The Daily Crescent.

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THE DAILY CRESCENT.

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TERMS OF THE CRESCENT.

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NEW ORLEANS:

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 7, 1849.

From Texas.

By the arrival of the steamship Globe, Capt. Ellery, we have accounts from Brazos St. Jago up to the 3d inst. The Brownsville Flag, of the 2d, furnishes the following intelligence:

CHOLERA.—Mr. Simon L. Jones, who has just arrived in this place from the Upper Rio Grande, states that the cholera is still raging with violence in the vicinity of Laredo and the State of Coahuila. The inhabitants of Monclova and the neighboring towns are said to be dying at the rate of 20 and 30 daily. Mr. Jones thinks that the remedy there used is more fatal than the disease. Persons when seized with this malady are at once taken to the river, and there made to undergo frequent bathing in the cold stream, which in nine cases out of ten prove fatal.

HARRY LOVE.—It will be gratifying to many of our readers to learn that there is strong reason to suppose that Harry Love, the well-known and daring express rider, is not dead, as stated by rumor a short time since. We are informed that in Monclova, where he was said to have been murdered, nothing was heard of any such occurrence.

THE INDIANS.—The Indians are said to be still on the river for hundreds of miles, and in unusually large numbers. The day before Mr. Jones left Roma a man was chased almost into the very town by a party of them. The party of men which left this place in pursuit of the Indians has just returned. We learn from Capt. B. Willsey—for the recovery of whose family it will be recollected the party was organized—that the Indians have made good their retreat with the most of their captives and plunder. This party has been absent over twenty days, having followed the Indians to Laredo. About twenty-five miles from Laredo they came suddenly upon a small party of savages and retook a number of mules and horses. Capt. W. informs us that the Indians have extended their depredations far above Laredo, and had driven off thousands of horses and mules.

From the Brownsville Flag, of the 30th, we extract an account of a gale at Brazos St. Jago, and of the interior trade of Mexico:

GALE AT BRAZOS ST. JAGO—*Loss of Life and Property.*—The following letter has been handed to us as giving an account of this disaster. The Greenwood here spoken of was placed on the island, and has been used as a hotel.

"BRAZOS ISLAND, May 28, 1849.

"I will try to relate to you, in as succinct a manner as I can, a scene which occurred at this place about 9 o'clock this morning:

"I was awakened by a strange noise, and as soon as the confusion which I experienced passed away, I became convinced that we were visited by one of those hurricanes which we had heard tell of. Of course my first endeavor was to get on my clothes, but the crashing of the roof of the Greenwood admonished me that there was no time to be lost, consequently I sprang [illegible] into the main cabin and called on everybody to follow me; which [illegible] escaped by doing so: for whilst passing down the [illegible] roof was blown over our heads and dropped some hundred yards distant from the beach, in innumerable fragments.

"The steamer Herrera is a wreck. She may be repaired, but I do not think it will be attempted. The steamer Monmouth was driven ashore on the bar, but has been gotten off, the damage supposed to be but slight. The schr. Eveline Ross went ashore, but has been gotten off. The schooner Sovereign is ashore. The Mexican schooner, belonging to Mr. Lopez, is now ashore on the north breaker; the crew have just been taken off, and it is said that the captain and one man are lost. Every assistance was rendered that could be made available; even Dr. Swift repaired in the Quartermaster's whale-boat to their assistance.

"Both the ten-pin alleys are now level with the ground, and numerous other buildings were blown down, or sustained more or less injury.

"The wind came from the W. N. W., and veered to the N. N. W. It is now blowing from the East, but with little comparative violence. *****"

We also learn that the well-built and strongly fastened fence surrounding the depot, and also the quartermaster's stable, newly and well built, were levelled with the ground. The water rose some eighteen inches over the island under the influence of the easterly wind, and had the violent wind been from this quarter a vestige would not have remained to show that the island had ever been inhabited, and probably not a life saved.

Some two or three slightly built wood houses were blown down at Point Isabel. We understand that during the gale Mr. J. H. Levi was severely injured. This point being highly situated above overflow, is not subject to the devastating joint influences of the wind and waves.

We understand that at the mouth of the river little or no injury was done.

Since writing the above we learn with deep regret that Mr. Levi has died from the effects of the injuries received. Mr. Levi was highly esteemed as an upright, honorable man, and leaves a family to deeply mourn his loss.

THE INTERIOR TRADE OF MEXICO.—We have recent advices from the interior markets, but all representing business as being in a depressed and unsatisfactory state.

Letters from Durango of the 7th inst. represent the stocks on hand as large, and that although prices, particularly of staple goods, were upheld, sales were small and upon time. The California fever rages at that point, not being at all decreased by late arrivals of vessels at Mazatlan with large amounts in gold. Many are leaving for the gold mines, and large numbers of mules are being sent forward. They are said to command an exorbitant price at the placeros.

The Zacatecas market continues dull and the few sales made are mostly by parties unable to hold; and the tendency of these forced sales has been to cause a great depression in prices. No improvement is noticed in the mines.

Accounts from San Luis Potosi represent business in that quarter in a more favorable light than in the places above mentioned. Large sales have been made at fair rates, and large quantities of goods are going forward from Monterey and Saltillo to that place.

The market of Monterey is represented as being very dull in the sale of all descriptions of merchandize. The cholera is nearly over in that city, but is rather severe in Saltillo, and appears to be making rapid strides towards the interior towns.

Passengers per Steamship Globe.—Capt. Plumber and family; Capt's Brown and Wooster; Drs. Alexander and Swift; Messrs. J. Rotlie, J. Natus, James Moses, R. W. Davis, John Robertson, John Green, J. N. Reynolds, R. H. Hall, R. B. Saze, L. Hess, J. Hixon, F. Gonzales, J. Garcia, Robert D. Kingsbury, A. M. Boyd, Samuel Sumner, John Rice, Mr. Bendis; Master A. Allaz and Mrs. Rice.

ARREST ON A DIABOLICAL CHARGE.—John Tallmadge, a farmer at Ballston, N. Y., has been arrested for maliciously placing stones upon the track of the railroad on the 24th ult., by which the locomotive and baggage car were literally crushed to pieces, seriously injuring the engineer, Mr. Dodge, and Mr. Cronk, the fireman. The facts brought out on the examination are said to be overwhelming against him. He was held to bail in the sum of $3000.

☞ The deaths in New York during the week ending May 26, were 294, of which 59 were by diseases of the lungs, 13 by cholera, 23 by convulsions, 12 by apoplexy, and 6 by old age. In Philadelphia for the same period, the deaths were 137, of which 36 were by diseases of the lungs.

Paul Doherty's Visit to Squire Beamton.

"In that beautiful city called Cork," there dwelt, some twenty years ago, a snuff and tobacco manufacturer, named Paul Doherty, who had lately turned to that trade, having become too advanced in life to follow his former profession of "teacher of dancing and all other kinds of music," wherein he had acquired a good store of celebrity. He was a plain, homely man, rather large in his person, very oddly dressed, and so wedded to old times and old habits that it was impossible to get him to "look like a Christian," as poor Mrs. Doherty used to say (rest her soul in glory!) when she would wish him to lay aside his old bushed wig, his old ruffles and his three-cornered hat, all of which contributed, in no small degree, to the grotesqueness of his appearance. But these little oddities had pleasing associations for Mr. Doherty's recollections, as he put them on religiously every day, and seated himself after breakfast on the pipe-chest facing his shop door, humming "Nora Creina," in a pleasing, dream-like under-growl, while he kept time with his heels swinging against the side of the chest, as they hung down, but did not reach the flags of the shop door. Mrs. Doherty, good soul, minded the shop, scolded the kitchen wench, abused the cow-boy, mended the stockings, and, in short, did every thing else she could to please Mr. Doherty, who scarcely minded any thing but his corns when the customers came in.

One forenoon, as Paul was seated on his favorite chest, and Mrs. Doherty was washing up the breakfast tackle in a little "glory-hole" off the shop, a tall, fashionable, elderly gentleman came in, and asked to see Mr. Doherty.

"Well, sur," says Paul, stopping short his tune of "Nora Creina" with a sudden grunt, as he turned his head sideways, and cocked his eye at the new customer, "and so you want to see Misther Doherty, sur?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Id's like you don't know him?" continued Paul.

"I have not that pleasure yet," replied the stranger.

"Pleasure! aisy, now! pleasure! achwidth! sure is n't it meself you 're spaking to, all the time?"

"Are you Mr. Doherty, then?"

"Faix, an' sure I am, barrin' I was changed at nurse."

"I 'm very happy to see you, Mr. Doherty. My name is Beamton—I live on the Parade."

Paul. I 'm proud of it; it 's often I heer'd tell of you, and I know you are come of mighty grand people intirely; but may I be so bowld as to ax you what business you have wud your humble servint?

Mr. Beamton. Business! oh, none in the world. I have only come to pay my respects to you. I am under many compliments to a son of yours whom I met in Paris.

Paul. You did not, indeed, sur!—'t is impossible!—he is in France at present.

Mr. Beamton. Well, well, it makes no difference; it 's all the same.

Paul. How the puck could it be the same, sur! Faith, I beg your pardon; you 're quite mistaken; have n't I Tom's jog-graphy, and is n't Paris at the foot of the Kinneary Islands, at the back of the Gulf of Mexico, while France is a small village in the Island of Mediterranien, in the Sea of Miramichi, in South America! Ou, wow! maybe I can't tell their latitudes, afther travillin' all the way from Brustil to Wathurfurd!

Mr. Beamton. Well, we won't fall out about that; but at all events, have you not a son named Tom?

Paul. By my faith I have; that's his name surely.

Mr. Beamton. Well, I met him abroad, where he saved my life, and was so kind and attentive to me that I wish to return the compliment to you in any way that lies in my power.

Paul. And so you saw Tom, sur, abroad? [*aside*] Arrah, Betty, throw by them *kimmeens* and come spake to the jontilman; sure he 's seen Tom abroad. Is Tom as fat as he was whin he wint, sur?

Mr. Beamton. I don't know; I did not see him before, but he looks remarkably well at present.

Paul. I 'll be bound Tom was axin' you a good dale about the craft of potaties that he finished before he wint?

Mr. Beamton. I can't say he was; it was as my physician that he attended me.

Paul. [illegible] 's a clever chap, sur; he 'd pick up any thing. Here, Betty, [illegible] that chair, and let the jontilman sit down. Sit down, sir, [illegible] sit down. And so Tom 's getting lusty, sir! d' ye think he 'll fall into flesh? he takes afther the mother's side.

Mr. Beamton. Excuse me for not sitting down; my time is limited. I should be delighted to tell you all about your son, and will be able to give you a good deal of pleasing news of him, if you will do me the favor of dining with me to-day.

Paul. Troth, sur, an' to be plain with you, I 'd rather dine at home.

Mr. Beamton. Oh, Mr. Doherty, you shall make yourself quite at home with me. 'Pon honor, you shall—you must come.

Paul. What time do you dine, sir?

Mr. Beamton. At six o'clock.

Paul. Oh, I could n't go, sir. I 'd never howld out till that. I never get my dinner later than two o'clock. Blur an' ouns! sure a man ought to be going to bed at six! Was it from Tom that you learned such outlandish hours? By gor, when he was at home he would n't be done his breakfast till he 'd be goin' to bed, though he used to begin it when he 'd get up; he commonly made but the one meal in the day, but it lasted from morning to night.

Mr. Beamton. Indeed, Mr. Doherty, I 'll take no excuse: you must come to dine at six.

Paul. Arrah, Betty, do you hear this?

Betty. Go, Paul, avic; it may sarve Tom.

Paul. Faix, an' may be so. Well, sur, as you won't be put off, I 'll go and dine with you at six.

Mr. Beamton. Well, good bye. I shall expect you punctually. Farewell.

And here Mr. Beamton made his bow and withdrew; but as the subsequent part of our narration cannot be given in the third person, we must leave it to Mr. Doherty himself to describe the entertainments of the evening. We have taken some pains to give his own words *verbatim*, which are as follow:

"When 'Square Beamton left the shop, by gor, I wint an' brushed up my duds, and blackened my pumps, and put on my buckles; but the minit two o'clock kem, I thought the guts would fall out of me with the hunger: 'howsomedeaver,' sis I, 'I 'll bear every thing for Tom's sake,' so I passed it over as well as I could, and thought every hour a day long till it was near six and time for myself to be off, for I had a mile of ground to walk to the Parade. So I took my cane and gloves, and I sauntered along very leisurely till I kem to the Parade, and as I had the number of the door reckoned upon my fingers, I knew I could make no mistake; and when I counted the steps, I looked up, an' divil a finer house and place ever I laid my two lookin' eyes upon than 'Square Beamton's, with a hall door big enough for a bishop, and the full of your fist of a brass rapper on it, not to talk of a beautiful brass plate with an illigant big B, and E afther it, an' thin an A, and thin an M, makin' B, E, A, M, Beam—'right, by gor,' sis I, 'this is the place'—an' I lifted up the big brass rapper, and gave a pound that wid drive a twenty-penny nail into the hilt. Presently the door was opened mighty smart, an' a jontilman with a green coat and powdered head, and bunches of goold strings from his shoulders, a red breeches and white stockings, axed myself very snappishly intirely, did I mane to knock down the house. 'No, sur, in truth, thin,' sis I, 'it is n't myself wid hurt a hair of its head.' 'Thin what do you want?' sis he, mighty cross intirely. 'Why, thin, in troth,' sis I, 'it 's Misthur Beamton I want,' sis I. 'You can't see him!' sis he, slapping the door in my face. 'Blur an' turf!' sis I to myself, 'is n't this mighty dacent treatment?' Well, after waiting a while, sis I to myself, 'I 'll try agin for Tom's sake, not to talk of the starvation that 's in my stomach this minit on account of keeping my appetite on account of the jontilman's dinner that he promised to give me.'' So I gave another rap; an' the same jontilman opened the door agin, an' looked mighty wicked; but afore he had time to say a word, 'I ax your riverence's pardon, sur,' sis I, 'but is n't Mr. Beamton at home? an sure he ax'd me to dine with him, an' this is quare treatment.' 'What is your name?' sis he, mighty polite. 'Paul Doherty, sur,' sis I, takin' off my hat an' showin' him my manners. 'I beg your pardon, sur,' sis he, 'come in af you plaise,' an' so he bowed and scraped twice as low as I did, showing me the way in all the time. Whin he shut the door, 'Will you show me your hat, sur,' sis he, mighty polite. 'Indeed, an' I will, an' welcome, sir,' sis I, 'it was made by Beahan, in Patrick street, and cost but fifteen shillings—a very dacent man, if you want to buy one.' 'Oh, I do n't mean that, sir,' sis he, 'be plaised to give me your hat.' 'Give it to you!' sis I; 'oh, by gor, that 's too bad! would you have me go home in the night air without a hat?' 'Oh, no, sir,' sis he; 'you mistake me; I only want to put by your hat for you tall you are going home.' 'The divil thrust you,' sis I; 'what wid make me give you my hat, at all at all—can't I take care of it myself?' 'Oh, sir,' sis he, thrusting out his hand for it, 'every jontilman that dines here gives me his hat to take care of.' Well, you see, the fellow was so pursuasive that there was no getting over it; so, sis I, 'Oh, very well, plaise your riverence, put it by in a clane place,' sis I; an' he tuck it an' put it by. 'I 'd thank you for your cane,' sis another jontilman to me, as we passed him by. 'What for?' sis I. 'To put by for you, sir,' sis he, 'as we do for every other jontilman.' 'Oh, very well,' sis I, handin' him the cane, like an omedhaun of a fool that I was. 'I 'll take care of your gloves, sir,' sis a third, catching them by the fingers. 'Blur an' ouns!' sis I; 'can't I put them in my pocket?' 'Oh, no, sir,' sis he; 'that 's not the way in this house.' 'Well, here, take them,' sis I; 'I must bear it all for your sake, Tom,' sis I agin to myself, as I follied the first jontilman, who beckoned me afther him, up stairs, upon a green carpet that you wud n't hear the thread of his fut on. So up I climbed quite close to him, tall we got to the top, and he steps over to a door, and flings it open, crying out at the top of his voice, 'Mr. Doherty, sir!' 'What the divil do you want wud him?' sis I, in a voice as loud as his; 'did n't you know well enough that I was jist at your heels?' But he never minded me, only stepped into the room another step or two, and roars out 'Mr. Doherty!' twice as loud. 'Och, then, sweet bad luck to your impudence,' sis I, 'you thievin' rascal, is it for this that you made me leave my stick below, afeard I 'd give you the length and breadth of it?—do n't you see me here, you jackeen?' sis I, threatenin' my fist at him—but he was only laughing at me, when out comes 'Squire Beamton. 'You 're heartily welcome, sir,' sis he; 'I hope nothing is the matter with you?' 'Thank you sir,' sis I, 'not much—only the liberty that jontilman takes with my name;' but he only laughed, and tuck me under the arm, and brought me in forninst a whole parcel of ladies, who were stuffing their praskeens down their throats to smother their laughin' the minit they saw myself. 'Sarvint, ginteels,' sis I, in real quality form, bowing down to the ground. 'This is Measther Doherty,' sis his honor, takin' me by the hand, and bowin' agin along wid me. 'God save all here!' sis I, not forgettin' my manners to give the third and last bow; but the quality only nodded at myself, which I thought mighty unpolite. 'Och, in troth,' sis I to myself, 'the crathurs are not to be blamed, whin they never tuck lessons from the renowned and celebrated Paul Doherty, teacher of dancin' and all other kinds of music.' So the 'Squire made me sit down; and it was then, to be sure, that I admired the beautiful picthurs, and the tay-pots full of flowers, and the carpets—but divil a sign of the dinner myself saw, though I thought the very guts would dhrop out of me with the hunger. 'Och, Tom, Tom,' sis I to myself, 'is n't this purty thraitmint I 'm bearin' for your sake?' But there was no use in complaining, and I turned to look at the beautiful windy-curtain, at the top of which two sarpints peeped out forninst one another, ready to pounce down upon us, when I hears the same fellow that brought me up stairs roar out, 'Dinner on the table!' and upon lookin' about, the divil of a sign of wall was there, but what had been whipped away by enchantment; and there stood the dinner on the white table-cloth as beautiful as a corpse at a wake. All the ladies and gintlemen present stood up—and, by coorse, so did myself. 'Mr. Doherty,' sis the 'Squire—'Sir!' sis I. 'Will you take Mrs. Beamton's hand?' sis he. 'What call have I to her hand, sir?' sis I; 'can't you, that 's her husband, and has the best right to it, take it, sir?' sis I. 'Do, sir, if you plaise,' sis he, 'for we are only going to dinner; I only ask you to lead her to her chair.' 'Deed, faith,' sis I, 'barrin' to oblige you for a short time, it would be contrhary to my religion to do the likes wid any man's wife, and my own alive;' but they all fell a laughing as I tuck Mrs. Beamton and led her to the table. When every one was taken places, 'Mr. Doherty,' sis the 'Squire, 'will you sit beside me?' 'Faith, I will, sir,' sis I. 'What shall I help you to?' sis he. 'Some of that pork, sir,' sis I. 'It 's not pork,' sis he, 'it 's ham.' 'Well, ham 's pork,' sis I; for, by gor, I did n't like them to have all the laugh to themselves. 'You 're right,' sis he, sendin' me a plate-full of it well bolstered on cabbage; and, faix, I stuck in it like a hungry hawk. 'Mr. Doherty,' sis the 'Squire—'Sir!' sis I, laying down my knife and fork on my plate, and lookin' at his honor. 'I hope you 're helped to your liking, sir,' sis he. 'Mighty well, I tha—' but the thievin' villains in the red breeches behind the chairs had stolen away my plate while I was talking to his honor. 'Oh, murther, murther!' sis I to myself, 'is n't this fine threatment I 'm suffering for your sake, Tom!' But before I could say another word, a black-faced fellow of them claps a dish of chopped nettles before me; and, seeing I could do no better, I began bolting it into me, when he runs back and whips it up, saying, 'Oh, by your leave, sir, the mistress wants some spinach, and off he scampered with it. 'Mr. Doherty!' sis the 'Squire again—'Sir!' sis I. 'The mistress is looking at you,' sis he. 'She 's welcome, sir,' sis I. 'She 's looking at you,' sis he, laying his hand on the decanter. 'Blur an' ouns, sir!' sis I; 'what 's amiss wid me?' looking at my clothes to see if all my buttons wur fast. 'Oh, she only wants to take wine with you,' sis he. 'Thank you and her, sir,' sis I. 'Your health, sir,' sis she. 'God bless your own purty countenance, madam!' sis I; but bad luck to the more than a thimble-full the stingy fellow was after givin' her in her glass. 'Blur an' ouns!' sis I to myself, 'he helps her as he likes her, may be;' an' I pitied the crathur. So I was determined to watch my opportunity; and whin I thought he was n't looking, I nodded to her, and pointed to the decanter, lifting my glass at the same time, which she understood, for she smiled and helped herself; but she was so much afeard of him that a divil more than a toothfull she put in it, in spite of all the nods and winks, and pointing to my full glass, that I could throw at her. 'Tundther and turf!' sis I to myself, (thinking of *Betty* at the same time,) 'has n't he her under mighty great cow intirely!' And while all this was going on, the sorrow skreed the fellows behind the chairs left on the table but what they had whipped away with them. 'Oh, ye villains!' sis I in my teeth, finding I was put off without a mouthfull of dinner; 'oh, ye villains! if I had ye in my tobacco press, may be I would n't give yiz a squeeze would take the consait out of yiz!' But there was no use in talking; up they came, as impident as ever, and placed forninst each of us a great glass bowl half full of water, and a towel beside it; and myself not knowing what they meant at all at all, was watching to see what every one else would do, when the 'Squire sis to me, 'Mr. Doherty'—'Sir!' sis I—'Make use of that water,' sis he, 'tall we get at the claret.' 'Yes, sir!' sis I, takin' up the bowl bechune my two hands and throwing myself back in the chair with my mouth wide open, and gulping the whole of the water down in one swallow, tall it filled me up to the chin, though there was n't the full of an egg-shell in my body before, barrin' the thrifle of boiled nettles I got at by chance; but—oh, oh, och, mavourneen!—the cowld water began to give me such a—oh! it almost gives me the cholic now to think of it!—such a rumbling and tumbling, and shivering and shaking, that, heartily as the 'Squire and the ladies laughed at me, the sorrow a wrinkle was on my own stomach in a pair of minutes. 'Na hanaman-douhl,' sis I to the 'Squire, in a pig's whisper, 'but I 'm fairly done over—you must excuse me, 'Squire, jewel,' sis I, 'for gain' off—but I 'm in a morthal great hurry, an' there 's no back stairs for me, but to be gone as quick as I can. Oh, Tom, Tom! what I suffer for your sake!' 'There is,' sis he, whisperin' behind his hand to me. 'Oh, no, no, avourneen,' sis I, squeezing my guts and slinkin' out of the room and down stairs, as if I had not a minute to live. 'Your hat, sir,' sis the first fellow I met at the foot of the stairs, giving it a nate touch with his sleeve. 'Thank you,' sis I, taking it from him. 'Hope you won't forget me, sir—always get a tenpenny or two.' 'Oh, murther!' sis I, drawing out a tenpenny like a tooth from my breeches-pocket, 'what I suffer for your sake, Tom, honey!' and here I had to squeeze my guts again. 'Your gloves, sir,' sis another, 'nicely aired—hope you won't forget me, sir.' 'Oh, Tom, Tom!' sis I, pulling out another tenpenny for him. 'Your cane, sir,' sis a third, handin' it to me; 'took great care of it, sir—hope you won't forget me.' 'Oh, oh! Tom, Tom!' sis I, groaning, as I pulled out a third tenpenny and gave it to him. 'Let me out now, jintilmin!' sis I, as they opened the door, and bowed and scraped enough to make one think them the *rale sort*; 'but the divil fire me,' sis I, when I got on the flags and looked round at the house as I heard the door shut, 'the divil fire me if ever agin I give half-a-crown for a mouthfull of chopped nettles and a bellyfull of cowld water!'"—*The Comet.*

PIANO FOR SALE.

A VERY good PIANO, for a very low price, may be had at 152 Camp street, opposite Lafayette Square. Also, a few VIOLINS and GUITARS, and an assortment of PIANO STRINGS. mh12

FOR CALIFORNIA.

JUST received by the subscribers a supply of COLT'S REVOLVERS of U. S. Yearly Report. RIFLES. Also—Genuine Derringer Pistols, Rifled Belt-Pistols, short and heavy Double Guns, Bowie Knives, Pocket Compasses, Percussion Caps, Drinking Flasks, Bullet Pouches, Pistol Belts, etc. etc. For sale by

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FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

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Visitors from the Country are also requested to call and examine our stock, as we are determined not to be best in prices by any other house in the city.

jn3 McDUFF FLINT & CO. 75 Magazine st.

CLOTHING....CLOTHING.

RETAIL STOCK ARRIVED!

M. BARNETT, No. 13 CAMP STREET, has just received, per ships Galena, Quebec and Memphis, a large and well assorted stock of fine SUMMER CLOTHING, made expressly for the retail city trade:

Super. Black French Merino Dress and Frock Coats;
Fine Drap d'Été d'Orsay Coats and Sacs;
Cashmerette and Tweed Sacs, all colors;
Cashmerette Paletots and d'Orsay Coats, all colors;
Plain Linen, Plaid Linen and Nankeen Sacs;
Super. Fancy Grass Sac and d'Orsay Coats;
Fancy and Black English Merino do. do.;
Black and Fancy French Merino Pants;
Superfine Drap d'Été Pants;
White, Brown and Fancy Linen Drill Pants;
India Nankeen and English Merino Pants;
White and Fancy Linen Vests;
Fine Black Bombazine Vests;
Super. Plain, Figured and Embroidered White Marseille-Vests, etc., etc. [my9 tjel7] M. BARNETT, 13 Camp st.

CHEAP DRY GOODS

At the NEW YORK STORE, 168 Poydras street.

PRINTED Muslins, fast-colors and beautiful patterns, at 12½c. per yard, same as selling at the cheap stores at 15 to 20c.; Scotch Ginghams, 12½c.; 2 cases Swiss Muslins, 5-4 wide, at 30c. per yard, usually sold at 50c.; French Damask Curtain Stuff, at 20c.; Turkey Red do. at 10c.; 100 doz. Gents' large size Linen Cambric Hdkfs., new style, at $4 50 per dozen, worth double the money; 5000 yards White Linen Musquito Netting, at 8c., same quality can not be bought for less than 10c. in the city; 6 cases Irish Linens, by the large or small quantity, at less than wholesale prices; Pure Linen at 20c. per yard, and upwards; Undressed Family Linen at 25c., at good as can be bought for 50c. Buyers can test the truth of the above assertions, by comparing samples. Also, a full variety of the newest and richest styles of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, equally low. The subscriber would remark that it is not the practice of this establishment to offer a few leading articles very cheap, with a view of obtaining exorbitant profits on other goods. With facilities unsurpassed for receiving goods from the North at the lowest rates—an active and increasing business, unaffected by cholera or hard times—a saving per diem of from fifteen to twenty dollars in rent and expenses—he can afford to sell cheap. Heavy expenses must be met by enormous profits. New Yorkers are especially invited to call; they will be reminded of the cheap establishments in Grand and Catherine streets.

mh12 R. BROWN 168 Poydras st.

THOMAS BRADY,

21 - - - CHARTRES STREET - - - 21

DRY GOODS.

FRESH ARRIVALS, during the past two weeks, of large purchases of FANCY and DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, enables us to offer a selection from a Stock replete with Seasonable Novelties.

Plain blue SILK TISSUES;
Plain mode colored Tissues—all shades;
Plain Mazarine blue, silk sky and mode BAREGES;
Elegantly printed Silk Tissues;
Satin plaid and striped Silk Tissues;
2000 yards fine printed Tissues—35c. a yard;
Fine, fast color French Jaconet—25c. a yard;
3 cases improved Swiss Lawns—10c. a yard;
Embroidered Swiss Muslins;
Satin striped printed French Jaconets;
Foulard Silks; Grenadine and Hernani Silks;
Very rich high lustred Cameleon Silks;
Heavy black, watered and striped Silks;
Detached leaf black Gros de Lyon;
Yard wide high lustred Mattions;
Plain and changeable Polka spot, rich Lustre;
34-inch French black Levantine;
Plain black Manchester and Spitalfields Ducapes;
Rich velouti cord Jacquard loom chene Silks, quite new;
Printed Hernani Silks;

Printed Grenadines and Rich Figured Issue Silks

Together with every New Material and Design in Fancy Dress Goods.

Six boxes Silk Mantillas, all New Shapes:

Comprising plain, black, high lustre, Mattioni Silk, Velvet Apleque Sprigs, and Embroidered rich Cameleon and Royal purple, sea green and Waterloo blue. These Goods are the *latest Parisian Patterns.*

Black Lace square and demi-square SHAWLS;
Black Lace Scarfs and Lappets;
Wide black Laces for CAPES;
Wide and narrow Trimming Laces;
Rich Lace Capes and Valenciennes COLLARS;
Embroidered Collars; Mechlin Laces;
English Thread Laces and Edgings;
Valenciennes Laces and Edgings; White Lace Dresses
Children's Embroidered Robes;
Sprigged Nets, very fine for Capes;
White and col'd Thulle; white and col'd Illusions;
White and col'd Tarlatans; figured Bobinets;
White, black and col'd Crapes and Areophanes;

White and Black Lace Veils.

White and black demi Lace Veils;
Kid Gloves, Silk Gloves, Thread Gloves;
Bonnet Ribbons, Belt Ribbons, Neck Ribbons;
Pearl Silk Hose, White Cotton Hose;
Patent fast black Cotton Hose;
Slate Cotton Hose, Merino Cotton Hose;
Silk Fringes and Buttons;
Colored Silk Trimming Laces;
Swiss Muslins, Jaconet Muslins, Cambric Muslins;
Checked and striped Jaconet and Swiss Muslins;
Bishop Lawns, Nansooks, Linen Lawns;
Cambric HANDKERCHIEFS;
Hem-stitched and Riviere Cambric Handkerchiefs;
Embroidered and Lace do.;
Green and blue BAREGE, for Veils;
Cambric Dimity, Hair Cord Dimity;
Silk Handkerchiefs, Printed Cotton do., Madras do.;
Toile du Nord, plain and plaided;
Solid Check GINGHAMS;
Earlstown and French Ginghams;

French, English and American Calicoes.

Furniture Calicoes, Fine English Calicoes;
Turkey Red TWILLS;
10-4, 11-4, 12-4 pure Linen Barnsley SHEETINGS;
6-4, 7-4, 8-4, 10-4 super double Hambro' DAMASKS;
5-8, 3-4, 7-8 double Damask NAPKINS;
Huckaback Towels, Scotch and Russia DIAPERS;
Pillow Case Linens, 9-8 Window Hollands;
Crash, Benlops;
Colored and white Toilet QUILTS;
Lancaster Quilts, all sizes;
Bleached and unbleached DOMESTICS;
6-4, 7-4, 10-4, 12-4 Cotton SHEETINGS;
Marlborough Stripes, York Denims, Twill Jeans;
Cottonades, Furniture Fringes;
Damask, Linen and Cotton Mosquito NETTING;
Bobinet Mosquito Netting.

Chinese Manufactures.

Two cartons REAL CHINA CRAPES for Dresses!
Richly Embroidered China Crape SHAWLS;
Curiously carved Chinese IVORY FANS;
Richly printed Feather Fans, pearl handles;
Plain white and black Feather Fans;
Silk Embroidered Chinese SCREENS;
Gold and Silver Paper Fans;
1000 Butterfly Fans, 5 cents each

my12 1m THOMAS BRADY, 21 Chartres st.

ALEXANDER HILL'S

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE,

56 Camp street, New Orleans.

WHERE families can find all articles of House keeping, comprising a general assortment and select stock of—
KITCHEN FURNITURE—Cooking Utensils, Tin and Iron Ware, Fire Sets, Brass and Steel; Shovels and Tongs; and Kitchen Fire Iron-ware.
ENAMELLED and patent-metal tinned HOLLOW WARE; Fire Dogs.
GERMAN SILVER, Block Tin and Britannia TEA and COFFEE URNS.
TABLE CUTLERY, German Silver, Britannia, and Iron TEA and TABLE SPOONS.
WOODWARE—Brass and Iron-bound CEDAR PAILS, CHURNS and TUBS.
RATTAN-BOUND CEDAR WARE, a new article.
WILLOW WARE—Baskets, Cradles, Nurse Chairs and Wagons.
BRUSHES—Fancy and Plain, Dusting, Sweeping, and Hearth Brushes.
MATS—Jute, Manilla, Alicante, Palm, and Husk MATS, WAITERS, and TRAYS.
BRASS, Britannia, and new Metal CANDLESTICKS and LAMPS.
STEAMBOAT and HALL LANTERNS.
COOKING STOVES and FURNACES.
D. & J. Wright's patent premium COOK STOVES, for Wood or Coal—with fixtures complete; the most approved article in use. ma18 6m

☞ Hotels and Steamboats furnished at reduced prices.

HOTELS, &c.

BAY ST. LOUIS HOTEL.

THIS Establishment having been repaired and newly furnished, will be opened on the 20th of May, for the reception of Visiters and Families wishing to spend the Summer at a pleasant Watering Place. The undersigned have purchased this property for a permanent residence, and will keep the house open Summer and Winter. The best Cooks, Stewards and Servants are engaged, and no pains nor expense will be spared to render the stay of visiters pleasant and agreeable. [my2 6m] C. LEWIS & Co.

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.

SMITH'S HOTEL....Bayou Sara, La.

Immediately fronting the Steamboat Landing.

TRAVELERS going up Ouachita or Red River, or coming out of said Rivers, will find it to their advantage to stop with him. As all the Boats stop at Bayou Sara. Horses, Carriages and Buggies always to hire.

ly2 1y T. B. SMITH, Proprietor.

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.

BOARDING HOUSE.

121 *GRAVIER Street, between St. Charles and Carondelet Streets—One door from the corner of Carondelet St.*

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 receive a continuance of the same. Her terms will be, as heretofore, MODERATE. n2 1y d&W

HARTWELL'S WASHINGTON HOUSE.

No. 223 *CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.*

THE undersigned would inform his Southern patrons and friends, that this SPLENDID HOTEL, which has been under his charge for several years, has just been elegantly refitted, enlarged and refurnished, in the most fashionable manner, and the entire organization of every department complete. The most splendid suits of apartments can be had at all times by giving a few hours notice.

The central and fashionable location of the WASHINGTON HOUSE, renders it one of the most desirable in