The Daily Crescent.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK. NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, 1851. VOLUME IV.—NUMBER 219.

The Daily Crescent

OFFICIAL JOURNAL
Of the Council of the Second Municipality.

Published Every Day—(Sunday Excepted)—
BY J. B. MADDOX.
OFFICE.....No. 95 St. Charles street.

REMARKABLE CURE.—Dr. Fryer, the celebrated Indian Doctor, has the credit of achieving some remarkable cures. We were shown the other day a slave belonging to the Old Levee Steam Cotton Press, Third Municipality, who, we were informed, had been cured of consumption, or rather disease of the liver and lungs, with fever of the bowels. He was discharged on the 22d March, after being confined to his bed for many months. The negro appeared perfectly restored. We also saw, at the same time, a negro who had been cured of a severe cancer by Dr. Fryer. [Mobile Tuscaloosa State Republican, Lafayette, May 28, 1851. my30 4t Wtf

NO MORE!

"Les annees qui me sont determinees s'en vont, et 'entre dans un sentier d'on je ne reviendrai plus."

No more! Oh! what unuttered grief
Dwells in those chill prophetic words!
The tomb of every warm belief,
They strike upon the heart's deep chords;
Like the faint music of a dream,
The shadows from some mystic shore,
Where jewels flash, where roses gleam,
We hear the wailing sound—No more!

No more! The summer founts may throw
Their silvery music on the air;
The sunset lend its opal glow
To skies that seemed before so fair;
And such a flood of liquid light
May rest on mount, and sea, and shore,
As bathed old Ida's classic height;
Yet some low voice shall say—No more!

No more! Throughout the boundless earth!
They blend with Hope's fallacious dream;
They echo through the haunts of Mirth!
A whisper of the Past they seem.
Who hath not heard mid light and song,
Mid pageantry, and pride, and power,
These spirit voices round him throng
That mock the glittering festal hour!

The heart is but a wasting mine,
An altar for some idol kept,
Till o'er its decorated shrine
The storm-gust hath too rudely wept;
A pedestal too wildly placed,
Flooded by every passing wave,
Recording vows too soon effaced—
A temple reared upon the grave!

The pest-worm feeds upon the rose,
The violet bears no deathless bloom:
What tints our morning skies disclose—
What darkness lingers round the tomb!
What memories of buried love,
What earnest tones forever fled;
What yearnings for the world above,
What lonely vigils with the dead!

Our dead! Can such a voice arise
In rebel grief upon the tide?
The hosts that fill th' eternal skies,
What can they know of woe or care!
Our dead! Oh! who shall say, "Our dead!"
Released from this dark channel shore,
Hath not th' immortal spirit fled,
To live when time shall be no more?

The Charleston (S. C.) Courier has a capital foreign correspondent. We make two very interesting selections from his letters.

VIENNA AND ITS ENVIRONS.

There are not probably in any city of Europe so many objects to which the attention of strangers is diverted as in Vienna, but most of them are of secondary importance only, and as we had but three days to give to their inspection, most of them were necessarily omitted—such of them, however, as were considered of importance, we inspected. The environs of the city abound in the greatest variety of beautiful rivers and walks, embowered and shady groves, and ornamented with tastefully arranged paths—of the number are the Bastions, formerly the fortifications surrounding the town, which have now been laid out as a public walk and drive; the Glacis, between the town and the suburbs, with innumerable alleys of lime and chestnut trees; the Prater, (the Hyde Park of Vienna,) a vast walk and drive of some miles in extent, in which are celebrated all the people's holydays, with alleys, thickly studded with trees, and many other public and private gardens, most of which are ornamented with flower trees, beautifully arranged, and nearly all, even the private establishments, belonging to the nobility, are liberally thrown open to the public.

Of the Royal establishments, the summer palace at Schonbrunn, about three miles from the city, is the most celebrated and the most extensive—the walks are open at all times to the public, and on a Sunday afternoon particularly, they are thronged with masses of citizens, with their wives and children, who repair to these beautiful walks and interminable shady groves, as a relief from the heat of the crowded streets of the city. The palace itself appears to have been constructed rather for comfort and convenience than for show, there being less of architectural display in its proportions than is to be found in many of the numerous other palaces and public buildings with which the city and its environs abound—but in laying out and embellishing the grounds, no pains or expense have been spared. Immediately in front of the Palace there is a very large square, which is flanked on either side by dense masses of beautiful trees—from the centre of this square, eight or ten avenues radiate, trimmed out in the old French style, forming regular arches, each of which extends as far as the eye can reach—these are again crossed in all directions by paths, in which are fountains, statues and flower beds—and on that side of the square which fronts the Palace in the distance upon a gentle elevation, is a colossal group of marble statues, from which fountains flow into a capacious basin, filled with gold and other fish. Back of this group, and also fronting the palace upon a very elevated hill, there stands a lofty and most imposing marble temple, (the Gloriette,) from the top of which a fine commanding view of the city and surrounding country can be obtained. The Duke of Reichstadt lived and died here, and it was here that the infatuated German student Stapps, who made an attempt upon the life of Napoleon, was shot and buried.

AIX LA CHAPELLE AND LIEGE.

The city of Aix la Chapelle has a population of upwards of 40,000, and although it has lost much of the high rank which it once held as a manufacturing place, it yet retains a very respectable character, particularly for its manufacture of woolen cloths. Its mineral waters and baths are also a great attraction, and the beauty of its situation, with its charming suburbs and environs, renders it quite attractive as a place of fashionable resort. Historically situated as it is too, with the grandeur of Charlemagne, who died there, must ever render it an object of interest to all tourists. The tomb in which once reposed the mortal remains of this great man, is in the ancient Cathedral Church, but the vault below is now empty, having been opened by the Emperor Otho, in 997, who found the body not reclining in his coffin, as is the usual fashion of the dead, but seated in his throne, as one alive, clothed in the imperial robes, bearing the scepire in his hand, and on his knees a copy of the Gospels. The crown upon his fleshless brow, the imperial mantle which covered his shoulders, and various other relics which surrounded him, were allowed to all remain, and afterwards used in the coronation ceremonies of the Emperor of Germany. The throne in which the body of Charlemagne was seated, alone remains. Passing Aix la Chapelle, towards Liege, the country presented still more serious obstacles to the construction of a railway, but they have been overcome by the skill and perseverance of the engineers, though at an immense expense, there being no less than 19 tunnels in the Belgian part of this line alone, so that the road has been compared to a needle run through a cork-screw. Where the Prussian line unites with the Belgian, the road is carried a bridge of twenty arches, 120 feet high in the centre, over the valley of the Geul. The town of Verviers, the first of any considerable size in Belgium, has a population of 20,000, and is rapidly increasing, owing to the flourishing state of its cloth manufactories, which are said to produce second-rate fabrics cheaper than those of England or France. The Belgian army is clothed from the looms of Vervier, and 40,000 hands are said to be employed in the cloth manufactories in and around the town. Liege is another thriving city, with a population of 62,000, which is steadily increasing. Its manufactories are very flourishing, consisting principally of armories or foundries for making fire-arms, for which the place is highly celebrated. The Walloon population of the town are a peculiarly industrious race, provident, self-denying, hard-working, cheerful, and even joyous at their labors. They work at home, every family has its own smith's fire and anvil, and they may be seen at their labors, early and late. Liege possesses many historical reminiscences and associations; it was the scene of Scott's novel of Quentin Durward, in which the town and palace of Liege are said to be so graphically described, that the details are correct, even at the present day. The most beautiful and picturesque part of the entire line of the road is to be found between Verviers and Liege, including the beautiful railway bridge over the Meuse, the undulating hills and valleys, rivulets and water-falls, tunnels and aqueducts, the varying landscape, and the constantly changing scenery, altogether presenting a panoramic view of a very uncommon description.

From the New York Weekly Sun.

"Skeleton in Every House."

Every house may have the "Skeleton" if it chooses; but every house should have one thing vastly more pleasant; a good natured, sensible, tidy, Old Lady. This important fixture should always be, if possible, a grandmother, or, as next best, an aunt; yet, so indispensable to the respectability, comfort and convenience of a well regulated household is the Old Lady, that if this system of housekeeping become general, it will become quite natural to find under head of "wants" in newspapers, inquiries for proper old ladies to supply the lack of dear old folks gone to the better home. Indeed, old ladies discovering themselves in demand, would keep in preservation much longer, nor begin to make winding sheets and grave caps full ten years before the great reaper came to gather in the shocks of corn fully ripe. Old ladies *are* needed. Providence designed such to fill a large space in the domestic circle; a class remarkable as living not for themselves but for others—the most beautiful specimens of disinterested love on this side of Heaven!

Why—the very sight of a nice, dear old lady, done up in antique cap and time-worn spectacles—(her own grandmother's may be) is enough of itself to pot sunshine into one's heart! She is the soul of all home virtues and affections concentrated: a venerable lass—the life of hearth, stove and fireside; and now more than ever, since the literal affairs have yielded to grates and furnaces! Cold marble statues and warm Italian paintings are well enough for ornament, taste, infancy, imagination; but the Old Lady is the best ornament, and to a family, worth all the works of chisel and pencil since the birth of the arts. She cools summer, warms winter, shades the bright light, lights up the dark, the soul of sympathy, mourning with your sorrow, smiling with your joy!

Who pillows your head in sickness? puts oil in your ear for ear-ache? muffles your face in cotton for tooth-ache? tucks a shawl around the lounge and hushes all noises, that weary and exhausted you may snatch an hour of sleep? Who does ten thousand nameless kindnesses?—the Old Lady.

Who, pray, keeps the odds and ends from waste? who mends, patches, alters, sews on buttons, darns unforeseen holes in collars and bosoms, enjoying from vexation, and by driblets redeeming the rent of a house once a year?—the Old Lady.

Who keeps house when parents—(children themselves)—are away, guarding the flock of little ones, and at night gathering them all to her motherly breast as a hen her chickens under her wings? Bah! you mother! don't tell us grandma spoils the children! She only tempers a discipline, correct, yet perhaps, too severe, and with love soothes children "provoked to wrath," into reason and obedience. And oh! how the children do love her. She is twice a mother. They know it; and when she lies down in the grave, they bow like drooping flowers, and wet the earth from the gushes of a broken heart!

The Old Lady embodies the wisdom of several generations, and her experience is helpful to married sons and daughters; and her counsel when a household points to such old lady as the pretty their worthy stock and the excellence of her ancestors! She gives nobility to the family.

The Old Lady is supposed, however, to be a Christian lady, whose hoary head is, indeed, a crown of righteousness. But what about the old gentleman? Dear old man, he has his uses; but he is not quite so domestic. He is apt to turn sour; is rather helpless; and, on the whole, spite of many natural graces, I should prefer some time hereafter, becoming "an old woman," rather than an old man. ROSE HILL.

The Dying Boy.

Passing along one of the narrow streets of New York City on a hot Sunday afternoon of the summer just gone, we observed a group of boys and girls surrounding a boy of eight years or thereabouts, whose pale face and emaciated features indicated that he was a sufferer. Poverty was manifest in each and all of that collection, but in his case it seemed more bitter. He wore but a single garment, much like a loose gown, gathered at the neck, and hanging around him without a belt. He had neither shoes nor stockings. His pale forehead contrasted with a mass of dark brown hair, combed back on his head, and his thin, delicate ears, would have satisfied the most aristocratic judge of high birth. He was seated on the doorstone of one of those houses in which poor families are crowded to suffocation, and the other children sat on the pavement, or stood around him.

All this we saw as we approached and passed the group, for we did not pause, and we heard but a single sentence of the conversation. The sick boy was speaking, and his voice was very sad, and very cheerful, too—that indescribable union of cheerfulness with sorrow, which all have met with in one or another instance—and he was saying, "If I could only be buried in the country, I think I should be ——" *content* was doubtless the last word of his sentence, but we did not hear it, for we had passed on. We went to church—but that voice haunted us; and though the text was a stirring passage, and the sermon eloquent, we confess that the ringing of those melancholy tones was louder, and we might as well have been at home. This is a simple incident in itself, not manufactured for the occasion, but we have related it exactly as it occurred, and now we propose to moralize on it a little. The boy was dying. That was clear. His face looked like it, and in his soft dark eye there was a gleam of light, not earthly; and in his voice and in his prophecies which there was a tone like the tone we hear in dreams which come from across the river. He had doubtless lived in the country once; perhaps had been born there, and had learned to walk with his tiny feet, crushing violets. Perhaps he had loved the blue sky up among the mountains, and doubtless the trees had often led his eyes up from their topmost branches to the far home of all our dreams.

He had slept in some small house by a brook-side, had been lulled to slumber by the wind, making music in the branches of the oaks and elms, had been woke every morning by the swallows passing his window, and the whistling quail in the grain fields across the valley, or perchance by two robins, that returned yearly to their nest in the old apple tree, and that sat every morning on the old well pole and sang till they roused him from his glorious dreams. Perhaps—but no. We are unconsciously supposing all country homes alike, and we confess that we have been thinking of our own. Without any perhaps at all, he was now "walking the cold and starless road of death." No more birds would wake him to gladness in the morning, no more musical waters sing him to slumber at nightfall! The spring-time had come; the meadows would be yellow and white with the buttercups and daisies, and the forest would be sweet with the delicate anemone and woodbine; the grass would grow up green and tall and wave in the sunshine, and the lark and bob-a-link would fill the air with their shrill and happy voices, but not for him! He might not hope to walk in the old lane under the willow trees again, nor again to sit with his little feet dreaming in the brooklet while the ripples flashed over them. But if he might not look on all those things again with his dimming eyes, or hear all those sounds again with his heavy ears, or feel all those glad throbs again with his young but gushing heart, it would still be pleasant, beautifully pleasant, to sleep the long sleep out there. To lie down near the brook side for the last time, where the branches were waving, and the sunshine stole through them down into the grass, where the winds were making forever the same old music, and the stream was singing the same old song!

It was a bitter thought to die in this hot place, where not even the sky is blue, and where the wind is always laden with impurities; but to be buried here, to lie through long centuries, where the unceasing roar, day and night, shakes the ground and drowns the voices of the air and water, or worse than this, to lie in the Potter's Field with innumerable strangers, all in the cold companionship of death! this was terrible to the young, shrinking heart, which remembered the pleasant church-yard in the country, and a shady corner under the large old tree, within a stone's throw of the deep hole in the brook, where the large trout used to lie! How all these thoughts crowded on him now, could he but hope to be carried up the church aisle and rest a few minutes under the pulpit, and have the solemn service read over him, and then be laid to slumber in that still nook, where the earliest flowers always bloomed! And then to wake there in the morning!

JAMAICA GINGER—Tucker's celebrated Cordial Elixir of Jamaica Ginger, for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Diarrhœa, &c., etc. Also—Brown's Essence of Jamaica Ginger, for sale by
P. L. MASSEY, Apothecary,
n7 corner of Camp and Gravier sts.

The Gambler's End.—A few weeks ago, says a foreign paper, a gentleman named Tassard, who had long been considered the most successful gambler of his day, and who has frequently won $100,000 in one night, suddenly took it into his head to send a bullet through his heart, because on one occasion his good luck had deserted him, which, though it would not be the cause of his ruin, yet he thought would dishonor him. Playing with a German Countess, he lost every time; though they continued for thirty-one hours without the slightest interruption, except while once taking a cup of coffee. At last, finding himself minus the sum of 400,000 francs, he coolly rose from the table, and requesting the lady to excuse him for a moment, retired. After the lapse of some time, the Countess having become a little fidgety about his return, sent a servant to seek him, who finding his door locked, knocked several times for admission, but receiving no answer, he at length broke it open. There lay the gambler extended on the floor with a bullet hole through his heart, and beside on the table, an envelope, bearing the address of the Countess, and containing bank bills, the amount she had won from him. The Countess, it is said, when she was informed of the catastrophe which occurred, remarked, "well, at least, he might have told me he was never coming back, and not have kept me waiting here so long."

The Steamer Montgomery.—The Vicksburg Whig of Tuesday, gives full particulars of the loss of the steamer Montgomery, as follows:

On Friday night last, while the Montgomery, on her downward trip, was lying to at the Hurricane landing, a fire was discovered in the lower tier of cotton, near the stern, which, in a very brief period of time, was communicated to the whole cargo, and the boat enveloped in flames. The passengers had retired to sleep, and upon being aroused, and finding themselves in imminent danger, some of them left their baggage, and made their escape. One of them informs us that he ran out to ascertain the progress of the fire as soon as he was aroused, and attempted to return to his state room to get $5000 in money, and two watches, which he had placed under his pillow, but was prevented by an officer from doing so; and well it was for him that he was thus prevented, for by the time he reached the deck the cabin fell in. We learn from the officers, that a Mr. Gupton, of North Carolina, who had relatives in Lowndes county, Mississippi, was lost. He had been drinking in the evening, and was aroused by a passenger and pulled out of his berth, but he could not get him off of the boat. He had a negro woman on board, who was saved. A passenger by the name of Smith, from Grand Gulf or Rodney, was also missing, and it is supposed he was lost. No other persons were missed. As soon as the fire was discovered, the officers and hands upon the boat used extraordinary exertion, and at great hazard of life, to arrest the flames, but all in vain, for in less than ten minutes the whole of the cotton and the boat was on fire, and it raged with the fury as to render all efforts to save fruitless. The cargo of the Montgomery chiefly consisted of cotton, of which there were twenty-five hundred and fifty-two bales on board, and a portion of it uninsured. The place where the fire was discovered, and the manner and time of its taking place induce the belief that it was the work of an incendiary.

STRAW AND SILK GOODS,
44 Camp street, up stairs.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his city and country customers that she has just received an extensive assortment of BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, TRIMMINGS and MILLINERY ARTICLES in general, which he offers at very low prices for cash or approved city paper.
n2 3mlp ISAAC SAWIN, 44 Camp st., up stairs.

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 establishment, consisting in part of—
Grand Piano Fortes, from J. Pleyel & Co., Henri Herz, Gilbert & Dalmont, and other celebrated makers.
Semi-Grand Pianos, from Henri Herz and Pleyel.
Piccolo Pianos and Pianinos, from Herz.
Cabinet 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 8 octaves.
Parlor Organs, in rich carved cases.
The Harmonic Orphenon, or Organized Piano.
New style of Guitars, of rich and varied patterns, some of Tonzas' make.
Violins, Flutes.
Improved Accordeons, warranted not to get out of tune.
Brass Instruments, from double bass 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. [feb8 1p] W. T. WAYD.

FURNITURE—FURNITURE.—The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of Belles and Bachelors generally to a large and well selected stock of FURNITURE, the cheapest ever offered in this city, consisting in part of Mahogany and Walnut Chairs, Sofas, Divans, Ottomans, Marble Top Centre Tables, Card Tables; Mahogany, Rosewood and Walnut Bedsteads; Mahogany and Walnut Bedsteads, Marble Top Bureaus and Wash Stands, Marble Top Side Boards, Extension Dining Tables, Clocks and Time-Pieces, Hair and Moss Mattresses, Feather Pillows and Bolsters, together with a large lot of common Furniture.
n7 3m A call is respectfully solicited from those in want of any goods in their line. H. GREEN & CO.
H. GREEN, } 137 Poydras st. Choice
Jos. B. HUBBARD, } and Carondelet streets.
n1 6mlp&W

NEW ORLEANS CARRIAGE WAREHOUSE, No. 113 Gravier street and 12 Union street—LARRIGEON HALL BOSS of every description always on hand. For sale low for cash or approved paper.
Also—Carriages, Harness, Bands, Cloths, Leather Lace and Varnish. [n14 6mdaW] J. A. LUM & CO.

DR. LACRUE'S of Paris, TOOTH AND GUM SPECIFIC.

THIS is beyond a doubt, the best article ever discovered for the Teeth and Gums. It keeps the Teeth from decay, renders the Gums firm, gives to health and firmness, and consequently a sweet breath. For proof of the above facts, see circulars. To be had of the Agents, viz:
CLARKE & ALLISON, St. Charles street.
P. L. MASSEY, cor. Camp and Gravier.
HERV. LAY, Tivoli Circle, Uptown.
J. SYKE, cor. Canal and Carondelet.
A. KENDALL & Co., Magazine street.
MEDICAL DEPOT, Magazine street.
C. NETTRAND, cor. Apollo and Gio.
GEO. REED, cor. Nayades and Baronne.
H. KALTETER, corner Jackson and Levee streets, Lafayette; and of the MANUFACTURER.
REED, cor. Nayades and Baronne.
jel 1ylp 204 Baronne street, N. O.

CONTAINING NO ALCOHOL.

THE best and strongest certified medicine in the world for the cure of Dyspepsia in all its forms—such as the headache, heartburn, behiliou, nervousness, acidity of the stomach, loss of appetite, costiveness, pain, incipient consumption, obstinate cases from protracted fevers, fever and ague, exposure to heat or cold, old age—and diseases arising from impaired digestion, as a thorough tonic of the stomach. It is also an excellent remedy, and not surpassed by any medicine in use, for females suffering from uterine or nervous derangement.

Attention is invited to the following testimonials, which we refer to the public:

Professor A. A. HAYES, M. D., State Assayer:
TYNERSY HOBERT, Esq., Boston:
Jas. C. DUNN, Esq., City Treasurer, Boston:
Hon. MYRON LAWRENCE, ex-Pres. Mass. Senate:
Hon. CHARLES SPRAGUE, formerly Governor of Rhode Island, now member of Congress:
Hon. Wm. WOODBRIDGE, former Governor of Michigan, now U. S. Senator:
Hon. J. F. GRANGER, formerly Governor of Kentucky, now U. S. Senator:
Hon. Sam'l S. PHARPS, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island:
Hon. Sam'l S. PHARPS, U. S. Senator from Vermont:
Hon. Wm. UPHAM,
Hon. HORACE EATON, member of Congress from Vt.:
Hon. B. D. FOSTER, member of Congress from Penn'a:
Hon. M. L. MARTIN, Delegate in Congress from Wisconsin Territory:
Gen. A. C. DODGE, member in Congress from Iowa:
R. S. STOWE, Esq., Clerk in the House of Representatives:
C. C. TROWBRIDGE, Esq., (Detroit, Mich.):
Geo. W. JONES, Esq., (Dubuque, Iowa,):
JOSEPH HOXIE, Esq., 76 Wall street, New York.

Many other individuals of the highest respectability are referred to, who will confirm all that has been said in behalf of this valuable medicine. DR. GEO. S. GREEN, Proprietor, Winsler, Vt.

REED, BATES & AUSTIN, Wholesale Druggists, No. 36 Merchants' Row, Boston, General Agents.
For sale by J. WRIGHT & CO., 131 Chartres st.
Price 75 per bottle; six bottles for $4.

CAUTION—Each bottle of the Genuine Oxygenated Bitters will have the outside wrapper printed in English, French and Spanish, with the signature of Geo. S. Green, Proprietor, upon three of the seals, and, in addition, a fancy engraved label upon the cork of the bottle, with the signature of Abel, Brown & Anning, [illegible] Proprietors, [illegible]
[illegible] 1y [illegible] W

FONTCHARTRAIN RAILROAD,
REDUCTION OF PRICES.
Excursion Tickets to and from the Lake 75 cents only.
NEW ORLEANS,
MILNEBURG AND LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN.
PONTCHARTRAIN RAILROAD COMPANY.
Fall and Winter Arrangement for Departure of the Cars, commencing October 1, 1851.
THE CARS LEAVE

The Lake:		New Orleans:	
At	6 o'clock A. M.	At half-past	8 o'clock A. M.
At	7 " "	At	9 " "
At	9 " "	At	10 " "
At	11 " "	At	12 " M.
At	1 " P. M.	At	2 " P. M.
At	3 " "	At	4 " "
At half-past	4 " "	At	5 " "
At half-past	5 " "	At	6 " "
At half-past	6 " "	At	7 " "
At half-past	7 " "	At	8 " "

On Sunday the Cars leave every hour.
☞ An Omnibus leaves Canal and Chartres street every quarter of an hour for the Depot.
☞ A Hack Car will leave the City and every morning at 5 o'clock, and the Lake and every evening at 5 o'clock.
J. W. SMITH, Superintendent.
New Orleans, September 28, 1851. sm27 tf 3ulp

New Orleans and Carrollton Railroad.

CARROLLTON LINE—Departure of Trains.
Horse Cars—Half-past 6 A. M., quarter-past 9 and half-past 11 P. M.
Steam Trains—6 A. M., and every hour afterwards until 5 P. M. inclusively in summer, and until quarter past 7 in winter.
FROM CARROLLTON:
Horse Cars—8 A. M., 3 and 10 P. M.
Steam Trains—7 A. M., and every hour afterwards until 7 P. M., inclusively in summer, and until half-past 6 P. M. in winter.
Fare—15 cents. Children under 12 years and servants 10c.
☞ Summer arrangements commence on the third Monday in February and end on second Monday in November.

Lafayette Line.

Those cars run to and from the Depot, No. 13 Baronne street.
SCHEDULE OF CARS:
In winter, from Lafayette 6¾ 7¾
" " Depot, 13 Baronne st..... ½1
In summer, from Lafayette 6
" " Depot, 13 Baronne st..... 6¾ 7¾ 8
After which the cars leave each and every thirteenth minutes until 9 o'clock P. M.
Then, at 9¾, 10 and 11 P. M., from the Depot.
And at 6¾, 9¾ and 10¾ P. M., from Lafayette.
Fare—10 cents. Children under 12 years, half price.
☞ Note—Special Night Cars for parties, balls, meetings, etc., supplied when required. mh8 1y

UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA—Academic Department—Session of 1851-'52—UNIVERSITY SCHOOL FOR BOYS, University Place, Common street. The Annual Session of this Department commenced on the 1st October. The Senior Class will be examined on the first Monday of November for promotion to the Collegiate Departments. The Principal has the pleasure of announcing that he has secured the valuable services of the following named Professors in the Collegiate Department:
Profes or Wm. C. Duncan, M. A., Greek and Latin Languages and Literature.
Professor Marc Rosz, French Language and Literature.
Professor Hermann Kohlmeyer, Ph. D., German and Hebrew Languages.
R. M. Radcliffe, LL. D., Classical and English Department.
Angel Lemo, A. B., Spanish Language and Literature.
☞ The Principal will have exclusive charge of the Department of Mathematics.
oct 30 3m C. W. SEARS, Principal.

HIGH SCHOOL, corner of Constance and Race sts., by Rev. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL.

SANATIVE HOUSE, conducted by W. K. F. FRYER, Indian Doctor—Principal residence and office, No. 21 Frenchmen street, Third Municipality, New Orleans.—He has opened an office of consultation and a house of the above title in the town of Biloxi, Miss., where he will remain open winter and summer, from this date, for the reception of such persons, both male and female, the efficacy of pure water, fasting and the use of no medicine whatever, in a carriage or on horseback, with a few Vegetable Medicines to operate as auxiliaries in restoring the sick to health, vigor and happiness, as the use of medicine no longer remains a problem, and sands who may thus be cured will hereafter testify. I have chosen this place for a Hospital, connected with my office in the city, from the fact of its being situated on a peninsula or belt of land a mile and a half wide, and nearly surrounded by the purest of salt water, the Gulf being on the south, a bay a mile wide on the north, (with a rapid tide running across the bay which makes four tides every day,) and a high sandy pine country beyond the bay. There are no swamps, no miasmatic exhalations, and no low alluvial lands within fifty miles of Biloxi. The water on my place is pure, soft and excellent; and as to the air, it is as pure as that of Cuba or Italy; and I do not know of any place in the South now and then, it is as calm as the bosom of a summer lake. I am spoken of by those knowingly, having passed three months in the place. Therefore, all persons who wish to come to Biloxi and consult me, and owners of slaves, will find it to their interest to place them under my treatment, as the expense of medicine and attendance will be covered by two dollars per day, and no money demanded till the cure is made, if owing to the expense of transportation, board and forward. Each patient must be furnished with three changes of outward clothes and two suits of good new flannel shirts and drawers, with suitable shoes and socks. All patients over fifty years admissible by the day only, and payments in such cases once a month.

Dr. W. A. WILLIAMS, my brother-in-law, who has studied and practiced with me, and speaks the English and French languages, will superintend my office in New Orleans during my absence from the city. My establishment in Biloxi will remain under the control and superintendence of Dr. FRYER, (who speaks good English and French,) during my absence from the place.

Dr. FRYER has also attached to his establishment in Biloxi, a large Two Horse Carriage, drawn by a span of the celebrated American saw bull match horses in the United States, with his own team and careful driver, for the accommodation of his patients and other genteel and respectable persons wishing to visit the beauties of the country. They can also be accommodated with a good table and genteel attendant or nurse, if they so desire, and be taken to ward off the attacks of disease. This we accomplish by

Radway's Ready Relief,

which is prepared expressly for the instant relief of pain, and internal inflammations, and to regulate the action of the nerves, muscles, secretions, and vessels, and is intended to accompany Radway's Ready Relief has become a popular remedy, and is recommended by physicians in every place as the best and quickest cure for all

Neuralgia, Tic Doulourux, Sick and Nervous Headache,

who have used weak and ineffectual remedies in vain, certify that one or two applications of Radway's Ready Relief externally, and 20 drops at a dose internally, have completely cured them. It has stopped the most excruciating pangs of pain of

Rheumatism

in fifteen minutes, and cured the disease entirely in twenty-four hours. It has cured some during its application. It will always stop the pain in a few minutes.

Neuralgia.

Every case of neuralgia, where it has been properly used, it has subdued the pain in a few minutes, and continued use will strengthen the nerves and rid the system entirely of the disease.

Paralysis

Or nervous prostration, a relaxation of the muscles—in 99 cases out of 100 it will restore the use of the limb in a few hours. It strengthens, warms, and invigorates every muscle, nerve and sinew in the system.

Pains in the Bones.

All pains and all aches feel its wonderful soothing and strengthening influence; it instantly arrests the most severe pains.

Jumping Tooth-ache.

It will stop the most tantalizing tooth-ache in a few seconds. This, thousands of our citizens can attest. Nervous pains of all kinds are arrested in a few moments by Radway's Ready Relief.

Sick Headache.

999 cases out of 1000 it will free from pain in 15 minutes, and the continued use according to directions will positively cure.
☞ Price—50 and 25 cents.

RADWAY'S MEDICATED SOAP,
As a beautifier of the Skin.

It surpasses every thing of the kind in the world, it removes Redness, Pimples, Blotches, Pustules, Tetters, Rash. It cures Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Sore Heads, Sores, Pustular Eruptions. It imparts health to the skin and beauty to the complexion. As a Nursery and Toilet Soap, it is beyond the reach of rivalry, and for Shaving purposes it is the best in use. One cake of Radway's Soap will last longer than three cakes of any other Soap in use, therefore it is the cheapest and best soap in the world. ☞ Price 25 cents, large cakes in engraved wrappers, and the signature of R. G. Radway upon each wrapper.

THE CROWNING ORNAMENT OF BEAUTY

Is a beautiful head of Luxuriant Hair.

Radway's Circassian Balm.

The lady or gentleman who desires a beautiful article to dress their Hair, are advised to make use of Radway's Circassian Balm; it possesses many advantages over all other hair tonics and preparations. First, it cleanses the scalp from dandruff, allays heat and vigor to the roots and bulbs, invigorates in healthy action the germ of life, which gives to the hair a healthy root, and forces the hair to grow; it cures Baldness, stops the hair from falling out, makes it fine, strong, soft and glossy, keeps it from turning gray, or becoming discolored. It is truly a luxury to dress the hair with this delightful preparation.
☞ Sold by J. WRIGHT & CO.
131 Chartres st.
G. N. MORRISON.
19 Magazine st.
ap15 sodaW 1y

SLAVES! SLAVES!—The public are hereby notified that I have sold out my entire interest in No. 187 Gravier street, known as a Slave Depot, to John T. Satcher and W. S. Gunnay. My friends are also informed that I still continue in the same business, and can be found at No. 68 Hammet street, Banks Arcade, No. 79 Barbon street, or at John Allen's Livery Stable, adjoining Paradise Varieties. Any communications addressed to me at either of the above places, will receive prompt attention.
oct 24 3w JAMES W. BOASMAN.

SLAVES FOR SALE—50 Slaves Wanted—JAS. W. BOAZMAN and W. F. TANNEHILL have formed a copartnership under the name of BOAZMAN & TANNEHILL, with the view of improving the business of buying, selling and hiring slaves. They wish to purchase fifty slaves of all descriptions for this country. They have and will continue to keep on hand slaves for sale and hire, and those wishing Slaves will do well to give them a call. We are prepared to receive any number of slaves, have a extensive accommodations. All children will receive the most prompt attention. They respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. BOAZMAN & TANNEHILL,
n7 3m 79 Barbon street.

LIQUORS—Irish Whisky, London and Dublin Porter, superior sherry Wine, etc., in store and for sale by
all JOHN TEISLE, 28 Bank Place.

PICKLES—200 dozen, assorted sizes, for sale by I. W. ARTHUR & CO. 28 and 29 New Levee.

CHEESE—366 boxes prime Western Reserve, landing ex California, and for sale by
n13 A. D. GRIEFF & CO. 38, 40 and 42 Old Levee.

BUTTER—300 firkins and kegs prime Western, landing and for sale by
n13 A. D. GRIEFF & CO. 38, 40 and 42 Old Levee.

FIRE CRACKERS—1000 boxes No. 1 landing and for sale by
n13 A. D. GRIEFF & CO. 38, 40 and 42 Old Levee.

Sons of Temperance ....1851.

Pledge.—I, without reservation, solemnly promise and declare that I will abstain from the use of all intoxicating liquors, as a beverage, and will not, knowingly, countenance the traffic in them, by my vote, influence, or example.

OLIVE BRANCH UNION No. 1, D. of T.—Meets every Monday evening, at half-past 7 o'clock, in Good Hope Chapel, Algiers. Officers for the present term:

Mrs Mary A Taylor	F S	Mrs McDaniel	T
Mrs Anna A Agee	V	Miss Harriet Cunningham	C
Mrs Mary A Johnson	R S	Mrs Louisa Lacroix	A C
Mrs Dorothea Allende	G	Mrs Hannah Oxley	I G
Mrs Jane Thompson	A C	Mrs Sarah Riley	O G

HARMONY DIVISION No. 15, S. of T.—The following is a list of the Officers of this Division for the quarter commencing April 1, 1851:

Wm. S. Mount	W P	T. R. Converse	T
Thos. B. Dryden	W A	C. Converse	C
C. F. Mathews	R S	Mary Annette	A C
Wm. Davis	A R S	Fredk. Kramenack	I S
A. G. Ranney	F S	John Cassells	O S

ORLEANDER UNION D, of T., meets every Thursday, at half-past 8 o'clock, in Marigny's Buildings, Third Municipality.

PELICAN DIVISION S, of T.—Meets every Wednesday evening at half-past 7 o'clock, at the Hall, 95 St. Charles street. The following is the list of officers for the present quarter:

Jos. Crehbin	W P	W C Watkins	T
M. C. Griffin	W A	John Brown	C
H. Mack	R S	J Wood	A C
Hugh Boon	A R S	Augustus Bowen	I S
John Durward	F S	Jas McGregor	O S

Fighting Committee:
John Crehbin, Hamilton, between Erato and Thalia streets.
H. Mack, 112 St Peter street, Second Municipality.
W. C. Watkins, corner Apollo and Thalia streets.
John Brown, Magnolia Hotel.
Christian Bergmiller, Nayades street.
James McGregor, 201 Tchoupitoulas street.
E MOTH, R S.

CRYSTAL FOUNT DIVISION No. 4 S. of T. meets at Temperance Hall, No. 95 St. Charles street, every Thursday evening, at half-past 7 o'clock.....Officers for the present quarter:

Wm Watson	W P	Augustus Wang	W A
F J Haggerty	R S	W G Moreland	A R S
J B Tomlinson	F S	John Tooch	P S
A Anderson	T	G B Gore	D S
J Alexander	I S	R Gusty	O S
		E. W. PERRY, F W P.	

PEARL DIVISION No. 6, S. of T.—The following are the Officers for the present quarter:

Charles H Williams	W P	L F Tower	A R S
J F Lowe	W A	G B Lee	T
G A J Fellows	R S	Hugh Power	A C
Howard	F S	Ray	I S
Edward Halloran	T	W H Power	O S

Fighting Committee—Williams, Monday; Lowe, Tuesday; Fellows, Wednesday; Howard, Thursday; Halloran, Friday; Tower, Saturday; Power, Sunday.

UNION DIVISION No. 3 S. of T.—Meets every Friday at Crystal Fount Hall, 222 Tchoupitoulas street, at 8 o'clock P. M. Officers for the present term:

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