin; 7-8, 4-4 and twilled Lowells; Petapsco, Chesterfield, hard-twist, Carolina, Richmond, Manchester and Baltimore heavy Negro Osnaburgs; 12-4, 11-4, 10-4, 6-4, 4-4, 7-8 and 3-4 white and brown Sheetings and Shirtings; Methuen, Hamilton, Amoskeag, Lonsdale, Yorkshire, Stark, Hamilton, New Hampshire, Bridgeport, Mouroe and no mark Denims; plain and twilled Shirting Stripes; Apron and Furniture Checks; Domestic Plaids; Bobinet for servants' dresses; white and brown Hamilton Canton Flannels; Rogers's, Sibley, Welsh and Ganze Flannels; Birds eye, Huckaback, Scotch, Russia and Cotton Diapers; Turkey-red Yarn Darning Cotton; brown, black and white Italian Cloth; Silesia Cotton, Polka and Worsted Suspenders; black and green Barege; Burlaps; Linen Osnaburgs; Coat Canvas; red Padding; 6-4, 7-4, 8-4 and 10-4 Damask Linen; 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, 7-8, 8-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Linen Shirtings; Estopillas; Cross Moritas; Plaid Linen Linseys and Long Lawns, printed and black and white Jaconets; Linen Cambric Lawns; small-figured red Calico for children; buff, blue and red Nankin Calico; Satin-striped red Curtain Calico; Cotton and Worsted Damasks; plaid Jaconet Cravats; black Silk Cravats; black Italian and colored Sewing Silks; black Silk Twist; Coat-Gold and Binding colored bordered white Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs; Imitation Linen Cambric Embroidered do; Gentlemen's and Ladies' Linen Cambric Pocket do.; white Linen and Linen Cambric; Embroidered, Bobinet and Muslin Curtains; Mourning Madras Handkerchiefs; Children's Silk do; Madras do.; blue Romal do.; Imitation Silk do.; Cotton, Flax, Silk, Pongee, Foulard, Spitalfields and red India Silk Handkerchiefs; Barcelona black Silk do.; Cotton Shawls; Brighton and New Zealand Woolen Shawls; Corded Skirts and Graduated Robes; Linen Cambric and bordered Linen Napkins and Table-cloths; Damask and Snowdrop Napkins; Huckaback Towels; Damask and Double-Damask Table-cloths; Cotton Napkins; Cotton, Gingham and Silk Umbrellas; black and colored Parasols; Scotch and Kilmarnock Caps; Grecian and Coburg Boots; Ladies', Men's and Boys' Cashmere Gloves; white and black Silk do.; Silk, Lambswool, Cotton and Merino Shirts and Drawers; twilled Stay-Tape; Linen and Cotton Tapes, Linen Robbins; Mattress Binding; Woolen Piano and Table Covers; Corset Laces; colored Silesias and Paper Cambric; pink, blue, black and colored Cambric; white Satin Jeans; blue Jeans, black Bombazine; green, blue and red Moreen; green and black Bombazette; black Cotton Velvet; black Velvet Cloth; black Lasting; Gambroon; Chambray; Attakapas, new style, and Log Cabin Cottonades; black and white Cotton Wadding; brown and mixed English Hose, brown and mixed German do; brown and mixed French do.; blue, gray, brown, mixed and white Cotton do.; Ladies' Cashmere, mode color, and Alpaca do; Negro Woolen Socks, Misses' white and gray Hose; Embroidered fill'd Ecosse Hose; white and black Silk do.; Embroidered white and black Silk do.; white Linen Half-Hose; white Cotton do. brown Linen do.; Boys' Cotton and Woolen Socks; white Cotton Fringe; Pound Pins; London and American Pins; Warren's Needles; black Lasting Coat and Vest Buttons; black Velvet figured Coat and Vest do.; black and white Bone Suspender do.; silvered Strap and Suspender do.; large Paletot do.; Thread Pearl and Bone Shirt do.; Pearl Mites; Pone Buttons on string; Hooks and Eyes; black do.; Hooks and Eyes on cards; Gilt Buttons; Georgia yellow Nankeens; Mattress Linen Checks; black and white Ginghams; Linen Checks; Valencia Vest Cashmeres; Velvet and Silk rich Vest patterns; Marseilles, blue, black, sky blue and white; brown Patent Thread; Taylor's, Stewart's, Alexander's and Ingham's Sewing Cotton; black and colored do.; black and colored English Merinos; black and colored Alpacas; Woolen Serges; black Silk do.; plain and figured Swiss Muslins; striped and cross barred do.; Mull do.; Book and Cambric do; Jaconet Cambric; white India Jaconets; white Cambrics; Dimity and Cambric Dimity Lappets, Edgings and Insertings; white and black Robbinet Lace; Beggar's Thread do.; Valenciennes Edgings and Insertings; Brussels Scarfs; Lace Mantillas; white Cotton Night-Caps; fil de R