REGULAR PACKETS.

FOR MOBILE, via BAY ST LOUIS, PASS CHRISTIAN, MISSISSIPPI CITY, BILOXI & PASCAGOULA.—Coast Landing steamer MOBILE, Jno. Grant, master, will expressly for the Lake trade, with good accommodations, will leave the Pontchartrain Railroad every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, on the arrival at the Lake of the 5 o'clock P. M. cars. Returning, will leave Mobile every TUESDAY, via Passagoula, Pass Christian and Bay St. Louis, and every FRIDAY, via all the Coast Landings. All freight for Coast Landings will be received by railroad for steamer MOBILE, and Mobile freight will be received by railroad for mail line.

The way lading for the Coast Landings will leave the office of the Agent at 3 o'clock P. M. on Wednesday and Saturday.

R. GEDDES, Agent, 10 Bank Place.

FOR MOBILE—Canal Line Steamboat ST. CHARLES.—The new, splendid Lake steamer ST. CHARLES, R. Fox, master, (built expressly for the Lake trade, with good accommodations,) will leave the New Canal every TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENING. Returning, will leave Mobile, via Biloxi, Mississippi City, Pass Christian and Bay St. Louis every MONDAY; and every THURSDAY MORNING, via Pass Christian and Bay St. Louis. Freight received at the Warehouse at all hours of the day. No Coast freight is received at the Warehouse. For freight or passage apply to

R. GEDDES, Agent, 10 Bank Place.

FOR MOBILE.—Daily U. S. Mail Line.—Winter Arrangement.—The new and splendid low-pressure packet steamers FLORIDA, W. Gilmer, master, OREGON, R. A. Hiern, master, and CALIFORNIA, H. P. Kimball, master, (having been built expressly for the lake trade, with superior accommodations,) one of the above steamers will leave the Pontchartrain Railroad daily, on the arrival at the Lake of the 4 o'clock P. M. cars, on and after the 15th inst.

The mail bag for Mobile will hereafter leave the office of the agent at 3 P. M. [jel6] R. GEDDES, Agent, 10 Bank Place.

FOR ALABAMA RIVER.—The Newchehaw, Montgomery and Wetumpka packet steamer ALABAMA, P. Roberts, Jr., master, will run during the season her regular trips on or about the 1st of November, and will continue during the entire season, leaving this port and Montgomery on the days WEDNESDAYS. The Alabama is entirely new and elegantly fitted, and was built expressly for the trade. Her peculiar adaptation, and the long experience of Capt. Roberts, give every assurance to shippers and passengers of punctuality, accommodation and safety. The line of boats is now prepared to receive freights designed for them, at their large warehouse, South side of the Canal, in rear of the Custom House.

[o14 tf] McDOWELL, JR., & CO., 14 Poydras st.

FOR BAYOU GROSSE TETE.—Steamer BEE having been shortened by G. W. Heyward, for the BAYOU GROSSE TETE TRADE, will commence her regular trips as soon as the water will permit, and remain in the trade during the season. For freight or passage, apply to T. B. SMITH, 34 Poydras street, or G. A. SIMMONDS, 11 Constantine st.

[[illegible]

FOR RED RIVER, ALEXANDRIA and all intermediate landings.—The new and very fine (thirteen inches) draught steamer VENTURE, McCullough, master, will run from the mouth of Red River as above in connection with the fine steamer JEFFERSON. For freight or passage apply to

[o[illegible] McDOWELL, JR., & CO., 14 Poydras st.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT—Let every body READ IT.

NO. 1.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IS THE FIRST AND ONLY REMEDY EVER RECORDED IN THE MEDICAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD THAT HAS STOPPED THE MOST VIOLENT PAINS IN A FEW SECONDS.

IT WILL STOP THE MOST SEVERE PAINS IN FIVE MINUTES OR LESS, and will cure the most obstinate and painful RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, NEURALGIC and BILIOUS COMPLAINTS IN A FEW HOURS.

INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL.

It never fails in giving instant ease to the most tormenting and agonizing PAINS.

TO THE SICK AND PAIN-SUFFERING OF NEW ORLEANS.

You who are suffering with either of the following complaints, if you will call on JOHN WRIGHT, 161 CHARTRES STREET, and make the trial of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, we will guarantee that IT WILL FREE YOU FROM PAIN IN FROM THREE TO FIVE MINUTES.

IT HAS CURED,

IN HUNDRED CASES OUT OF A HUNDRED,

RHEUMATISM	IN FOUR HOURS.
NEURALGIA	IN ONE HOUR.
CROUP	IN TEN MINUTES.
DIARRHŒA	IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.
TOOTHACHE	IN ONE SECOND.
SPASM	IN FIVE MINUTES.
CRAMPS	IN FIVE MINUTES.
SICK HEADACHE	IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.
CHILL FEVER	IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.
CHILBLAINS	IN FIVE MINUTES.
SORE THROAT	IN FOUR MINUTES.
INFLUENZA	IN ONE HOUR.

SPINAL COMPLAINTS, STIFF JOINTS, STRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, FROST BITES, CHOLERA MORBUS, DYSENTERY, TIC DOLOREUX, and all other complaints where there is nervous pain, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will instantly stop the pain, and quickly cure the disease.

SICK HEADACHE.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF WILL STOP THE MOST DISTRESSING PAINS IN A FEW MINUTES, and prevent renewed attacks. It will cleanse and sweeten the stomach, and neutralize the poisonous acids of the system.

PREVENTION.

By adding the pleasant and agreeable perfume of R. R. R., it will refresh and enliven the senses—remove the dull and heavy feelings of languor and fatigue.

IN BATHING.

Mix a tablespoonful of R. R. R. with a Bowl of Water, and bathe the Head, Neck and Temples, with the Face, Hands and other parts of the body every morning, and you will keep the skin pure, sweet and healthy, prevent disease and sickness, headache and biliousness.

ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, BLOODY FLUX, CHOLERA MORBUS, PAINFUL DISCHARGES. It relieves the most severe pains in few minutes—checks the most distressing discharges, and will speedily remove the cause.

NEURALGIA.

PAIN STOPPED INSTANTLY.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF possesses an almost miraculous influence over the sharp darting pangs of pain in this cruel complaint. In a few minutes the pain-stricken sufferer experiences the delightful sensations of departing pain. It has cured thousands of cases in the city of New York, some of them had been brought almost to death's door. The effects of THE READY RELIEF is to stop the pain immediately, to strengthen the nervous system, and supply the nerves with new energy and vitality, the loss of which is the cause of the nervous pains.

RHEUMATISM.

PAINS RELIEVED IN FIVE MINUTES.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the severe and excruciating pains of Rheumatism almost instantly. Persons are living in this city who, for months, were confined to their beds by Rheumatic Pains, whose cries were thousand from hip to knee, whose joints were glazed with painful swellings, that were relieved from all pain in fifteen minutes by the use of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. This is the truth, and we can prove it by the city of New York, and thousands of thousands in the United States, can answer for the truth of this assertion—we need no testimonial of cures—we publish no long list of names to prove the efficacy of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, for the cures of which every town in the Union, for the last four years, have testified themselves.

CHILL FEVER.

CHILLS STOPPED IN A FEW MINUTES—PAIN RELIEVED INSTANTLY.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF acts like a charm in all cases of Chills and Fever. It broke the Chills immediately—warms up and invigorates with health and strength every organ and secretion of the system.

PAINS OF ALL KINDS

Wherever you feel pain, apply RADWAY'S READY RELIEF; it is sure to relieve you in a few minutes. If you have pains in the Stomach, Intestines, in the Liver, Kidneys, Bowels, Joints, Bones, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, taken either internally or applied externally, will in a few minutes stop pain and quickly remove its cause.

RADWAY & CO., 148 Fulton street, New York.

SOUTHERN DEPOT.

JOHN WRIGHT & CO., 161 Chartres street, New Orleans, Sole General Agent, who will supply dealers in this country at Radway & Co.'s prices.

PRICE:

LARGE BOTTLES	$1 00
MEDIUM	75
SMALL	50

Sold also by G. N. MORRISON, 18 Magazine street, and by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Ask for R. R. R., or RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. [o[illegible] 1 tu2W

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 free from tartar, and renders a fleshy bleeding Gums to health and firmness, and imparts to the breath a sweet breath. For proof of the above facts, see circulars. To be had of the Agents, viz:

DR. GILBERT, Poydras street.
CLARKE & ALLISON, St. Charles street.
L. MASSY, cor. Camp and Gravier sts.
J. WRIGHT, 161 Chartres street.
J. SYME, cor. Canal and Carondelet streets.
A. SENDALI & CO., Magazine street.
MEDICAL DEPOT, Poydras street.
C. NYSTRAND, corner Apollo and Clio sts.
GEO. REID, cor. Napoleon and Prytania sts.
H. KALTEYER, corner of Jackson and Lafayette streets, Lafayette; and of the MANUFACTURERS, 104 Bacon street, New York.

jy4 1yip

Ice! Ice!! Ice!!!

J. STAFFORD & CO.

ICE HOUSE,

TCHOUPITOULAS STREET, between Ninth and Harmony streets, (near the Upper Stock Landing,) Lafayette. Also—

No. 1 NEW LEVEE, and No. 4 lower side St. Mary's Market.

[illegible] New Orleans. [illegible]

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENCY.—J. L. JOURDAN & CO., No. 31 Camp street, will give prompt attention to consigning of all accounts. Subscription received for Newspapers and Periodicals in all the States, and also in Europe.

Advertisements received for insertion in the Northern and Eastern papers, and also for the papers in the country parishes of Louisiana.

Always on hand and for sale a select assortment of BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS, LETTER PAPER, PERIODICALS and STATIONERY, together with a well selected assortment of late and popular TITLES MUSIC, consisting of the latest publications. 54 1y

PUMPS and BATHING APPARATUS, also—JOHN MCCARTY, PLUMBER, No. 148 CAMP STREET, Newhaven, has just received a few and large assortment of Hunts Cocks, various sizes; Force and Lift Pumps; Lead Pipe, pump, wax, etc.; Cooking Ranges; Bathing Tubs and Shower Baths.

Also, laying and repairing Lead Pipes; Sheet Lead work of every description.

Sink and Steamboat work promptly put up and repaired. All orders promptly attended to.

Charges moderate.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE IN STORE and for sale the following, viz:

10 casks superior CAROLINA RICE, just landed.
10 bags ten-bed PETIT GULF COTTON SEED.
4 bales (250 each) GUNNY BAGS.
A few pipes, halves and quarters MARSALLA WINE, of the well known brand of J. & G. Florio.
10 bbls. PORK WINE.
10 half pipes, 8 quarters and 8 eights fine MADEIRA.
ITALIAN WALNUTS, LENTILS, BEANS, etc.

janl[illegible] For sale low. Apply to BARELLI & CO., 61 Common st.

BARGAINS—BARGAINS—BARGAINS—At No. 109 MAGAZINE STREET.

COTTON GINS $100, HORSE POWERS $55, PLOWS $4, CROSS BARS, CARDS, TRACE AND HAMES BOLTS, at the Tools, Agricultural Implements, Fifth and Breast Chains, Bridles, Harness, Pack Saddles, India Rubber Bags, Cordage, Hollow Ware, and an TRUNKS, HANDBOOKS, WATER PROOF SADDLE BAGS, HOOP ROPE at 7 cents; COTTON HOOKS at 4 per dozen; NEGRO CLOTHING, HEAVY CLOTH OVERCOATS, with Capes, at $3; BLOCKS from 25 cents to $1 25; BOOTS from $1 to $3, and a variety of other Goods, all of which will be sold at about half the usual price, and cheaper than any other house in the city. [[illegible]

BROOKLYN WAREHOUSE COMPANY.—The attention of Merchants and Shippers is called to the BROOKLYN FIRE PROOF WAREHOUSES, at the Docks, opposite New-York, for the receipt of Produce from the West, and Merchandise from the North, intended for transmission. Having 1800 feet frontage on the River, with access in front of the Warehouses, by which goods are invariably secured, without drayage or exposure to the weather, and low rates. All be found for the discharging of vessels and loading of ships. Rates are fixed at very low rates (as per tariff,) and every accommodation offered to merchants in the city and shippers in the upper country—having the wall of the Company to equal the accommodations of the Atlantic Dock, of New York.

Persons interested in the transmission of merchandise are invited to visit the premises.

The office corner of Magazine and Lafayette streets, New Orleans.

T. J. CASEY, Secretary.

REFERENCES—J. S. Geddes; Price, Frost & Co.; J. W. Stanton & Co.; E. F. Nichols. [o[illegible]

NEW ORLEANS and Carrollton Railroad

Departure of Trains.	Time Line. Arrivals.
Horse Cars—Half past 4 A. M., quarter past 5, and half past 12 P. M.	
Steam Trains—5 A. M., 1st every hour afterwards until 5 P. M., inclusively in summer, and until quarter past 4 in winter.	

(Over Carrollton.)

Horse Cars—5 A. M., 5 and 10 P. M.	
Steam Trains—7 A. M., 1st 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 10 cents.	

Summer Arrangement commences on the third Monday in February and ends on the second Monday in November.

LAFAYETTE LINE.

These Cars run to and from the Depot, No. 18 Baronne street.

Departure of Cars.	
In Winter, from Lafayette	6½, 7 and 7½ o'clock.
	15 Baronne street 6½ and 7½
In Summer, from Lafayette	6, 7 and 8 "
	18 Baronne street 6½, 7½ and 8 "
After which the cars will leave hourly until 6 o'clock P. M.	
Then at 7 and 11 P. M., from the Depot.	
And 6½, 7½, 8½ 10½ P. M., from Lafayette.	

Fare—10 cents. Children under 12 years, half price.

Night Cars for Parties, Balls, Meetings, etc., supplied when required. [[illegible] mch31 1y

LAND WARRANTS PURCHASED or LOCATED.—Holders of Land Warrants under Act of 28th September, 1850, or Act of March, 1847, who desire the highest cash price by manning application to the undersigned.

Those not disposed to sell, may have their warrants located on the choicest public lands, and a personal inspection of each tract of land located, by applying to

YORK & WALWORTH, 84 Tchoupitoulas street.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED, AT NO. 93 ST. CHARLES STREET, BY J. H. MADDOX.

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DAILY CRESCENT

OFFICIAL JOURNAL

OF THE CONSOLIDATED CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

From the Southern Sentinel.

BIRD OF THE SOUTH.... By Hon. A. B. Meek.

[These lines are from the pen of the Hon. A. B. Meek, the poet for whose album the "Nymphs of Helicon" were invoked, in the hope of winning him back to his allegiance to the Seraph Nine. Who that reads these graceful and melodious stanzas will not regret they are not more often favored by such effusions? c. L. N.]

Bird of the South! though thy beautiful pinions
Have flashed on mine eyes like the wings of a star,
And I ne'er have beheld, save in fancy's dominions,
A phantom of light so exquisitely fair;

Though thine eye is as soft as the blue of the heaven,
Thy motions in grace like the stoop of the breeze,
Though round thee a halo of beauty is woven,
That brightens, like moonshine, thy home in the trees;

Yet, bird of the South! strange, beautiful vision,
'Tis not for these charms that I follow thy flight—
There still is about thee a spell more Elysian,
Than all that have flashed on my wondering sight.

Last eve, as I mused by the door of my dwelling,
While the stars through the trees like spirit-lamps beamed,
I heard, in the distance, a music excelling
All, all that my fancy of music had dreamed.

It rose on the air like the hymn of an angel—
It fell on my heart like a silvery rain—
It banished the sorrows that darkened my manhood,
And brought back the brightness of Eden again.

Oh! wild as the dream of the wondering prophet,
Were the raptures that song to my breast did impart;
I saw the bright ladder descending from heaven,
And felt the good angels come down in my heart.

That song was thine own, sweet bird of the distance—
Bird of the South! that wild minstrelsey thine;
Thine, thine is the art that can sweeten existence
With the spell of the angels—with music divine.

Then, bird of my own land, pour forth thy wild numbers,
And gladden the sky with its sabbath again!
Though bright are thy pinions, the music that slumbers
In the breast of the minstrel more homage will gain.

THE CHURCH OF THE CUP OF COLD WATER.

One beautiful evening, in the year 1815, the parish priest of San Pietro, a village a few miles distant from Sevilla, returned much fatigued to his little cottage, where he found his aged housekeeper, the Senora Margarita, watching for him. Notwithstanding that one is well accustomed to the sight of poverty in Spain, it was impossible to help being struck by the utter destitution which appeared in the house of the good priest, the more so, as every imaginable contrivance had been resorted to, to hide the nakedness of the walls and the shabbiness of the furniture. Margarita had prepared for her master's supper a rather small dish of *ollapodrida*, which consisted, to say the truth, of the remains of the dinner, seasoned and disguised with great skill, and with the addition of some sauce, and a *name*. As she placed the savory dish upon the table, the priest said: "We should thank God for this good supper, Margarita. This ollapodrida makes one's mouth water. My friend, you ought to be grateful for finding so good a supper at the house of your host!" At the word host, Margarita raised her eyes and saw a stranger, who had followed her master. Her countenance changed, and she looked annoyed. She glanced indignantly first at the unknown, and then at the priest, who, looking down, said in a low voice, and with the timidity of a child: "What is enough for two, is always enough for three; and surely you would not wish that I should allow a Christian to die of hunger? He has not tasted food for two days."

"A Christian! He is more like a brigand!" and Margarita left the room, murmuring loud enough to be heard.

Meanwhile, the unwelcome guest had remained standing at the door. He was a man of great height, half dressed in rags and covered with mud, while his black hair, piercing eyes, and carbine, gave him an appearance which, though hardly prepossessing, was certainly interesting. "Must I go?" said he.

The priest replied, with an emphatic gesture, "Those whom I bring under my roof are never driven forth, and are never unwelcome. Put down your carbine. Let us say grace and return to table."

"I never leave my carbine, for, as the Castilian proverb says, 'Two friends are one.' My carbine is my best friend, and I always keep it beside me. Although you allow me to come into your house, and do not oblige me to leave it until I wish to do so, there are others who would think nothing of hauling me out, and, perhaps, with my feet foremost. Come, to your good health, mine host, and let us to supper."

The priest possessed an extremely good appetite, but the voracity of the stranger soon obliged him to give up, for, not contented with eating, or rather devouring, nearly the whole of the olla podrida, the guest finished a large loaf of bread, without leaving a crumb. While he ate, he kept continually looking round, with an expression of inquietude; he started at the slightest sound; and once, when a violent gust of wind made the door bang, he sprang to his feet and seized his carbine, with an air which showed that, if necessary, he would sell his life dearly. Discovering the cause of the alarm, he reseated himself at table, and finished his repast.

"Now," said he, "I have one more thing to ask. I have been wounded, and for eight days my wound has not been dressed. Give me a few old rags, and you shall be no longer burdened with my presence."

"I am in no haste for you to go," replied the priest, whose guest, notwithstanding his constant watchfulness, had conversed very entertainingly. "I know something of surgery, and will dress your wound."

So saying, he took from a cupboard a case containing every thing necessary, and proceeded to do as he had said. The stranger had bled profusely, a ball having passed through his thigh; and to have traveled in this condition, and while suffering too, from want of food, showed a strength which seemed hardly human.

"You cannot possibly continue your journey to-day," said the host. "You must pass the night here. A little rest will get up your strength, diminish the inflammation of your wound, and——"

"I must go to-day, and immediately," interrupted the stranger. "There are some who wait for me," he added with a sigh—"and there are some, too, who follow me." And the momentary look of sadness passed from his features between the clauses of the sentence, and gave place to an expression almost of ferocity. "Now, is it finished? That is well. See, I can walk as firmly as though I had never been wounded. Give me some bread, pay yourself for your hospitality with this piece of gold, and adieu."

The priest put back the gold with displeasure. "I am not an innkeeper," said he; "and I do not sell my hospitality."

"As you will, but pardon me; and now, farewell, my kind host."

So saying, he took the bread, which Margarita, at her master's command, very unwillingly gave him, and soon his tall figure disappeared among the thick foliage of a wood which surrounded the house, or rather the cabin. An hour had scarcely passed, when musket shots were heard close by, and the unknown reappeared, deadly pale, and bleeding from a deep wound near the heart.

"Take these," said he, giving some pieces of gold to his late host; "they are for my children—near the stream—in the valley."

He fell, and the next moment several police officers rushed into the house. They hastily secured the unfortunate man, who attempted no resistance. The priest entreated to be allowed to dress his wound, which they permitted; but when this was done, they insisted on carrying him away immediately. They would not even procure a carriage; and when they were told of the danger of removing a man so severely wounded, they merely said, "What does it matter? If he recovers, it will only be to receive sentence of death. He is the famous brigand, Jose!"

Jose thanked the intercessor with a look. He then asked for a little water, and when the priest brought it to him, he said in a faint voice—'Remember!' The reply was merely a sign of intelligence. When they were gone, notwithstanding all Margarita could say as to the danger of going out at night, the priest crossed the wood, descending into the valley, and soon found, beside the body of a woman, who had doubtless been killed by a stray ball of the police, an infant, and a little boy of about four years old, who was trying in vain to awaken his mother. Imagine Margarita's amazement when the priest returned with two children in his arms.

"May all good saints defend us! What have you done, senor? We have barely enough to live upon, and you bring two children! I suppose I must beg from door to door, for you and them. And, for mercy's sake, who are these children? The sons of that brigand, gipsy, thief, murderer, perhaps! I am sure they have never been baptized!" At this moment the infant began to cry. "And pray, Senor Clerigo, how do you mean to feed that child? You know very well that we have no means of paying a nurse. We must spoon-feed it, and nice nights that will give me! It cannot be more than six months old, poor little creature," she added as her master placed it in her arms. "Fortunately, I have a little milk here;" and forgetting her anger, she busied herself in putting some milk on the fire, and then sat down beside it to warm the infant, who seemed half frozen. Her master watched her in silence, and when at last he saw her kiss its little cheek, he turned away with a quiet smile.

When at length the little one had been hushed into a gentle slumber, and when Margarita, with the assistance of her master's cloak, and some of her own clothes, had made a bed for the elder boy, and placed him in it, the good man told her how the children had been committed to his care, and the promise he had made, though not in words, to protect them.

"That is very right and good, no doubt," said Margarita; "I only want to know how we are all to live." The priest opened his Bible, and read aloud:

"Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily, I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

"Amen!" said Margarita.

Twelve years passed by. The parish priest of San Pietro, who was now more than seventy years old, was sitting in the sunshine at his door. Near him, a boy of about twelve years old was reading aloud from the Bible, looking occasionally towards a tall, fine looking young man, who was hard at work in a garden close by. Margarita, who had now become blind, sat and listened. Suddenly the sound of wheels was heard, and the boy exclaimed—"Oh! the beautiful carriage!" A splendid carriage approached rapidly, and stopped before the door. A richly-dressed servant approached, and asked for a cup of water for his master.

"Carlos," said the priest to the younger boy, "go, bring water to the gentleman; and some wine, if he will accept it. Go quickly!" at this moment the carriage-door opened, and a gentleman, apparently about fifty years old, alighted.

"Are these your nephews?" said he to the priest.

"They are more than that, senor; they are my children—the children of my adoption."

"How is that?"

"I will tell you, senor, for I am old and poor, and know but little of the world, and am in much need of advice; for I know not what to do with these two children." He related the story we have just told. "And now, senor, what do you advise me to do?"

"Apply to one of the nobles of the court, who must assign you a pension of four thousand ducats."

"I asked you for advice, senor, and not for jest."

"And then, your church must be rebuilt. We will call it the Church of the Cup of Cold Water. Here is the plan. See this is to be the vicarage; and here, divided by this paling——"

"What does this mean? What would you say? And, surely, I remember that voice, that face——"

"I am Don Jose della Riberia; and twelve years ago, I was the brigand Jose. I escaped from prison; and—for the revolution made great changes—am now powerful. My children——"

He clasped them in his arms. And when at length he had embraced them a hundred times, with tears, and smiles, and broken sentences; and when all had in some degree recovered their composure, he took the hand of the priest, and said, "Well, father, will you not accept the Church of the Cup of Cold Water?" The old man, deeply affected, turned to Margarita, and repeated:

"Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

"Amen!" replied the aged woman, her voice tremulous from emotion.

A short time afterwards, Don Jose della Riberia and his two sons were present at the consecration of the church of San-Pietro-del-Vaso-di-Aqua Fria, one of the prettiest churches in the neighborhood of Sevilla.

From South America.—Rio Janeiro papers to March 2 have been received at Boston. They contain late accounts from Buenos Ayres. The city had surrendered, and Urquiza had been appointed Governor *pro tem.* of Buenos Ayres.

Dr. Vincent Lopez had made a requisition on Urquiza for means and force to suppress the disorders of the populace. Among the rigid orders for the occasion was the following: "Any person found plundering shall be executed within a quarter of an hour, and upon the spot."

Directly after the embarkation of Rosas, General Mancilla disbanded his troops, who were very disorderly, plundering and sacking houses, etc. In consequence of which, Urquiza ordered a division against the mob, two hundred of whom were killed. Better order was restored.

Montevideo dates to the 8th February. We learn from them that Rosas would go to England in H. B. M. steamer Conflict. He still, however, remained on board the Centaur.

The dates from Buenos Ayres are to the 15th of February. On the 12th the new government was organized, as follows: Interior, Dr. Vintue Alsina; Foreign, D. Luis de Lapend; State, Gratiagas; War and Marine, Escalada; Chief of Police Guerrico.

The 18th of February was appointed for the public entry of the allied forces into the city of Buenos Ayres, and great preparations were making for the occasion.

The Process of Tattooing.—The Samoan Reporter, from which the following description of the process of Tattooing is copied, is a periodical issued half yearly by the missionaries of the London Missionary Society, in this group of islands in the great Pacific.

Until the young man is tattooed he is considered in his minority. He need not think of marriage, and he is constantly exposed to taunts and ridicule, as being poor and low of birth, and as having no right to speak in the society of men. But as soon as he is tattooed he passes into his majority, and considers himself entitled to the respect and privileges of mature years. When a youth, therefore, reaches the age of sixteen, he and his friends are all anxious that he should be tattooed. He is then on the look-out for the tattooing of some neighboring chief, with whom he may unite. On these occasions six or a dozen young men may be tattooed at one time; and for these there may four or five tattooers employed. Tattooing is a regular profession, just as house-building, and well paid.

The instrument used in the operation is an oblong piece of human bone (or *them*) about an inch and a half broad and two inches long. A time of war and slaughter was a harvest for the tattooers to get a supply of instruments. The one end is cut like a very small toothed comb, and the other is fastened to a piece of cane, and looks like a little adze. They dip it into a mixture of candle-nut ashes and water, and tapping it with a little mallet, it sinks into the skin, and in this way they puncture the whole surface over which the tattooing extends. The greater part of the body, from the waist down to the knees, is covered with it, variegated here and there with neat, regular stripes of the untattoed skin, which, when they are well oiled, makes them appear in the distance as if they had on black knee-breeches. After smarting and bleeding for a while under the hands of the tattooers, the patience of the youth is exhausted. They then let him rest and heal for a time, and before returning to him again, do a little on each of the party. In two or three months the whole is completed.

A Mysterious Knocker.—A mysterious case of mischievous knocking has for some time past annoyed the residents of a house in the Northern Liberties, Philadelphia, the distinguished feature of which was, that at every knock, a pane of glass was broken. The police were called in for the purpose of elucidating the mystery, and they were puzzled, the panes of glass being broken in their presence without any visible agency. After much observation, they fathomed the mystery by fixing the guilt upon a bound girl employed in the family. She had broken out of pure mischief not less than a hundred panes of glass.

Hail Storm.—Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., were visited by a destructive hail storm on the 8th inst. The damage to fruit trees, early vegetables and window glass in that vicinity is estimated at $25,000. The storm did not last more than three or four minutes, but the hail stones were as large as marbles.

Serious Affray.—Dr. Eidson, of Preston county, Va., was recently shot at Fellowsville, by Mr. J. Corbyn. The ball entered the lungs, but he is said to be recovering. Corbyn made his escape.

Later from the Rio Grande.

By the arrival of the steamship Yacht, Capt. Thompson we have the Brownsville Flag of the 10th inst.; also, a mail to the same date. We select such items as are of interest. The following are from the Flag—the Mexican news is not later than that heretofore received, but contains some news as yet unpublished here:

Californians.—Two companies of gentlemen have recently passed through this place on their way, through Mexico, via Mazatlan, to California. Capt. Nichols, the gentleman at the head of one of the companies, has traveled this route before, as well as other overland routes, and does not hesitate to give this the preference over all other routes. The idea is entirely erroneous that any impediment is placed by the Mexican authorities in the free transit of emigrants through that Republic. Every facility was afforded these parties by the authorities of Matamoros, of whom the emigrants speak in terms of the highest praise.

The Weather.—For the past two weeks the weather with us has been quite unsettled, with high winds prevailing from nearly all the points of the compass. Our farmers are suffering greatly for want of rain.

From Mexico.—Our dates from various parts of Mexico reach to the 26th ult. The Congress of that Republic, as we see by the Tampico Comercio, has passed an act granting pardon to those Mexican citizens who took part in the recent disturbances on this frontier. This act passed the Senate unanimously.

Both houses of Congress are occupied in discussing the subject of tariffs, while the press and the people are every where urging them to action. Several Senators have addressed letters to their friends in various parts of the country, in which they give assurance that a very material change may soon be expected.

The Secretary of War has addressed a letter to the House of Representatives, in relation to the very low state of finances. He declares that large sums are now due to every branch of the army, and not a cent in the treasury with which to pay them. He urges a discontinuance of the army and a consequent disembarkment of the Union, as a result which must inevitably ensue, unless Congress take immediate action in the matter. This letter paints in glowing colors the actual condition of the country. We shall endeavor to lay it before our readers in the next number of this paper.

A Lady's Impressions of Henry Clay.—A Spanish lady, writing from Washington, says: "I have had the high privilege of an introduction to Mr. Clay, though he receives no strangers. To-day, at 1 P. M., according to appointment, I called with Mr. W., and was so much affected at the sight of the earthly ruins of this stupendous genius, that I could not utter a word, but carried the hand he extended to my lips in fearful silence. He seemed much gratified, and spoke of the honor I did him in very kind terms, and with consummate tact, he immediately chose such subjects as he thought would be most interesting to me, and for half an hour questioned me of my own dear land, of its institutions, manners, of the late attempt on the queen's life, etc., and so gratified me by the interest he manifested in the answers, that my heart warmed and my brain kindled, and I felt I was replying as well as though I had studied to do so. You know that diffidence was never one of my afflictions, but at the same time I hold genius in such esteem, that my veneration amounts to worship for it.

"How much greater, then, must have been my emotion when the hand of death was plainly visible on the mighty of the land! when the ray brilliant as it radiated on all around was but the light burning in a sepulchre, and already quivering beneath the breath of the merciless destroyer! I am not able to give you an adequate idea of his state. His eye alone shows him *not dead!* His fingers are a skeleton—the countenance cadaverous, yet, withal, his mental faculties are unimpaired and vivid as ever."

Death of Bishop Hedding.—On the 15th inst. the venerable Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, North, the Rev. Dr. Hedding, died at his residence, in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. His disease was dropsy, and more than a year ago he became convinced that he must fall by this slow yet fatal malady. The New York Evening Post says:

"Bishop Hedding was the oldest of the five bishops of the Methodist Church, and was revered in proportion to his years. He has been distinguished over half a century for his purity and simplicity of character, his extensive learning, and the fervent admiration which he inspired in all those who came within the sphere of his personal or pastoral influence. His loss will not be mourned alone by those who belonged to the religious denomination of which he was, at once, a pillar and an ornament."

Bishop Hedding, we believe, was in the 72d year of his age, and was a native of Vermont. It is at least known that at a very early period of his life he resided at Shelburne, in that State. At that time he lived in the family of the Hon. Mr. Meacham, pursuing what may be termed an agricultural education. So strong, however, it is said, was them his thirst for knowledge, that whatever money he required was spent in the purchase of books. He entered the itinerant ministry of the Methodist Church in 1801, and was elected bishop in 1824.

A Tale of Extraordinary Suffering, Want and Death.—The Fredericksburg (Va.) News narrates the following extraordinary incidents in the life of a man named Watson, who, some fifteen years ago, left Alexandria, settled in King George county as a merchant, married a highly respectable young lady, by whom he had four children, and subsequently became a widower and a bankrupt:

With his little children, two of whom were daughters, he lived on a small farm which he rented, three miles below the line separating Stafford and King George. During the coldest of the weather in the latter part of December last, his children were seized with hooping cough, and every one of them prostrated. Whilst thus confined, their father was taken with erysipelas, and in the same room lay the father and children, perfectly helpless. Whilst thus confined, some fiends broke in his smoke house and fowl house, and stole every fowl and piece of meat on the farm. In doing so, they passed through the garden, leveling the fence, and thereby permitting the cattle and hogs to destroy all the vegetables intended for winter use. The only thing left for the support of that family was a small quantity of corn-meal, and some unroasted coffee. In that condition they lay a large portion of the time without water, without fire, and without food.

A poor widow in the neighborhood sent them a small piece of meat, and the eldest boy, not quite so ill as the rest, did, as long as his strength would enable him, crawl to the fire-place, stir up the dying embers, half cook some bread, fry a piece of meat, and with coffee without milk or sugar, attempt to relieve the hunger of his dying father and sisters. On one occasion, weak and faint, he, as he was, he "staggered" through the snow to a neighboring house to procure fire. At one time the father and children would be crying for water, and not a drop in the house, and no one to bring it. Thus they lay for several days, until God, in his mercy, took two of the children. Two days did they lay corpses by the side of their sick parent, and no one to prepare them for sepulture and convey them to the tomb. A man accidentally passing by called in, found the family as we have described them, the father blind and insensible, with his two dead children—frozen to death—lying by his side, and left them in that condition. Two days after this the father died. The night preceding his death he had hemorrhage and bled most profusely. By his side were his son and his daughter barely able to raise their heads, but nerved to the occasion, they sat by him the whole night, alone, using every means their infant minds could suggest, in staunching the blood. A poor widow, the day of Watson's death, heard of it, came to his house, had him and his two dead children buried, took the sick ones home with her, nursed them, and has since restored them to health.

CHAS. HERRMANN, Teacher of the PIANO, VIOLIN, GUITAR AND SINGING. Apply at the Music Store of Mr. HEWITT, No. 25 Camp street. apl7 1m

LIGNUMVITÆ and WHITE OAK TIMBER, just received, 190 pieces LIGNUMVITÆ, 5 to 10 inches diameter, 30 sticks WHITE OAK TIMBER, from 35 to 55 feet long.

MAHOGANY and all other LUMBER.

apl7 3t HENRY T. SHERMAN.

CHARLES BRANDSTETTER, Fancy BOOT AND SHOE STORE, No. 91½ Tchoupitoulas street, opposite the Vegetable Market, keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of GENTLEMEN'S, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, at low prices. BOOTS AND SHOES made to order, and repaired in the neatest manner. [[illegible] 3m

CAME to the premises of the undersigned, on Thursday, 15th April, instant, a brown COW, (which is polled and has a small piece cut off the left horn,) without any marks or brands. The owner is requested to come, pay charges and take her away.

ANDREW O'REGAN.

apl 19 3t. St. John the Baptist street, near corner of Rodin.

PRICE OF COAL TAR REDUCED.—The Gas Light Company have reduced the price of COAL TAR to Three Cents per Gallon. Masters of Steam Boats will find this an economical fuel, and will receive orders received at the Office, No. 120 Common street. [mh26 d1m] P. N. WOOD, President.

PATENT AIR-TIGHT INKSTANDS.—Constantly on hand, a full supply of BRAPER'S and WHITNEY'S PATENT AIR TIGHT INKSTANDS. Over two thousand of them have been sold within the past four months, and have given entire satisfaction. For sale by the dozen or single, by

apl6 6t DAVID FELT & Co., Stationers' Hall, 24 Chartres st.

MONONGAHELA and BOURBON WHISKY, for sale by [feb27] JONAS PICKLES, 4 Tchoupitoulas st.

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY—For sale by [feb27] JONAS PICKLES, 4 Tchoupitoulas street.

ROPE—50 coils best Kentucky Rope, for sale by A. J. WRIGHT & CO., 61 Gravier street.

COPPISH—10 drums. For sale by mh22 E. J. HART & CO., 79 Tchoupitoulas st.

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