The Daily Crescent.

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The Daily Crescent.

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THE SHIP IN PORT....By C. S. PERCIVAL.

Safe, once again, in port,
A vessel, freighted with our hopes and fears,
Shattered and rent each spar and sail appears—
Too long of storms the sport!

Upon the angry wave,
Far out at sea, we saw thee mutely tossed,
Fearing each moment we should see thee lost,
Without the power to save.

To view thee safe again,
Our terror-stricken hearts with joy it cheers,
Though all the wingèd, that passed our anxious fears,
Are brooding o'er the main.

Cling to the sheltering shore—
The storm that vexed thee is not wholly past;
Still, in the distance, heavy, scaped at last,
The breakers roll and roar.

Trust not the pilot now,
Whose reckless hand rankn upon the wave
Of wild ambition, sure to be thy grave,
Thy safety, only thus.

Bound the vile mutineer,
Whose vicar tongue, amid thy loyal crew,
The fatal strife and discord would renew,
That late have cost thee dear.

Rest thee in peace awhile,
Within the haven safe at anchor ride,
Till storms are hushed, till angry waves subside,
And skies serenely smile.

Then, with thy sail unfurled,
Thy mast erect, the proud flag at its head,
Go forth, the trust of liberty to spread
O'er an expectant world!

A Christmas Tale.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"I don't think it all worth while," said Mrs. Lamberton. "It's a great waste of money, and, besides, does them no real good."

"Very true," remarked Mr. Lamberton, "thousands of dollars are spent at Christmas for one trumpery thing and another that might be far more usefully employed. I never liked the system. It does children, as you say, no good."

"How much did we spend on last Christmas for drums, horses and dogs, and the dear knows what all?"

"Oh, don't ask me! More than I'd like to count up. And it was all a sheer waste. If the money had been given to the poor, there would have been some satisfaction in thinking about it. But now there is none."

"Well, I'm not in favor of spending a single cent for toys and such like things."

"Give them all a sixpence a-piece, and they'll be happy enough," said the father, "and then we'll have no crying over broken dolls' heads, crippled wagons, or legless horses."

"Harry will be dreadfully disappointed, I'm afraid," remarked the mother, already half relenting. "He has done little else all day but talk about what Kriss Kringle will put in his stocking to-night. And Anna will cry her eyes out if she doesn't get a new doll."

Uncle Joseph and Aunt Rachel were silent auditors of this little conversation. Just then the lights were brought into the room, and Anna, Harry and Charley came bounding in with them, as wild and playful as young fawns. They had been looking forward to Christmas for I can't tell how long, and now that it was only one day off, they could hardly contain themselves. Their young imaginations teemed with images of things in store for them by the good Kriss Kringle, in regard to whose identity, there was a division among the younger members of the house. Anna, who was eight years old, and, therefore, entitled by her age to have her opinions considered of weight, positively declared that her father was Kriss Kringle; but Harry, three years her junior, as positively asserted that the aforesaid Kriss came down the chimney, and was, therefore, a very different personage from her father, who was too big to get in at the top or out at the bottom. As for little curly-headed, rosy-cheeked Charley, as mischievous a rogue as ever lived to love sugar plums, he didn't trouble his head at all about the matter. His whole theory on the subject lay in his confident expectation of finding his stockings filled with toys and candies on Christmas morning. Beyond that he had no questions to ask nor doubts for solution.

"Oh, papa! To-morrow's Christmas!" cried Charley, climbing upon his father's knee. To-morrow's Christmas! And won't Kriss Kringle bring me the nice things! I want a horse, and a sword, and a wheelbarrow—and a whole heap of sugar plums."

"I'm afraid Kriss won't come this year," returned Mr. Lamberton, wishing to take the edge off of Charley's disappointment.

"Oh! yes he will," spoke up Anna and Harry quickly. "And he'll bring me," said the latter, "a gun and a sword—and then won't I fight the Mexicans. Bang! boom! bang!"

"And he'll bring me the dearest wax doll!" said Anna, "with early hair, and eyes that open and shut as if it were alive. Oh! won't it be nice!"

"Don't be too certain, Anna," said the father, "Kriss Kringle don't come every year."

"Oh, yes he does! yes he does!" answered two or three little voices at once. "He came last Christmas, and the Christmas before," added Anna, "and he'll be here this year—I know he will."

"But suppose he shouldn't come!" suggested Mr. Lamberton, and he looked very grave.

There was something so serious in their father's voice, that the children felt that his words really meant more than they had at first believed, and their faces became sober also. Just then the tea bell rang, and all thoughts of toys and dolls were, for the moment, dissipated. After supper, the children were washed and dressed in their night clothes. Each hung a stocking in the chimney corner, ready for the advent of the good genius who loves children, and then yielded to the oft repeated solicitation of Margaret the nurse, to come along and go to bed.

"I must say my prayers first," lisped dear little Charley, running up to his mother, and kneeling down before her.

"Our Father," said the mother, in a low, serious voice.

"Won't Kriss fill my stockings full, mother?"

"But you are saying your prayers, now. You mustn't think of toys, Charley. Our Father."

"Our Father," came musically from the sweet lips of the child.

"Who art in heaven."

"Oh! I hope he'll bring me a whole pile of wagons and dogs and horses!" And Charley clapped his hands with delight.

"Hush, dear! You must'nt think about toys now. Who art in heaven."

"Our Father, who art in heaven," softly murmured the child.

"Hallowed be Thy—"

"Won't good old Krissy come, mother?"

"Charley must say his prayers good, if he wants the dear angels to stay with him while he is asleep. Come, love! Now don't think any more about toys and sugar plums. Hallowed be Thy name."

But it was no use. Charley could not say his prayers. His head was too full of Christmas. Harry met with but little better success—and Anna, after she had been in bed five minutes, remembered her neglect on this score, and kneeling under the clothes, piously lifted her thoughts to Heaven.

Ere this scene closed, Mr. Lamberton had half repented his resolution—and the mother of these three dear little ones felt her heart almost too weak to carry out her purpose.

"I declare," said the former, "I'm afraid it will be felt as too serious a disappointment.

"And so am I," returned the latter.

"It is such a useless waste of money."

"I know it is."

"Besides, it does children no real good. In fact, as far as my observation goes, it does them harm."

In this Mrs. Lamberton agreed.

"Then," said the husband, "will it not be a mere weakness on our part, if we follow the old custom this year, and not a true regard for our children?"

"I suppose so."

"Will we be acting right then?"

"Perhaps not. But it will be such a disappointment."

"No doubt of that. But a light one compared to what they will have to suffer in after life. The fact is, a trial like this will help to prepare them for the severer ones to come in the future."

Thus arguing the question, Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton finally came back to their original determination, which was to dispense with the usual "nonsense" of toys, that would be broken or thrown aside in an hour, and heal the wounded hearts occasioned thereby, with a generous distribution of a few sixpences and shillings. This would be a saving; and I am afraid the economy of the new order of things was, in reality, its highest recommendation. Bed-time at last came, and Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton retired for the night, leaving the expectant stockings hanging empty in the chimney-corner. The mother, just before laying down, had occasion to go into the room adjoining. It was the one in which Kriss Kringle was expected to make his appearance some time during the night. There was Charley's little stocking, round, and almost as when his foot was in it, and bent to the very shape. Mrs. Lamberton sighed gently, as the image of his hopeful face, turned up to here, presented itself; and she heard, in imagination, his sweet voice as it mingled in his evening prayer with words that showed his thoughts to be near the earth.

Hours went by after the mother's head rested upon its pillow, before sleep came. And then she dreamed that it was Christmas morning, and that the children's stockings were filled, and that they were wild with delight. Charley was on her knee showing his wagons, and dogs, and horses. Harry was marching about the room with his sword and drum, and Anna hugging in her arms a wax doll, with almost as much delight as a young mother ever felt in clasping to her bosom her new born babe. A noise, which seemed to come from overhead, where Uncle Joseph and Aunt Rachel slept, awoke Mrs. Lamberton from this dream. She started up and listened, but all was silent.

The mother slept again;—but this time her dreams were less pleasant. Christmas morning had come; but it brought no joy to the expectant children. Their stockings were empty, and their hearts well nigh broken. Sleep passed once more from her eyelids, and though it was long before the approach of dawn, the gentle visitant came not again to her pillow.

And long ere the morning broke, Mr. Lamberton found himself awake, and thinking of the children.

"They will be so disappointed," sighed the mother, when she found that her husband's slumber was likewise broken.

"Is there nothing that we can put into their stockings?" asked the father, thus indicating the state of his mind.

"I've been thinking of that; but there isn't a thing in the house that would do. I'm sorry we hadn't bought them something," replied the mother.

"We can do so still. I will go out directly after breakfast and buy them lots of things," said Mr. Lamberton.

"The mischief will all be done long enough before breakfast. The disappointment of their eager hopes—the scattering of their delightful dreams—will almost break their hearts. Dear little Charley! He couldn't say his prayers last night for thinking of his well-filled stockings. Ah me! We have done wrong—I feel it."

"Suppose I put a half dollar in each of their stockings!" said Mr. Lamberton.

"You can do so if you like; but it won't satisfy them."

Undetermined what to do, or rather seeing no mode whatever of remedying their error, Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton lay awaiting the approach of day, yet dreading to see the dark curtain that was close about the Eastern horizon begin to lift itself up. But at long-it morning broke, and a dim, pale light began to steal in at the window, showing first one object and then another, until all parts of the room became clearly visible. In expectation of trouble with the disappointed children, Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton left their bed and commenced dressing themselves hurriedly, in order to be prepared to meet and offer the little comfort that it was in their power to give. Soon there was a sound in the room above where the children all slept with the nurse. Their pattering feet were next heard upon the stairs, anon the door of the adjoining room was burst open. All was then still for a few moments. Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton listened with oppressed feelings. There was a low exclamation from one of the children that sounded like a wonder. Following this was a sudden burst of joy, and loud shouts of:

"Kriss has come! Kriss has come! Oh, mother! mother! Father, Kriss has come!"

Mr. Lamberton sprang to the door, and threw it quickly open. His surprise and delight were scarcely less than that felt by the children. Sure enough, Kriss Kringle was there, sitting close within the fire-place, well loaded with toys, his pipe in his mouth, and his merry face turned towards the shouting children. The father and mother paused in wonder. Daylight came in still, but faintly, through the half-closed shutters, and gave to the figure of Kriss the very air and expression of life. Some moments passed before they could really convince themselves that it was not a breathing figure, but one cunningly wrought by the hand of man, which was before them. Soon the children—at first disposed to look on from a distance—began gradually to approach. Harry laid violent hands upon a wagon, and Anna seized upon a beautiful wax doll; Charley, last to overcome his doubts as to whether Kriss were really alive or not, come up cautiously, and while his eyes were fixed upon the laughing face of the figure, he withdrew from its hand a stocking crowded to overflowing with toys.

The good Genius had forgotten no one in the house. There was a beautiful scarf stowed away in his pocket for father, and a handsome card-case for mother. Uncle Joseph and Aunt Rachel, too, were remembered. Even Betty and Margaret had something, and there was no end to the toys and sugar-plums contained in pack and pockets for the children.

But the mystery was as to who had prepared this delightful surprise, coming as it did opportunely, and correcting in such a good-natured way the error of Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton! It was Uncle Joseph and Aunt Rachel, of course, who had been up nearly all night in order to have every thing ready; though they never clearly owned to the fact.

That was indeed a merry Christmas for all; and Mr. Lamberton was as much pleased with his handsome scarf, as was any child in the house with his or her present from Kriss Kringle. As to the trouble taken in advance on account of broken dolls' heads, wagon-wheels, and all that, none appeared through the day, and when night came, and the tired little ones went off willingly to bed, they slept with their treasures around them.

Further Foreign News by the America.

AFFAIRS IN GERMANY.—The intelligence by the America throws no decided light upon the question at issue between Prussia on the one hand, and Austria and Bavaria on the other, but rather indicates an increase of perplexity, and a growing activity of the various rivalries, antipathies and conflicting interests which for some time past have threatened to involve the Germanic States in serious difficulties. The London Morning Chronicle concludes a commentary on the involved condition of Germany in the following words:

"If peace is to be preserved, it can only be by the exercise of the greatest forbearance on the part of the army and people of Prussia. But whether the disputes of Germany are to be at once decided by war, or to be left to the pernicious chances of armed negotiation, we may well tremble for results that might involve Europe in a conflagration from which we ourselves might not altogether escape. For it is impossible to calculate the forces which a continental war might set in motion. Political propagandism is deemed by some to be the natural weapon of the Prussian party, and it may also be anticipated that religious differences will exercise no unimportant influences upon the parties into which the German people will be divided. When war is once commenced, differences of race and religion ever tend to exasperate and prolong the contest, and those elements of discord exist in Germany to a very remarkable degree. We can only hope that no occasion will arise to show the vitality of those animosities which are founded on the traditions of a different history, and on the faith in conflicting creeds."

The issue, (says the Baltimore American,) now pending between Prussia and Austria arose upon the expulsion of the Elector of Hesse Cassel by his own people, because of an attempt on his part to exact subsidies without legislative sanction. A small State in any important movement must look to its stronger neighbors; so the people of Hesse Cassel turned to Prussia for support—well knowing, as the event proved, that the expelled despot would receive countenance and aid from Austria and Bavaria. Thus the question relates to a constitutional point, and involves the conflict of those massive tendencies which are shaking continental Europe—the conflict of liberal with despotic principles of government. Such at least is the ostensible issue—although there are many who believe that the contest which seems impending has reference more to national aggrandizement than to anything else. Prussia wishes to occupy Hesse Cassel with a view to future encroachments of a permanent character, and Austria would be very willing to do the same thing.

The other great powers of Europe, England, France and Russia, are proffering mediation—the first, with an anxious desire to preserve peace; the two others with a sincerity which is deemed questionable. There are rumors, which at one time had considerable currency, that an understanding exists between Russia and France which actually contemplates nothing less than a partition of Prussia, even as she aided in the partition of Poland on a memorable occasion during the last century. The Rhine provinces, so long the object of French ambition, were said to form the tempting bait to Louis Napoleon and his Republic—an acquisition which might so glorify the nephew of the Emperor and so flatter the national vanity as to secure the continuance of the present administration in France.

From Willmer & Smith's Times, Nov. 30.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.—France up to the moment has preserved a perfectly neutral attitude with regard to the Germanic troubles. In the debate on the late extraordinary vote for the maintenance of the new levy of 40 000 men, all parties seem resolved to take securities from the President that he should not compromise the Republic and the Legislative Assembly is zealously resolved to maintain its right, according to the Constitution, of deciding upon peace or war. It is expected that M. Thiers will, as reporter of the Committee, lay down such principles of peace and neutrality as shall completely bind the hands of Louis Napoleon. While, however, the Chamber is opposed to war, they pretty plainly show their dislike to any combination which should render Germany united, and, consequently dangerous to France. We said so all along, and therefore the Germans actually provoke a state of war, when they follow up their ideal schemes, in defiance of their neighbors and of the members of their own confederation. Mr. Charles Lesseps, an ancient deputy, has been arrested, charged with being privy to the recent Lyons plot. Abd-el-Kader has made an ineffectual attempt, by applying for a vote of the Legislative Assembly, to obtain his liberation, but the republicans are afraid of him, and will not let him go. A proposition to transfer the seat of the government out of Paris has been rejected by 437 to 194. There seems to be a dangerous revolutionary feeling still lurking in many of the departments, and the red democrats in London and Switzerland are ready to put themselves in motion the moment a cannon shot is fired in central Europe, and that the French armies are collected in one spot to guard the frontiers.

The dispute between the government and the Assembly respecting the Commissary of Police is arranged. A private letter from Berlin, of yesterday, speaks of a loan of £10,000,000 sterling, being negotiated with the house of Rothschild, in London, for Prussia. The German news excited much anxiety. The French embassador in London had arrived in Paris to explain Lord Palmerston's views on the German question. It appears that the English government wishes to act with France, and to prevent Russian intervention.

The Monitors publishes a communicated article contradicting the statement of *La Presse*, announcing the formation of a new ministry under the Presidency of Count Molé.

In the National Assembly, on Monday, the proposition of General Fabvier was rejected by a large majority.

TROUBLE IN SYRIA—*Battle between Turks and Insurgents.*—A letter from Beyrout, of the 4th, says:—"For some years past the Turkish government has been desirous of subjecting the Syrian population to the recruitment system, but so great was the dissatisfaction the idea caused among the people that it refrained from doing so. At last, in September, it determined to execute the design, and it began operations. The people murmured, and bands of armed men, commanded by the Emirs Mahomet and Hassan, of the family of Arslan, ceremoniously seized on the Emir of Baalbeck, advanced towards Damascus, but were dispersed by the Turkish troops. It was believed that after this the recruiting would take place quietly, but the two Emirs re-appeared at the beginning of October, in the environs of Damascus, at the head of between 3,000 and 4,000 men. A corps of the regular army, consisting of two battalions of infantry, twenty-five hundred of artillery, four guns, and four hundred irregulars, under Mustapha Pacha, marched to meet them, and succeeded on the 16th of October in surrounding them in the defiles near Maloulah, six hours' distance from Damascus. The rebels were obliged to give battle, and were completely defeated, with a loss of 1,000 men. The two Emirs were captured. The loss of the troops was only thirty men.

"The village Maloulah is inhabited principally by Christians; and the Turkish soldiers, exasperated with the resistance they made, pillaged some houses, carried off women, killed a Catholic monk, wounded another, and so seriously wounded a schismatic Greek bishop, that he died. They also completely sacked two convents, pretending that they contained gunpowder, and that insurgents had taken refuge in them. M. de Valbezene, the French consul at Damascus, exerted himself on behalf of the Christians, and, through his intervention, the seraskier of the army of Arabia promised assistance to villagers, and ordered the troops forthwith to give up all the articles taken from the churches and convents. The day after the battle, the Emirs were made to walk through the streets of Damascus in their shirts, with irons on their feet, and street brooms on their shoulders. They were to have been subjected to the same punishment during five days, but suddenly they were sent off to Beyrout, from whence they were to be forwarded to Constantinople. This measure was taken in consequence of the breaking out of the revolt at Aleppo. Immediately after, the seraskier proceeded with his troops by forced marches to Aleppo. The greatest secrecy was observed, and it was not until eight days after that the people of Damascus learned that there had been a rising at Aleppo, and that it had been suppressed. The two insurrections took place in consequence of a combined plan, and the Aleppo insurgents only yielded when they were informed of the defeat of the insurgents at Maloulah. The situation would have been serious one for the Turkish Government if, by the energy of the seraskier of the army of Arabia, the revolts had not been promptly crushed."

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY. The recent gale on the English, Irish and Scotch coasts appears to have committed fearful ravages. We subjoin a list of some of the casualties:

During the gale the Irish steam vessels suffered considerably. The Queen Victoria, with about 200 deck passengers, was nineteen hours on the passage from Liverpool to Dublin. The celebrated steeple chaser, Ballinani, killed himself in his van, in consequence, doubtless, of alarm at the violence of the gale. He was valued at 300 guineas.

The Minerva, shortly after passing the Calf of Man, encountered the whole violence of the storm, and suffered a great deal of damage, though of a character easily repaired. The whole of her after bulwarks were carried away, the captain's cabin, which was built on deck, was entirely swept off, with every thing contained in it; the cabin skylight was smashed in, and the man at the helm was knocked down and had one of his legs fractured.

We have accounts of the loss off Holyhead, of the Heart of Oak, hence to Cardiff, crew saved. The Magnolia, hence to Constantinople, was at anchor on the 19th, in South Bay, with mastgone. The hulls of the Strabane and Adeline, wrecked on Blackwater Bank, had disappeared. The Star, from Ipswich, was driven on shore near Holyhead. The Jane, hence to Mobile, was at Beaumaris, with sails split. Several vessels had taken refuge in Holyhead, with the loss of sundry spars, etc.

The storm was very dangerously felt at Limerick. Several houses were stripped of their slates, and the tide rose so high as to flood many of the dwellings and warehouses. The shipping also sustained severe injury. The embankment on the Shannon was torn away, and the sea chafed and swelled over the entire country. At Cork, also, and other places, many casualties occurred. Several farmers lost a great part of their stock, and the Galway mail was upset. Several lives were lost in consequence of the floods.

The later accounts from the Welsh coast speak of additional wrecks by the prevalence of the gales. Two vessels were lost between Tenby and Saundersfoot. Near Portmadoc, four were wrecked, and towards Milford similar casualties ensued. It was on the west coast, however, that the greatest destruction of life took place. Every port seems to have had its fatal casualty. On a point of the coast near Senfield Clare, a vessel, supposed to be named the Successor, was driven on the rocks, and every creature on board of her perished. Near Tralee a Neapolitan vessel was entirely lost; and at Ballina and Dingle similar unfortunate wrecks occurred. Two were seen to founder whilst weathering Cape Clear, and the fate of the unhappy creatures on board is almost certain.

The flat Chamberlain, belonging to Preston, was wrecked off Southport, and her captain and crew perished. From the Isle of Man we learn that a new house at Douglas was blown down, just after the workmen had left it.

Accounts from Bristol report as follows: A coal vessel called the Harriet, foundered—the crew were fortunately picked up by the Osprey steamer. It is currently reported at the Commercial rooms, that a large ship, supposed to be an Esquimaux Indiaman, had foundered off Bideford bar, and that all hands had perished; also that a schooner had sunk on the Nass sands. The shipping at King road held on, with the exception of a hulk, supposed to be the Surinam, which drove on shore and grounded on the Dundall.

A letter from Boulogne reports the wreck of the Brilliant, English brig, of 240 tons, Capt. Webb. She was bound from Quebec to England, laden with timber. She was entirely broken up. Her crew numbered ten hands, of whom one is lost.

A large vessel, it is said, has gone down with all hands off Shoreham, and several wrecks are reported to the westward; and it is certain that Sunday's gale will furnish an awful list of disasters.

The emigrant ship Edmund, from London, was driven on shore on the Dungaan rocks, near Limerick, and soon became a total wreck. The shrieks of the people on board were terrific, and the vessel was seen by the family of a gentleman named Russell, who exerted themselves in every way to render assistance. Wave after wave washed ashore the bodies of the dead, and every house in Kilkee was made a sort of hospital. The vessel contained two hundred and sixteen passengers, of whom ninety-six were lost. Subscriptions of a very liberal amount were entered into in many places. Several other vessels were driven ashore, and many more are missing.

On Wednesday night, about eleven o'clock, the schooner Queen, of London, from Cardiff, was totally lost on Philback beach, and the whole of her crew perished. From the size of the boat that was washed on shore this morning entire, the vessel is supposed to have been about 150 tons burthen. The crew were distinctly heard crying for assistance, but none could then be rendered. Nothing more of the vessel or crew was seen or heard after one o'clock this morning.

[Per America.] LIVERPOOL, November 20, 1850.

Dear Sir—The advices received from the United States by the Canada, on the 24th instant, and by the Hibernia, yesterday, bring more decided tone to the injury sustained by the Cotton market, the position of holders of Cotton is so far strengthened; but the uncertainty which still exists in reference to the ultimate course which may be pursued by the Continental powers, now at variance, has continued to exercise a paralyzing influence over trade generally. In the article of Cotton more especially, from the magnitude and importance of the interests concerned, the disastrous effect of the political differences between Austria and Prussia is more keenly apparent. As the day's transpiration have alternated between a fear and hope and a prospect of an amicable settlement, so has this market suffered a decided decrease of depression or assumed a firmer tone and confidence; the uncertainness is just now the prominent feature; a very considerable portion of the stocks in the hands of speculators, some of whom are totally unprepared with the real point bearing upon the value of the staple, and fearing that a Continental rupture might increase the value of money, and render it more difficult of attainment, are anxious to effect sales less governable than usual. Still there has been no absolute panic to realize, although buyers have found an abundant choice offering. In the present position of doubtfulness, speculators have almost altogether refrained from engaging in new transactions, and the trade have materially limited their purchases, accordingly we find prices have not receded during the week more than ¼d. per pound.

The stock of Cotton in the hands of spinners is undoubtedly reduced very low, as is also the view with respect to both the present and future demand for yarns and fabrics, both in China and India, and some increase also in the home demand; so that although the Manchester market is at present in a state of stagnation, some which are adversely affected, have there time, if any, giving way, in crises generally—and this in opposition to the attempts making by the German and Austrian spinners to procure their supply of Cotton in a prevailing opinion, however, is, that no such calamity as a war on the European continent will be permitted, but that a peaceful adjustment will meet with a reasonable and speedy termination. This effected, commerce would immediately flow into a greater and more healthy channel, and the trade would be in a position to procure their supply of cotton at a supply, a marked improvement upon present rates would inevitably follow.

The transactions in Cotton for the week ending yesterday, amounted to 23,210 bales, and consisted of 15,560 American, 1880 Brazil, 450 Egyptian, and 4930 Surats; of these the sales to spinners were 1930 bales; speculators 1020; exporters 1460. For Upland are quoted fair for Mobiles 7¼d, and Orleans 7¼d, and middling Orleans 7 1-16d per lb. The imports of the week are 38,484 bales. The stock of American cotton now in the port is 257 400 bales, against 238 400 same time last year, and of all kinds, 418,610 against 446,100.

To-day the business is estimated at 4,000 bales—the market without change.

In our grain market we have had a quiet week, the demand being confined to the supply of immediate wants, prices have ruled low, except for Indian corn, which, from its scarcity, is 1s 6d per quarter dearer, although there is a good supply of Western and Southern, which is selling at 27s per barrel. Indian corn—Northern yellow, 30s 6d to 31s cd. Wheat, Red Southern mixed, 35s to 38s 6d per 480 lbs.

For fast the demand is heavy and prices have declined 2d to 3d per cwt. Beef is dull of sale, at lower prices. Prime American mess being 72s to 80s per barrel. Pork without alteration; prime mess is 67s 6d to 70s per barrel.

We remain, dear sir, truly and respectfully,
WASHINGTON JACKSON, JONES & Co.

LIVERPOOL, Friday Evening, Nov. 29, 1850.

No improvement in the tone of the Cotton market has yet occurred. The demand during the week has been quite moderate, and the decline is still less rather increased than otherwise. Uncertainty with regard to war on the Continent, and that contingent which, if it supervenes, would be so ruinous, if it occurred, would counteract, limit the operations of trade generally, inducing all buyers to curtail, rather than extend, their engagements, so far as the operations of exporters of Cotton is concerned, if these had been ever any doubt previously, the advices by the last packets of the 15 and 16th instant, set the question at rest. There is a good demand for Cotton in manufacturing sections of the country, and this, added to the unfavorable season beforehand, had put an end to the probability of the contingency which, if it supervened, would so greatly fix the Russia and Egyptian remains dull, and, as a result, though in fair request, are difficult of sale, from the quantity arriving and offering.

The business this week (exclusive of 3,000 bales to-day, and a quiet market,) amounts to 22,310 bags, including 470 American and 1250 surat on speculation, and 870 American and 50 surat for export. The quotations, according to the new standard now adopted by the Brokers' Association, are, fair Uplands 7¾d, fair Mobiles 7¾d, and fair Orleans 7¾d per lb.

The import of the week is 50,484 bales.
SAYWOOD & M'VICCAR.

A sad occurrence took place in this village on Thursday night last, the circumstances of which are, in brief, as follows: Thomas Herring, who has been residing in Kosciusko for the past four years, was shot by G. R. Y. White, a grocery-keeper, and is now lying at the boarding-house of Mr. Davis, not expected to live. The parties, we understand, had been quarreling for some days, and at the time of the occurrence, Herring was standing in the street in front of White's grocery, from the door of which the latter fired a musket, loaded with squirrel shot, that took effect in the face, eyes, and neck of the victim. White escaped, and has not yet been arrested. We are informed that a reward of $300 has been offered for his apprehension. [Kosciusko (Mi.) Chronicle, Dec. 14.

DEATH OF A GOOD CITIZEN.—By the Maury Intelligencer, (Columbia, Tenn.) of the 12th of December, we are informed of the death of Patrick Maguire, of that place, in the 76th year of his age. He was a native of Ireland, and emigrated to the United States in early manhood. He has been a citizen of Tennessee forty years or more, and by industry, steadiness of purpose, and practical good sense, for which he was remarkable, he accumulated a large fortune. By his death a valuable citizen is lost to the State, and an excellent father to a most estimable family, some of whom are residents in this city.

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that at the exhibition of the *tableau* at the Odd Fellows' Fair on Friday evening, an accident occurred of a very serious nature to some of the ladies engaged in the exhibition. As the curtain was about to rise, fire was communicated from a lamp to the dress of a Miss Pickett, who was dressed to personate one of the characters, and quick as thought, she found herself enveloped in flames. In the excitement and agony of the moment she rushed to her sister and a Miss Greathouse, standing near by, for relief. The fire communicated to these two ladies, and but for the prompt interposition of some gentleman present, who succeeded in smothering the flames, the result must have been very serious, if not fatal to all three. As it is, their sufferings have been indescribably great, but it is hoped and believed that no more serious consequences will result from it than a few day's confinement, with the attendant pain which their situations must necessarily inspire. [Memphis Enquirer, 15th.

HORSE THIEVES.—At the late term of the Circuit Court of Henry, Va., a man calling himself Kellum, whose name is Delaney, was indicted for horse stealing, and sentenced to five years' confinement in the Penitentiary. He gave the names of ten men in Virginia and nine in North Carolina, and says there are many more with whom he is not acquainted, who are accomplices leagued together in an organized band, extending from James' River to South Carolina, and from Tennessee to Rockingham, N. C., whose professed calling is horse stealing and robbing.

MISSIONARIES.—Rev. J. Cutler Teff, and Rev. Franklin L. Arnold, with their wives, Miss Hannah Moore, Miss Johanna Alden, Mr. Samuel Gray, (a colored man) and Mr. William C. Brown, missionaries and teachers destined for the Kaw-Mendi and Tissana missions, in the interior of West Africa, under the care of the American Missionary Association, sailed on Tuesday last for Sierra Leone, in brig Triton, Captain Long.

When Mr. Webster was in New York he was arrested for debt. He gave bail, and went on his way rejoicing.

MUSIC.

MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—The subscribers would respectfully request your attention to their large and extensive stock of Music and Musical Merchandize of every description; and also to their well selected assortment of Pianos, Forte, from the factories of the first makers in the United States and Europe.

Stringe for Violin, Guitar, Harp, Violincelle, Double Bass, etc. Guitar Pins, Pegs, Screws, etc.

Violins, Flutes, Fifes, Drums, etc.

Piano Forte Wire, Tuning Hammers, Forks, etc. etc. and every article connected for the use of Music Rooms.

Orders for Music and Musical Instruments will be promptly attended to.

A liberal discount made to dealers and professors, and to seminaries.

Second Hand Pianos bought, and taken in part payment for new ones.

All the new Music received from the North as soon as published.

The entire Music Department will be under the charge of Mr. H. D. Hewitt.....New Orleans, La., Oct. 26.

E. TYLER,
H. D. HEWITT.
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PIANO FORTE AND MUSIC STORE.
39 *CAMP STREET.*

E. A. TYLER has on hand and is constantly receiving *PIANO FORTES* from the celebrated Manufacturers of Hallet, Davis & Co. Boston; John H. Dunham, David Van Winkle, A. H. Gale & Co. and Jas. H. Gresnidge, New York; also Parent's Paris Pianos, Guitars received for the HORETS PATENT IRON PIANOS, to be delivered in tune as fast as received from the factory. These Pianos are decidedly the best Piano now in use, particularly for the country, where Tuners can seldom be had, as they will stand longer and in better tune than any other Piano. These Pianos have an independent run or case, which can be removed in a moment, there being no connection between the Plate and case. Superior GUITARS, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, FLUTES, and all other Musical Instruments, constantly on hand and for sale at low prices. BILLET MUSIC for Piano Forte, Guitar, Flute, etc. Also INSTRUCTION BOOKS for all musical instruments. ☞ A Liberal Discount to Teachers, Seminaries and all those sending large orders.....All orders promptly attended to.
nov4

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

J. D. ANDERSON, No. 17 St. Charles street. Watches, Chronometers and Nautical Instruments accurately adjusted. Philosophical and Electrical Apparatus made to order and repaired. 30-hour Chronometers cleaned to run 30 hours. oct 1y

M. R. MEYER, No. 100 Camp street, Wholesale and dealer in JEWELRY, GOLD PENS, FANCY ARTICLES, and WATCHES. All Jewelry articles repaired at moderate prices. aug

FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, etc.—YOUNG & CO. No. 8 Camp street, have at all times a large assortment of the above articles to the above mentioned line. WATCHES of the best English, Swiss and French makers, in Gold and Silver fine cases, Patent Lever and Duplex Escapements, Silver jewelled, full plate and three-quarters plate movements, and of every variety. Watch Jewelry, Watch Materials, and the stock of Diamonds—all of which are fully warranted for time and use.

Ladies' CHAINS of the newest patterns.
Gentlemen's Guard, Fob and Vest CHAINS.
GOLD PENS, Gold and Silver Pencils, for all sizes.
Diamonds in Brooches and Rings—very cheap.
Ladies' Breastpins and Ear Rings—a large assortment.
Gold Pens, Gold and Silver Holders, Pencils, etc.
Signet Rings, other Stone Rings, Wedding Rings, plain Gold Rings.
Gold and Silver Thimbles, Beads, Collar and Sleeve Buttons.
SILVER-WARE, warranted pure as coin, plain and threaded Tablespoons, Dessert Forks, Soup Ladles, Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs, Mustard Spoons, Dessert Forks, Soup Ladles, Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs.
An assortment of handsome Silver Cups.
PLATED WARE, consisting of Coasters, Candlesticks, etc.
Brass CLOCKS, 30 inch, warranted to run 30 days.
Fine English Office Clocks, with Hand Winding Chains.
☞ Call and examine, it costs you nothing to see, and we are respectfully solicited to examine the above stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we sell the whole lot of the finest quality, not to be excelled by any house in the South, and at lower prices.
☞ Particular attention given to repairing Clocks, Watches and Jewelry. Clocks repaired and Diagnosis used. oct 6m

DENTISTRY.

BADGER, F. H., DENTIST, of Transylvania University, formerly of Alabama and Georgia, No. 1 Julia street, between Camp and St. Charles streets, (Thirteen Buildings.) New Orleans. nlv tf

DENTISTRY—J. D. BULLOCK, Dentist, 314 Magazine street, corner Duplanter, would respectfully inform the citizens of New Orleans and vicinity, that he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him, in his profession, in the most skilful manner, and at prices as low as any other dentist; the work to be fully guaranteed of the best workmanship and material.

RATES OF CHARGES:

Teeth plugged with gold.....per cavity	$1 00 to $ 00
Teeth cleaned.....per tooth	1 00 to 1 00
Setting Pivot Teeth.....per tooth	3 00
Do. Teeth on silver plate..... "	2 50
Do. Teeth on gold plate..... "	3 00
Complete set, on silver plate	75 00
Do. do. on gold plate	150 00

☞ J. D. BULLOCK, Dentist, will be sent to attend in the residence of his patients. Diseased Gums and Teeth cured effectually. Teeth also cured in less than one minute, where the nerve is exposed. nov7 3m

DENTAL NOTICE—The Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of J. P. BRADY is dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be conducted in future by the undersigned, who may be consulted at the old stand, 102 Camp Street, corner of St. Charles.

J. P. BRADY, Surgeon Dentist, will open his new office and residence, No. 10 Dauphine street, near Canal.

They give particular attention to the preservation of Carious Teeth, Regulating Teeth, and Inserting Teeth that are required to be made to fit perfectly in the mouth, and to insure lasting and judicious treatment. They are also prepared to insert Artificial Teeth according to the latest improvements in the art, on Gold, Silver, or Platina plates, or upon gum, with or without Artificial Gums, as the case may require.

Teeth extracted without pain, under the influence of Chloroform or