The Daily Crescent.

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THE DAILY CRESCENT.

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By HAYES, M'CLURE & CO.
A. H. HAYES..J. E. M'CLURE..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*.....
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NEW ORLEANS:

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1849.

From Texas.

By the steamship Palmetto, Capt. Smith, arrived yesterday, we have received Galveston papers to the 8th inst. By the following, which we extract from the News, it will be seen that the Indians are committing more depredations.

The Bonham Argus of the 6th December, which came to hand through Cave Johnson's express, on Tuesday last, says that a Quapaw Indian brought intelligence to that place of the murder of three of his companions under the following circumstances:

"A party consisting of four, had been on a successful hunt and were returning laden with peltry, when they reached a water course about seventy or eighty miles south of this, on which there was a mill (probably Cypress.) There they were invited, says the Indian, by some white men to stop a while and hunt. These men, some eight or ten in number, visited their camp in the day time and seemed very friendly. At night, the Indians were fired upon very unexpectedly, and three were killed on the spot. The Quapaw fled through the brush and thus escaped. The Indians were, we understand, all Shawnees. They had fourteen head of horses and other property, which was all taken by the whites."

It was apprehended that the Shawnees would do mischief unless the wretches who perpetrated these murders were brought to justice.

We take the following from the same paper:

SUPPOSED MASSACRE OF A LARGE BODY OF WHITES.—A very intelligent Shawnee Chief, well known in this place, and who speaks the English language, came on Friday last and gave us the following information: "A few days ago," said he, "a few white men came into the Shawnee settlement, worn down with hunger and fatigue, who stated that they were a portion of a small party of twelve, who alone escaped out of three hundred, who had recently (about twenty days before) had a conflict with some bands of wild Indians, near the head of the Arkansas. The Indians surprised the whites at night, and approached near enough to kill the sentinels with arrows, so as not to create an alarm by the report of fire arms, and then rushed upon their sleeping victims and slaughtered them at their camp fires." This is all we can learn from the Shawnee, and, although in some respects the story seems a little improbable, we are nevertheless inclined to the belief that it is founded upon some unfortunate catastrophe that has befallen a party of whites—probably emigrants to California or Oregon.

A detachment of the 8th Infantry, 115 in number, was encamped at Victoria at the last accounts. Two of the number died after their arrival, and there were fifteen sick, of the same disease which prevailed in the regiment while stationed at Lavaca. The remainder of the sick were convalescent, and the disease had not spread among the citizens.

The Houston Advertiser of the 30th ult., says that the cholera has progressed slowly in that city, but the weather was so cool that it was thought there was little danger of its becoming an epidemic. In the cases that have occurred the character of the disease was that of the Asiatic Cholera. The number of deaths has been about twelve or fifteen, chiefly dissipated persons or those subject to exposure.

The following account of a desperate affray we take from the Civilian of the 8th:

"We are informed that Wayne Barton was killed and Edward Burleson, jr., badly wounded, in a renconter in Washington county, a short time since. Burleson, and a cousin of his bearing the same name, were engaged on one side and Barton on the other. As the story goes, several shots were fired, two of which took effect on E. Burleson, and one or more on Barton, when the Burlesons rushed in, beat down Barton with their guns, and left him for dead, though he afterwards regained his horse, rode home, and lived two days. He had received a wound in the back of the head, apparently from being struck with the cock of a gun, through which the brain worked out, causing his death. Burleson was hit in the right arm and side with buckshot, and a ball passed through his left shoulder. His recovery is considered doubtful.

"This is a sad affair. The parties killed and wounded were brothers-in-law. In an election row, at Bastrop, year before last, a brother of Burleson was shot by Barton, and the surviving brother had worn to retaliate, from which nothing could dissuade him. The late fatal meeting is the first he had been able to obtain with the object of his resentment. Barton, who was as brave a man as any, had endeavored to keep out of the way, through kindness to his wife, who was a sister to the Burlesons, and by the persuasion of her father, Gen. Burleson, who, although he deplored the death of his son, entertained no resentment towards Barton. Whether the late meeting was accidental or sought by young Burleson, we have not learned. The parties are all highly respectable. Gen. Burleson, the father and father-in-law, is well known beyond the limits of Texas, having held many high positions in the country, including that of Vice President of the late Republic. They are people of warm temperament, however, and carry their friendships and resentments equally far."

NORTH CAROLINA.—Gov. Manly, of North Carolina, was inaugurated at Raleigh, on the 1st inst. His address on the occasion is said to have been very acceptable.

PROLIFIC POMEGRANATE COTTON.—We were shown by Col. Mitchell, of Warren county, Miss., a sample of this cotton the other day, and it certainly surpasses any thing in the cotton line we have ever seen; some good friends of ours who are engaged in the growing of cotton, pronounce it a superior article. Col. Mitchell, the proprietor, says that upon the one-third of an acre of ground which had been in cultivation nine years, he raised 2242 pounds, which is about 6000 pounds to the acre; it was so thick upon the stalks that we saw, that you could not see them unless turned to the back of the boles. Sixty-five boles make a pound. Col. Mitchell is traveling through the State disposing of seed, so that all may possess this invaluable cotton.—*Louisville (Miss.) Telegraph.*

THE CLERGY.—The present number of Clergymen, of all denominations, in the United States, according to the latest estimate, is about 30,000.

Northern News by Telegraph.

The Charleston Courier of the 6th contains the following dispatches:

NEW YORK MARKETS.—The sales of Cotton yesterday amounted to 1200 bales at the prices of the previous day, and the market closed firm.

The Flour market was quite animated, and the article very firm.

Corn had improved three cents per bushel, since the arrival of the steamer, and the article was in fair demand. Rice was selling at 3¾ for prime.

Large sales of Treasury Notes were made at 8¼, and the new loan at a fraction over 8.

The Mayor of Baltimore, the more to secure the health of that city, had ordered all vessels to perform quarantine.

From the Model American Courier.

Reminiscences of a Physician out of Practice.

BY PROFESSOR RUTER.

NO. XII....KEEPING UP A FAMILY NAME.

LEAF IV.—THE MASQUERADE.

About sunset of the same day, and at some twenty miles' distance from X——, the scene of the last incidents, a two-horse buggy might have been seen, driving slowly along the road, bearing trunks behind, and having the general dusty appearance about the vehicle, and that tired air about the horses, that betoken journeyers who have been long upon the road.

The driver, the only occupant of the carriage, was a rather young-looking man, about whose appearance there was a sort of ease and familiarity with his position, as though he had been accustomed all his life to travel in his own carriage, and all novelty of the thing were long since worn off. One would scarce have needed a second glance to decide that he was a man of the world, but for a rather unusual and very prepossessing air of frankness and truth about his face and manner, which (sorry am I to say it,) is generally attributable rather to an ignorance than to a knowledge of our species.

The traveller seemed to think his day's journey long enough for his horses, if not for himself, and he had, for the last half hour, been watching the road in search of an inn. No such promised accommodation appeared in sight, so hailing a lad, who, sitting listlessly at the road-side, seemed resting himself, he inquired whether there were a public house near.

Receiving no answer, he turned to look more nearly at the boy, as he drove toward him, and saw with astonishment that he was weeeping violently. He seemed a slenderly-made youth of thirteen or fourteen, well-dressed, though his clothes were road-soiled and dusty. His face was shaded by his straw hat and covered by his hands.

The traveller had repeated his inquiry before noticing these particulars, and touched instantly by the appearance of suffering, he descended to offer assistance. As he approached, the youth started to his feet—the action displaced his hat, and as it fell off, a rich mass of dark hair, far too long for the sex assumed, fell also and covered his shoulders to the waist.

A deep blush burned on the features of the discovered girl for one moment, and then, clasping her hands, she exclaimed earnestly—

"O, I know it must seem strange that I should be at such a place and in such a—in such a dress; but indeed, sir, I have done nothing wrong. You look kind and honorable, and like a gentleman—I am sure you won't injure me—only will you take me to my aunt's house? It is only about two miles from here. I started to walk there, but I am not used to walking so far, and I am perfectly exhausted. Don't refuse me, sir," she added, as the traveller seemed to hesitate—"don't refuse me! I've waited an hour here for some one to pass that I would not be afraid of, and I am sure I may trust you;" and she looked up into his face with an expression on hers that made his heart beat louder and faster than it had for many a day.

His apparent hesitation was indeed not from reluctance, but from the natural awkwardness of feeling to a bachelor in such circumstances.

"My poor child," said he, at length, with a look of pity at the beautiful and pleading face turned up toward his—"I'm afraid you are doing wrong to trust any body you don't know—but let me help you into my buggy and we'll get to your aunt's as quickly as possible. No one shall harm you while I can prevent it."

"O! thank you, thank you!" said she, eagerly, "I knew I might trust to you. But you will have to turn back," pursued she, as they got into the carriage together—"as far as the next cross-road, nearly a mile from here, and then Mrs. Estill lives about a mile from this road."

As the buggy was turned and pursued the road indicated by the fair stranger, an unaccountable silence same over that man of the world, usually so fluent and even brilliant in ladies' society. Was he vexed at his journey's delay, or was he imagining the possible cause for this singular masquerade—or was he guarding himself, by silence and reserve, against a new feeling that became gradually stronger and stronger, spite of his efforts to the contrary, whenever he thought of that fascinating face, with its trustful expression, turned so pleadingly toward him? He could control his tongue, but he could not, for the life of him, prevent his eyes from stealing glances, momentarily, toward his companion.

After some five minutes of silence that was sufficiently awkward to both, she said—

"I ought to have answered your question before now; there is no public house within five or six miles of here. My aunt will be happy to have you stay at her house for the night, and"—she hesitated—"I myself desire you should, because I feel it due to myself that you should have explained to you the singular circamstances under which you found me. I don't feel able to do it now, nor do I know in fact how much I ought to tell; but you shall be satisfied, sir, that you have not been imposed upon."

Our traveler made some common-place reply, which he felt could have little or no meaning, for he became sensible, about that time, of two very contradictory feelings—first, a perfect conviction that he had not been imposed upon, and, secondly, a most earnest desire to have this proved to him.

Amid the silence that ensued, the remainder of the distance was passed, and as they came in sight of a handsome mansion, whose paraphernalia (so to speak) of outhouses and conveniences—which there was just daylight enough left to see—bespoke at once the wealth and the taste of the owner, the fair masquer pointed it out to her companion as Mrs. Estill's residence, and requested him to stop there.

As servants came out with lights, at the sound and stopping of the carriage wheels before the entrance, the traveler threw his cloak—long enough still to cover her small figure—around the girl, to conceal her masculine dress, and bade her, in a low voice, tie a handkerchief over her hat, so as to give it, in some sort, the appearance of a lady's riding-hat.

"Thank you!" said she, gratefully, and complying with his suggestion—"how kind and considerate you are!" Then, springing from the buggy, she ran up the steps and into the house with the at-home manner of one perfectly familiar with the localities.

Three or four minutes passed—scarcely long enough for the traveler to decide whether or no he should follow the servant's suggestion, that "Massa had better go up in de house—Missus would be werry glad to see him," when an elderly lady, of dignified and prepossessing person, appeared on the steps, and with much ease and sweetness of manner, invited him into the house.

"This visit of my niece is very unexpected, but not the less pleasant; she has told me briefly her indebtedness to you, sir, and it is her wish, as well as my own, that you give her an opportunity, by sharing our hospitality, of explaining the rather singular meeting you have had.

In good sooth our traveler needed little urging. His horses' weariness, the hour's lateness, the distance to an inn, curiosity to hear the promised explanation, and more than all, or rather mingled with all, a most (to him) unaccountable feeling of interest in the heroine of this romantic adventure; all these prompted him to accept the hospitality so politely offered, and he alighted at once and followed his hostess.

At supper, when the lady of the house presided, his late companion did not appear; her aunt apologized, that her niece had walked near twenty miles that day, for the first time in her life, was quite worn out, and had gone to bed, but would see and thank her kind protector in the morning.

During the meal, the gentleman was rather silent and abstracted, but managed to inform his hostess, though with more apparent hesitation and embarrassment than so common-place a thing demanded, that she might address him as Mr. Mason, that he lived at some distance, and was on a visit, rather of pleasure than business, at X——.

"I have not yet," said Mrs. Estill, "had any long conversation with my niece, but from what she has said, I gather that she feels herself under the greatest obligations to you, sir, for your kind assistance and protection,"—Mr. Mason made a gesture of dissent; "I knew you would of course disclaim any credit on that score, but both she and I must feel it no less. I know much better than she how great reason we both have to be thankful, that she escaped the dangers to which her rashness and wilfulness exposed her."

"I hope," said the traveller, more gravely than he had yet spoken, "that the young lady has done nothing—that her masquerade had no origin in"——

"How true you are to your sex;" interrupted the lady, smiling; "I have scarcely seen a gentleman in my life who would not almost as soon commit a crime as a mistake, and be shot at rather than be laughed at. But make yourself easy on that point; your kindness and your gallantry have not been abused, I assure you. My niece has been guilty of nothing but rashness and thoughtfulness. Her family is one of the first in X——. Her father, Mr. Nixon"——

"Mr. who?"—interrupted Mason, hastily—"I beg your pardon, Madam, did you say Nixon—Pendleton Nixon?"

"That is his name, sir; are you acquainted with him?"

"I—I—yes, madam; that is, I have known him for many years;" and with a long breath, the traveller relapsed into silence.

"It is necessary to tell you," resumed the hostess, "that her father has been long anxious—in fact has promised her to a gentleman whom she has never seen, and to whom she has conceived a most unconquerable aversion. It seems the match has lately been urged upon her more strongly than she could bear, and this masquerade and flight are the consequence. Lucy is one of the noblest girls in the world—her only faults are too much romance of disposition, and a little natural wilfulness, that has scarcely been much lessened by her father's indulgent fondness."

"Is it possible," asked the stranger, with some embarrassment, and after a long pause, "that any gentleman would persist in forcing himself thus upon a lady to whom he was so disagreeable?"

"As to that," replied Mrs. Estill, "the gentleman in question does not reside in X——, and so far as I know, is entirely unaware of Lucy's dislike to him. The proposed husband is her father's cousin, a gentleman of the same family name, and living at N——, and the match originated wholly in the father's anxiety to keep up the family line and name."

Our traveller, who had appeared somewhat relieved by the first words of the lady's reply, became so manifestly embarrassed at the close, that the hostess, mistaking the source of it, said:

"Excuse me, sir, for boring you thus with these minute and uninteresting details. Lucy has always been a great favorite with me, and I forget that everything relating to her cannot be as much matter of interest to others as to myself."

"I hope, Madam, you will do me the justice to believe that nothing concerning her can be uninteresting to me. On the contrary, her face and manner have made an impression upon me that—I ask your pardon, Madam, as a stranger, for taking, the liberty to say so—but really your niece has made a most extraordinary impression upon me, and I deeply regret that I have, involuntarily—I mean that anything should have obliged her to leave her home, though I could almost rejoice at it too, since it may perhaps lead to my enjoying the honor of her acquaintance."

There was a barely perceptible tinge of mischievous humor in the slight smile that crossed the old lady's features, while she replied:

"The obligation you have conferred, sir, gives you the privilege of old acquaintanceship, and my niece will feel but too highly flattered by the favorable opinion you express of her, in spite of the inauspicious circumstances under which you met."

A few more minutes and a few more remarks passed, and then the visiter was shown to his room.

LEAF V....FIRST IMPRESSIONS CONFIRMED.

If our traveller thought his young protegé beautiful, under the disadvantages of male attire, a face swollen with weeping, a frame exhausted by fatigue, the dim light of evening, and the suspicious circumstances connected with all, how must she have appeared to him next morning, when in proper dress she appeared at breakfast, her face covered with blushes—for the boldness of excitement had passed away, and her native timidity and delicacy had returned—as, introduced by her aunt, she came forward to thank the embarrassed bachelor for his protection and kindness of the previous evening.

During breakfast (which was passed pleasantly enough, though little attention was paid to the coffee except by the hostess,) and the hour that followed it, Mason talked fluently and particularly to his last evening's companion, with two motives: one, to draw her out, and the other to have an excuse, while talking to her, to look at her. And, from the blush with which her eyes retreated whenever they met his, he fancied—he would willingly have given his buggy and horses to have been sure of it—that she appeared to feel in him a little of that unusual interest which he confessed himself to feel in her.

Propriety, however, seemed to require that after spending half the morning thus, he should at last discover the necessity of prosecuting his journey. As he reluctantly rose to announce this necessity, and request his buggy brought out, he could not but notice—and it sent a thrill of pleasure to his heart—the quick, earnest glance that Lucy gave him, followed by a change of color that left her face almost of ashy paleness. The next moment he turned to the hostess, and desired to know whether he could be favored with a few moments' private conversation with her.

Without evincing either surprise or hesitation, Mrs. Estill led the way to a parlor, where, closing the door, her visiter said:

"Madam, I am about to confess a deceit, though one in which I am not wholly culpable, and to throw myself upon your mercy. I am George Nixon, of N——, your fair niece's cousin, and the very man to avoid the sight of whom she fled from home. My cousin never intimated that his daughter felt any unwillingness to see me, or, believe me, this journey would not have been undertaken. He requested me, merely, as he said, to give her a pleasant surprise, to travel under the name I gave you last night. I have fortunately seen your niece, and she has made an impression on me that I—that I never wish removed. I would this instant tell her truly who I am, and trust to her generosity to pardon my share of the deceit, and listen favorably to the suit I would offer; but so strong is her prejudice against George Nixon, that I fear it would shut out all chance of my success; and I assure you, Madam, such a result I cannot bear to contemplate. Nor is this feeling of altogether so sudden growth as you may imagine. I have known Miss Nixon for years by her father's description, and am only surprised to find a father's description fall so far short of the reality. These letters will satisfy you that I am what I profess to be; and he drew out a bundle of letters superscribed to "George Nixon, Esq.," etc.

But the lady gave them only a cursory glance, while she said, smilingly:

"I knew you, Mr. Nixon—you have betrayed yourself more than once since you have been here, and I am only surprised that Lucy has not discovered you."

"Is it possible!" said the lover growing pale with apprehension; I would not that she should do so for any consideration. But, my dear Madam—I may almost call you Aunt—may I ask, may I not hope, that you will favor me?—you know that you will have her father's sanction. I wish to continue to her Mr. Mason; that is, to remain unknown to her otherwise, until I can have secured, as I hope to do, enough interest with her to ensure me a favorable reception of my suit, whoever I might prove to be. I must now proceed to X——, where I will see my cousin, her father, and I shall no doubt surprise as well as please him by my account of this lucky fulfilment of his wishes. Do not look so reproving, dear Madam; I do not any more than yourself approve of the compulsion of your niece's feelings, or of the originating of this deceit; but since a most fortunate chance has favored me thus far, and—and my whole future has become so entirely at stake, if your niece's happiness can be secured in carrying out her father's wishes, you surely will not"——

"No," said the good-hearted aunt, seeing that Nixon hesitated; I shall not stand in your way or refuse you my assistance, for I think if Lucy can get her own consent, it will secure her ultimate happiness. I know, you, sir, better than you think for; and if it will relieve your anxiety, I have no objection to tell you that I think you have already awakened an interest in Lucy's feelings."

"Do you, indeed!" exclaimed the delighted lover.

"I do. It may proceed from gratitude, for she is now fully aware of her own imprudence of yesterday, and of the value of the aid and protection you afforded her."

"That was nothing," rejoined Nixon, "but I know not how I shall ever thank you sufficiently for your kindness. With your permission, then, I will return on day after to-morrow, or in three days certainly."

And so they returned to the drawing-room where they had left their companion.

The young lady seemed to have a suspicion that she had been the subject of their conversation, for her color went and came as Nixon advanced to take leave of her; still, with the frankness of an old acquaintance, she gave him her hand, while she said, glancing at her aunt, as though to obtain her sanction to the invitation:

"I hope, sir, we shall see you again—I do not feel as if I had yet sufficiently thanked you for what I owe you."

The young man pressed so ardently the little hand he held as to bring a blush to the face of its owner, while he replied, that with Mrs. Estill's permission, he would see her again in three days at farthest, and so took his leave. *[To be continued.]*

WATCHES—JEWELRY.

M. H. MEYER, No. 100 CAMP street, Watchmaker and dealer in JEWELRY, GOLD PENS, FANCY ARTICLES, and WATCHES. All Jewelry articles repaired at moderate prices. m18

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THE public are requested to call and examine the select assortment of WATCHES, Gold Guard, Fob and Vest CHAINS—Seals and Keys, Lockets Brooches, Ear Hooks, Gold and Silver SPECTACLES, Bracelets and Necklaces, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Finger Rings, Razors, Pen-knives and Fancy Goods. BRUCE'S GOLD PENS—a few more left.
N. B.—Close attention to the Repairing of Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Jewelry and Pens. ☞ Charges moderate. n29

FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, Etc.
E. A. TYLER, 39 *CAMP St.*, has constantly on hand, and is receiving by every arrival, Gold Lever, Duplex and Cylinder WATCHES of all the best makers. Also—Fob, Vest and Guard CHAINS, SEALS and KEYS, in every variety. Gold Pens, Pencils, Thimbles, Buckles, &c.; Fine Bracelets, Brooches, Necklaces, Rings, Silverware, Spoons and Forks, Ladles, Castors, Cups, Pitchers, Trays, Plated Castors, Tea-Setts, Candlesticks, Urns, rich Fancy Goods, Lubin's fine Perfumery—together with a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention. Also—SPECTACLES, with Gold, Silver, Shell or Steel bowed frames, and Glasses of every kind—Eye-Protectors, etc., etc., constantly on hand, and fitted to suit the eye at short notice. n15

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
WATCHES AND JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, &c.
JAMES D. ANDERSON, No. 17 *ST. CHARLES St.* (opposite the Verandah Hotel, New Orleans—Would respectfully invite the attention of citizens and strangers visiting the city, to his new and extensive assortment of LEVER WATCHES, from the most celebrated manufactories of London, Liverpool and Geneva, carefully put up and warranted, in fine Gold or Silver cases, of the richest and latest patterns, to suit Ladies or Gentlemen. Also, to a large assortment of WATCH TRIMMINGS, comprising all the most recent patterns of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fine Gold Fob Chains, Vest and Guard Chains, Seals and Keys, Ladies' Brooches, Bracelets, Rings and Ear Hoops, of the latest fashion; Diamond, Ruby, Emerald, Garnet, Topaz, Paste and Plain Gold Finger Rings and Breastpins; Shirt Studs, Vest, Collar, and Sleeve Buttons; Medallions, Lockets, and Miniature Frames; Gold and Silver Framed Spectacles, with perifocal and plain glasses; Levi Brown's, Spencer's, and low-priced diamond pointed Gold Pens, in gold or silver holders; Plain and Threaded Silver Tea, Dessert, and Table Forks and Spoons; Soup and Cream Ladles; Silver Cups, Combs, Card Cases, Suspender Buckles, Fruit Knives, etc. Best quality Silver-plated Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, Castors, Chamber and Mantel Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays; Toast Racks, etc. Fine Rogers's and Wostenholm's Pocket and Table Cutlery; "Papier Mache" and Fancy Articles, adapted particularly for presents. TIMEPIECES, for Steamboats, Offices, and Stores.
☞ J. D. A.'s personal attention will be given to the Repairing and Adjustment of WATCHES and CLOCKS; and every description of Jewelry, Silver Ware, Swords for presentation, etc., made to order and repaired at short notice, by the most experienced and skillful workmen in the country, at moderate prices. d6 6m

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THE subscribers have just received an additional supply of very superior Gold and Silver Watches, with Hunting Cases of M. I. Tobias, Rockell and other superior makers; also, Fine *London Duplex Watches*, rich Jewelry, of the latest styles, comprising Fine Gold Watch Chains, Keys and Seals, Ladies' Bracelets, Necklaces, Breast Pins, Gold Pencil Cases, Finger Rings, &c. Also, a great variety of FANCY GOODS, selected by one of the firm in the European markets, consisting of Work Boxes, Dressing Cases, fine Fans, Reticules and other fancy articles. Also, fine Scissors and Needles, Table Knives and Forks, Castors, Candlesticks, Double and Single Barrel Guns, Pistols, Revolvers, Bowie Knives, Military Goods, &c., &c., for sale at moderate prices, by
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NOW receiving, at the above Store, by every arrival from the North, an entire new and extensive stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold finest patent Lever Watches, hunting and open-faced; Guard, Vest, and Fob Chains; latest and most fashionable style of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Breast Pins. Also, new patterns of Studs, Finger and Ear Rings, Collar and Sleeve Buttons, Suspender Buckles, gold and silver Specs, gold Pens, of the best makers. Also, a large stock of Silverware, consisting of table, tea and dessert Spoons, Soup, Ladles, Castors, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
N. B. The strict st attention paid to the repairing of fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Clocks, Diamonds, and all kinds of Jewelry mounted in the latest and best manner. All repairs warranted, or no charge n2 1Je

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WE are now in receipt of a large and splendid stock of Gold and Silver, Lever, Lepine and Duplex WATCHES, of the BEST ENGLISH and Swiss manufacture. Also, Jewelry, Silver-ware, Spectacles, Gold Pens, Pocket and Table Cutlery, and Fancy Goods. We particularly invite the attention of ladies and gentlemen to our stock, before purchasing elsewhere, as it is selected by ourselves in the Northern cities with care, and shall be sold as low as at any house in the city.
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n6 tf K. & N.

CROCKERY AND CLOCK STORE.
THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has REMOVED to his NEW STORE, 251 *MAGAZINE street*, four doors from St. Joseph street, where can be found a large assortment of CLOCKS AND CROCKERY. To all Clocks sold and repaired at this establishment will be given a written guarantee that they will perform well, and should they not meet the expectations of the purchaser, the money will be returned in all cases.
☞ Particular attention paid to repairing CLOCKS in any part of the city.
o13 3m J. W. KING, 251 Magazine.

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For Lung Complaints, and all Affections of the Respiratory Organs
The Best Remedy ever known to Man, for Coughs, Asthma, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Bleeding of the Lungs, Influenza, Difficulty of Breathing, Liver Affections, Pain or Weakness of the Breast or Side, First Stages of Consumption, etc. etc.
OUR Agent at Marksville, La. writes us:
MARKSVILLE, May 9 h, 1848.
Messrs. Scovil & Mead—Gents—Enclosed I send you a letter from Dr. Dulany, a Graduate of Medicine, and one of our most skilful physicians, testifying to the remarkable effects of Wistar's Balsam in his own practice. He stands high among the Profession here, and has a very extensive practice. [Signed] G. A. STEVENS.
Dear Sir—I promised to inform you of the result of my trial of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry upon Mrs. M——. It relieved her cough; and her general health was so much improved, that she fancied herself entirely cured, and, *contrary to my advice*, she discontinued the use of it and all other remedies, and re-commenced her singing in the Catholic Church. The consequence of this was she had a return of spitting of blood. *She is now, however, using the Balsam again, and is recovering under the use of it.* The Balsam was also used twice in Mrs. M.'s family for Croup with the happiest results. Once, in a *very violent case*, which I am informed was *relieved in three hours after taking three doses*. The other, a little girl, less violently affected, was relieved by taking one dose. Before writing you further, I wish to try this medicine in other cases and on other patients.
Yours, etc., [Signed] B. DULANY, M. D.

REMEMBER,
There is a base counterfeit of this article sold as genuine by unprincipled dealers in medicine in this city. It purports to come from Philadelphia, is coarsely put up, and bears the name of "*Wistar's Balsam.*" It is of recent origin and is endeavored to be sold on the reputation of the genuine and original preparation. Beware of it, or you will be imposed upon with a worthless imitation. The *genuine* bears the signature of *Sandford & Park* on the engraved wrapper around each bottle, and is sold in this city *only by*
SCOVIL & MEAD, 113 Chartres street,
Between Conti and St. Louis sts.
SOLE GENERAL AGENTS for the Southern States.
N. B.—We have no Agents in this city. ja11

HOEYVILLE BRICK MANUFACTORY.
HOEY & BYINGTON respectfully inform the citizens of New Orleans, Lafayette, Carrollton, Algiers, Gretna and "Hoeyville" that they are now prepared to deliver the cheapest and best made BRICKS in the Southern country, to builders and others, at the lowest price. This establishment is the largest in the South, and the patronage of the public is respectfully invited.
my60 tf HOEY & BYINGTON.

RESTAURANTS, &c.

CRESCENT CITY HOTEL,
CORNER CUSTOMHOUSE AND FRONT STS.
WILL be opened for the reception of BOARDERS on WEDNESDAY, January 3, 1849. Well furnished ROOMS for Families and Single Gentlemen. TABLE—the best the market will afford.
The above establishment has been built by the proprietor, expressly for the accommodation of city and transient Boarders. It is one of the most healthy and airy situations in the city, and no pains will be spared to render those who may stop with him, comfortable.
Faithful and attentive Servants.
☞ Terms as reasonable as any establishment of the kind in the city. [ja1 d&Wtf] E. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

ST. LOUIS HOTEL....New Orleans.
THIS extensive establishment is now ready for the accommodation of Boarders and the Travelling Public. Thorough and complete have been the repairs—having an entire NEW DRESS from top to foundation. Furniture ALL NEW—selected with a constant care to the comforts of its patrons. T. G. JOHNSON,
d25 5w E. R. DODGE.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.
Lake end of New Shell Road.
THE undersigned has just refitted and opened the above well-known and favorite establishment, and intends to make it, in every respect, worthy of the patronage of his friends and those who wish to enjoy a pleasant drive to one of the most elegant and salubrious retreats in the country. The gardens and grounds will be kept in the best order; he will have boats out at all times to keep his table supplied with the finny tribe, fresh from their ocean home. He will also be at all times supplied with every description of wild game, and all the delicacies that the New Orleans market affords, together with choice liquors and wines, with good lemonade for his temperance friends.—"Come one, come all." [d20 6m] DAN HICKOK.

MURPHY'S RESTAURANT,
Bowling and Billiard Saloons—No. 100 ST. CHARLES STREET, NEXT TO THE THEATRE.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has made extensive additions to his Establishment, rendering it the most complete and desirable in the city. The RESTAURANT will at all times be supplied with the choicest fare that the markets of the city afford, in a style to satisfy the most fastidious epicure. Having a number of spacious bed-rooms, with entire new furniture, he is prepared to accommodate BOARDERS, with or without Lodging, by the day, week, or month. Terms moderate.
The BILLIARD SALOON has been entirely refitted, and visiters will find the Tables and appointments of this establishment equal to any in the city, and from their central situation, must continue to be the Billiard Saloon of the city.
The BOWLING SALOONS have been constructed with great care, and no effort on the part of the subscriber shall be wanting to give general satisfaction to his patrons, and to make his House worthy of the most liberal patronage.
☞ The Bar, as usual, will always be furnished with the best of LIQUORS.
RICHARD MURPHY.
d14 3m

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 a 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. n25 5m

AMERICAN OYSTER SALOON and RESTAURAT—No. 44 ST. CHARLES STREET.—The undersigned would most respectfully inform his friends and the public in general, that he has reopened this well-known 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 lovers of good cheer. Having made arrangements for procuring 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 and gratify the taste of the most fastidious epicure.
His 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. [n6 6m] JAMES CASSEDY.

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, and 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. n25 tf

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
Corner GIROD and NEW LEVEE Sts. New Orleans.
THIS fine Hotel is advantageously situated, being in front of the principal Steam and Flatboat Landings, and affords peculiar accommodations for Western Merchants, Traders and Travellers generally. The house is spacious and comfortable, and possesses every convenience; the chambers are well furnished and airy; the table is supplied with the best the market can furnish; the Bar will be supplied with the best Wines and Liquors; all of which are selected with great care. No expense will be spared to make the Commercial worthy of public patronage JAMES BOOTH, Manager.
o14 6m Successor to JOSEPH E. BELL.

BANKS ARCADE.....*MAGAZINE Street.*
THIS Establishment having been leased by the undersigned, they have had it thoroughly renovated and fitted up, and are now prepared to accommodate city and transient BOARDERS. The BAR has been supplied with LIQUORS of the best quality, which we think will compare favorably with any other establishment in the city. The Rooms are comfortably furnished, and will enable us to give every satisfaction to Boarders.
n30 tf TUFTS & DIGGES.

THE GEM, No. 19 Royal street,
OPPOSITE THE POST-OFFICE.
THIS SALOON has been fitted up in a style that for taste and convenience, surpasses any in the South. The Bar is, and shall always be, supplied with the choicest of liquors. [n20] JOHN G. MILLER.

FELICIANA HOUSE FOR SALE.
THE LEASE, FURNITURE and GOOD WILL of the FELICIANA HOUSE, is offered for sale. The house will accommodate nearly one hundred boarders, and is full eight months in the year. To a person acquainted with the Western trade, this house would be a great source of profit. The present occupant, wishing to retire, offers the above fine establishment on moderate terms. For particulars, apply on the premises, corner of JULIA and TCHOUPITOULAS streets, to
n23 tf JAMES ROACH.

BOARDING HOUSE.
121 *GRAVIER street, between St. Charles and Carondelet streets, one door from the corner of Carondelet.*
MRS. WILSON, (late of 27 Bienville street,) respectfully informs her friends, and the public generally, that she continues in the above eligible location occupied by her during the last year. She has had her House thoroughly refitted and prepared for the accommodation of gentlemen exclusively. Grateful for past patronage, she hopes, by diligent attention to the comfort and convenience of her patrons, to merit and