The Daily Crescent.

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DAILY CRESCENT.

The Baronet's Daughter; or the Heir at Law.

BY A PHYSICIAN.

Very early one morning, a note was brought to request my immediate attendance upon a well-known baronet, whose name I do not like to mention, although he has been dead now many years, because an exemplary member of his family, whose feelings I greatly respect, is still living. He resided in a costly mansion in St. James's square, and the request for my attendance was so urgent, that I lost no time in complying with it. When I got to the house and gave my name, I was at once ushered into a spacious and handsome library, and I was scarcely in the room a minute when a young lady of, as I guessed, about sixteen years of age, came hurriedly into the apartment.

"You are Dr. ——?" said she, in a nervous, agitated manner.

"I am," I replied.

"My father is very ill," she said, "and —— and ——"

"And what?" said I; "pray confide in me."

"You will be secret?" That is, as yet; because right shall be done, if all is not a delusion."

I looked at the young lady in momentary doubt as to her sanity; but that feeling was quickly dispelled, and I was certain that her incoherent speech arose from genuine, heartfelt emotion of some kind.

"Whatever you wish me to do or promise," I said, "I am willing"——

"I know it," she cried. "Physicians hear many family secrets."

"They do, indeed," I replied.

"It is for you, then, sir," she continued, "to see my poor father, and to judge of what he says. That is, should he make to you any strange communications, if they be really true, or merely the result of what I dread still more—a disordered mind."

"I will use my utmost skill," said I. "Does my patient expect me, or have you only sent for me?"

"I have persuaded him to see you," she replied.

I saw that she was struggling with some painful feelings which I could not assuage, because the whole affair was yet to me enveloped in the greatest mystery.

"Will you be pleased to accompany me, sir?" said the young lady, "and I will take you to my father."

I followed her, and she tapped at the door of a room on the first floor; then, turning the handle, she said—

"Go in, sir; I—I will wait for you in the library."

I saw that her eyes were full of tears, and being anxious, if possible, to unravel the mystery in which the whole affair appeared to be entangled, I at once entered the room.

Leaning back on an easy chair was a gentleman past the prime of life, but presenting the wreck of what had once been a remarkably fine frame. He looked at me very languidly as I approached him, and said—

"You are Doctor ——?"

"I am," said I.

"Well," he said hurriedly, you see I am ill, very ill; I wish for your opinion of me."

I looked at him, and by the peculiar appearance of his eyes, I fancied he must be suffering from the effects of some narcotic.

"What have you been taking?" I said.

"Taking?" he repeated, and I saw a flush of color for one moment visit his pale face. "Shall—shall I die, do you think?"

"Sir," I said, "you have made an attempt to poison yourself."

He half rose from the chair, and, catching me by the arm, said—

"Hush! hush! I had a dream, an awful dream. You fancy me Sir ——, but I am not."

"Before you say any thing else," interrupted I, "tell me at once what you have taken."

He glared at me for a few moments, and then, in a faint voice, said—

"Laudanum!"

"How much?" said I, quickly.

He did not answer me, and I saw that a frightful change was coming over his countenance, and he was settling into a lethargic state. I immediately rang the bell, and a servant appeared, closely followed by the young lady.

"He has taken poison," said I. "Run to the nearest chemist's, and get what I have written."

I wrote for the best antidote we have for narcotic poisons, namely, dilute acid; and then I endeavored to rouse my patient.

The moment the daughter heard me say that her father had poisoned himself, she clasped her hands and fainted away.

"Leave the young lady," I said to the servant, "and go on my errand at once."

The man looked bewildered, but he laid his young mistress on a couch, and scampered off. Again I rang the bell loudly, and I suppose the servant I had sent off had given the alarm, for the ring was answered by at least half a dozen members of the establishment.

"You females," I cried, "see to your young lady; and here, some of you men, raise up your master, and walk him up and down the room, lift him in action whatever you do."

They did as I desired them, and the motion seemed to shake off the drowsiness that was before momentarily gaining strength upon him. The man soon returned with the antidote, and Sir —— was just sensible enough to drink it copiously. Suffice it to say, that in the course of a couple of hours I was under no apprehension concerning the laudanum, of which he could have taken but a small quantity; and although I was somewhat curious to know what he meant by not being Sir ——, when it was perfectly well known that he was, I did not think myself authorized to ask any questions; so, after ordering him proper medicines, and hearing that the daughter was better, and in her own room, I left the house. * * *

I had that day a great many professional calls to make, and I returned home later than usual, very much fatigued, and I was quite grateful that the whole evening passed over without my being called to go from home. I went to bed early, and it might have been about one or half past one in the morning, that I was awakened by a violent ringing at my bell, and presently my servant tapped at my room door, and said,—"Sir, you are wanted at Sir ——'s, in Saint James's square, directly."

"There is something the matter with that crazy baronet again," said I to my wife, as I hurried on my clothes.

"I wish," said my wife, "people would sleep quietly at night, and only get ill in the day time."

I certainly agreed with the wish; but it was no use wishing, so I hurried off as quickly as I could, and soon reached Saint James's square from my house, which was then not a quarter of a mile distant from it.

The hall porter was standing with the door in his hand to let me in the moment I appeared. He cried out in a voice of alarm,—

"The drawing room; Sir —— is in the drawing room."

"Very well," said I, as I ascended the staircase. A door was half open, and upon entering the room, I saw that it was crowded with half dressed domestics, carrying all sorts of lights, from an Argand lamp to a rushlight.

"Hush, hush!" they all cried, as they made way for me, and advancing to the middle of the throng, I saw the baronet himself, seated in a chair, with nothing on but his night clothes and a dressing gown, shaking so violently, that it was painful to see him.

"Oh! doctor," cried the daughter, springing to me, "what is the matter with my poor father!—This is too horrible,—too dreadful!"

"My dear young lady," I said, "don't alarm yourself. You would be much better in bed. Get some brandy directly, some of you."

The baronet looked at me, but he did not speak. There was great anxiety in his countenance, and his eye was continually roving all over the apartment; added to which symptoms, he shook in every limb, and his teeth chattered against each other.

The brandy was brought, and without asking any more questions till I had done something for my patient, I got him to take some, as well as bathing his temples and the palms of his hands with it. The trembling soon partially subsided, and I turned to the servants, saying—

"Can any of you tell me how and when your master was taken this way?"

"I—I will tell you," he gasped, "Go—go, all of you,—go. Light the lamp first."

"My dear sir," I said, "you had much better go to bed."

"No, no," he cried, "never again—never again! No rest,—no rest for me!"

He said this in a tone of such bitter anguish, that my curiosity was more than ever awakened, and I turned to the servants, saying—

"Do as you are bid; but be within call."

They then lighted several lamps that were in the room, and left me alone with the baronet.

"I will tell—I will tell all," muttered the baronet. "Perhaps, oh, God! perhaps I may then have ease."

The lamplight shed a brilliant color upon his ghastly face, and the gilding and rich ornaments of that luxurious apartment were sadly at variance with the expression of anguish in the face of the master of so much wealth and refinement.

My curiosity was strongly excited, and I prepared myself either to listen to the ravings of a madman, or some tale of iniquity, which thus late in life had jarred strangely on the nerves of the rich and prosperous man.

"I do not know," he commenced, "even now if we are alone. The thought is horrible; but I will not anticipate. Some powerful feeling urges me to tell you what I have hitherto concealed in the inmost recesses of my heart. I have now enjoyed the title and estates of the family from which I spring for nearly eighteen years. The—the young creature whom you saw here is not my daughter."

"Not your daughter, sir?" said I.

"Hush!" he cried, "let me finish my story. I wish to do tardy justice. You may have heard that I am the second son of the late baronet, my father; and you may likewise be aware of the mode and manner of my eldest brother's death?"

"He was killed from a fall in riding. I think I heard," said I.

"He was," continued the baronet. "He was in good health, under thirty years of age, and I had then about as much prospect of succeeding to the title and estates I now enjoy, as—as you have."

He here paused, and an universal tremor shook his frame. Deep sighs rose from his breast.

"Enjoy!" he repeated; "alas! have I ever enjoyed or known one moment's peace since I stepped into this lordly mansion as its owner?"

"Calm yourself, sir," I said; "anything that you wish me to do, either professional or otherwise, to give you ease of mind, I am willing to perform. I do not ask your confidence, but I am ready to listen to all you are willing to impart."

"Yes," he faltered, "I will tell all, and then—then I will try to sleep. My father, doctor, was a proud, stern man, and I and my elder brother well knew that he would never forgive either of us if we contracted any matrimonial alliance beneath what he called our *caste* in life. This was a truth in connexion with my father's character which we were made aware of in so many ways from early life, that we never could forget it. Well, sir, it happened that during a temporary visit my brother and I paid to Vienna, my brother became very passionately enamoured of a young orphan girl of that city, who had nothing to recommend her but her beauty and amiability of mind, which I never saw equalled. This passion grew to such a height in my brother's heart, that he declared to me that his future happiness in life all depended upon making the young and beautiful Genevieve his wife. In vain I painted to him the injury he would do himself with his father; in vain I conjured him to try and smother a passion which must, in the end, I thought, produce misery to all parties. He would not, or could not, control his heart, and he was married to Genevieve, in the Roman Catholic faith, at Vienna.

"The day after the ceremony he told me of it, and as the mischief was done, I seriously set myself about repairing it, as much as possible, and advised that he should bring his wife immediately to London, and there solemnize his nuptials in the Protestant faith. This plan was adopted, and we all three came home to London together.

"The first news that met us was of the serious indisposition of my father, and the declaration of my brother's love for the fair orphan, and its result, was kept secret between us three until my father's health should be restored. At an obscure country church my brother again went through the marriage ceremony with his matchless wife. I was the only person present at the ceremony, and at its termination my brother handed me the certificate of the marriage, with these words:—

"'Brother, I confide this to you; it will be the proof of the legitimacy of my children, should I be blessed with any.'

"He and his wife then lived together in a cottage, some distance from town, and happy in each other's society. Their only pain was the necessity of carefully concealing their union, lest it should come to the ears of my father, and from any other source than themselves, and they feared, in his state of precarious health, the effect which such a communication might have upon him.

"Thus a year passed away, and my brother's wife gave birth to a boy. This was a death blow to my hopes of ever succeeding to the title and estates, and I banished the idea from my thoughts of ever being other than what I then was—a younger son, with eight hundred a year.

"Well, doctor, my brother was carried off in the prime of life by the accident you have mentioned. He was riding a high-spirited horse in Hyde Park; he was thrown, and never spoke again. I was likewise in the Park, and seeing a crowd collecting, I rode to the spot, when the first object that presented itself to me was the lifeless body of my brother.

"My first thought was of his wife and child, and, after giving proper directions with regard to his removal, I clapped spurs to my horse, and galloped to the cottage, where was the gentle and affectionate Genevieve awaiting his return.

"Her situation was at once calculated to inspire any one with the tenderest sympathy. Her boy was nearly eighteen months old, and she was, as I knew, in daily expectation of adding another heir to the barony.

"I declare to you, doctor, that a thought of self-interest never crossed my mind as I galloped to the cottage. My heart bled for the young mother, and my only anxiety was how best to frame the dreadful tidings of which I was a messenger. I was, however, spared the task, for my brother's groom, who, I believe, thought Genevieve a mistress merely, had preceded me, and bluntly told the melancholy truth.

"When I arrived, the house was a scene of confusion. A medical man was there, who prognosticated the worst results. Alas! they were realized. In an hour Genevieve gave birth to a female child, and died.

"I was so confounded by the rapidity of all these events, that I knew not what to do or think. I merely charged the servants and the nurse to look properly to the children, and then retired to the little parlor, where I had so often sat with my brother and his wife, to reflect upon the awful incidents of the last two hours.

"The medical man entered the room, and he said a few words which awakened a train of ideas in my mind which might otherwise never have come across it.

"'I presume, sir,' he said, 'you would not wish this matter talked about, as the lady was, I understand, not your brother's wife?'

"I started, and felt the blood rush to my face, as the new idea of concealing the marriage darted across my mind.

"'Yes, certainly,' I stammered, 'send me your bill, and say nothing.'

"Then, in the solitude of the next hour, it occurred to me how easily I could suppress all evidence of my brother's marriage. The more I reflected upon it, the more feasible appeared the scheme. Doctor, I yielded to the temptation. I—I proclaimed the children illegitimate."

"And is the young lady," said I, "who called upon me, your brother's child?"

"She is—his second child. But listen—you have not heard all. The shock of my brother's death produced a crisis in the disease of my father. He died likewise within a week after, and I became Sir ——, and the unquestioned possessor of a fortune of princely amount."

He paused for a few minutes, and then continued in a broken voice—

"My poor brother's children grew up in health and beauty. I married, but was childless, and my wife wasted away before my eyes, and died a lingering death. Then I took home my brother's daughter to live in my house."

"And what became of the son?"

"*I killed him!*"

"*You killed him?*" said I, looking with horror at the man who could commit such a crime.

"I—I did not steep my hands in his blood," he said; "I did not pour poison in his young veins; and yet, oh, God! oh, God! I killed the boy."

I was silent, and in no enviable state of mind as to what I ought to do.

"I will tell you how it was," he continued. "I lavished wealth upon him; I made him, in education and in station, a gentleman. At as early an age as I could—that is, last year—I purchased for him a commission in one of the best regiments in the army. Some brother officers, in the heat of a mess-room argument, taunted him with his illegitimacy, which was currently understood and believed. They fought the next morning, and my poor nephew received his death-wound. Then was it not I that truly killed him?"

"It was a most unhappy circumstance," said I; "who can calculate the consequences which may spring from one error."

"They are fearful—frightful," he cried. "Now hear me further: I have written all this down at length. The paper is in a bureau in my chamber. Should I die suddenly, you will know what to do."

"Then this niece of yours is the heiress of all the family property?"

"She is, and she will have it soon. Perhaps now I may get a night's repose."

"What has hitherto spoiled your rest?" said I.

"I have scarcely slept," he said, "for some months, because of my brother."

"Your brother! Your thoughts of him, you mean?"

"No, no. He has been in the house for a long time. I meet him on the stairs, in my chamber; at my meals he glides past me. Go where I will, he follows; and when I lie down to rest he sits by my bed-side, and looks at me with eyes of such deep grief and reproach, that—that—God of Heaven! I am nearly mad! To-night he came again, and—and—*his son with him!*"

"His son?"

"Yes, they stood hand in hand by my bedside, and looked at me. The young man's hand was pressed to his heart; it was where the bullet had entered that took his life. I could see the blood coming through his fingers. Oh, horrible!"

"I think," said I, "you will get rid of these visions, if you will allow yourself to adopt the remedies I suggest. You have it still in your power to do justice to your niece."

"Yes," he said, "I have enclosed the certificate of my brother's marriage in my confession."

"Well, then," said I, "I advise you to go to bed now, and, if you please, I will call to-morrow, or rather, later to-day, and we can talk more upon the subject."

"To bed," he muttered; "they are there!"

"Oh! you must not think that."

"I know they are waiting for me," he replied; "the father and son. I cannot bear their looks."

"Your imagination deceives you. I will accompany you to your room, if you please."

He hesitated for a moment, and then said—

"Yes, yes, you shall, and—and I can show you the drawer in the bureau where the papers are."

I immediately rang the bell, and when a footman answered the summons, I desired him to precede us with lights, and then, turning to the trembling baronet, I offered him my arm, and we thus followed the man up a flight of handsome marble steps to the baronet's bed-room.

He said nothing, but I could tell by his manner that he was in a dreadful state of excitement; and when we arrived at the door of the room he trembled so as scarcely to be able to stand.

"Come in with me," I said, "I will stay with you a little time."

He did not speak, but allowed me to lead him into the spacious chamber, which was well lighted by a lamp from the ceiling.

"You see," I said, when the servant had left, "the room is empty."

He glared wildly round him, and said, in a whisper—

"That is the bureau; the—the papers and marriage certificate are there; and, look here—look here!"

He took me by the arm, and leading me to the side of the bed, pointed to the floor.

"What is that!" said I, as I remarked some dark spots.

"Blood," he whispered; "I saw it drop from the wound in—in my nephew's breast."

"You must be mistaken," said I.

"No, no; I saw it drop."

His eyes were incessantly wandering around the room, as if in search of something; and although I am far from being nervous now, and was then 20 years younger, I could not help feeling a certain vague uneasiness creeping over me.

"I must leave you now," I said. "Depend upon seeing me to-morrow. You had better go to bed."

I had taken one step towards the door, when it slowly opened without any visible agency, that I saw, and my heart leaped to my mouth with the surprise of the moment.

A stifled shriek burst from the baronet, and pointing the forefinger of each hand in an awful manner at the door, while his eyes seemed starting from their sockets, he cried,—

"There—there—there!"

I saw nothing, although I felt a little flurried, and I followed with my eyes the direction of his fingers, as he continued to point from the door, slowly moving towards the bureau.

The whole occurrence was scarcely the work of a minute, and while my eyes were off the unhappy man, I heard him convulsively gasp, and turning to him, I saw him tearing his shirt-collar. In another instant, he fell with a heavy thump on the floor.

I rang the bell violently. The room was soon filled with domestics. We raised the baronet from the floor, and found him a corpse!

* * *

My tale is over. The young lady, who had always been believed the baronet's own legitimate daughter, was proved to be his legitimate niece, and she is now the wife of one of England's noblest nobles.

TO RENT.—A pleasant Residence, suitable for a small genteel family. A pleasant room for a single Gentleman or Bachelor; of good and regular habits. The premises are in fine order and condition; and at present an abundant supply of hydrant and cistern water. To such tenants, terms modern. Apply to

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TO THE TRAVELING PUBLIC.

WILLACY & CO.'S Passage and Forwarding Office,

No. 2 New Levee, between Canal and Bienville streets, New Orleans.

Tickets for Chagres, Panama, San Francisco, and by all the Packets to California, can be had at the office.

N. B. Passengers for any of the ports on the Mississippi, Ohio, Illinois, Red and Ouachita Rivers, to Mobile, Montgomery and all parts of Texas. d1 os 1mp

ALGIERS GROCERY AND SHIP CHANDLERY STORE.—The undersigned is grateful for the patronage heretofore bestowed, and to meet the wants of his customers, has enlarged his stock and store, and hopes with these facilities to merit their continuance. He is prepared to fill all Plantation, Ship, Steamboat and Family orders, at Wholesale and Retail. Ship Chandlery line at city prices, and at the shortest notice. He keeps constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Fresh Groceries, Wines, Rums and Brandies, Havana Segars, Tobacco and Coal Tar, etc., Cordage of all kinds, and a general assortment of Hardware, Crockery and Tin Ware, and Sheffield's Warranted Tools for carpenters' and shipwrights'.

n5 3m THOMAS HUGHES.

SEED, FLORIST AND PLANT STORE—COR. CUSTOMHOUSE STREET AND EXCHANGE PLACE—*Nursery, Poland street*—JOHN GREENFIELD has received per the Ohio steamer a fresh supply of GARDEN SEEDS, FLOWER SEEDS, etc. All Seeds proved and warranted genuine, and sold at a cheap rate.

N. B. Has for sale a splendid collection of the most rare and choice Plants, purchased from the Garden of J. A. Fryer, Esq. The valuable stock of Palms, consisting of Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Greenhouse Plants, etc., in great variety, has been accumulating for some years, by expensive personal travel and by importations from all parts of the world, and is now offered for sale, without reserve, giving gentlemen a rare opportunity of supplying themselves at moderate prices.

☞ Specimens at the Seed Store. n11 tuplos

MADAME YORK—This celebrated Philosopher, Astrologer and Physiognomist, and owner of the Egyptian Wisdom of Fate, respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of New Orleans that she will remain in the city for a short time, and may be consulted in any of the above sciences at her office, No. 259 Gravier street, between St. Peter and St. Paul streets. Madam Y., if desired, will give Phrenological Charts, with admeasurements of the head, temperament, etc. Consultation $1. n11 6m

OAKUM, OAKUM, OAKUM.—COOK & CALDWELL, *Steam Oakum Manufacturers*, Cypress Grove Mills, corner of Calliope and Howard streets, Second Municipality, New Orleans.... A superior article will be furnished at Northern Wholesale Prices.... ☞ Orders left at the Mills, or with J. E. Voss, 78 Poydras street, will be punctually attended to. n26 1y

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE. P. R. FELL & CO., 84 COMMON STREET, New Orleans, *Importers and Dealers, wholesale and retail*.... Lamps, Patent and Britannia Castors, Candlesticks, Table Cutlery, Japanned Waiters, etc..... Goods will be offered at low prices, and when for the country, packed in the safest manner. n26 1y

I. O. O. F.

☞ HOWARD LODGE No. 13 meets every THURSDAY evening, at the Masonic Lodge Room, corner of Tchoupitoulas and Poydras streets, at 7 o'clock. *Officers for the ensuing quarter*:

J. E. ALLISON.....N. G. | N. F. RICE.....R Sec'y.
E. SAMPSON.....V. G. | F. W. DELESDERNIER...F. S.
G. B. BOWDITCH, Treasurer. jn8

PAINTING DONE WELL AND CHEAP. *A. BOWERS*, so long and favorably known as a HOUSE and SIGN PAINTER, would inform his numerous friends and the public in general, that he has re-opened his SHOP, at 174 Magazine street, where he is prepared to contract for executing with promptness and dispatch all orders in his line of business, with the very best of materials. n7 1y

SONS OF TEMPERANCE JEWELS, etc.—A Supply of Sons of Temperance Jewels and Regalia! Younger brothers' Jewels, kept constantly on hand at No. 77 Customhouse street.... Divisions organizing in Texas, California, etc., will be promptly attended to by addressing P. H. WILLARD, No. 77 Customhouse street, n29 1y New Orleans.

FRESH CORN MEAL.

THE subscribers have opened a Depot of the Orleans Steam Corn Mills, at the CUAL YARD, *corner of St. Charles and Julia streets*, where orders for fresh Ground Corn Meal, *Grits*, Cracked Corn, and Oil Cake will be promptly attended to.

mh29 1y S. W. THOMPSON & CO.

THOMAS ATKINS,

MATRASS MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, No. 236 *Bienville street*, between BURGUNDY and CONTI of all descriptions. Hair and Moss MATRASSES, wholesale and retail. ☞ Ships and Steamboat Captains supplied on the most reasonable terms. mh13 1y

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PAPER AND PLAYING CARDS—100 reams Letter and Cap Paper; 20 gross Playing Cards, assorted kinds, landing from ship Hemisphere, for sale by

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AUCTION SALES.

BY J. A. BEARD.

Slaves.....To close a Succession.

BY J. A. BEARD, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, November 27, at 12 o'clock—Will be sold at Bank Arcade, facing the Exchange, by the Succession of Mr. Conroy—

The Negress HANNAH, aged 30 years, and infant child. The women is a Cook, Washer and Ironer.

Terms of sale, cash.

Acts of sale before L. R. Kenny, Notary Public, at the expense of the purchaser. n26

Extensive Sale of Splendid and Fashionable Furniture.

BY J. A. BEARD, Auctioneer.

TUESDAY, November 26, 1850, and the following day, at 11 o'clock—Will be sold at auction, at the residence of James Robb, Esq., 55, Charles street—

The entire FURNITURE of the establishment, comprising a list of elegant and fashionable Drawing room, Dining and Breakfast rooms viz.: superb Mirrors, elegant Curtains and Draperies, Divans, Settees, Work Tables; Extension, Dining, and other Tables; Fine Rug Carpets, full sets of China and Glassware; the contents of Chambers, comprising every description of Bedroom requisites; Cutlery; and a large variety of every description of furniture, of the best manufacture and latest styles. A full page catalogue, which will be ready for delivery on the 5th of November.

The dwelling will be opened for inspection of Furniture on the same and following days.

Terms—Cash on delivery. Sale without reserve. n7

St Theresa's Church.....Sale of Pews.

BY J. A. BEARD, Auctioneer.

MONDAY, December 2, at 8 o'clock, A. M.—Will be sold at auction, in the Church belonging to the Camp street Female Orphan Asylum—

The LEASE OF THE PEWS for one year.

☞ As many parties wishing to lease Pews were disappointed last year, for want of timely notice, all persons desirous of securing them for the coming year, and who feel interested for the Orphans, are respectfully invited to attend the sale. n26, 28, 30, c2

78 squares of Ground, containing 1810 Lots, with a new and modern built Dwelling, after the Gothic style, in the town of Carrollton.

Also, Choice Batture Property, situated at Algiers.

BY J. A. BEARD, Auctioneer.

TUESDAY, December 3, at 12 o'clock, and the following days—Will be sold at auction, at Bank Arcade, to close a joint interest—

The following described REAL ESTATE, which will be sold in the highest bidder, to wit:

FIRST. That elegant, newly built Gothic mansion situated on the Carrollton Avenue, between Third and Fourth streets, together with all lots of ground.

SECOND. 24 lots of ground adjoining the above property; after which will be sold 1810 lots of ground, situated in some of the best locations in the town of Carrollton. A plan of the property is located on the line of the two railroads now about being built—one from Lafayette, and the other being a continuation of the Carrollton Railroad to the Lake.

THIRD. 7 lots of ground situated near to the large warehouse at Algiers, and bounded by Lavergne street, the public road, Mississippi River, and the property of Dorgenois.

These lots are well located for speculators, workmen, steamship wharves, etc. etc., as per plans exhibited at the Arcade.

Terms—One-third cash; balance at 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years' credit for purchases of the entire property, with 8 per cent. interest from date—and if not then paid, to bear interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum until final payment.

Acts of sale before T. O. Hunt, Notary Public, at the expense of the purchasers. n19

Succession of Cyrus Green—Improved Property on Suzette street, Second Municipality.

BY J. A. BEARD, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, December 4, at 12 o'clock—Will be sold at auction, at Bank Arcade, by and in pursuance of an order of the Hon. J. H. Cage, Judge of the Second District Court of New Orleans, dated Nov. 2, 1850—

The following described property belonging to the succession of Cyrus Green, viz.:

A certain LOT OF GROUND, with all the improvements thereon, in the square bounded by Hanjeon, Suzette, St. Thomas and Tchoupitoulas streets, in the city of New Orleans, measuring 42 feet front on Suzette street, by a depth of 177 feet 10 5-6 inches between parallel lines. The improvements comprise a large and convenient two story residence, built of brick, having four rooms below and eight above, with galleries front and side, two story kitchen and servants' rooms in rear, with two large cisterns resting on brick foundations, arrangement for keeping meats, butter, etc. below.

Terms—One-third cash; balance at 12 and 18 months for notes bearing 8 per cent. interest from date, secured by mortgage on the property.

Act of sale before Wm. Monaghan, N. P., at the expense of the purchaser. n26

Choice Building Lots, to close an Estate, without reserve.

BY J. A. BEARD, Auctioneer.

SATURDAY, December 7, at 12 o'clock—Will be sold at auction, at Bank Arcade—

The following described BUILDING LOTS, which will be sold to the highest bidder, to close an estate, viz:

Six Lots of ground in the square bounded by Annunciation, Constance, Robin and Basin streets—being Lots Nos. 6, 7, 12, 13, 14 and 15, in a plan exhibited at the sale, drawn by C. A. Hoffer, Surveyor. Lots 6 and 7 adjoin each other, are measured 50 feet 9 inches front on Robin street by a depth of 140 feet 10 inches 4 lines, between parallel lines. Lots 12, 13, 14 and 15 adjoin each other and measure 50 feet 9 inches front on Constance street by a depth of 140 feet, between parallel lines.

Terms—One-third cash; balance at 6, 12 and 18 months' credit, for notes bearing mortgage on the property. If the notes are not paid when due, to bear interest at the rate of 9 per cent. per annum and 5 per cent. attorney fee.

Acts of sale before T. O. Hunt, Notary Public, at the expense of the purchasers. n22

.... Also ....

A valuable Lot of Ground situated in the square bounded by Magazine, Carondelet, Robin and Basin streets, measuring 28 feet 9 inches front on Constance street, by a depth of 138 feet 9 inches 6 lines on depth, between parallel lines.

Terms—Cash; or one-third cash; balance at 6, 12 and 18 months, with 8 per cent. interest, secured by mortgage on the property.

Act of sale before O. D'Arcuis, Notary Public, at the expense of the purchaser. n29

BY SYKES, HYDE & CO.

Boots.....Brogans.....and.....Shoes.

BY SYKES, HYDE & CO.

WEDNESDAY, November 27, at half past 10 o'clock—Will be sold at their auction sales room, No. 51 Magazine street, second story—

250 cases BOOTS, BROGANS, Ladies' and Children's SHOES, prime fresh stock, Spring Goods, Calf Boots, Kip Boots, Patent Leather, Seal and Morocco Boots, Buskins, Pine and Slips, Boy Boots and Brogans, Children's and Misses' Buskins, Slips and Ties. Terms at sale. n26

BY VINCENT & CO.

Lot of Ground.....Lot of Ground.

BY VINCENT & CO.

J. EUGENE TOURNE, Auctioneer.

MONDAY, December 2, at 12 o'clock—Will be sold at the St. Louis Exchange—

The Undivided Half of a certain PIECE OF GROUND, situated in Faubourg Tremé, First Municipality, designated by Lot No. 5 in Square 76, having 60 feet front on Dumaine street by 180 feet depth. Square bounded by Dumaine on the one side, Bagatelle on two, and 120 feet and a free footpath, American measure, between Robertson and Claiborne streets. A plan of the above property can be seen at our office.

Terms—One third cash; balance at 6 and 12 months for notes bearing mortgage on the property, and if not paid at maturity, to bear interest at the Legal Interest, per annum.

Act of sale before John Claiborne, Notary Public, at the expense of the purchaser. n19

STEAMBOATS.

For Mobile—*DAILY U. S. MAIL LINE*—

packet steamer OREGON, Captain R. A. Hiers, and FLORIDA, Captain W. T. Gibeson, having been built expressly for the Lake Trade, with superior accommodations, (Ladies' Cabins all in State-rooms)—one of the above steamers will leave the Ponchartrain Railroad DAILY, on the arrival of the Lake Cars, at the 4 o'clock p. m. session—and the very letter bag leaves the office of the Agents at 3 o'clock p. m. For freight or passage, apply on board, or to

jan24 1y J. B. CLEDES, Agents, 1 Bank Place.

Regular Red River Packet Steamer GOV. BENT—For Shreveport, Natchitoches and Alexandria—The superior, light-draught and swift running steamer GOV. BENT, Capt. D. Brasfieldburg, will leave for the above and all intermediate landings on THIS DAY, the 27th inst., at 3 o'clock p. m. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Recorville street, or to [n27] T. B. SMITH, 17 Poydras st.

Regular Memphis Packet S. P. MCNEAL—For Memphis, Nashville and Princeton—The new, superior and swift running steamer S. P. MCNEAL, Capt. E. J. Booker, will positively leave for the above and all intermediate landings on THIS DAY, the 27th instant at 12 o'clock a. m. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Customhouse street, or to n27 T. B. SMITH, 17 Poydras st.

Regular Memphis Packet AMERICA—For Memphis, Helena, Napoleon, Lake Providence, Vicksburg, and all the Bends. The new and superior steamer AMERICA, Jesse Carson, master, will leave for the above and all intermediate landings on WEDNESDAY, the 27th inst. at 5 o'clock p. m. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

PICKETT, PERKINS & CO. Agents,

N. B.—A clerk is now on the Cotton Press receiving freight for the America. n29

Red River Packet DUCK RIVER—For Alexandria, Grand Ecore and Shreveport—The well-known and fast-running steamer DUCK RIVER, J. D. Clark, master, is now receiving freight, and will leave as above on TUESDAY, the 26th instant, at 5 o'clock p. m. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Customhouse street, or to

T. B. SMITH, 17 Poydras street.

P. S.—The steamer Duck River will run in connection with the light draught steamer Jim Gilmer, and will meet her at the Falls, at Alexandria. n27

Regular Weekly Saturday Vicksburg Packet NEW LATONA—For Vicksburg and Milliken's Bend—The new, magnificent and swift running passenger packet steamer NEW LATONA, Capt. J. Smoker, will positively leave for the above and all intermediate landings on SATURDAY, 30th inst., at 5 o'clock p. m. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to [n27] T. B. SMITH, 17 Poydras st.

Regular Ouachita Packet Steamer CHARLEROI—For Camden, Champagnolle, Wilkinson, Monroe, Columbia, and all landings on the Ouachita and Black Rivers.—The superior and swift running steamer CHARLEROI, Capt. Thomas Quinsey, is now receiving freight, and will meet with quick dispatch for the above and all intermediate landings. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Customhouse street, or to

T. B. SMITH, 17 Poydras st.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL—DR. SAMUEL A. CARTWRIGHT (late of Natchez) has removed to No. 144 Canal street, office in the lower front room, third door beyond the Episcopal Church. n29 3mos

REMOVAL—R. H. MARR, Attorney at Law, has removed from No. 11 St. Charles street to No. 27 Camp street, up stairs. n25 1y

REMOVAL—JOSEPH H. PALMER & CO. have removed from 56 Gravier street to No. 67 Camp street, above Gravier. n26 6m

REMOVAL—DR. MCKELVEY has removed his Office to No 12 Carondelet, between Canal and Common streets. n4 3m

REMOVAL—HUTCHINGS' DAGUERREOTYPE removed to the north-east corner of Canal and Chartres street—The finest Portraits in the world are taken at this establishment, at others to suit the times. Call and see. Entrance No. 34 Canal street. n1 3mos

CARRIAGES, ETC.

NEW ORLEANS CARRIAGE WAREHOUSE, No. 128 and 130 *Gravier street*. CARRIAGES and HARNESS of every description always on hand. For sale low for cash or approved paper. Carriages, Springs, Axles, Lamps, Hands, Cloths, Leather Lace and Varnish. (n14 6m&W) J. A. LUM & CO.

SHIPPING.

FOR CALIFORNIA.

U. S. Mail Steamship Company.

FOR CALIFORNIA, via HAVRES, Without detention at Panama—The new and splendid steamship PACIFIC, W. Jarvis, commander, will leave for CHAGRES with the Government Mails, and passengers, for SAN FRANCISCO and intermediate ports, from her wharf, at Sts. Mary street, Lafayette, at 3 o'clock, p. m., punctually, on THURSDAY, November 28th.

☞ The U. S. Mail steamship Company have now four new and magnificent Steamships, the REPUBLIC, COLUMBUS, IRVINGTON and ATLANTIC, running semi monthly on the Pacific side from Panama to San Francisco; and the connections at Panama being now complete, it will be carefully kept up, and passengers may feel assured of meeting with no detention at Panama beyond the usual stay in port.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

From New Orleans to Chagres:

In Saloon.....$80 00
In Second Cabin.....65 00
In Steerage, with Berth and separate Mess.....45 00

From Panama to San Francisco:

In Cabin.....$300 00
In Steerage, with Berth and separate Mess.....150 00

☞ No berths are considered secured until paid for.

☞ For freight or passage apply at the office of the U. S. Mail Steamship Company, 95 Magazine street.

n26 JAMES R. JENNINGS, Agent.

Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

FOR CALIFORNIA, via CHAGRES—Direct Line to Chagres.—The new and magnificent double-engine steamship PHILADELPHIA, Capt. ..., commanding, will leave on her first trip from this port for CHAGRES, DIRECT, on SUNDAY MORNING, the 1st of December, at 9 o'clock, punctually.

This steamship, together with the new double-engine steamship "Caribbean," built expressly for this trade, will form a Semi-Monthly Line from this city to Chagres direct, to connect with the Company's Mail steamships "Oregon," "California," "Panama," "Northener," "Tuscarora," "Columbia," and "Carolina," from Panama to San Francisco and Oregon, securing to passengers THROUGH TICKETS with certainty and the quickest dispatch. A Mail will be dispatched by each steamer, carrying later dates than any other steamer leaving the United States, by meet the Government Mail Steamers of the 1st and 15th of each month from Panama to San Francisco and Oregon.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

From New Orleans to Chagres.

In Saloon.....$80 00
In Second Cabin.....65 00
In Steerage, with Berth and separate Mess.....45 00

From Panama to San Francisco.

In Cabin.....$300 00
In Steerage, with Berth and separate Mess.....150 00

☞ All tickets for passage and orders for freight must be procured directly from the Agents, as no other parties are authorized to sell tickets or contract for freight.

ARMSTRONG, LEAVY, BARD & CO., Agents,
n16 106 Magazine street, New Orleans.

For California.

For CALIFORNIA, via the ISTHMUS of NICARAGUA—The new and splendid steamship ALABAMA, R. W. Foster commander, will leave the wharf foot of Canal st., for COATZACOALCALCO RIVER, touching at VeraCruz, on the 10th December for her first trip, on the 10th January for her second trip, on the 1st February, 1851, for her third trip, and so continue monthly, at intervals of twenty days. The Alabama will ascend the river about 40 miles. Her stoppage at Vera Cruz will be only a few hours. The travel to San Francisco is shortened, nearly 2000 miles. The cost is greatly reduced, as will be observed by reference to the rates at foot. The country to be traversed is healthy; and the facilities of travel are