The Daily Crescent.

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TERMS OF THE CRESCENT.
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THE GERMAN'S FATHERLAND.

Where is the German's Fatherland,
Is 't Prussia? Swabia? is 't the strand
Where grows the vine, where flows the Rhine?
Is 't where the gull skims Baltic's brine?
No! yet more great and far more grand
Must be the German's Fatherland!

How call they then the Geman's land?
Bavaria? Brunswick? hast thou scanned
It where the Zuyder Zee extends?
Where Styrian soil the iron binds?
No, brother, no! thou hast not found
The German's genuine Fatherland!

Is then the German's Fatherland
Westphalia? Pomerania? Stand
Where Zurich's waveless water sleeps;
Where Weser winds, where Danube sweeps;
Hast found it now? Not yet! Demand
Elsewhere the German's Fatherland.

Then say, where lies the German's land?
How call they that unconquered land?
Is 't where Tyrol's green mountains rise?
The Switzer's land I dearly prize,
By Freedom's purest breezes fanned—
But no! 'tis not the German's land!

Where, therefore, lies the German's land?
Baptise that great, that ancient land!
'T is surely Austria, proud and bold,
In wealth unmatched, in glory old?
O! none shall write her name on sand;
But she is not the German's land!

Say then, where lies the German's land?
Baptise that great, that ancient land!
Is 't Alsace? or Lorraine—that gem
Wrenched from the imperial diadem
By wiles which princely treachery planned?
No! these are not the German's land!

Where, therefore, lies the German's land?
Name now at last that mighty land!
Where'er resounds the German tongue—
Where German hymns to God are sung—
There, gallant brother, take thy stand!
That is the German's Fatherland!

That is his land, the land of lands,
Where vows bind less than clasped hands,
Where valor lights the flashing eye,
Where love and truth in deep hearts lie,
Aan zeal enkindles freedom's brand,
That is the German's Fatherland!

That is the German's Fatherland,
Where hate pursues each foreign band—
Where German is the name for friend,
Where Frenchman is the name for fiend,
And France's yoke is spurned and banned—
That is the German's Fatherland!

That is the German's Fatherland!
Great God! look down and bless that land!
And give her noble children souls
To cherish while existence rolls,
And live with heart, and aid with hand,
Their universal Fatherland!

ERNST MORITZ ARNDT.

The Trifle of Life:
OR, TRIFLES NOT ALWAYS TRIVIAL.

It is wont to be affirmed of women, in a sarcastic tone, that their lives are made up of trifles; and, perhaps, in a certain sense, the accusation may be a true one—for the duties which are allotted to our sex, consist chiefly of quiet and unobtrusive offices, which, in their rapid succession, may seem trivial to those whose minds are occupied with the stirring business of life; but we would venture to remind these contemners of our homelier lot, that small matters only become trifling by the trivial spirit in which they are pursued; that this material world itself, "clogged with its weighty mass of joy and woe," is composed of atoms; and that the long flight of ages, bearing upon their wings the destiny of humanity, is measured out by single moments. Let us not, therefore, undervalue the value of trifles—but strive to impart a dignity to every occupation, however humble or however passing be its nature, by the spirit of truth and kindliness with which it is performed. It would, indeed, be well for us women, if, even in our highest and gravest duties, we kept in mind the gentle admonition of the poet—

He prayeth best, who loveth best
All things, both great and small;
For the great God, who loveth us,
He made, and loveth all!

Even in our efforts to do good to others, may we not oftentime fail from a want of that loving spirit which clothes the most trivial acts with grace, and which enables the possessor of it, whether poor or rich, to give the soul and truffle spirit, and to strengthen the feeble one? It has occurred to me more than once in my life, to observe from my own experience how closely the bonds of human fellowship may be drawn together by some small links of passing kindliness—so trivial that they scarcely seem to merit record; and yet I am tempted to note down here one or two such instances, in the hope that they may encourage others of my own sex whose circumstances may preclude their doing *great* things for others, but whose hearts may nevertheless long for opportunities of sliding those whose spirits droop as they pass wearily along the highway of life.

* * * * * * *

"She won't give *you* a flower; not she, indeed!" Such were the words which met my ear as I hurried through the streets on a showery spring morning, carrying in my hand a nosegay of those early blossoms which are doubly welcome to our sight, as the harbingers of sunnier hours and brighter skies. I was on my way to an invalid, to whom flowers were indeed ever a valued gift—to her they cheered the long hours of lonely suffering, and every bright hue and lovely form seemed to suggest thoughts of soothing hope and comfort, whilst they directed her mind to that All-mighty and yet All-loving Father who, whilst He "calleth the stars by their names," is yet careful thus to clothe the grass of the field, and to lavish beauty on the very herbs that we tread beneath our feet.

A far different being from this patient sufferer was she whose cold, scornful words had fallen so harshly upon my ear. As I walked hastily along, anxious to escape from the increasing rain, I had not perceived, by the side of the path, a middle-aged woman, of repelling aspect, who held in her arms a sickly child, that reached out its little hand, with a longing gaze towards the bright flowers which I held, and struggled in its inarticulate language to express its wish to possess the treasure. It was in answer to these demonstrations on the part of the child, that the mother had made the observation which had drawn my attention, and arrested me in my course. I stopped, and pulling out some of the gayest and gandiest of the group, placed them, with a few words of kindness, in the infant's grasp, whilst the mother thanked me, and fondled her crowing child with an expression of mingled surprise and pleasure.

The incident was a trifling, and might seem an unimportant, one; but how often has it since recurred to my mind, as I have passed in the way those whose countenances have betrayed inward feelings of discontent with their own lot, and dislike towards those who possessed more of the comforts and luxuries of life than themselves. What a key to the heart-burnings, the jealousy, the dislike, which are felt, alas! by many a poor man and woman to their richer neighbors, lies in those words, spoken by a mother, in bitterness of spirit, "*She would not give* YOU *a flower!*"

For the relief of absolute want and wretchedness, few who are blessed with this world's goods, are so hard-hearted as to refuse the contribution which it costs but little effort to bestow; but it is not money, mere money given and received, which will draw together in kindly union, the hearts of the richer and poorer classes amongst us. It is rather that interchange of words and deeds of kindness, which it might seem almost trivial to enumerate, but which speaks more to the hearts of our fellow-men, than hundreds given with a cold heart or a careless hand. Well has it been said by a writer of the present day, whose observations on the "Ways of the Rich and Great," are full of valuable hints on this and kindred subjects: "In the ordinary intercourse of good offices, it is very important to be *pleasant* to the poor, for services alone will not cultivate their affections, and those who would visit them for every-day purposes of charity, should be, by their nature and temperament, genial, cordial, and firm. * * * In order that the poor may feel that the rich are in sympathy with them, the rich must take a pleasure in their pleasures, as well as pity them in their distress. When the rich give of their abundance to those who want bread, it may be supposed to be done for very shame, or under the constraint of common humanity. When they take order for the instruction and discipline of the poor, they are conferring a species of benefit, for which, however essential, they must not expect a return in gratitude or affection. But if they bear in mind, that amusement is in truth a necessary of life, that human nature cannot dispense with it, and that, by the nature of men's amusements, their characters are in a great measure determined, they will be lead so to deal with the poor, as to make it manifest to them that they like to see them happy, and they will be beloved accordingly."

Nor is it merely those who are rich in this world's good who have the power thus to dispense happiness around them. Well would it be for us each one to remember that every man who breathes, whether master or servant, employer or employed, young and old, rich and poor, each has it in his power, as he passes along his own life-path, either to shed a ray of sunshine on that of his fellow-man, or to darken it by his shade. Well do I remember, though many a year has passed since then, how pleasant to me was one such little act of kindness, shown by one who was herself dependent upon the bounty of others for her daily bread. Old Bessie Milman had the charge of an empty house which we were furnishing, and while it was still in an unfinished state, I went thither during several successive mornings, tempted by a new piano, to practice before breakfast. Poor Bessie thought that "the young lady must surely be cold and hungry, so long without her breakfast;" and never shall I forget the look of anxious kindness with which she came up to me in her neat old-fashioned white cap, and well-folded kerchief, carrying a nice roast apple, surrounded with crumbs of bread, which she thought I might "perhaps be able to relish," nor the pleasure she seemed to feel when she saw that I was gratified by her kind thought of me. This may seem almost too trivial an incident to notice, but it was one which early impressed on my mind the conviction, that the poorest as well as the wealthiest has it in his power either to bestow a *flower* upon his neighbor, or to plant a *thorn* in his path.

Which of us are so fortunate as not to remember, among the circle of our acquaintances, some from whose society we shrink with a sort of instinctive dread? not on account of any moral evil in their character or disposition, but simply because we never leave their presence without feeling, as some one has rather quaintly expressed it, as if "we had been *rubbed up the wrong way.*" They may be, in *reality*, most kind-hearted people. If you had a fever, and required their care, they would watch over you night and day; if you lost your child's health, and, as *they conceive*, of happiness, they would never think of "*giving you a flower;*" they would not even be able to understand why you should want one.

On the other hand, can we not each recall to mind some happy being—whether he be rich or poor, it matters not—whose very presence seems to cast oil upon troubled waters, whose kindly tones cheer the drooping spirit, whose look of sympathy and love is balm to the wounded heart, and to whom the poor, the suffering, even the little child, will turn as if by instinct, and feel assured that there, at least, no chilling repulse is to be feared, but that "such as he has," even if it be *only a flower*, he will give it to them with an ungrudging heart.

Happy, notwithstanding "all the ills that flesh is heir to," would this world be, if we were each one, in our own sphere, to cultivate more of this spirit; to seek, as we pass onwards through life, for opportunities of gladdening the heart of our fellow-man, and being ever ready to

"Give and forgive, do good and love;
By soft endearments in kind style,
Lightening the load of daily life."

The Dartmoor Prisons.
THEIR SIZE AND PRESENT CONDITION.

A correspondent of Willmer & Smith's European Times, has recently been on a visit to the celebrated prisons at Dartmoor—an account of which, to the American reader, must possess essential interest. It was here, during the last war with Great Britain, that many of our countrymen were confined as prisoners, and forced to endure sufferings and hardships that will forever leave a stain upon the Government that inflicted them, and for failing to alleviate which, some of our citizens have been strongly condemned. For a few years past, these prisons have been broken up and used for other purposes, but are now again being put in repair for the confinement of convicts, for which alone they are appropriate. The writer says:

We halted opposite the massive arch of granite, the entrance of the prison, on which is inscribed two words from Virgil—"Parcere subjectis." In addition to the sentiment of "sparing the vanquished," there was something pleasing in finding a thing so civilized as a classical inscription, in so wild a locality—a gloomy place of captivity on a cheerless waste. Having passed beneath the granite portal, we soon found a man who was ready to act as our guide. Although no scholar, as he himself said, he was sufficiently acquainted with the place to impart the information we wanted. He looked old enough to give us some particulars respecting the French prisoners, from his own recollection of them, but on inquiry I found he was only about forty—in short a mere upstart of yesterday. Hard labor and a hard climate, had made him look fifty years old or more.

The prisons comprise thirty acres, enclosed by a double wall, or two walls, on one of which, at certain distances, stood the sentry boxes for the men who guarded the prisoners. As an additional security, there was within the walls an iron palisade. The position of the sentinels on the walls was so exposed, that it was necessary in the winter to relieve the men every quarter of an hour or twenty minutes. Inspite of all precautions, some of them were frozen to death, and others narrowly escaped a similar fate. The establishment is situated upwards of fourteen hundred feet above the sea, but that it is not in a region of hopeless sterility is shown by the fact that a considerable extent of the sloping ground above it has been brought under cultivation. It is said that when Napoleon heard of these prisons being built on Dartmoor, he declared he would erect prisons on the Alps for his English captives, by way of retaliation.

The prisons for the soldiers and captives are long buildings, radiating from a common centre, and resemble lofts. Each of the two floors had four hammocks for the men to sleep in, and there was a passage through the middle. There is a third place, a sort of floor under the roof, narrower than the other floors, which must have been comfortless enough. This floor, we are told, had two rows of hammocks; but a friend afterwards informed us it was merely used as a scene of recreation, and was the place in which the prisoners ingeniously cut out various articles from the bone of their meat, etc. The crooks by which the hammocks were supported, still remain in the walls; but nearly every thing else has been removed. The materials, said our guide, were sold when the Government gave up the prisons to the Duchy, about four years ago. I was surprised to see how much the prison buildings have suffered since from the lapse of time. Parts of the floor and stairs were broken away, and the communication cut off. There is a cooking place attached to each prison.

The officers' barracks or quarters were a little more comfortable—a little more palace-like. They are supported on arcades, and surrounded by a breathing-space. This is paved, or rather pitched, but, as in the other yards, the stones are covered with a green clothing of grass, the produce of years. Within the building, the places where the hammocks were suspended are indicated by hooks, as in the soldiers' quarters. There is a good sized cooking place against the wall opposite the building.

We now went across the part lately used by the Naptha Company, and saw the remains of their machinery, materials, etc., which were to be sold by auction on the 28th of August last. Our attention was directed to the adjacent dungeon, a remarkably massive arch structure of granite, dimly lighted from a small grated window placed near the roof; the door was low, and of amazing strength, and it had a bolt of corresponding massiveness. The edifice, we were told, was built by the French prisoners themselves, and of course in a somewhat later date than the prisons, or than that portion of them first erected. On it is inscribed "F. P. 1811," signifying, I suppose, French prisoners, 1811. It should be mentioned that a certain part of the prison was first built, and then the captive assisted. (A remuneration.)

The dead house, (ominous name,) the man told me, was without the walls, and I went out to see what I supposed to be it. Like the other buildings, it exhibits the marks of time. Those who died among the prisoners, (and they were not a few,) were interred without the walls, on the eastern side.

I should not omit to say, as illustrative of the climate, that while we were inspecting one of the long prisons, a tremendous shower of hail fell, which sounded loudly and heavily upon the prison roofs. It was August, but the air told a tale of chill December.

It is interesting—sometimes painfully so—to listen to the narrative of those in the neighborhood who are old enough to remember when the prison was tenanted by the captives. Nearly ten thousand men were at one time confined within the walls. On one occasion there was a revolt among the prisoners, and in consequence, a massacre. Our soldiers were ordered to fire on them. Artillery was brought from Plymouth, and cannon pointed at the gates—but they were not required, as they had been put down before their arrival. Dr. Magarth, who was in office as medical man, and lived in a house beside the entrance of the prison, is said to have been in a great measure the means of making the rebels return to their prisons.

With much coolness and determination, he went in among the prisoners, Americans and French, and persuaded them to give up their insurrectionary attempt. The circumstance of his being very well liked by the men, served the cause of order in this emergency.

The Dartmoor Prisons are once more to be occupied, it is said, in the course of two months. Convicts are to be lodged there, and about 100 men are employed in repairing the buildings for their reception.

The Supreme Court will proceed to call the city docket this morning at eleven o'clock, and fix causes for trial next week.

Supreme Court of Louisiana.
MONDAY, March 3, 1851....*Present—all the Judges.*

1. CURTIS, CH. J.....*Nolan* vs. *Blanchard*....This is an action against the Sheriff of West Baton Rouge, for having taken an insolvent and insufficient surety on a twelve months' bond. Judgment was for the defendant in the lower Court. The Court say the allegations concerning the sufficiency of the surety, are not proved. Judgment affirmed.

2. *Decuir et al.* vs. *Labry*....Suit on a note given by defendant, as part of the price of a slave woman, Theresa. Defence is that the slave was afflicted with an incurable disease, at and before the sale, of which she died soon after. He claims a return of the notes, and a rescission of the sale. There was much testimony, which the Court was of opinion, showed that the last of the slave was caused by sickness, supervening after the sale. Judgment reversed; and judgment given for the plaintiff, for the amount of the notes, etc.

3. ROST, J.....*Hawkins* vs. *Hill*....Plaintiff moved to dismiss the appeal, for want of a bond. The order fixed the appeal bond at $1114 73; and without getting the amount reduced, the defendant gave bond for $100. *Held*, that the order fixing the amount, required a bond to be given on this condition, which was not done. The bond must be for the sum ordered. Appeal dismissed.

4. *Willis Carry, J. w. c.*, vs. *Randolph et al*....Suit on a building contract. Defence that the contract is not fulfilled, and no levelli, but damage, has resulted. *Held*, that plaintiff may recover the value of the work done. Judgment in his favor for $350 affirmed with costs.

5. *Fenn* vs. *Holmes*....Defendant separated in property, etc., is sued on her note, given for the board of herself and family. Defence, that she was a married woman, under the control of her husband, and not bound; that her husband is bound to pay the consideration, and not her. Evidence to show her husband was in necessitous circumstances, and not able to pay, was offered and received, without any special allegation to that effect. *Held*, that it was admissible under the allegations that he was bound for the debt. Judgment for plaintiff affirmed.

6. *Violet* vs. *Fairchild, et al., Owners of the Steamboat Luna*....These of the owners appealed from the judgment, distributing the proceeds of the steamer Luna. The decree setting aside and adjusting the final tableau of distribution, is revised, in which the rights of all the parties are fixed. This case involves important legal principles of law, which will be more fully reported and published hereafter.

7. PRESTON, J.....*Sonbernin* vs. *Rennes*....This is an attachment suit, in which the affidavit states that the defendant is about to depart *permanently* from the State. The defendant moves to set the attachment aside, because the amount of the debt is not set forth in the affidavit; that it is insufficient in its averment; and that there is no showing of what is charged.

The Court say the debt is stated, with its amount in the petition, which is sufficient. The act of 1839 changed article 246 of C. Pr., by substituting word "permanently," for words "*never again to return.*" The third ground wholly fails. The judgment dissolving the attachment is reversed; and the attachment is re-instated, and case remanded for trial.

Omitted Case.

SLIDELL, J.....*Guion, Beck et al.* vs. *Brown*....*Opposition of Dennis.*—Several of Brown's creditors levied attachments on the contents of a drug store. *Dennis* filed a claim of privilege under articles 3158, 3189 and 3219 of the Civil Code, for "salaries of clerks, secretaries, and other persons of the kind." He had judgment, and the creditors appealed. The evidence showed that a person had been employed by Dennis to put up books, etc., and that he had posted up Brown's books, and the books of other houses, etc. *Held*, that Dennis was not a clerk, and had no privilege. Judgment reversed and the opposition dismissed, he paying costs of opposition in both Courts.

Texas Correspondence.
HOUSTON, TEXAS, *March 1.*

Never has the spring of the year dawned upon the "Star State" under more favorable circumstances, than those by which we are now surrounded. Health, peace and prosperity reveal throughout our borders.

The immigration to the State during the past fall and winter has never been equalled during the corresponding months of any previous year, "and the cry is still they come!" To all of every clime, and without regard to political or religious prepossessions, we give a cordial welcome to a full share of the dearly-bought blessings of this modern Ivry—the fairest of all the sisters of the "Sunny South."

A fair crop having been realized during 1850, with remunerative prices, so to the present time our financial condition is prosperous. Money is plentiful, and our planters comparatively out of debt. Thus circumstanced, we enter upon the spring of 1851, buoyant with hope.

Our planters will cast into our virgin soil, of exhaustless fertility, such seed as will, they are confident, produce, with the ordinary blessings of Divine Providence, an abundant harvest.

The cultivators of our moral vineyard also are not idle, nor do they labor without a hope sustained by a reasonable degree of success. Each of the evangelical denominations, in Texas, is making sure and certain progress, not only in numbers, but in the salutary influence which they are exerting over the popular mind. The cause of common school education is evidently gaining a firmer hold on public consideration. The silent, but salutary influence of the Texas Literary Institute, which has been steadily at work for six or seven years past, has contributed powerfully to bring about this desirable result.

The labors of the Texas agency of the American Sunday School Union, have also brought to bear on the subject of common school education, no small amount of influence—the secret making a part of his business to create an interest, in every way in his power, in behalf of general, moral, and mental improvement.

In furtherance of this design, it is his practice, as he travels through the country, on his agency, to call at every schoolhouse and deliver an address, if only a few minutes, in behalf of education generally. He also takes occasion to converse with parents, and other influential citizens, exciting them to personal efforts, in favor of mental and moral improvement. Being a ready writer, and enjoying the acquaintance, and confidence of the gentlemen of the press generally, throughout the State, he has been enabled to enlist most of our papers in the cause of education.

We indulge a hope, that in regard to common school education, Texas will soon be the "banner State" of the South-west, as she is now, decidedly, in regard to Union Sunday Schools.

"Texas in 1850," is a new work of much intrinsic value, and great interest, written by Miss Melinda Rankin, a lady of sterling character, who has resided for some years in Texas.

Good sugar lands, in choice locations, can yet be procured at from three to five dollars per acre; cotton and corn lands, at from fifty cents to three dollars.

Internal improvements now occupy a prominent place in the conversation of the people, and the writings for the press of Texas. May such soon be prominent in their actual doings.

Incipient measures have been adopted for the construction of a canal, connecting the Brazos and Galveston Bay. The Raft at the mouth of the Colorado is being removed; also, the Raft in Trinity, near the Three Forks. The construction of a plank or shell road, from Houston to some point on the Brazos, is in agitation.

There are now forty-one newspapers published in Texas, most of which are neatly printed, and edited with decided ability.

The Sons of Temperance have done, and are still doing, a noble work in this State.

The Governor has recommended a Thanksgiving, (not a fast day,) first Thursday in March.

The two newspapers in the State, reputed to have the most extensive circulation, are devoted principally to the cause of evangelical religion. We have sent two hundred Protestant Church edifices in Texas, and not a single theatre. Can any other of the thirty-one States say as much? YOURS, Y. Z.

PITCAIRN'S ISLAND.—This island, celebrated as the spot where the mutineers of the "Bounty" took refuge about a century ago, was lately visited by Capt. Arthur, of the ship Lenas Coffin, of Nantucket. Capt. Arthur says that he found the descendants of the mutineers fine looking, with Saxon features, well dressed, all spoke good English, were religious, orderly, virtuous, contented and happy, and kind and hospitable in the highest degree—furnishing him with water, sweet potatoes, vegetables, fruits, and every thing which the island afforded, putting them on board the ship themselves, and hardly permitting Capt. Arthur or his ship's company to do anything; in short, showing him every attention which was possible, so eager were they to prolong his visit, and to make it pleasant and agreeable. The number of persons on the island was 160, a large proportion of children among them. They were gratified and delighted with his visit, and he left them with regret; and represents the island as almost a paradise. He stated that vegetables and fruits of almost every description were abundant, but that live stock was scarce, and ships calling there could not procure the latter. When Capt. Beachy was there, in 1831, there were 65 persons on the island; now it appears there are 160.

Parisian Gossip.

We make the following extracts from the Parisian correspondence of the St. Louis Republican:

George Sand's new drama of *Claudie*, brought out a week ago at the *Porte St. Martin*, is producing a wonderful impression. In my next, I may give you a slight sketch of the plot. It is socialist to the highest degree, and has absorbed the whole attention of the police; indeed, at first it was seized, but was released after the authoress promised to strike out one or two of the most sinning scenes. It is a deeply affecting piece, and, it seems to me, cannot fail of producing an excellent moral effect. It is said to have already made more than one convert to socialism—and if its present success continues, will doubtless make many more. An anecdote is related apropos to this, and is said to have actually occurred on the second representation:

A young and beautiful lady, the wife of a celebrated legitimist, was with her husband in one of the boxes. As the performance proceeded, her emotion displayed itself by an abundance of tears. Her husband became exceedingly angry, and at last, losing all patience, said, in a tone of mingled anger and indignation—

"How dare you weep, madame?"

"I have not a heart as insensible as yours," answered the wife. "O! what beautiful language! what noble words!"

"The piece is socialist, wretched woman!"

"Socialist!" exclaimed the wife.

"It is a repetition of the most dreadful doctrines."

"Really!" answered the lady, who only continued to weep more than ever.

"Dry your tears, I tell you," said the husband, "you scandalize your neighbors."

"Sir," replied the wife, "if that is socialism, then, from this day forth, I am a Socialist."

We believe the husband fainted at this declaration—but at any rate he has ever since been very busy buying up all the copies of *Claudie* he can find, and throwing them into the fire.

The rue Vivienne was put into a state of considerable excitement the other evening by a comical affair which might, however, have been very serious. A series of representations is soon to be given at the national circus. They are to be composed of exercises of gladiators and of wild beasts. Among the acrobats engaged, figures as principal performer, Jean de Toldy, a Hungarian by birth, of colossal stature and herculean strength, whose reputation is proverbial in Germany. On his arrival in Paris, Mr. de Toldy took lodgings at a hotel near the *Place de la Bourse*, (the Bourse is the "on change" of Paris.) Being completely ignorant of the French language, the Hungarian hercules fixed upon the name of the *place* where he lived in his memory, thinking very justly that by that name alone he could easily find his lodging if he should happen to get lost in the streets of Paris. The other evening he went to dine with one of his countrymen. What with conversation, pipes and wine, he entirely forgot to look at his watch, and it was past midnight when he started home; he thought he could easily find his way, but arrived in the rue Vivienne, he found he had missed it entirely. At this moment a young man came along on the sidewalk, and Mr. de Toldy, going up to him, said, in his deep bass voice, strongly accented: "*Le Bourse, Monsieur,*" (*bourse*, in French, also means purse.) The young man raised his head, and perceiving before him a gigantic man holding a great cane in one hand, took to his heels, crying, "thieves! thieves!! murder!!!" At these cries several persons came up, and among them two policemen. As the Hercules made all sorts of gestures to make himself understood, they concluded he was about resisting the law, and they conducted him rather roughly to the lock-up. Luckily he stopped a coach at the guard-house, and there happened to be there a soldier who understood German. Mr. de Toldy in a few words explained to him the circumstances, and who he was. You may imagine the confusion of the policemen and their excuses. They repaired their mistake as much as possible by sending a soldier to conduct their supposed prisoner to his residence.

GIGANTIC BIRD.—At a late sitting of the Academy of Sciences, M. Charles Bonaparte, Prince of Canino, presented a sketch of a large bird, discovered by Mr. Parkins, on the banks of the White Nile. It stands on legs four feet high, with a body like a stork, and a head like a whale. It has received the generic name of ballaniceps, and the specific name of rex. Yesterday's sitting, M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire presented the bones and wings of a huge bird, a native of Madagascar. Two of the egg are entire, but the other is broken. It is calculated, from the measurement made, that each of them can contain eight litres of liquid, or as much as six ostrich eggs, or 135 hen eggs. M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire supposes this gigantic bird to be a perfectly distinct genus. He has given to the genus the name of opornis, and to the species that of maximus. The remains exhibited yesterday, were those of a bird obtained at Madagascar, by a merchant captain named Abadie, and by him sent to the Isle of Reunion, and thence to France. (Galignani's Messenger.

OLD TIMES.—The Baltimore Clipper says: A friend has placed in our hands the Maryland Journal and the Baltimore Advertiser, of November 22, 1775, published by M. K. Goddard. It contains, among other articles, "The Crisis," No. 13, addressed to Lord North, in which the conduct of the British Government, in reference to the American colonies, is commented on in severe and patriotic language.

We find in this paper the following notice of the arrival at, and departure from, Baltimore, of the ladies of Gens. Washington and Gates:

"On Friday last, the ladies consorts of His Excellency, General Washington, and Major Gates, of Virginia, arrived in this town, on their way to the grand American camp, escorted by a number of Virginia gentlemen in their uniforms. They were elegantly received, and the next morning Lady Washington was waited upon and attended by parties of the Independent and Light infantry companies, with many gentlemen and ladies, some considerable distance. Upon her departure, her ladyship was saluted by the Artillery company, with a number of field pieces. And on Monday morning, Lady Gates was waited upon and escorted a considerable distance by parties of the companies aforesaid, and by many ladies and gentlemen."

HARDWARE AND IRON STORES,
Nos. 89 and 91 CAMP Street.
CHARLES WILLIAMS, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC HARDWARE, CUTLERY, IRON, TIN PLATES, etc. etc. thank their friends for their liberal patronage. The quality and price of their goods, and their prompt attention to all orders received, will, they hope, secure to them a continuance of their favors. By arrivals from Europe and other ports, they are constantly receiving fresh supplies, carefully selected, of every thing in their line, and can confidently invite the attention of purchasers to their large and well assorted stock, of which the following is a part:
English Bar iron, round square and flat—700 tons;
Best Cable Iron, round square and flat—100 tons;
Best Pennsylvania iron, round, square and flat—100 tons;
Best Pennsylvania Boiler Plate Iron—20 tons;
Best Tennessee Iron, round square and flat—500 tons;
Best do. boiler plates—50 tons,
Best do. plough plate—24 tons;
Best do. plough moulds—10 tons;
Swedes Iron—200 tons;
Best Swedes plough plates—15 tons;
Steel Iron, English, American and Tennessee, from 10 to 25—500 bundles;
Hoop Iron, from ⅝ to 4½ inches—800 bundles;
Round Iron, from ⅜ to 2½ inches—250 bundles;
Cut Nails, celebrated Weymouth and other good brands—Pressed Spikes—300 kegs;
Pocket and Table Cutlery, Razors, etc.;
Tin Plates, best Charcoal brand—400 boxes;
Block Tin, Zinc, Spelter, etc.—15,000 pounds;
Braziers' Copper, from 16 to 120 ℔ sheets—40,000 ℔;
German, Spear, Bliister and Cast Steel—25,000 ℔;
Axes, genuine Collins's, Hunt's, etc.—250 dozen;
Spades and Shovels, Ames's and other brands—250 doz.;
Whitmore's Cotton, Wool and Horse Cards—600 doz.;
Coffee Mills, Wilson's genuine—300 dozen.
Patent Balances and Platform Scales;
Anvils, Vises, Stock and Dies, Bellows;
Ox, Trace, Log, Halter and Coil Chains;
Chain Cables and Anchors;
Coopers' Tools; Tinners' Tools;
American and English Locks;
Sliding Door Furniture;
Hoops and Plain Hinges;
Butt and Parliament Hinges;
Window Fasteners of every description;
Door of every description and pattern;
Cross-cut, Pit and Mill Saws;
Ploughs of King's, Hall's and other good brands;
Hollow Ware and Castings—150 tons;
Tarred and Manilla Rope—all sizes;
Oakum, Marline, Houseline, etc.;
Sperm, Linseed, Lard and Whale Oil;
Atlantic pure White Lead;
Brookyn Nos. 1 and 2 Lead;
Black and Yellow Paints; Verdigris;
Paris and Chrome Green;
French Pots, from 1 to 50 plats;
Mill and Grindstones;
Sheet, Bar and Pig Lead; Lead Pipe, etc. etc.
☞ They are also the only Agents in New Orleans of HILLMAN, VANLEER & CO.'S celebrated TENNESSEE and of the HUMPHREYSVILLE COPPER COMPANY. m21 6m ilaw

BROUGHT to the Second Municipality Police Prison—
FRANK, a dark griff, about 19 years old, 5 feet 8 inches high; says he belongs to Mr. Lindsey.
HENRY GEORGE, a dark griff, about 19 years old, 4 feet 2 inches high; says he belongs to Mr. Stars.
The owners will please call, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.
H. J. WILLIAMS, Warden.
New Orleans, February 27, 1851. m28 1awlw

BROUGHT to the Second Municipality Police Prison—
JOHN, a griff, about 21 years old, 5 feet 5 inches high; says he belongs to William Jones of Kentucky.
The owner will please call, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.
H. J. WILLIAMS, Ward
mh4 lawlw

MUSIC.

NEW MUSIC STORE,
93 *Camp street, three doors below Poydras.*

THE public is respectfully invited to call and examine the large, splendid and complete stock of PIANO FORTES, MUSIC and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, at the above established store, consisting in part of—
Grand Piano Fortes, from J. Pleyel & Co., Henri Herz, T. Gilbert & Co., and the best of other makers.
Semi-Grand Pianos, from Henri Herz and Pleyel.
Pianos Pianos and Pianinos, from Herz.
Square Pianos, from Gilbert, Dunham, Wm. Hall & Son, Gale, and others.
The splendid prize Piano, from Wm. Hall & Son, Broadway, New York.
Melodeons from 4 to 6 octaves.
Parlor Organs, in rich carved cases.
The Harmonicon Orchestra, or Organized Piano.
New style of Guitars, of rich and varied patterns, some of Tomas' make.
Boehm Flutes.
Improved Accordeons, warranted not to get out of tune.
Brass Instruments, from double brass to alto—together with a full assortment of Music, new and old.
Mr. ALFRED F. TRUST has charge of the establishment, and will be at all times ready to wait on his numerous friends.
A room has been fitted up for the especial use of the ladies, where they can always try or have tried their music before purchasing. [feb28 1y] W. T. MAYO.

PIANO FORTE AND MUSIC STORE.
39 *CAMP STREET.*
E. A. TYLER has on hand and is constantly receiving the *PIANO FORTES*, from the justly celebrated Manufactories of Hallet, Davis & Co. Boston; John H. Dunham, David Van Winkle, A. H. Gale & Co. and Jas. H. Grovesteen, New York; also Pleyel's Paris Pianos. Orders received for the HORST'S PATENT IRON PLATE, 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 rim or case, which can be removed in a moment, there being no connection between the Piano and case.....Superior GUITARS, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, FLUTES, and other Musical Instruments, constantly on hand and for sale at low prices. SHEET MUSIC for Piano Forte, Guitar, Flute, etc. Also INSTRUCTION BOOKS for all musical instruments. ☞ A Liberal Discount to the trade. Teachers and all those sending large orders.....All orders promptly attended to. inhlt

MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—The subscribers would respectfully request your attention to their large and extensive stock of Music and Musical Merchandise of every description; and also to their very extensive assortment of Piano Fortes, from the factories of the first makers in the United States and Europe.
Strings for Violin, Guitar, Harp, Violincello, Double Base, etc. Violin Pins, Frogs, Screws, etc.
Violins, Flutes, Guitars, Accordeons, Brass instruments for Bands, Tambourines, Banjos, Drums, etc. etc.
Piano Fortes, Guitars, Violins, Violincellos, Flutes, etc. etc. and every article connected with the Music Business.
Orders for Music and Musical Instruments will be promptly attended to.
A liberal discount made to dealers and professors, and to seminaries.
Second Hand Piano 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. A. TYLER.
H. D. HEWITT.
o25 ditf&W4t

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

J. G. ANDERSON, No. 17 St. Charles street, Watches, Chronometers and Nautical Instruments, Clocks, Jewelry, Chronometers and Electrical Apparatus made to order and repaired.
☞ Some Chronometers altered to run 56 hours. m5 1y

M. H. MEYER, No. 100 Camp street, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, SILVER WARE, GOLD PENS, FANCY ARTICLES, and WATCHES. All Jewelry articles repaired at moderate prices. m18 6m

FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, etc.—YOUNG & CO. No. 8 Camp street, have on hand an extensive and well selected stock of goods in the above mentioned line. WATCHES of the best English manufacturers, in Gold and Silver, lepine and open face, Patent Lever and Duplex Escapements, fitted in jewelled full plate and three-quarters plate movements, and all sizes. Gold Chains, Keys, Seals, Pencils, Rings, etc. Silver Watches, plain, engraved, enameled, and the cases set with Diamonds—all of which are fully warranted. Jewelry of every description. Gold CHAINS of the newest patterns. Gentlemen's Guard, Fob and Vest CHAINS. SPECTACLES, Gold, Silver and Steel, for all sights. Thermometers, Barometers and Sympiesometers cheap. Ladies' Breastpins and Ear Rings—a large assortment. Gold Pens, in Gold, Silver and Steel holders, pens warranted. Finger Rings, other Brass Rings, Wedding Rings, plain Gold Rings. Gold and Silver Thimbles, Studs, Collar and Sleeve Buttons. SILVER-WARE, warranted pure as coin, plain and threaded patterns, consisting of Tea and Table Spoons, Dessert, Mustard and Salt Spoons, Ladles and Dessert Forks; Soup Ladles, Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs.
An assortment of handsome Silver Cups.
PLATED WARE, consisting of Castors, Candlesticks, etc.
Stand CLOCKS, of Marble, Mahogany and Rosewood.
Also Regulators, Clocks, with Steel Wheels, Clocks.
☞ Citizens and strangers visiting the city are respectfully invited to examine the above goods, which are warranted, as the whole is of the finest quality, not to be excelled by any house in the trade, and at moderate prices.
☞ Strict attention and a liberal price given to repairing Clocks, Watches and Jewelry. Clocks mounted and Clockwork repaired. m7 6m

DENTISTRY.

JAMES H. SPRATLEY,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office No. 110 St. Charles street,
Between Perdido street and Lafayette Square,
WHERE all operations on the TEETH will be performed in a satisfactory manner. m18 1y

DENTAL NOTICE—The Copartnership heretofore existing between F. H., C. S. & J. S. KNAPP is dissolved by limitation.
F. H. & J. S. KNAPP, Dental Surgeons, may be consulted at the old stand, 104 Common street, corner of St. Charles.
C. S. KNAPP will continue in his new office