NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 6, 1852.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE DAILY CRESCENT.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.—By Francis Bennoch.

When summer breezes bend the grass,
Each wave its nestling flowers disclose,
While fitful storms that whirling pass,
Evoke the spirit of the rose;
Though crushed—returning good for ill—
Intenser all its odors rise,
As grief-worn spirits soften still
Hard hearts with loving liquid eyes.
Oh, more than rose, sweet blossom pale,
I love thee, Lily of the Vale.

Beside the graceful golden broom,
And sturdy, stubborn, daggered whin,*
I first beheld thy arch of bloom,—
Fair virtue on the marge of sin;
So one with chaste retiring grace,
I in the world's great tumult found,
In word and deed, in form and face,
Meek loving kindness clothed her round.
And thou to her love's message bore;
Be thou love's herald evermore.

No prickly spears, or burning stings,
My fondling hand or eyes repel;
Listen! and love triumphant rings
From every tremulous silver bell.
Around thee hosts of glittering blades
Sharp-pointed, broad, and burnished green—
Thou, lovely virgin of the glades,
Art guarded, Nature's forest queen:
Most modest gem of earth thou art,
I'll wear thee ever near my heart.

The stars above are letters bright,
By which we spell the heavenly plan;
But flowers below, when read aright,
God's goodness teach to wayward man:
Dear offspring of the bounteous earth,
Fair children of the glorious sun,
Whether of high or lowly birth,
I love you all—yet love I none
Like thee, sweet blooming trembler frail,
Timid white Lily of the Vale.

Blackheath, 1852. * Furze.

[From Ingersoll's Hesperian.

A STORY OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

Towards the end of the month of November, 1816, an old man was walking slowly along the quay of St. Michel, apparently directing his steps towards the poor and populous quarter, which then, far more than at present, was found in the gloomy vicinity of Notre Dame. His figure was a little bent as he walked, leaning on an ivory-headed cane; a broad-brimmed hat covered his head. Although night was approaching, it was easy to distinguish his mild, venerable countenance, and the profound expression of dejection blended in it. The movement of the crowd, the salutary effect of the walk, and the beauty of the evening, at intervals seemed to afford him some consolation; then his gloomy sadness would return, and his features again assumed their former bitterness. He then struggled against the fixed, the fatal thoughts which harrassed him; he raised his head; he looked round him; he tried to give his attention to what was passing before his eyes; but nothing could remove the misery he suffered, and he soon fell back into despondency.

Notwithstanding his age, for he numbered not less than sixty-five years, the old man soon reached the Place Notre Dame, entered successively several houses, went into the garrets of three or four poor lodgings, visited families where there was the sick, and consoled, with kind and gentle words, all who were afflicted. To the suffering he gave the prospect of a speedy cure; to those who attended them, encouragement, and praises for their perseverance and good care; and rarely did he depart without leaving on the mantel-piece, the money to purchase the medicine he had prescribed, or to buy bread for the day.

When he had ended these works of charity, when he had no longer gratuitous consultations to give, nor alms to distribute, he prepared to return to his home; and, being weary, was going to call a carriage, when he heard a voice, as if ashamed, soliciting alms, in a low tone. He turned and saw a young man.

"Why do you not work?" said he, "I am not rich enough to help those who can help themselves."

The beggar made no reply, but quickly turning, hurried to the Greve; and there, after a short hesitation or prayer, was going to fling himself into the Seine, when he felt himself arrested by the arm—it was the old man. He comprehended the fatal resolution of the unfortunate, and ran as fast as his aged limbs would permit him, to prevent the rash man from committing suicide.

"Pardon me a moment's harshness and forgetfulness," said he, presenting a five franc piece to the young man.

The latter gently repulsed the crown,

"I may as well die to-day as to-morrow," he replied. "This charity, which in a moment of weakness, I solicited, would only serve to prolong my agony."

He tried to go away, but fell, weak and overcome, on the Greve.

"Give, Monsieur," said he, extending his hand, "give! The malady which is preying upon me will kill me in a few days. Thanks to your alms, I can appear before God without his reading the reprobate word, suicide, written on my forehead! Give, that I may die without crime, and without remorse."

The old man took his finger and placed it upon the artery of his wrist. He felt his pulse beat with the violence of a burning fever; and, by the rapid light of a passing carriage, he saw his countenance change, and take the impression of those fatal characters that indicate grave maladies. He further discovered, from the habiliments and manners of the unfortunate, that he did not belong to the laboring class.

"Your situation demands the aid of a physician," said he. "Trust me Monsieur, and I will give it,"

"Death, rather than the hospital," replied the sick man.

"It is not my intention to take you there, but to carry you among honest people, who are devoted to me, and who would treat you like a son. Come, do not despair, but give me your arm. Old as I am, I can easily support you."

He gave his arm to the young man, who permitted himself to be conducted to a neighboring house, and led up to the third floor, into a small apartment occupied by honest artisans.

"Madame Jeanne," said the physician, addressing a woman about forty, "you have often expressed the wish of being of some service to me, in gratitude for the assistance I have given you. Now is the time to do it. My friend is ill. Take him as a boarder until he gets well Here is a purse, in which you will find wherewith to make the acquisition of the indispensable articles to lodge your new guest."

"We would give up our own bed sooner than lodge badly any one brought here by you," interrupted the artisan; and both set about preparing a couch for the young man, who could hardly support himself. The doctor aided the artisan and his wife to undress him, after which he bled him, wrote prescriptions, and departed, promising to return early next day.

The next morning, the condition of the poor young man was worse; the fever assumed an alarming character; delirium had seized him, and he was uttering a thousand extravagant things in a foreign tongue, which the doctor recognized as German. He called his mother to his aid; he mingled, with complaints and despair, his national songs, and promised his betrothed he would soon marry her. Never had illness produced a more complete disorder of ideas.

For eight days and nights the two faithful persons, to whom the doctor had confided the stranger, watched at his pillow. The old physician visited him many times every day, and, at length, so much care and devotion received their reward. The delirium was removed, the fever had lost its serious aspect, and light aliments were permitted to be given the convalescent.

That day was a day of great rejoicing in the humble lodgings of the artisan, for Antoine, as well as his wife, had taken a parental affection for him, who owed his life to their affectionate care and attentions.

The first words of the convalescent were to thank them for their kindness, and ask the name of the charitable old man to whom he owed his life. To his great surprise, they replied they knew not his name. He was attending one of their neighbors, and when this neighbor learned that Jeanne was sick, he begged him to cure her, and the old man had undertaken and happily effected it. One day, as the savant was leaving their dwelling, into which he had carried health and happiness, Antoine slipped two or three pieces of gold, wrapped up in a bit of paper, into his hand. One ought to have seen the severe look the doctor immediately gave him.

"Do you think," said he, "that I practice my art for the price of a month of your toil? You have already lost too much time in taking care of your wife!"

He went off as if the artisan had offended him, and it was only eight days after when he returned with the sick man.

This recital, which the good folks gave him with affectionate simplicity, accompanying every sentence with a graceful eulogy on the old man, sensibly touched the heart of the young German, and added to his gratitude to his benefactor. When he came in at evening he took his hand, and raised it respectfully to his lips.

"I owe my life to you!" said he, "I owe it to you for having saved me from crime!"

"A crime! yes, my child, for it is always a great fault to try by suicide to escape from the trials that God imposes; or even from the injustice which we receive from society in exchange for the service we have rendered. God holds us accountable for the first; as to the second, we must avenge ourselves by contempt, or, what is better, by pardon."

The old man sighed at these words with so much sadness, that it was easy to understand how bitter was the application of the words to himself.

"What!" demanded the young man, "you, so noble, so generous, so learned, have you to complain of men and of society?"

"Leave the wound which the hand even of a friend may not touch," interrupted the old man. "Come, let us speak of your projects, now that you are convalescent. What do you wish to do, and how can I be useful to you?"

"I should tell you the whole history of my life, even if it had secrets, but it is only simple and ordinary. I was born at Vienna; my father was a physician, and gained more reputation than fortune in its practice. He died poor, about four years since, leaving my mother no other resources than the very moderate income of a small house, his only patrimony, and the hope of obtaining an inheritance in litigation at Paris. I studied with Sœmmering, famous for his great scientific studies. Nothing would have been wanting to my wishes, had I only a small practice, to live by the product of my labor, and to marry my cousin Mina, whom I loved. But young physicians have little chance of getting either patients or fortune. After a year of useless endeavors, of vain attempts and disappointed hopes, my mother advised me to come to Paris, to try to recover the inheritance, the only chance of rendering my marriage possible. I obeyed. I left Vienna. I came to Paris. I looked into the affair. My rights were incontestible; but it was necessary to advocate them, and I had not funds sufficient to carry on the suit. Furthermore, I was in a strange country; I knew nobody in Paris, and was recommended by no one. To these difficulties others, more adverse, still succeeded. War was declared against France by Germany, so that it was impossible for me to return to my country; and fortunate would I be if my obscurity would save me from being arrested and made a prisoner of war! I lived for some time by giving lessons in German to some students, but sickness came on and deprived me of this last resource. Vanquished, broken, almost crazy—you know the rest. I begged, Monsieur, and had it not been for you I would have died—died by suicide! My God!"

"The name of your father is known to me, notwithstanding the ignorance in France of the great labors of foreigners. I know that medicine and natural history owe important discoveries to him."

"My father more particularly directed his studies to the nervous system. It is owing to him that the works undertaken by Mojon, Castel, Cabanis, Petit, and Doctor Sue, were verified and completed."

"And what was the result of these works?"

"That, of all punishments invented by men, there is none more painful than beheading," replied the young German.

The Doctor arose as if to master the agitation he felt, then fell back on his chair and attempted to speak; but his lips only muttered some unintelligible words.

"Yes, sir," continued the convalescent, "my father had the courage to prove all the experience of the physicians I have just named. To penetrate into the secrets of nature, he went to the scaffold to examine the heads as they came from the axe of the executioner; and thus was convinced, that after decollation, the intellect remains unimpaired, with all its power in the brain, and without losing any of its perceptions. He has seen the heads of criminals, after they were separated from the trunk, shut their eyes when exposed to the light. After raising the eyelids, he has assured himself that these heads were sensible to the action of stimulants; that the tongue, drawn out and being pricked with a needle, was rapidly withdrawn, and the features took an expression of pain. He proved also that the organ of hearing retains its faculty. Twice I saw, when with him, the heads of two prisoners, decapitated, turn their eyes to the side where they were called!"

The old man concealed his face with both hands; he was weeping.

"My recital makes you shudder. My father pursued these terrible investigations only to refute the French physician who invented that cruel instrument of punishment; that instrument to which, by a just chastisement, his name remains, and will still remain attached—Guillotin!"

The old man arose majestically.

"Young man," said he, mildly, but with authority, "leave calumny to the vulgar, and do not accuse an honest man on account of popular and false rumors. Guillotin, the Guillotin, whom you scorn and your father hated; Guillotin, whose name is only repeated with disgust; Guillotin, whose name will remain, as you have said, eternally affixed to an instrument of punishment, does not merit this contempt, nor this ignominy. Listen attentively, for what I am going to tell you should be heard and believed, for once at least, by a pure and loyal heart.

"When the National Assembly were occupied in reforming the ancient penal system, they proclaimed, as the principal basis of this labor, equality of punishment for all classes of people, personality of crimes, whose shame should no longer fall upon the family of the criminal; in a word, the abolition of torture and unnecessary torment. Guillotin, this Guillotin, who is the object of execration even in your Germany, for six years pursued the same studies which your father did, and whether erroneous or true, arrived at the totally opposite conviction, and substituted beheading for the different punishments in use until then, the wheel, the rope, and the stake. The nervous movements that feebly agitate the corpse are mechanical, and do not proceed from consciousness. Firm in this conviction, he offered his proposition, which was unanimously received; nothing remained for him but to complete his work, his philosophical work, for it was designed to render the last moments of the victims of the law less painful. He then proposed, as the surest and least excruciating, the employment of a machine, known in Italy by the name of *manaia*, described by Father Labat, and invented centuries ago, as is attested by an old picture of the Byzantine school. Such is the crime of Guillotin! This is the reason why execration has followed him. If his whole life was known—his life, he can say it with a just pride, is without blemish or reproach; his life is pure before God and before men! But, alas! he is known only to be scorned and calumniated!

"Since you have heard the justification of his misfortunes, since you no longer detest him—is it not so, you do not detest him, Monsieur!—you must hear his whole life, so that you can defend him, justify him, and at least one voice may be raised in his favor! Born at Saintes, he entered at first, in the capacity of a Jesuit, the Irish college at Bordeaux; but a life, consecrated to such pitiful teaching, soon wearied him with its confinement and limited room for exertion. He therefore abandoned the cassock, and came to Paris to pursue his passionate inclination he felt for the medical science, or rather (I speak here as I would speak before God; I will not conceal good or evil) that which caused him really to devote himself to the study of surgery, was the desire he felt to relieve and console poor sufferers, and render himself useful to mankind. Conscientious and important labors attracted attention towards him, and, in the exercise of his honorable profession, he obtained success and renown, until the moment when the French revolution broke out. The physician of the regiment wished to become an intelligent physician, and take part in the grand movement which he hoped would emancipate the nation. He, therefore, wrote and published a pamphlet entitled, '*Petition of the Inhabitants of Paris and the six regiments.*' The pamphlet demanded that representation of the *tiers etat*, at the assembly of the States-general, should at least equal that of the two privileged orders, taken together.

"The pamphlet greatly excited public attention; parliament was alarmed, and called to the bar the bold citizen who had dared to write it. He did not retract any of his principles, and came off acquitted by the grand body of the State, and almost with its approbation. And then, Monsieur, the crowd awaited him at the tribunal, an immense crowd, who clapped their hands; a crowd, who carried him home in triumph; a crowd, who repeated his name with transports of enthusiasm and gratitude; his name, since become so fatal! the name which I dare not pronounce myself! the name which my lips refuse to stammer!

"The author of this pamphlet retained his popularity and the favor of the public for a long time. He was then nominated by the *tiers-etat* of Paris as one of the electors, who were to appoint the members of the States-general. He assisted also in drawing up the *declaration of the rights of man*; and, afterwards, received the honorable appointment to write a work on the reform of the board of health in Paris, to organize the medical schools, of surgery and pharmacy. It was then he conceived the fatal thoughts of reform in criminal jurisprudence.

"For recompense he was thrown into prison, and in prison his companions in misfortune shunned him with disgust, or loaded him with sarcasms. He awaited death with resignation, almost with joy, when the ninth thermidor, and the revolution that followed, restored him to liberty. He then wished to leave France and find an asylum in America, where he could live unknown, and escape from the anathema which the most absurd prejudice had heaped on his head. He was ordered in the name of the country to remain in France, and consecrate the remainder of his life to the service of the public. He did not hesitate to do so, and laid the foundation of the celebrated association known by the title of *Academy of Medicine*, which has already been of great service, and will in time be of far more benefit. He was offered places and honors, but he refused all notoriety, and chose to act as an obscure citizen, suffering, and unfortunate for having been benevolent. Since then he has introduced vaccination, and carried consolation from garret to garret: and, if he is unhappy on account of the painful thought which predominates in his mind, at least, he sometimes is of service, and dries up many tears. Now, my friend, do you still accuse Guillotin?"

"He is an angel," cried Jeanne.

"If I ever hear any one speak ill—" said her husband, rolling his shirt sleeves and baring his nervous arms.

"I shall devote my life in his defence, and in combatting the criminal prejudice," added the young German.

"There is nothing can destroy this prejudice," interrupted the old man, with grief. "The injustice has lasted to this day, and will be perpetuated from year to year, from age to age! My name is immortal! But alas! my God, what immortality! No matter!" added he, after a moment's silence and meditation; "no matter! I shall find justice in Heaven, where I shall be soon! There yet remains but little bitterness for my lips in the sad cup in which they have long been steeped."

His presentment did not deceive him; the young Sœmmering, on his return to Vienna the following year, thanks to the protection and assistance of the old man, learned that on the twenty-sixth day of May, 1814, Doctor Joseph Ignace Guillotin, died at Paris, aged seventy-six years. E. P.

Lecture of Thomas F. Meagher, Esq.

On Thanksgiving evening, Thomas F. Meagher, Esq, the eloquent Irish exile, delivered a lecture in Metripolitan Hall, New York, on "Australia," to an audience of not less than 5,000 persons. The commodious hall, it is said, was packed to suffocation. At the door alone $1,000 were taken for tickets of admission. The lecture, which occupied two hours in its delivery, and was listened to with profound attention, was mainly historical and descriptive of Australia, the new Empire so rapidly rising in the far Southern ocean, but interspersed with passages of graphic imagery, poetic fervor and thrilling eloquence.

He remarked that in 1788 the ship Sirius, from London, took out government officers of that country, who read the first proclamation announcing the Colony of New South Wales. Captain Cook had been there before, and taken possession of the Eastern coast in the name of King George, the defender of the faith. (Hisses.) In 1652 another navigator had sailed round the Southern end of the island, and named it Van Dieman's Land. There were then but a few poor huts anywhere to be seen. This was the beginning of the Colony of New South Wales; this the quiet, humble, lowly birth; this the mean and abject infancy of that mighty empire, the growth of which has been as amazing, as glorious and beautiful as are the broad white leaves in the sunshine of the future. (Cheers.) In 1816 Captain Blye was made Governor of the Colony. He hated the military and despised the civilians. In a word, there has seldom stepped from the quarter-deck of a vessel, a more perfect tyrant.

He proved himself destitute alike of manners and humanity. One of the midshipmen had been sentenced to death for some offence. His poor mother came to the Governor to intercede in his behalf, and received this reply: "Madam, I regret very much that so much baseness forms the character of that young man, and I hope that his friends may hear his loss without much concern." Wherever there was a spark of goodness such a man was shure to be despised. He had not received his second year's pay before the settlers of the colony were set on fire with a spirit akin to that of the hardy backwoodsman of Kentucky. [Cheers.] This Governor was soon sent back to England in the ship Porpoise, and Col. Johnson was invested with the reins of government. But the Colonel himself was soon sent to England, there to answer to a *coup d'etat*, and Gov. Gray assumed the head of affairs, under whose rules roads were made, public buildings were erected, and the place greatly prospered.

Port Philip, he said, might be set down as the finest port in Australia. Its annual exports amount to £800,000. It is to be ranked highest, however, on account of those who have staked their all in its behalf. There are fine, hardy, generous fellows who left England before the vices of aristocracy had time to cramp or enervate their nature. [Applause.] Several of them have amassed considerable fortunes, built fine houses, and are now keeping a sharp look out for the prettiest wives. [Laughter.] Melbourne contains at this moment eighty thousand inhabitants; is furnished with gay and spacious shops and filled with all the luxuries and elegancies of Europe. A vast improvement has taken place since a morning paper announced under the head of "accidents." "*Another child drowned in the streets of Melbourne!*" [Laughter.]

Australia has survived and triumphed over great difficulties. She has much to suffer, much to overcome. In spite of all the curbs that chafed her energy and spirit, the young Colony has grown strong, and made a noise among the nations of the earth. There was within her heart a spirit which was equal to the work—a spirit of energy. And far above all, it was in the Providence of God ordained that a nation should spring up there to bear fruit in abundance.

After remarking further upon the present golden prospects and rich resources of Australia, he said, yet with all this, she is not at rest. The wrinkled hand of England is upon her. Years they have petitioned and protested, over and over again, against the perpetuation of this terrible and incalculable wrong, in vain; the curse continues, the pestilence becomes intolerable. In 1851, the five colonies—New South Wales, Port Phillip, South Australia, New Zealand, and Van Dieman's Land, entered into a solemn league and covenant, binding themselves, one to the other, to resist, by every just means within their power, the transportation of criminals to their shores. They adopt a flag. The convict officers and their supporters—the pollutionists, as they are called—denounce it as a seditious rag. It does look, indeed, as if it was copied from the bunting of the Chesapeake. Honor and victory to that flag. It is lifted in a holy cause—it is the type and war crest of a nation full of youth and glorious promise. One of these days it will traverse the world, with the five stars in undisputed possession of the field. The destiny was pre-ordained—was pre-arranged—would have come, though all her wealth lay in the fleeces of her flocks, and no sands sparkled through the streams at which they drank. Inevitable always, it is now immediate. The gold discovery shortens the road to it—shortens it by a thousand miles—disperses many superfluous words—many circumlocutory chapters in her history—has saved her, perhaps, many a discomfiture—many a staggering blow—many an exhausting wound. * * *

To you, the citizens of America, it must be pleasing, indeed, to behold a new republic rising up to share with you the labors and the glories of a future, before which the conceits of the Old World shall be humbled, and in the light of which humanity shall grow strong. Already—as if you had a secret intimation of it—you have gone down to the golden shores of the Pacific, and there, arrayed as a bridesmaid in her jewels, your youngest daughter has wated the coming of the bridegroom. The new-comer traces his descent from an ancestry which has given to you the tongue you speak, and the sounder portions of the laws you reverence. The new-comer has had trials similar to those which taxed the patience, and roused the courage of your fathers. The new-comer has wealth and enterprise, and growing interests—all the sympathies—all the facilities—all the faculties which qualify to enter with you into relations of statesmanship and commerce. In these new communities, humanity restores itself.

Mr. M closed his eloquent lecture, which was enthusiastically applauded, by a brief reference to the condition of Ireland—a theme which would, he had no doubt, have been of more interest to his audience, and less embarrassing to him; but, until the light of a better day dawns upon it, he should not choose it for a subject with which to awaken public sympathies.

A Visit to O'Connell's Estate.—Miss Martineau, in an account of a visit she lately paid to the tomb of the celebrated Daniel O'Connell, says:

The most implacable enemy of O'Connell could not but be touched and softened by a visit to Derrynane Abbey at this day. There can hardly be a more affecting spectacle than that house, where so much of the politics of our country has been conceived and discussed. The situation of that old seat of the O'Connels is finer than description can give an idea of. Seen from above, in its green cove, emboosed in woods, guarded by mountains, whose gray rocks are gaudy with gorse and heather, and racing a sea sprinkled with islets, it looks like a paradisical retreat. The first glimpse of it from the Cahirleveen road shows his yacht riding in a sound in front of his grounds; and that sea view suggests the remembrance of the old days when the O'Connells of both families—Dan's uncle and father—were understood to do as others did who lived in situations so favorable for those commercial enterprises which are conducted by night. In the wild times of the last century, when defiance of law was rather a virtue than otherwise, and communication with France was an Irish privilege, gentlemen who had houses among the bays and sounds of the west coast, were under every inducement to make their fortunes by smuggling.

Smuggling is quite over now, as the coast guard tell with a sigh. And agitation is over too. So the one house stands a ruin and the other is rotting away in damp and neglect. It is inhabited; it is even filled with company at times. But no less forlorn is its appearance when seen from a nearer point than the mountain roads, choked by its own woods, which grow almost up to the windows, stained with damp, out of joint, unrepaired, unrenowned—it is a truly melancholy spectacle. There is his empty yacht in the sound, and his chair in the chapel, covered with black cloth. All else that he enjoyed there in his vast wealth of money fame and popular love seems to be dropping away to destruction.

Ole Bull's Colony.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Bulletin, dating at Olean, Potter county, Pa., gives the following gratifying account of the colony recently established in that county by the lion violinist:

"Where, a few short months ago, there was nothing but a vast unbroken wilderness, we already see the sure indications of a thriving and populous settlement. Large tracts of land have already been cleared—new roads have been opened—a number of humble but comfortable dwellings have been erected, and his people are busily engaged in the erection of saw and grist mills. School-houses and churches are also in progress of erection, and in a little while we shall hear the voice of praise and thanksgiving where, less than a year ago, the deep silence of the forest was broken only by the howling of the panther, or the sharp crack of the hunter's rifle. Probably no section of the United States has been settled with as much rapidity as the spot from which I am now writing this letter. The Norwegians have proved themselves hardy, industrious and enterprising. They appear to be not only satisfied but delighted with their new home, in which they see a strong resemblance to their own country, with the advantages of a better soil and more hospitable climate. They expect to be joined by several thousands of their countrymen in the course of the coming spring season.

The tract of land purchased by Ole Bull embraces some 120,000 acres, and he has certainly displayed great sagacity and judgment in its selection. One portion of it is admirably fitted for cultivation, while another is equally well adapted to grazing. There is an abundance of excellent timber upon it, embracing beach, maple, cherry, hemlock, pine, etc., and it is known to contain valuable deposits of coal and iron ore. It is divided into small farms, and sold to the settlers at a very low price in alternate sections, which adds greatly to the value of the whole. There is an abundance of deer and bears in the vicinity of the settlement; and our Norwegian friends have already become adepts in taking them."

The Siamese Twins.—Sombody, under the signature of D., wrote a communication concerning the Siamese Twins, which was published in the Greensboro' Patriot, and copied in many papers throughout the country. The Twins have since come out in a card correcting the misrepresentations contained in the communication referred to.

They say that it is true they live in Surry county, surrounded by their wives and children, and that one is blessed with more of these "little responsibilities than the other, but that it is or was ever unpleasant" to either of them, needs no denial in that community. They also state that the reason assigned for their removal from Wilkes to Surry is false—that they never were indicted for splitting a board into splinters over the head of some person that insulted them—that they have in reality only appeared on the State Docket once, when they were fined sixpence and costs, and that they had no difficulty of that kind with any man, woman or child, in Surry county; and have endeavored to live soberly, honestly, and in peace with all the good citizens of the country.

They never inhumanly chastised a negro and then sold him. The statement to that effect is an infamous falsehood. They receive from the people of Wilkes, as well as Surry county, nothing but the kindest treatment.

They are partners in business, and consequently are not often guilty of bidding against each other for any species of property. Finally, they say that they do not know the correspondent D. aforesaid, and if his communication is anything like a fair index of his character, they wish no further acquaintance. Signed,

Chang & Eng Bunker.

To the communication of the Twins is attached a certificate of a number of citizens of Surry county, testifying to their good character, peaceable demeanor and strict integrity in all their intercourse and business, and also to the truth of the statements set forth in their letter.

From all which it appears that the twins are respectable and orderly citizens of our State, and ought not to be made the subjects of misrepresentation or impertinent curiosity. [Wilmington (N. C.) Herald.

The "Second Peter the Hermit."—If any one will take the trouble to refer to our files during the time of the Kossuth mania in this country, when he was instructing our statesmen in their duties, and endeavoring to excite the people against our government—and at the same time begging money and selling worthless Hungarian bonds—if any one will look over the remarks which we then made, he will find that we predicted that Kossuth, after he had finished his tour through the United States, and gathered in all the cash that could be obtained, would retire to England and repose at ease, leaving the world for others to "bustle in." He has acted precisely as we anticipated. He realized a snug fortune from American vanity and credulity; and, like a wise man, he has resolved to enjoy it. He will make no more speeches, he says. Hungary and Hungarian bonds will no longer be the themes of his eloquence; and the bondholders may whistle for the redemption of the paper promises to pay in their possession. [Baltimore Clipper.

The Dynasty of the Bonapartes—*Death of the Duke de Leuchtenberg.*—It is a remarkable circumstance that the same advices which apprise us of the installation of Louis Napoleon as Emperor of France, conveys information of the death of the Duke de Leuchtenberg, the second son of Eugene Beauharnais, and son-in-law of the Emperor Nicholas. The elder brother of this young prince died shortly after his marriage with the Queen of Portugal, in the flower of his age. The Duke himself was in his thirty-sixth year, and had acquired a position in the imperial family of Russia, which seemed to destine him to higher honors. His death is announced at the very moment when his cousin Louis Napoleon is ascending the imperial throne of France, and the only link which connected the Bonaparte family with that of Russia is thus dissolved. It seems, as if in spite of the extraordinary advantages of fortune which have followed the descendants of the Empress Josephine, some fatality interposed to prevent the permanence of their honors, and to obliterate the traces they have left amongst the reigning families of Europe.

Anthracite Coal.—When the anthracite coal was first discovered in Pennsylvania, it was supposed to have little or no value. Some of the blacksmiths tried it in their forges about the beginning of this century, and with some advantage. In 1808, Judge Fell, of Wilkesbarre, first used it for warming a house, in a grate of his own construction. About 1812, Mr. Geo. Shoemaker, of Wilkesbarre, got out a quantity of coal, and took nine wagon loads to Philadelphia. The greater part of it he was compelled to give away in order to induce people to make a trial of it. The result was unsuccessful. Those who tried the coal pronounced it worthless, and Shoemaker an impostor. What a change in forty years! Now the mining and transportation of that same coal is one of the leading branches of industry in our country. The stocks of coal companies are high. Anthracite coal is coming to be the fuel of the nation. [N. Y. Mirror.

Foreign Items.

The Augsburg Gazette states that the Austrian Government will immediately strengthen its army in Hungary.

Alexis, the French clairvoyant and eight females, have been fined and imprisoned for practising that art.

The money disbursed by Louis Napoleon in his month's tour, exceeds thirty-one millions of francs, or a million and a quarter sterling.

A secret investigation is proceeding at Mantua, relative to the discovery of a holy vehme or secret tribunal. Numerous arrests have taken place.

Uncle Tom's Cabin is greedily purchased by the Viennese. It has already gone through three different translations, and is soon to be dramatised.

The accounts received by the Baltic report the continuance of severe frost, and the increase of ice, which threatens to entirely block up the navigation for the season.

The papers announce the death of Dr. Scholz, one of the most distinguished oriental scholars of Germany. He was senior member of the Faculty of Theology at Bonn, and a Professor in the University of that town.

A manufacturer in Wurtemburg has invented a mode of applying a surface of coaling to sheet iron, which enables it to take freely the mark of a slate pencil. It is said to be much lighter, and much less liable to injury than a common slate.

An extensive robbery has been committed at Genoa, in the palace of the Princess Castaldo, a Sicilian emigrant. The thieves, taking advantage of her being in the country, broke into the palace at night, and carried off 80,000f. worth of jewels.

The Rappites in Hull.—A great "sensation" has been created in Hull by a series of "spirit rappings" in a lonely house in Wellington lane. An invisible hand seems to tap or scratch on the walls in divers parts of the house, and as yet the cause of the noises has not been discovered. Thousands of people assemble round the house, and the police are constantly on duty to keep order. The mortal occupants of the house are an elderly bed-ridden woman, her son-in-law, her daughter, and a female servant.

The Late Thos. Hood.—Before he died Hood made a sketch of his own monument, which sketch is still in existence. It consists of a square tablet, on which a figure of himself is reclining. A plain moulding surrounds it, and the simple legend is—*He sang the Song of the Shirt.*

A Protectionist Paradox.—It is rather remarkable that the party which used to be so obstinately attached to the existing institutions, should have evinced a desire to "reverse the order of things," but it is not less strange than true that the Protectionist Government has made an attempt to insure its life by the surrender of its policy. [Punch.

Complimentary Visit to Hon. Abbott Lawrence.—The Mayor and the two branches of the city government made an official call on the Hon. Abbott Lawrence yesterday, at his residence, to welcome him on his return from diplomatic service.

The Mayor in a short but eloquent address, expressed the pleasure felt by the community of Boston in witnessing the return of Mr. Lawrence in health from his arduous labors abroad, to assist in the fulfillment and execution of those great enterprises so important to the interests of our city, of which he has been so long the moving spirit. He spoke some five minutes, and ended by introducing the City Government.

Mr. Lawrence made a very feeling and beautiful reply. He spoke of his first entrance into political life as a member of the City Council—of the regard and affection he entertained towards Boston—of its high estimation abroad, particularly in connection with educational matters, which were now exciting much attention in Europe—of the deep estimation in which he held his fellow-citizens, who had so often covered him with honors, and who now were pleased to hail him so cordially on his return—and of the high regard he placed on the official call of the government of the city.

Mr. Lawrence was deeply affected during his remarks, as were many of his auditors, and the tears of genuine feeling showed the call was not of mere ceremony, but a cordial tribute to great personal estimation and high official service. [Journal, 25th

Cold Comfort for Office Seekers.—The New York Times quotes a speech delivered in the United States Senate in 1841 by Franklin Pierce upon the subject of removals from office. From the very decided manner in which Senator Pierce condemned removals from office, we conclude that President Pierce will make few or none. In reply to some remarks of Mr. Clay that the nation demanded changes, Mr. Pierce said:

"Sir, this demand of the nation, this plea of '*State necessity*,' let me tell gentlemen, is as old as the history of wrong and oppression. It has been the standing plea, the never-failing resort of despotism.

"The great Julius found it convenient when he restored the *dignity* of the Roman Senate, but destroyed its *independence*. It gave countenance to and justified all the atrocities of the Inquisition in Spain. It gave utterance to the stifled groans from the black-hole of Calcutta. It was written in tears upon the 'Bridge of Sighs' in Venice; and pointed to those dark recesses upon whose gloomy portals there was never seen a returning foot-print.

"Where were the chains of despotism ever thrown around the freedom of speech and of the press but on this plea of '*State necessity*?' Let the spite of Charles X. and of his ministers answer.

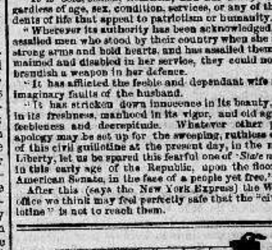
"It is cold, selfish, heartless, and has always been regardless of age, sex, condition, services, or any of the incidents of life that appeal to patriotism or humanity.

"Wherever its authority has been acknowledged, it has assailed men who stood by their country when she needed strong arms and bold hearts, and has assailed them when, maimed and disabled in her service, they could no longer brandish a weapon in her defence.

"It has afflicted the feeble and dependant wife for the imaginary faults of the husband.

"It has stricken down innocence in its beauty, youth in its freshness, manhood in its vigor, and old age in its feebleness and decrepitude. Whatever other plea or apology may be set up for the sweeping, ruthless exercise of this civil guillotine at the present day, in the name of Liberty, let us be spared this fearful one of '*State necessity*' in this early age of the Republic, upon the floor of the American Senate, in the face of a people yet free."

After this (says the New York Express) the Whigs in office we think may feel perfectly safe that the "civil guillotine" is not to reach them.



PUMPS AND BATHING APPARATUS, ETC.
☞ JOHN McCARTY, PLUMBER, No. 184 Camp street, New Orleans, has just received a new and large assortment of BRASS COCK various sizes; FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS; BEER PUMPS, etc., etc.; COOKING RANGES; BATHING TUBS AND SHOWER BATHS. Also, LAYING AND REPAIRING LEAD PIPES; SHEET LEAD WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Ship and Steamboat work promptly put up and repaired. All orders promptly attended to. ☞ CHARGES MODERATE.

PHILADELPHIA MANUFACTURED Plantation and Road WAGONS for Horses and Oxen; Cane and other CARTS for Horses and Oxen; DRAYS; Ox and Timber WHEELS, with and without AXLES; Carryall, Jersey and Baggage WAGONS, all with Wooden and Iron Axles.

☞ WHEELBARROWS of every kind and all other articles in the line, made of the best materials and workmanship, for sale at reduced rates for cash or approved City Acceptance, and as low as any other establishment in the Southern country. Apply to DAVID G. WILSON, 54 Perdido street.
N. B.—FIFTY DRAYS just received from the Manufactory of D. G. WILSON, J. CHILDS & CO., Philadelphia.

14 CONTI street, between Chartres and Levee.
☞ B. ANTOGNINI.—BILLIARD TABLES and PATENT INDIA RUBBER CUSHIONS, guaranteed superior in every respect to all those used up to this time. Keeps always on hand NEW AND SECOND HAND BILLIARD TABLES, and all articles concerning the game. Also, complete sets for the game of LOTO. Ten Pin Alleys furnished with PINS AND BALLS. Persons wishing to examine these new INDIA RUBBER CUSHIONS will please call at his new establishment, 93 Common street, near the Veranda, at M. Lucas Orlean.

J. L. E. Blanc,
OFFICE AND YARD No. 18 NEW BASIN, CORNER OF JULIA AND ST. JOHN STREETS, NEW ORLEANS.
☞ Keeps constantly on hand, for sale at the lowest market price, BRICKS, WHITE SAND, SHELLS, LIME, OAK, ASH AND PINE WOOD, CHARCOAL, etc. etc. ALSO, CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES, etc.

CODFISH—50 small boxes, for sale by T. B. WINSTON, 90½ Gravier street. dec3

STEWART'S SUGAR—Will be kept constantly for sale, throughout the season, and for sale at refinery prices and a commission, by T. B. WINSTON, 90½ Gravier street. dec3

CRACKERS—In cases of ten cans each, for sale by T. B. WINSTON, 90½ Gravier street. dec3

BRANDY—Otard Dupuy kept constantly on hand, for sale by T. B. WINSTON, 90½ Gravier street. dec3

NICOLAS LONGWORTH'S SPARKLING CHAMPAGNE CATAWBA WINE, 1850—For sale by T. B. WINSTON, 90½ Gravier street. dec3

ALCOHOL—10 bbls., landing from steamer Elephant, and for sale by A. DELAGRAVE & CO., 71 Magazine street. dec3

NAILS—800 kegs, for sale by CONVERSE & CO., 71 Tch. dec7

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

United States Life Insurance Annuity and Trust Company of Philadelphia.
CAPITAL...$200,000.
S. R. CRAWFORD, President. C. G. IMLAY, Secretary.
BRANCH OFFICE FOR THE SOUTH AND WEST, No. 46 Camp street, New Orleans. BENJAMIN FLORANCE, Agent. HARMON DOANE, Ass. Agent.
☞ Risks on the lives of WHITE PERSONS and SLAVES taken on the most favorable terms.

Tennessee Marine and Fire Insurance Co.
CAPITAL...$300,000.
JOHN M. HILL, President. JOSEPH VAULX, Secretary.
☞ This long established Company, with the most ample means for the protection of its policies, continues to take MARINE, RIVER and FIRE RISKS, on the most liberal terms, at its Agency in New Orleans, at the office of PICKETT, PERKINS & CO., Commission Merchants, St. Charles street, corner of Perdido.

Franklin Marine and Fire Insurance Company of New York.
CAPITAL $200,000...ALL PAID IN.
WM. L. AVERY, Secretary. CARY HOLLISTER, President.

Hudson River, Marine and Fire Insurance Company.
CAPITAL $200,000...ALL PAID IN.
JAMES NOXON, Secretary. ABIJAH PECK, President.
References. Messrs. James & Johnson, Insurance Brokers, 46 Wall street, New York. G. H. Jones, President New York Fire and Marine Insurance Company, 75 Wall street, New York. And generally to the Presidents of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, 51 Wall street, New York; Mercantile Mutual Insurance Company, 42 Wall street, New York; Sun Mutual Insurance Company, 49 Wall street, New York.
The undersigned having been appointed Agent for the above able Companies, is prepared to issue Policies ON THE MOST FAVORABLE TERMS against loss or damage by MARINE, HULL, RIVER AND FIRE RISKS, and the attention of the public is called to the fact that THE PREMIUMS RECEIVED ARE RETAINED and used here for the purpose of facilitating the business of persons insuring with the companies, and a permanent fund of $40,000 is invested here for the security of the insured, thereby rendering these Companies in all respects local in their interests. Apply to C. C. LATHROP, Agent, 21 Camp street, New Orleans.

Crescent Mutual Insurance Company.
☞ In conformity with the requisitions of their charter, the Company submit the following statement:
[illegible]
☞ The Trustees have resolved to pay an interest of SIX PER CENT. on the certificates of profits for the years of 1850 and 1851, to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after the 8th day of August next.
They have also declared a dividend of THIRTY PER CENT. on the earned Premiums of the Company for the year ending the 12th July, 1852, for which certificates will be issued on and after the SECOND MONDAY in September next.
(Signed) C. J. MANSONI, Secretary. THOMAS A. ADAMS, President. M. GREENWOOD, Vice President.
C. J. Mansoni, Secretary. New Orleans, August 1, 1852.
TRUSTEES: [illegible]

The Liverpool and London Fire and Life Insurance Company.
Authorized Capital....Two Millions Dollars.
Paid up Capital...[illegible]
Surplus and Reserved Fund...[illegible]
Working Capital—Two Millions Three Hundred and Forty [illegible] Dollars.
Offering, by its unusually large capital and the unlimited individual liability of the Stockholders, that great desideratum in Insurance—the most perfect security to the public—is now prepared to insure against Fire Risks in New Orleans, on the most reasonable terms. [illegible]
CHAS. BRIGGS, Agent, Office 15½ Charles street.
BOARD OF REFERENCE IN NEW ORLEANS: [illegible]
DIRECTORS IN NEW YORK: [illegible]

Home Mutual Insurance Company of NEW ORLEANS.
☞ With a subscribed capital of $[illegible], is prepared to receive applications for FIRE, MARINE AND RIVER RISKS, at the office of the Company, No. 46 CAMP STREET.
Every person insuring with it becomes interested in its success, and the profits are divided among those who insure with the company. [illegible]
ALEXANDER BROTHER, President. JOHN R. SHAW, Vice President. JAMES H. WHEELER, Secretary.
TRUSTEES: [illegible]

NewOrleans Agency of the Mutual Protection Insurance Co. of Nashville, Tenn.
☞ This Company will insure on the Mutual Principle, Houses, Merchandise, etc., against LOSS or DANGER by FIRE, and the Cargoes of Vessels of every description against THE PERILS OF THE SEAS AND RIVERS.
☞ All persons having their property insured in this Institution are entitled to a full participation in the profits, without any liability to loss.
TRUSTEES: [illegible]
C. J. F. WHARTON, Secretary.
LOCAL DIRECTORS: Thomas K. Price, Geo. W. West, R. H. Fraser, C. Cuzner.
WM. A. JOHNSON, Agent, 85 Commercial Place.

Merchants' Insurance Company of New Orleans.
CAPITAL $100,000...ALL PAID IN.
JOHN PEMBERTON, President. A. SCHRIEBER, Secretary.
☞ The Directors respectfully inform the inhabitants of the Fourth District, (late Lafayette,) that to facilitate their relations with this Company, they have established an Agency at No. 18 Jackson street, where they are prepared to INSURE AGAINST FIRE, MARINE AND RIVER RISKS at the lowest rates. A return of TEN PER CENT. in cash will be made to persons doing business with this Company.
BOARD OF REFERENCE: [illegible]
EDWARD IVY, Agent, Office No. 18 Jackson street.

Mutual Benefit Life and Fire Insurance Company of Louisiana.
☞ Incorporated in April 1849, and declared a dividend of 50 per cent. on Two Years' Business.
Office, No. 28 CAMP ST., between Gravier and Common sts.
This Company being organized solely for the protection of the policy holders and their families against want and poverty, [illegible]
Creditors can insure the lives of Debtors. A married woman can effect insurance on the life of her husband, for the sole benefit and use of herself and children, free from the claims of creditors.
TRUSTEES: [illegible]
DIRECTORS: [illegible]
By the Charter only $5000 is taken on a single life.
☞ This Company is prepared to entertain applications for Life Insurance, and issue Policies on all sound and healthy White persons and Negroes, at the Table of Rates established by the Board, [illegible]
☞ California Permits at New York and London rates. Prospectus, Table of Rates, and all information as to Life Insurance, and all papers necessary to effect insurance, can be had at the Office of the Company.
☞ Extensive Travelling Privileges.
☞ Office hours, 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

BRIDGEWATER MINERAL PAINT—GROUND IN OIL.—200 kegs of 25, 50 and 100 lb. each, of this unequaled Fire and Weatherproof Paint, in store and for sale by G. C. BOGERT & Co., 70 Camp street. Agents for the States of Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas.

EXCHANGE BANK, 28 Camp street.—CHECKS AT SIGHT AND TIME ON NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, CHARLESTON, SAVANNAH, MOBILE, LOUISVILLE, CINCINNATI. HORACE BEAN & CO., Managers.

BLACK PAINT—MANUFACTURED FROM THE BRIDGEWATER.—100 kegs of 25 lb each, warranted not to blister or crack by exposure, and proof against the effects of sparks and cinders, in store and for sale by G. C. BOGERT & CO., 70 C[amp street]. Agents for the States of Louisiana, Alabama, Mis[sissippi].

OAKUM—1200 bales for sale by A. DELAGRAVE & CO., 71 Magazine street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ASHBRIDGE & CO., [illegible], Ship Agents and Commission Merchants.
ARTHUR & CO., I. W., Commission, Provision and Grocery Merchants.
BARTLETT, C. J., Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Commissioner of Deeds.
BROADWELL & CO., C. B., Commission Merchants and Dealers in Western and Northern Produce.
BARTLETT, WILLIAM A., [illegible] Exchange Broker, No. 58 Camp street.
BOGERT, G. C. & CO., Ship Agents and Commission Merchants, 70 Camp street.
BEN KITTREDGE, Importer of GUNS, PISTOLS, No. 55 St. Charles street, New Orleans, and 134 Main street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
CARRELL & MORRIS, Attorneys at Law, No. 7, Commercial Alley, New Orleans, La.
CARROLL, D. R., Cotton Factor and Commission Merchant, 21 Union Row, Carondelet street.
CONVERSE & CO., Grocers and Dealers in Western Produce, 71 Tchoupitoulas street.
CURTRIGHT & BRADFORD, Daguerrean Artists, No. 31 Camp street.
CRARY, J. W. & J. A., Brick Layers and Builders. [illegible]
DUNBAR & CO., A. F., Commission Merchants. [illegible]
EICHELBERGER, J. K., Builder, Nos. 46 and [illegible]
F. LURGES & CO., Builders' Hardware and Iron Railing Establishment. [illegible]
FRANK W. STAFFORD, [illegible]
FIRTH & KING, Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, and General Dealers in Western Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Liquors, St. Louis, Mo.
FENCING ACADEMY.—By Messrs. G. & A. ROSIERE. [illegible]
GRIEFF & CO., A. D., Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants. [illegible]
GREENWOOD & CO., MOSES, Commission and Forwarding Merchants, 45 Gravier street.
HOLMES & CLAUSS, Grocers and Dealers in Western Produce, No. 9 Gravier st., N. O.
HYNSON, GEORGE W., Ship Agent and Commission Merchant, 36 Camp street.
HARALSON, F. N., Notary Public and Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner for Mississippi and Arkansas, No. 12 Exchange Place, opposite the Post-office.
HART & CO., E. J., 79 Tchoupitoulas street, Wholesale Dealers in Groceries, Drugs, Chemicals, Paper, etc.
JONES, SAMUEL, Jr., (late Talbot, Jones & Co., Baltimore,) Grocer and Forwarding Merchant, New Orleans.
JONES, J. R. & J. D., Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, No. 3 St. Charles street, New Orleans, and at Covington, Louisiana.
KINDER & FABIAN, Commission and Forwarding Merchants, New Orleans and Cincinnati.
KELLY & ISACKS, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Alexandria, parish of Rapides. [illegible]
KENNETT & CO., FERDINAND, No. 98 Magazine street, Agency of the St. Louis Shot Tower. [illegible]
LEVERICH, W. E. & CO., Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants, 26 Old Levee, N. O.
LEVY, J. L., & SIMPSON, Note, Stock, Exchange and Real Estate Brokers. [illegible]
LEONARD, SAMUEL, Produce Broker and Public Weigher, 75 Bank Place. [illegible]
MASSEY, P. L., Wholesale and Retail Apothecary and Druggist. [illegible]
MOREAU, TH., 151 Royal street, corner of Toulouse, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fancy Articles and Perfumery Store.
MARR & ROBERTS, Attorneys at Law, 27 Camp street, New Orleans.
M. H. MEYER, No. 100 Camp street, Watchmaker and dealer in JEWELRY, GOLD PENS, FANCY ARTICLES, and WATCHES.
NUTTALL, JAMES, Locksmith, Bell Hanger and general Jobbing Smith. [illegible]
OLCOTT & SMITH, Attorneys at Law, No. 18 St. Charles street.
PIERSON, J. O., Real Estate, Stock, Note and Exchange Broker, No. 1 Commercial Place.
POMROY, EDW. H. & CO., Commission and Forwarding Merchants, 98 Gravier street.
RAYMOND, W. C., Family Grocer, 71 Camp street.
RAGAN & FOSTER, Attorneys and Counsellors, Office 14 Exchange Place, New Orleans.
SANFORD BROTHERS, (late Walton, Sanford & Co.,) General Grocery and Commission and Forwarding Merchants, No. 24 New Levee, New Orleans.
SMITH & FIMISTER, Commission and Forwarding Merchants and Steamboat Agents, 24 Poydras st.
STARK & CHRISTY, Office No. 10 Banks Arcade, New Orleans.
TOOLE, JOHN, Commission Merchant, Emigration and Remittance Office, 35 Bank Place.
THOMAS PINET & CO., Importers of BRANDIES AND WINES, 29 Conti street. PINET CASTILLON & CO.'S COGNAC BRANDY. UNITED PROPRIETORS L. ROCHELLE BRANDY. BOUVET JEUNE BORDEAUX BRANDY. CLARET. BURGUNDY AND CHAMPAGNE WINE. MADEIRA, PORT, HOLLAND GIN, JAMAICA RUM, etc.
WATERMAN & BRO., J., Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, (sign of the Anvil), No. 14 Magazine street.
WINSTON, THOMAS B., Commission Merchant, 90 Gravier street, New Orleans. Goods received and forwarded.
WOLFF, SAMUEL, Importer of Wines, Brandies, etc., and General Commission Merchant, Camp street.
WILDE, JOHN P., Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 57 Gravier street, New Orleans.
WRIGHT A. J., & CO., Cotton Factors and Commission and Forwarding Merchants, 37 Gravier st.

LAFAYETTE ENCAMPMENT No. 7—Meets at Jefferson Hall, Lafayette, on the FIRST and THIRD MONDAYS of each month. [illegible]

I. O. O. F.—HOWARD LODGE No. 13 meets every THURSDAY EVENING in the Grand Lodge Hall. [illegible]

LONE STAR.—The General Assembly will hold its sessions on the FOURTH [illegible] of each month. [illegible]

Pelican Division No. 1 S. of T.—Meets every WEDNESDAY EVENING. [illegible]

Union Division No. 3 S. of T.—Meets every FRIDAY EVENING. [illegible]

Crystal Fount Division No. [illegible] S. of T.—Meets every THURSDAY. [illegible]

Odeon Temple of Honor No. [illegible]

Harmony Division No. 15, S. of T. [illegible]