The Daily Crescent.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK. NEW ORLEANS, THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1849. VOLUME II.....NUMBER 88.

THE DAILY CRESCENT.

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A. H. HAYES..J. C. LARUE..S. F. WILSON..WM. WALKER.
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TERMS OF THE CRESCENT.

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NEW ORLEANS:

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1849.

Foreign Items.

Present accounts from Tabriz state that a religious insurrection had taken place in that city. The Mollahs, having been interdicted by the principal ecclesiastic, rose in arms to the number of 6000, and have taken possession of the place.

A Dumfries paper gives an account of an infant a few months old that was destroyed by a cat which attacked it during the momentary absence of its mother. The cat was not known to be rabid, yet in a few minutes inflicted so severe wounds about the head and face that surgical aid was of no avail.

The Recorder of Liverpool has decided that grocers, in weighing sugar, have no legal right to deduct the weight of the paper in which it is wrapped.

An illegal distillery has been discovered in Aldersgate street, Liverpool, by means of an explosion which set the premises on fire. The confusion which followed afforded the parties implicated an opportunity to escape.

A man named Patrick Francis has been committed for trial at Galway, Ireland, for a murder alleged to have been perpetrated twenty-six years ago. He had previously been in custody, but had been liberated for want of sufficient evidence.

A fire which recently occurred in Glasgow destroyed property to the amount of £60,000. Among the buildings burned were the large sugar-house of Messrs. Wainwright & Co. and a church in Clyde street, in connection with the established church of Scotland. Mostly insured.

The King of Hanover has recovered from his late serious indisposition.

The Galway Vindicator states, as a positive fact, that the deaths in the Ballinasloe workhouses, in one week, amounted to the frightful number of 860.

The news-venders in London have a charitable association for the relief of their distressed associates. The capital is £1000, and is increasing.

Daniel O'Connell's library is to be sold by auction.

Not a single village or town in the Roman territory has declared for the Pope.

Steen Bille, the commander of the Danish blockading squadron, has threatened those British vessels which attempt to evade the blockade.

A large number of spots on the sun are now visible.

Earl Grey has disposed of his Horton estate for £50,000.

Mr. W. Rathbone, of Liverpool, presented Father Mathew with £500 sterling, in order that he might pay the extra charge made by the insurance office, where he had a policy for his life, on the occasion of his coming to the United States.

490 paupers died in the workhouse at Ballinasloe, Ireland, of the cholera, during the week ending on the 5th of May.

The Portuguese Government has declared all vessels trading to the Cape de Verds free from the customary tonnage duty.

On the English Railway, the following persons are employed: 102 secretaries, 93 managers, 4 treasurers, 405 engineers, 1897 superintendents, 243 store-keepers, 145 accountants, 88 cashiers, 306 draughtsmen, 887 clerks, 20,086 artificers, 147,325 laborers, 119 inspectors, 26, land surveyors, 6250 gaugemen, 685 foremen, 71 policemen, and 256 plate-layers.

The Europa, that took over the news of the destruction of the Parliament House in Montreal, also carried out sketches of the building, and the notes from the pencil of Mr. Somerville—and these came back to us in the London pictorials.

A postal arrangement between Belgium and France has been concluded. A letter now pays but 40 centimes either way.

Mme. Rumigny and Mme. Recamier, of Paris, are among the latest victims of the cholera.

Jenny Lind has proceeded to Paris.

A Torricellian shower bath has been invented.

The President of the French Republic has been violently assaulted, while riding out near Suremus. His assailant was captured.

Lady Whichcote has died, in consequence of a fall from her carriage, which she was driving at the time. She was a dashing and elegant lady, fond of the whip.

Rev. Mr. Shore's health is sinking under his imprisonment.

JENNY LIND.—The London Atlas collects into one paragraph the following amusing newspaper contradictions about Jenny Lind:

"Jenny Lind was absolutely married to Mr. Harris, at Norwich, on Wednesday forenoon. The Bishop of the diocese officiated at the nuptial ceremony, and was at the same hour in the Hanover-square Rooms assisting at the meeting of the Servants' Provident Society. On Tuesday night Mdle. Lind traveled by the steam train to Dover, and early next morning stepped on board the Ostend packet, *en route* for the continent. Sir Moses Montefiore and his lady crossed by the same boat on their way to the East. Mr. Balfe received, by Thursday's post, a letter enclosing an intimation from the Swedish nightingale that she had become Mrs. Harris on the previous morning. Miss Lind has accepted an invitation from some of her friends of long standing to visit them at their country seat in Northamptonshire, where she will remain for some days, her expected marriage being postponed for the present. Mr. and Mrs. Harris are on their way to Stockholm, where they will spend their honeymoon, and probably the autumn. Jenny Lind may be expected to appear in several concerts, if not in regular operas, before the close of the present season. Her pending negotiation with Mr. Lumley for a series of performances next year at the Haymarket Opera is broken off, the inimitable vocalist having resolved to enter a convent."

A NEWSPAPER VOLUME.—Mr. Vattemare has invited all the editors and publishers of the United States to send to the Boston Daily Bee, (the editor of which has undertaken to form the collection,) a copy of their papers, published on the 4th of July, 1849, with a copy of each semi-weekly and weekly which they may issue during the first week in July. Papers published in other American nations and old or rare newspapers, will also be thankfully received. Acknowledgements will be made through the Bee of all donations received. The design is to have them arranged and placed in the "American Library" at Paris.

A GREEN ONE.—An exchange tells a good story of an innocent countryman, who chanced to be in one of our cities on Sunday, and concluded to go to church. Arrived there, he waited outside for a moment, when to his profound surprise the organ struck up, from which he concluded some sort of a "shake down" was about to commence. Just at that moment a gentleman invited him in and take a seat. "Not 'xactly, Mister—I ain't used to no such doin's on Sunday; and, besides, *I don't dance.*"

☞ A Convention to devise measures for the improvement of the Rapids in the Mississippi is to be held at Davenport, Iowa, on the 4th of July next.

Odd Fellows' Hall, New York.

Nothing in Odd Fellowship's domain—the extent of the civilized world—can equal the magnificent structure dedicated to Odd Fellowship yesterday. Its dimensions are—on Centre street 78 feet 8 inches; on Grand street, 70 feet 9 inches; on Orange street, 74 feet 11 inches. Perkins's Refectory is in the basement, and on the ground there are stores. On the second floor is one Lodge room (the antique) and the rooms of the Board of Managers, Grand Scribe, Grand Secretary, Library and Banner, and also a Reception room and four Committee rooms. The third story contains Corinthian Lodge room, 51½ by 33½ feet; Egyptian room, 37 by 47; and the Elizabethan, 39½ by 32. Each of these has three ante-rooms. On the fourth floor are the Persian, Gothic, and Doric rooms; and in the fifth story is the immense saloon of the Grand Lodge, 73 feet in diameter. Of the many Lodge rooms, it is almost impossible to point out which is the most striking in appearance; each is a gem in its way—the very thing, to the minutest point, it pretends to be. The Antique room is on the second floor. The first, if you visit the building, introduced by an Odd Fellow, you see, will likely strike you in all its curious and massive appointments as one of the most tasteful places you ever entered. It is painted by John Milbrun; the furniture is provided by Loomis F. Schaffer; the upholstery of all the Lodge rooms is from the store of Solomon & Hart.

The Elizabethan, a style now so popular, is very magnificent: it is painted by Molina & Allegra; the furniture is by Schaffer. It is exceedingly chaste and beautiful, and is more extensively fitted up than any other. It is painted by White.

The Egyptian Room, painted and embellished by Wm. Harvest, the distinguished German Artist, is itself a study for a week. Twelve richly ornamented columns support the cornice where the ceiling rises in an oblique line, ornamented with panels, which are divided by a row of massive blocks, resting on the columns. On one of the panels, directly over the chair of the Vice Grand, is painted a representation of the judgment scene of Amenti. Horus is leading in the deceased—his actions are weighed in the balance of truth or justice. Cerebus is keeping watch, and Anubis looking at the result, which is recorded by Thoth. He is then introduced into the regions of the blessed and the presence of Amenti, who is sitting on a throne, holding the flagelum and crook, the emblems of punishment and spiritual power. The four genii of Amenti are standing on a lotus flower before him. This scene is interesting to Odd Fellows, and indeed to all members of secret orders, as it represents exactly the initiation into the mysteries of Isis, one of the oldest secret orders of which history gives any account. On each side of this large panel are two smaller ones, over the entrance doors, with Anubis, the Conductor, and Cerebus, in a watchful position.

On the large panel over the Noble Grand's seat, the artist has painted a scene of his own composition. The centre is occupied by a sun, the source of all life, from which emanate the divine gifts, the intellectual and physical. Stability, life, purity and truth, are represented on one side, and the hieroglyphics of bread, water, and shelter, on the other. The corresponding figures allude to these hieroglyphics.

The intellectual side is is represented by a king, an offering priest, and a figure in advance of these, holding a vase to receive truth. The other side is occupied by several persons, receiving the necessities of life as the reward of labor and piety. The two adjoining panels are painted with the statues of Thoth, the Secretary, and Ehou, "the day." Six more panels are ornamented with the figures of Rompi, "the year." Two truths protecting Thor, or "the word." Nau, "the hour." Isis, Nilus, binding the throne of a king, and Netpe, the mother of the gods.

The rest of the ceiling is ornamented with different designs of the lotus, wrought up nearer the centre in a vine, surrounding three large panels, painted with a rich and harmonious combination of colors, in enkaustic; the difference in design, as well as in the management of the colors, gives a finish to this room, and a higher idea of the elegance of the Egyptian style than is generally imagined. Not only the figure, but the spirit of this style is represented in this piece of work. The centre piece is of a still richer appearance, and admirably connected with the surrounding ornament.

On the fourth story are the Gothic and Doric rooms, the former painted by Molena & Allegra, the latter by White; both furnished by Schaffer; unique specimens of the styles they represent; also the Encampment, painted by William Harvest, and to be furnished by Schaffer. This room is yet incomplete. It will be, when finished, the most gorgeous of the whole. It will represent a magnificent Persian tent. The painting and gilding is very rich and beautiful; and the furniture, all in the Persian style, will be made to match.

On the fifth story, is the Grand Lodge Room, which is 83 feet deep. It is not yet occupied. The Grand Lodge meets at National Hall, Canal street, until the expiration of its lease.

The Hall brings in an income from the Lodge Rooms, that will pay a handsome dividend upon the capital; and the demand for them is so great that, probably, next year the stores on the ground-floor, will have to be used for offices, the same as the second story, which is used entirely for Lodge Rooms. The Hall is built of freestone, at a cost, when completed, not far from $120,000. The corner stone of this splendid building was laid with a befitting ceremony and an imposing procession on the 4th of June, 1847, just two years since—the anniversary of the foundation of the order, in this State.

The shares in the great Hall are put down at the low price of $10, to enable every Odd Fellow to take one, and every Odd Fellow should, while he can. There are some shares not subscribed for yet. They should be all taken up by Odd Fellows, even if they were not, as they are, a profitable investment.—*N. Y. Sun.*

☞ The following Ode was sung at the Dedication of the Odd Fellows' Hall, New York, on the 4th inst.:

ODE....BY BRO. D. BARHYDT.

Uplifting to th' auspicious skies,
For Friendship, Love and Truth a home,
Behold the stately fabric rise,
A finished whole from base to dome,
As step by step, and stone by stone,
Our temple rose toward the sky,
The work of Fellowship sped on
To reach that dome outspread on high.
Long celebrated be this day,
And be our Hall, when old and gray,
The honored temple, as in youth,
The home of Friendship, Love and Truth!

Rejoice! the finished type reveals
To love-born hope a glorious sight;
Let anthems sound in pæan peals—
The dawn has broken on the night!
Our temple stands the type confess'd
Of work in Fellowship complete,
When every heart with Friendship bless'd,
Each hand a brother's hand shall greet.
Long celebrated be this day,
And be our Hall, when old and gray,
The honored Temple, as in youth,
The home of Friendship, Love and Truth!

Along th' eternal paths of Time
We see the fane "not made with hands,"
Where Truth, enshrined in might sublime,
O'er sin and self triumphant stands—
Her altar built of deeds bas' birth
In myriads of Hells like this,
All stars of hope encircling earth
To gem the cup of grief with bliss.
Long celebrated be this day,
When other honored fanes, and gray,
Shall, ages hence, as this in youth,
Be homes of Friendship, Love and Truth!

TORNADO ON THE ALABAMA RIVER.—The passengers by the steamer Selma report to the editors of the Mobile Herald that there was a tornado just above Black's Bluff, on the Alabama river, on Sunday morning last. They could hear the roar of the wind and the crash of the falling trees. The air, too, was filled with limbs of trees, some of them quite large ones. The officers of the Selma, fearing the storm might overtake them, put on steam and ran away from it with all possible dispatch. The wind at Mobile blew very hard from the north. In a short time the water was blown so much from the bay as to make a difference of several feet. Howard's wharf, on the eastern side, could not be reached, and at Freeman's, Jo's gallant little thing, the Cora, might almost have crept beneath the planking of the bridge.

The Walker Trial at New York.

ADDITIONAL LETTERS.—Endorsed on wrapper, "Mr. Thomas A. Walker, 46 or 48 Tenth street." Postmarked, "Boyd's City Express Post, Dec. 2 12."

[The original letter written in lead pencil.]

Since I received your note, I have seen Mrs. Daily, and she says she intends leaving the city immediately for a long or permanent residence elsewhere. You mentioned to her likewise, that you did not think it requisite to call, as legal measures had been taken. I regret that such is your opinion as I know it would be much better for both, and particularly for you, to have as little publicity as possible. My feelings have been very vindictive, and I have felt at times that I hated you as much I once loved; and you cannot wonder at it. You well know how devotedly attached I was to you, and how cruelly you repaid me; but, knowing how wronged I have been, and hearing how easy and sure my redress will be, still I would much prefer an amicable and private arrangement to the public one now in progress. This affair affects none as it does ourselves, and we might arrange it more satisfactorily, and most certainly much more quietly.

Your family will, no doubt, if you subject this to their inspection, insist upon your not seeing me. I wish you to act in this from your own judgment, as I have from mine in writing this. I do not wish a law-suit more than you do, although I should undoubtedly be the gainer by it. You have the power to prevent anything of the kind, and I sincerely hope you may have the will. As much and terribly as you have made me suffer, I would not injure you; but trust your conscience will at last make you feel how deeply you have injured me. You may think I desire too much to see you, and on that account decline the request; if so, I am content. I am sincere in the wish to see you, and if you are disposed to see me, I will be at home alone on Sunday morning, or on Monday morning or afternoon. If you come, it will prevent all publicity; your family have spoken too shamefully of me to be longer borne in silence. I have bared too much to make me dread publicity. I do not wish, although prepared for it. I have suffered too much agony to dread it. Do you think you are any happier for the course you have pursued? I can answer for you, no, for it is true. No one but yourself and family would so outrage public opinion as you have done. Yet still, for the love I once felt, and the affection you lavished, and for, and on, not compel me to this warfare. (Signed) MRS. T. A. WALKER.

To T. A. WALKER.

I am not to blame, if you heed this not, for all that will ensue. I desire a quiet and private conversation with you to public strife, and if you refuse I cannot help it.

This was then read. It was written after the breach of appointment at Mrs. Daily's. (without a wrapper, direction or date.)

"Is it well to constantly irritate and insult one that you have injured almost beyond endurance? Do you feel that you have no dread of publicity attending your acts of infamy and treachery? Is that what others would sooner die than be guilty of, you would not dread the abhorrence and contempt of all men? For it is not so. * * * I have been most inhumanly deceived. I trusted in one that was dead to honor and truth, and I have met my reward; for love, I have received unmitigated and most unmerited hate; for devotion, deceit; for forbearance, taunts and insults the most loathing; for affection that never tired, attention to your every wish, I have received nothing but unkindness, harshness, and endless insults. For months this was borne in silence; no retaliation or rage marked my language. I hoped and believed that you would relent—that human feelings would visit your heart. I told not even to my family half of the insults and cruelties that had been heaped upon me; yet you were not content; you felt that you had done me so much wrong that you would endeavor to ruin me so effectually that every friend and relative should desert me—then no blame would be attached to you. Had you left me in poverty, and not done me such foul wrong, the world would not have known your deeds. * * You should remember that if I loved you so well that I lived in meanness and obscurity with you, I never lived so before; misery, meanness and poverty I never felt before. * * * God knows I would not injure a fly; my conscience is pure in that respect, at least. * * * I have never loved you; 't is false as darkness! I never, in thought, word or deed, have done you the slightest wrong. Those that know me know this to be true; one feeling has ever actuated me; and did you speak the true sentiments of your heart, you would say that I was too devoted to you for a thought of guilt to cross my mind. * * Nothing—nothing—no, not all New York—now would I fear to stand before. You charge me of crimes that I never could be guilty of. I have endured too many insults from you and yours, so I fear nothing—for the blacker you make me, the more contemptible you will appear. I am indifferent—I would, as I have said before, much prefer preventing this from appearing for the amusement and pastime of others, for I am fully aware that it will not be at all agreeable to myself; but I have suffered when you have been very happy; you have endeavored to cause me insults when you have endeavored to create respect and attention for yourself; you have heaped every thing upon me that was vile and bad, when at the same time you have endeavored to make yourself and family respected, and yet you say that I fear. What have I to fear? * * * You know that I am no wavering, undecided person, and what I have said I will do. I said before that I would see you, and had I received it in time, I should. I shall request all my friends not to tell me any more of the ill-feeling and most unkind words you use in speaking of me. I cannot bear the continual excitement, and it affords you amusement, it does not me. Farewell, and remember that you have endeavored to ruin me sufficiently. I cannot feel any more injured; no, not if every finger is pointed at me I could feel no worse than you have already made me. I need not care; it was my fate, and our late cannot be changed. I cannot endure this; I wish you could see me before, and I shall tell you so again, and that too in per on." [The following crossed on first page of original letter:] "I am a fatalist, and so are you. I bide my time; your fate and mine cannot so easily be severed. Remember this; our fate will be the same. I feel it and I know it—prosperity or adversity, I care not which; but if you make me suffer more, I suffer not alone; our fate will be the same, wo or weal. I prefer weal, but you fancy the darker fate. I shall rest content, for the worst with me is past; but you have been, so far, too happy to suffer. I wish you no misery, but if you are determined to continue your brutality towards me, I can but say that I am glad that you will suffer as acutely as you made me. Farewell, again—we shall meet again." (Signed) M. E. W.

[Without a wrapper, address, date or signature.]

I scarce know how to address you again, hearing as I do, that you say so much against me; that every feeling of your heart is hatred—hatred to one that never injured you in word or deed, no not even in thought; and that, I feel assured, you are convinced of it. I am innocent of all wrong, even in imagination towards you; would to heaven you were as free from the guilt of injuring me; that you had been influenced by a spirit of kindness, instead of cruelty, then peace, instead of strife would have been ours, happiness instead of misery—what wretchedness would have been avoided. * * Although I should excerate you for the return you have made me, still the remembrance of the past will cling to my heart, and I cannot forget what you have been to me. No, though you have reviled me, and debased me, brought a stigma upon my name, cast a gloom upon my soul darker than death, more dear than the grave, still I love you, and loath myself for not tearing from my heart one who has acted so much, so dastardly a part as you have; you even deceived me, even in the most trivial things—yet I never could resent such deception; all your unkindness was forgiven, if not forgotten, and no vindictiveness caused me to retaliate. Had I wounded your feelings in the slightest degree, distressed you much or little, gladly would I ask your pardon, and seek to relieve any grievance; and should I have done aught intentionally, or inadvertently, I sincerely regret it. * * *

You have been endeavoring to make yourself of consequence, while at the same time you have injured, insulted and degraded me with your set. I asked nothing from you but to leave me alone, but you would not; your family and self were constantly uttering remarks meant to be repeated to me. I should have borne all in silence, had I not been daily harassed and irritated by words of yours. * * * Few have loved as sincerely, or have been so grossly deceived as I have been. When you so well know how I have loved, and still do, in spite of all the ill that you have caused me, is it merely or even human to seek my friends merely for the purpose of abusing me? and I may also ask if it is wise to irritate me continually? Had not my affection been as strong, you might have suffered a fearful retaliation.

MR. WALKER—I received your beautiful note, and shall have the satisfaction of informing you that you need no longer be annoyed with dreams, nor need you be under potical influence as far as regards me. Poetry and dreams may console you, and I am very happy that you can be so innocently amused. Some have genius in one way, others differing materially. Yours consists in a vacillating incomprehensibility, made up of all ingredients, excepting truth, courage, and manliness. But, be it what it will, I feel very thankful that you dread to meet one that you have acted so cowardly and dastardly to. Had I seen you, the remembrance of other days might have made me lose the recollection of my injuries, but that now cannot be, as I have no wish to see you until the period arrives when you will feel quite as unpleasantly as ever you made me.

Dec. 26th, 1848. M. E. WALKER.

MONASTERIES IN THE UNITED STATES.—A Catholic, writing in the New York Courier and Enquirer, notices the statement of the arrival in this country, by the steamer Caledonia, of several monks of the order of Trappists, to establish monasteries in this country. He describes their intended locations as follows: One near Toronto, U. C., for the endowment of which a donation of about 450 acres of land has been made. The other to be near Dubuque, Iowa, for which a donation of about the same number of acres has been made, of the best land in the State, containing valuable water privileges and minerals; this donation subject, however, to the conditions that the monastery shall be established within two years, and a certain number of monks of the order (not less than ten) to settle there. The monastery to be established upon the same principles, and governed by the same rules and regulations, in point of dress and all religious observances, as was that of the Convent of "La Trappe," in France. To further these objects, the Bishops of Toronto and Dubuque are to lend their most efficient aid. These monasteries are to be under the control of the "Lord Abbot" of Mount Millery, Ireland.

NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR THE ENGLISH STEAMER MAILS.—Mr. Brady, the new Postmaster at New York, has decided on keeping the steamer mails for the future open half an hour later than has been done heretofore. The mails will close henceforth at 11 o'clock for those steamers which sail from New York, and at 4 o'clock for the steamers sailing from Boston.

ARKANSAS RIVER.—The Arkansas River was rising at Little Rock on the 5th.

CHRIST'S MOTHER....BY N. P. WILLIS.

Thoughts suggested by the Second Chapter of Luke.]

* * * The boy was sad yet fair.
The marvels of his birth were strange to hear,
And to regard his gentle face, and speak
Some fond words of him to his youthful mother,
Stayed, morn and eve, the humble Nazarines
Who passed by Mary's door; but thoughtfully
She listened to their praises, that so wide
Of her own knowledge fell, and let her heart
Look with its answer up to God. And day
Followed on day, like any childhood's passing;
And silently sat Mary at her wheel,
And watched the boy-Messiah as she spun;
And as a human child unto its mother
"Subject" the while, He did her love voice bidding—
Or gently came to lean upon her knee,
And ask her of the thoughts that in him stirred
Dimly as yet—or, with affection sweet,
Tell, murmuring, of his weariness—and there,
All tearful-hearted, (as a human mother
Unutterably fond, while touched with awe,)
She paused, or with tremulous heart went on—
The blessings that her lips instinctive gave,
Asked of Him with an instant thought again,
And when they "went up to Jerusalem,
After the custom of the feast," and there
"Fulfilled the days," and, back to Nazareth
Went a day's journey, and sought Jesus then
Among their kinsfolk who had gone before,
And found him not, the mother's heart of Mary
Well knew that, wheresoever strayed the child,
He could not go by angels unattended;
But *therefore was her tenderness unstrouble d?*—No!
Though in her memory lay Gabriel's words,
Brought on her wings at God's own throne unfolded;
Though, in wrapt speech Anna the prophetess
Had named Him the Redeemer, newly born—
And Simeon, forbidden to see death
Till he had seen the Christ, had taken Him
Into his arms, and prayed that he might now
Depart in peace—though of the song "they" sang,
(That host, who while the glory of the Lord
Shone round about, told of his birth by night,
Unto the shepherds as they watched,) she knew
The theme was a salvation unfulfilled,
To Him the Saviour given and yet to do—
Still was the child she loved gone from her now,
And Mary "*sought him sorrowing.*"

And who
"Kept all his sayings in her heart," but Mary?
It was not with unnatural brightness beaming
From the fair forehead of the boy, nor yet
By revelations from his infant lips
Too wondrous to deny, that Jesus first
Gave out the dawn of the Messiah morn
Breaking within His thought. With wisdom only,
Reach'd by the child-simplicity, and oft
Truer than sage's lore, and outward pressed
By the divinity half conscious now,
He argued in the Temple, and amazed
The elders, sitting in their midst—but none
In these first teachings saw the Son of God:
And he went back to Nazareth a child—
Unsought by the disputing priests again,
And his strange words forgotten, *but by Mary,*
Who "KEPT THEM IN HER HEART".

Oh, not alone
In his pure teachings and in Calvary's woe,
Lay the best errand of the Saviour here!
His walk through life's dark pathway gave yet more.
Distant from God so infinitely far
Was human weakness, till he came to bear,
With us, our weakness awhile, that fear
Had heard Jehovah's voice in thunder only,
And worshipped trembingly. God is NEARER NOW.
At His right hand sits One who was a child—
Born as the humblest—and who here abode,
Till of our sorrows He had suffered all.
They who now weep, remember that He wept,
The tempted, the despised, the sorrowing, feel
That Jesus, too, drank of these cups of woe.
And oh, if of our joys he tasted fully,
If all but one passed from his lips away—
That one—a mother's love by his partaking
Is like a thread of heaven spun through our life,
And we in the uniting watch, the tears,
The tenderness, and fond trust of a mother—
May feel a heavenly closeness unto God,
For such, *all human in its blest excess,*
WAS MARY'S LOVE FOR JESUS. [*Lady's Book.*

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

ANCHORS.

20 ANCHORS, from 80 to 1500 pounds; do. from 1500 and 2000 to 2400 pounds; In store and for sale by SAML. LOCKE, Nos. 8 and 9 Front Levee, between mh28 Customhouse and Bienville sts

HATS—HARDWARE, &c.

9 CASES Broad Black For HATS.
1 case Broad Planters' do.
1 do. Drab Palo Alto Leghorn do.
1 do. Dunstable Straw do.
THREE CASES HARDWARE—containing—
Draw-Knives, Chisels, Plane Irons, Augurs, etc.
10 doz. nests covered Wood BUCKETS, 3 in each.
10 doz. do. do. do. do. 2 in each.
For sale by [je5] J. W. ANDREWS & CO. 91 Common 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'Ete do 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'Ete 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 tje17] M. BARNETT, 13 Camp 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, pink, sky and mode BAREGES
Elegantly printed Silk Tissues;
Satin plaid and striped Silk Tissues;
3000 yards fine printed Tissues—33c. a yard;
Fine, flat color French Jaconets—25c. a yard;
3 cases improved Swiss Lawns—10c. a yard;
Embroidered Swiss Muslins;
Satin striped printed French Jaconets;
Foulard Silks; Grenadine and Bernani Silks;
Very rich high lustred Cameleon Silks;
Heavy black, watered and striped Silks;
Detached leaf black Gros de Lyon;
Yard wide high lustred Mattioni;
Plain and changeable Polka spot, rich Lustre;
24-inch French black Levantine;
Plain black Manchester and Spitalfields Ducapes;
Rich velouti cord Jacquard loom chene Silks, quite new;
Printed Bernani 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 squares 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 Robinets;
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 Damask 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, 8-4, 10-4, 12-4 Cotton SHEETINGS;
Marlborough Stripes, York Denims, Twill Jeans;
Cottonades, Furniture Fringes;
Damasks, 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.

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. [my26 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 coming 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. [y21 1y T. B. SMITH, Proprietor.

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

MRS. WILSON, (late of Thibeville 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. m21 ly d&W

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. [jal d&Wtf] E. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

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 the city for Ladies and Families visiting Philadelphia, either upon business or pleasure; and there shall be neither care nor expense spared to have it continue to merit the liberal support it has heretofore received. H. J. HARTWELL.

☞ The House has Warm and Cold Baths always in readiness. my7 d&Wtf

PASS CHRISTIAN HOTEL.

THIS favorite resort of the citizens of Louisiana, Mississippi and adjoining States, was re-opened for the reception of visiters on Saturday, May 12. Various alterations and additions have been made during the fall and winter, with a view of rendering this establishment agreeable and worthy the patronage hitherto bestowed.

The Pass is rendered easy of access by the splendid line of low pressure mail steamers Oregon, James L. Day and California, which leave Lake Pontchartrain daily, and the Mobile packet Montezuma tri-weekly.

Attached to the Hotel is an Academy for young Misses and Boys, in separate departments, under the able management of Mr. Blackman, so well and favorably known to the residents of New Orleans. The Academy will open June 1. Two Physicians, of well known standing, dwell at the Pass. [ap28 6m] R. H. MONTGOMERY, Manager.

☞ All mailable matter left at the Offices of Messrs. J. & R. Geddes, Bank Place, and M. Judson, Esq., corner of Canal and Camp streets, will be forwarded daily. my25 3m

BEL CRESCENT HOTEL,
POINT CLEAR, BALDWIN COUNTY, ALA.

HAVING been leased by the undersigned, will be open on the *first of June*, for the entertainment of TRANSIENT and PERMANENT GUESTS.

This establishment is beautifully located on the east side of Mobile Bay, about midway between Mobile and the Gulf of Mexico. The water at this point being *always clear and cool*, (with a depth of six feet within a few yards of the shore,) and having a firm white sand bottom, renders this place particularly attractive for Sea-bathing.

Blue-fish, Pompano, Spanish Mackerel, and all other fish peculiar to this latitude, abound in the *immediate vicinity* of the Hotel. Never-failing *Springs*, at a convenient distance, furnish an abundant supply of PURE WATER.

The building is entirely new—presents a front to the