DAILY CRESCENT

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CONSOLIDATED CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

THE NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT, OFFICE NO. 93 ST. CHARLES STREET, Will be regularly served to subscribers in this city at an early hour every day, (Sunday excepted,) for $8 a year, in advance, payable to the office, or 16 cents a week, payable to the carriers.

THE CIRCULATION of the Crescent, Daily and Weekly, is such as to offer a desirable medium to advertisers. As A FAMILY NEWSPAPER circulates largely, and at an early hour, at the homes of citizens, and articles sold to families may be most advantageously advertised in its columns. No paper in the city circulates so extensively among families.

OUR TERMS are such as to invite the attention and patronage of the public. TERMS OF ADVERTISING: For Squares of Ten Lines in Small—First insertion, in all cases.....$1 00; Every subsequent insertion........ 50. Advertisements on the second page are charged as new each day. A distinct contract will be made with those who advertise by the year or for a shorter time. All Advertisements not marked will be published one month and charged accordingly.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC'R 22, 1852.

ELECTION PRINTING.—Those of our friends who intend favoring us with the printing of bills, tickets or other matter for the coming election on Monday, will do well to hand their work in immediately, as our job office will be closed on Saturday next, it being a general holiday.

CHRISTMAS DUTIES AND PLEASURES.

A memorable and exciting week will this be. The realm of juvenility is already all alive and stirring. Christmas is coming—good, old jolly, red-faced Christmas, with his hearty laugh, his old family legends, his genial good nature, his store of mince pies, egg nogg, his pockets distented with toys, gimcracks, ear-splitting trumpets, bloodthirsty swords and compounds of villainous brimstone, done up in red paper pellets, for Young America; and with crying dolls, baby houses, toilet setts and *bon tons* for the little Misses, who are destined to rule even upstart Young America.

Welcome, dear old Christmas, not that you bring such comfort or pleasure to our adult hearts, not that you do not cast a cloud over our spirits in the mournful reflection of how much capacity for happiness has been stolen from our hearts, by remorseless time, but welcome, thrice welcome on account of those dear little ones, for whom especially Christmas was made and old Nicholas elevated so high in the list of Saints.

And this reminds us to call the attention of our adult readers to their chief duty during the few days they have left. Let them not imagine that they have done their "whole duty," when they have balanced their books, safely invested their surplus, paid their pew rent, squared all their accounts—relieved their consciences of that heaviest of all obligations, by paying their newspaper subscription in advance. They have done something, it is true, but much yet remains to be done. To complete their task, let them set to work to fulfill the sacred obligation of all Christians, parents and brothers, of devoting a few days and no inconsiderable portion of their spare cash to the relief of those importunate tyrants, who rule the family circle and make it hideous with their unsatisfied ambition, anent Christmas. If you would have a peaceful home, quiet slumbers and a good digestion, launch boldly out upon the ocean of toydom—Chartres, Royal and St. Charles invite you with a thousand curious and gaudy decoys. In the stores that glitter along those thoroughfares, you will find millions of French ideas, in that most substantial and penchant form which French ideaology ever takes, to-wit: In toys of such amazing variety of character and grotesqueness, that the boy has yet to be born who does not regard with infinite disgust the infatuation of the merchant who throws away his money on cotton bales, on houses and lots, when by a less expenditure he might buy out all the toys at Piffet's or Moreau's, and be forever afterwards happy.

Having embarked on this perilous voyage, let not our adventurous adult look behind, but push forward boldly into the very inmost recesses of Toydom, until a large hamper basket has been duly filled with every variety, suited to the peculiar bent of the juveniles that may have claims upon, and expectations of, such adult. And then, in profound secresy, and under cover of night, let such basket be borne home and deposited in some secret place, there to remain until Christmas eve shall cast its shadows over the somnolent faces of the little ones, wreathed in the smiles of happy dreams of the coming morn. Then may you creep noiselessly into their nurseries, and looking for the little sock hung up by the mantel-piece, deposit in it such tiny objects as it will receive; and in those little stockings, that gape so entreatingly, surely a pretty pincushion, a set-ring and an infantile Lilliputian, dressed off in the latest French style, will find appropriate lodging.

Then of the larger objects, of unruly Bucephaluses—of roaring lions, grinning monkies, rattling fire engines, full-dressed fashionable ladies, chubby babies that cry of themselves, and such others as are calculated to fulfill that highest aim of true philanthropy, to bring to the face of childhood one smile more than already beams there—these you should deposit on the table with a screen, made so as to fall suddenly. And for all this, you will have your reward—when the morning dawns, and you awake from thinking all night of your labors in the cause of juvenility, and creep into the nursery, and there give a slight shake to the innocent sleepers, already nervous with anticipatory bliss, and then hide yourself so as to see without being seen—to behold the little ones roll out of their couches and push forward like so many hungry wolves, at their poor little unoffending socks and stockings—seizing them like an eagle its prey, and emptying the same remorselessly on the carpets. Then the "hurrahs" and "Oh, oh's!"—the cries of joy, of exultation, and the tumult, as of a sacking army.

But is this all: the limits of these little socks and stockings cannot bound juvenile ambition. Surely old Santa Claus would not take the trouble to come down the chimney, just to leave these little tiny bits. Straightway they commence a prowling search, which is suddenly interrupted, just as they are drawn up before a certain table, by the falling of a curtain, which reveals a second Eden, in an epitome of Piffet's and Moreau's. Oh! the pleasure of beholding the joy, delight and gratitude of these little ones, over the mysterious benefactions of the good old Dutchman, with the long pipe. The pride of the conqueror, in his hard-earned laurels—the pleasure of the miser over his glittering hoards—the enthusiasm of the artist in his *chef-d'œuvre*, must all yield to the calm, real and pure delight of the affectionate adult who views this scene of juvenile happiness.

Ho! then, all who duly respect Old Christmas, its demands and associations, and who would be participators in "a joy unspeakable," hearken to our injunction to devote a good part of the few days that remain to you, in selecting and laying by a goodly store of toys and dainties suited to the various tastes and inevitable exactions of pantalettdom. Of other duties incident to this occasion, we may have something to say upon another occasion, before the dawn of that day, for which, in the cherished conception of juvenility, all other days were made.

PARISH OF JEFFERSON.—By a correspondence published in another column, it will appear that Mr. L. A. Kirk has consented to run in the above parish as a candidate for the Legislature. We dislike to see two such clever gentlemen and good Whigs as he and Prof. Forshey in opposition.

FIFTH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT.—Last night, Mr. Andry, a very capable, worthy and popular gentleman, was nominated in the above district as a whig candidate for the Legislature. Mr. A. has hosts of friends, and with such associates as he has upon the ticket, may confidently expect success.

We are indebted to the clerk of the steamer Jeannie ... for St. Louis papers.

"WOULD YOU VOTE AGAINST ME FOR 'THAT PILE-DRIVER?'"

This we understand to be the language in which one of the democratic candidates for the State Senate—W. W. King, Esq.—has electioneered against one of the whig candidates for the Senate, Capt. James Davis.

"Would you vote against *me* for that Pile-Driver?" You are very pathetic and very modest, Mr. King; but we must, even if we lacerate your sensitive dignity and self-appreciation, assure you that a host *will* vote *against* you and *for* "that Pile-Driver," Capt. James Davis. The democratic candidate for the Senate "o'ersteps the modesty of his nature," in making the labor of a hard-working man a term of contemptuous designation—and to a man of larger interests in the city than himself.

It is true that Capt. James Davis is a pile-driver, and does not think hard, honest labor the least in the world a reproach to him. He knows very well that hard work has made him the possessor of character, influence and public respect. He has by his whole life proved himself a hard-working man, and will be such in the Legislature. Mr. King certainly is versed in legal niceties, etc., of which "that Pile-Driver" knows nothing; but in a clear, practical, common sense knowledge of every day matters, of public interests and the wants of the people, Capt. Davis is, we think, as certainly vastly his superior. We hope Mr. King will not deem us personal, insulting or abusive if we present the "Pile-Driver" as his social equal, not to be compared with him in legal knowledge, but greatly stronger than he in every day common sense. Capt. Davis is, we are confident, even more liberal than Mr. King, as we expect he would not object to recognize any respectable lawyer as a very decent and respectable sort of candidate, even against a "Pile-Driver." Mr. King, himself, is what Mr. Soulé certified "Mr. Hébert" is, "a man of education and of character," but he will pardon us if we say that such remarks are not in the good taste we should expect from him, and that "that Pile-Driver" may, without offence "stand between his nobility and the wind," even though he be not perfumed in the aristocratic essence of a profession. Capt. Davis is a clear-headed, well-informed, public-spirited, practical man, and could say more in ten words about levees, internal improvements, etc., than Mr. King could in one thousand.

Another of Mr. King's electioneering pleas is, that he killed off that terrible fire-eater, Soulé, and that now, as the friends of his distinguished victim wish to kill him (King), the whigs should come in to his rescue. We cannot see that the whigs owe him any gratitude in the premises, unless he killed Soulé off for their special benefit. If he did, he can come into the whig ranks—put himself under bonds to cease playing Jack the Giant-killer—and bide his time for promotion to office.

So much, by way of introductory to the following communication from one of our most respectable citizens:

Editors Crescent—

"Who killed Cock Robin?
I, says (King) the Sparrow,
With my bow and arrow,
I killed Cock Robin."

Some men have the idea whigs are soft, that they will vote for any warrior who will kill an enemy, that their special services for the country demand of the whigs to rally around democrats and elect them "State Senators." Individuals who voted against the constitution are now whining around the District Courts begging whigs to rescue them from the defeat that awaits them from the "Soulé" party—their only chance of success being in the magnanimity of the whigs, and the desertion of the latter from their candidates, especially the "*Pile-Driver.*"

They are equally plaintive in their song to the naturalized citizens for their votes, after having voted to disfranchise them. And we find them seeking the acquaintance of the very individuals, soliciting the votes of those whom they voted to deprive of the rights and privileges of free citizens.

Such things are amusing to whigs. The locos see their defeat, and the whigs laugh in their sleeves at them. They say they can't be elected without whig votes; *and they won't be elected with them, certain.*

CAN'T GET THEM.

THE MAILS.—Bring out the big gun! The eastern mail came through yesterday, bringing dates from all points as late as due. Something *has* happened.

We yesterday received some California papers by the way of New York, but they are no later than were received here by the Philadelphia.

Thanks to the Falcon for late Louisville and Cincinnati papers.

Thanks to the steamship Texas, Capt. Lawless, for late Texas papers.

LADIES' FAIR AT ARMORY HALL.—This charitable source of recreation and pleasure is still open to the public. Fair ladies are yet ready and eager to plead the orphan's cause, and they have rich wares to tempt the liberality of those whose sympathies their eloquence has aroused. We acknowledge the receipt from them of "The Orphan's Souvenir," an ephemeral journal, edited with taste and spirit, and handsomely published.

FINE SHEEP.—Mr. T. G. Noel now has in his shed, at the Stock Landing, ten of the most magnificent sheep ever brought to this city or ever fattened to gratify an epicurean palate. They took the premium at the Lexington Paris and Eminence fairs, in Kentucky, and if their appointed time had not come, would probably take the premium at every fair in creation. Five of them weigh 1620 lbs. Mr. Ebenezer Mitchell, for forty years a dealer in sheep, brought them to this city on the Chancellor. They are to undergo martyrdom, and then to be distributed (as hereafter to be announced) upon the stalls of our butchers, for christmas feasting. Turkies ought to be ambitious and fatten up at once.

THE CAMPBELL MINSTRELS — *Odd Fellows' Hall.*—The Campbells made their first appearance for the season, at the Odd Fellows' Hall, last night, and it is long since we have feasted our eyes on a more brilliant array of beauty, or a larger or more fashionable audience, than greeted the Minstrels on the occasion. The Hall itself, immense as it is, with its magnificent chandeliers and gorgeous decorations, surpassing in beauty and size any room in the United States, lent much of the enchantment and pleasure of the scene. It was estimated that the audience numbered between fifteen hundred and two thousand persons, and we hesitate not to say that not a single one went away dissatisfied with the entertainment.

The Campbells exceeded the most extravagant anticipations which had been formed by the fame which has preceded them during their trip down the river. They were thought to be—as they were—excellent when they last appeared in New Orleans, but they have, in addition to the strength which has been added to the company, improved to a degree closely approaching perfection. Mr Burdett, the musical director, is an accomplished musician; indeed, we might say the same of the whole company. The ballads of "Lilly Dale," by Mr Campbell, and "Farewell to Tennessee," by Mr. Prendergast, are among the sweetest and most touching things we have ever heard, and Mr. P.'s falsetto notes in the concluding piece astonished and delighted all present. Mr. Rumsey is an accomplished vocalist and a fine actor. The inimitable Espinosa drew down the most enthusiastic applause by his graceful dancing. We have not space to describe the whole performance, and only ask our citizens to see and hear for themselves. They cannot fail to be pleased.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.—Mr. and Mrs. Williams were greeted with a full house again last night, and as usual, their acting was applauded to the echo. They appear again to-night.

The Brahmin Cattle, at the Museum and Menagerie, continue to attract thousands of visitors. No one should miss seeing them.

The Wax Figures, at Commercial Hall on St. Charles street, are still on exhibition, and they are really worth a visit. The diorama views are beautiful.

THE SCOTCH GIANT.—The giant boy at Odd Fellows' Hall continues to attract large numbers of the curious, and all pleased with their visits. His Loftiness is amiable and agreeable in conversation, and is a great favorite with the ladies. He remains in the city but a few days longer.

THE SHADES.—Extra "fixins" are promised for lunch at the Shades to-day, and as the lunch is always good, something nice may be expected.

THE FALCON.—This excellent steamer has, we learn, changed owners, and is now under the command of Capt. J. S. Neal, formerly of the "Hungarian," for whom we bespeak every success. She leaves for Cincinnati on Friday, positively.

SAM'S SALOON—In addition to the fine accommodations and the lots of good things always to be found at Sam's Saloon, No. 101 St. Charles street, the splendid large room on the second floor has lately been fitted up; and for parties, we know of no place in town more pleasant. All the luxuries of the season can be obtained at Sam's, and Mac's smiling face is an attraction which cannot well be resisted.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE CRESCENT.

By the National Line.

Congressional Proceedings.

WASHINGTON, December 20.

The Kentucky election case elicited considerable further debate this morning. Mr. Douglas, of Illinois, made a speech in favor of Merriwether's claim; and Rusk, of Texas, spoke in behalf of Dixon. The vote was at length taken, and resulted in a majority of 11 in favor of Dixon, the vote standing 27 yeas against 16 nays. Mr. Dixon was then sworn and took his seat.

Nothing of any moment has been done to-day in the House.

California Arrival.

NEW YORK, December 20.

The steamship United States has arrived here from Aspinwall bringing three hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of gold dust.

Ohio River.

PITTSBURGH, December 20.

The river here is now falling with 9 feet 8 inches water in the channel.

CINCINNATI, December 20.

The river here is rising. Weather warm.

LOUISVILLE, December 20.

The river here is now rising.

Later from South America.

NEW YORK, December 20.

Advices have been received here from Valparaiso to the 15th November. The Government of Peru was quietly concentrating its forces, with the supposed object of resisting the demands of Ecuador.

More California Arrivals

NEW YORK, December 20.

The steamer Star of the West has arrived here from San Juan de Nicaragua, which place she left on the 10th inst. The Cherokee has arrived from New Orleans via Havana, having left the latter place on the 14th inst. No hindrance was offered to the free communication of her officers and passengers with the shore.

Senator King.

WASHINGTON, December 20.

The disease with which the Hon. W. R. King is afflicted, and which has compelled him to resign the Presidency of the Senate, is an affection of the lungs, similar to the complaint of Mr. Clay.

Ohio River—Steamboats.

LOUISVILLE, December 20, P. M.

The river is rising, with seven feet water in the canal. The steamboats Hungarian, the Mary Hunt, the Midas and the Iowa have arrived, and the Sam Cloon has departed for New Orleans.

LOUISVILLE, December 21.

The river here is still rising. The steamboats Reindeer, Lewis Whiteman and Yuba have arrived, and the Swallow has departed for New Orleans.

ST. LOUIS, December 21.

The river here is now falling, and much floating ice running.

VICKSBURG, December 21.

The steamboats T. P. Leathers and Southern Belle have passed here to-day, bound for New Orleans—the former at 1 and the latter at 7.30 P. M.

The Candidates and the Public Weal.

Messrs. Editors of the Crescent—But a few months since, a deep and absorbing interest pervaded the whole community as to the acceptance or rejection of the new Constitution; and now, since its acceptance, that solicitude seems to have subsided, and the benefits which were expected to follow from a more liberal organic law, are presumed, as a necessary consequence, to follow the adoption of the Constitution. We, like the indolent farmer, seem to think it is only necessary to sow the seed, and to leave the rest to Providence. While Providence, with a kind and beneficent hand, ministers much to the wants of man, yet having endowed him with the faculties necessary to accomplish the ends of his creation, however good the seed he may scatter, without proper attention they will either turn to tares or be overrun with weeds. And while much has been accomplished in the adoption of a Constitution which unfetters the energies of the people, and renders the resources of the State susceptible of being developed, yet the adoption of that Constitution is not the establishment of general principles, requiring specific legislation to give to them life and vitality. It, therefore, becomes a matter of deep and vital importance to learn the past action, and present opinions of those whose duty it will be by legislative enactments, to give such direction to these general principles as will inure to the weal or woe of the country.

If it was desirable that the State should be relieved from the restrictions of the old Constitution, and be permitted to take such steps as will tend to develop its resources, and to enable it to enter into an honorable rivalry with its sister States, of how much importance is it that the Legislature should be composed of men whose opinions and whose past action show that they felt the necessity of this reformation, and that their opinions are in keeping with the progress of the age. Useless, indeed, will it have been to have established a more liberal organic law, if the coming Legislature shall not be actuated by opinions and sentiments in keeping with that liberal policy. The adoption of the new Constitution spread a buoyancy of hope over the whole land, which was felt in every avocation of life. Each one felt that the chills of winter were gone, and that the spring time had come. State and city securities rapidly advanced, and we now witness the rare and pleasing fact that they are above par. Real estate has felt the genial warmth of the hoped for public improvements, individual enterprise has received a new impulse, which, if not checked in its development, will soon make New Orleans in reality the Queen City of the West. Strange, then, is it that those who are so deeply interested in the prosperity of State and city, should look so calmly and quietly on the coming election, while party lines must necessarily, to a considerable extent, govern the contest, yet there are questions of domestic policy of such commanding importance as to claim the serious consideration of those who feel that their hopes and destiny are identified with that of the city and State. Upon the coming Legislature will devolve the important duty of establishing that policy, which, while it protects the State from prodigality, yet will secure the completion of these great lines of internal improvements, and enable them to accomplish their great and important mission. On it, too, will devolve the duty of establishing a system of free banks, which, while it will concentrate capital, and thus facilitate commerce and manufactures, yet will be so guarded and protected as to secure the community from reckless speculators and an irredeemable currency. How careful, then, should the people be in selecting the agents who are to carry out their great measures.

Surely, prudence and the most ordinary dictates of reason will counsel them not to intrust the maturing of these important measure to those who were opposed to the adoption of the new Constitution. Those who were so far behind the age as to prefer the restrictions of the old to the liberal provisions of the new Constitution, are not safe agents to develop the principles upon which the new Constitution rests. It being a question, then, of vital importance, the people have a right to know what was the course which the several gentlemen who are now candidates for a seat in the next Legislature, pursued in the adoption of the new Constitution.

Did they vote for or against it? If against it, was their opposition founded upon any other provision than the basis representation? If so, what were those provisions! and what are the remedies by which they propose to correct those imperfections? If elected, what will be their policy in relation to the present projected railroads, and what facilities will they afford for the future development of the country?

What will be their policy as to the establishment of a system of free banks?

These questions, Messrs. Editors, are most pertinent, for it is said on the street that many of the gentlemen who are aspirants for a seat in the Legislature, not only voted against the Constitution, but were even opposed to the call for a Convention. Surely, those who prove the deductions of their reason, or who, in their daily avocations have felt the necessity of a change in the organic law, are not now willing to intrust the duty of giving vitality to that law to the hands of those who believed not in the necessity of that change, and who are opposed to those changes on principle.

With the hope, Messrs. Editors, that you can furnish some light on this subject, I have presumed to trespass on your time.

A VOTER.

[We can only answer our correspondent by saying—that we believe all the whig candidates supported the call for a Convention and voted for the new Constitution; and that all the democratic candidates opposed and voted against both; that the clear deduction seems, that whilst the whigs were, the democratic candidates were *not* in favor of free banking, liberal franchise, liberal internal improvements, etc. ED. CRESCENT.]

THE WRECK OF THE WESTERN WORLD.—We are informed, says the Vicksburg Whig of Saturday, by a gentleman from above, that a portion of the wreck of the ill-fated steamer Western World was landed in the eddy near Duckport, La., about fourteen miles above this city, by eleven white men, and one negro. There was two dead female children taken from the wreck—one supposed to be ten or twelve years of age, with auburn, or "yellow" hair about eighteen or twenty inches in length; and the other, about four or five years of age. No marks were found about them to distinguish them, but they were evidently sisters, from the fact that they were clinging to each other, and from the strong resemblance they bore to each other. Their bodies were taken charge of by Mr. Burdlett, who had them decently buried. Many trunks, boxes and other things were removed by the wreckers. One trunk had in it some six or seven hundred dollars, which was divided by a man named Christian, living opposite Milliken's Bend, among the eleven white men and the negro who landed the wreck. The wreck was landed on the 15th, and on the next morning some twenty-six or twenty-seven men were on the wreck in the rain.

James Marsh, a highly respected citizen of Charleston, died in that city on the 10th, in the eighty-first year of his age.

GRAND DEDICATION BALL.—The Inauguration Ball of Odd Fellows' Hall, which took place on Monday night, was a display in every way worthy of the occasion, and showed a degree of preparation, and a skill in its management, of which the Order may well be proud. Considering the magnificence of the room, its spacious accommodations, its rich and classic architecture, its perfect finish in every detail, the vast numbers in attendance, the elegance of costume displayed by the great majority of the visitors, the event was such as has not recently been witnessed in the fashionable world, and may be regarded as a brilliant augury of the coming festivities of which it is intended to be the forerunner.

The Hall was brilliantly lighted up, every apartment showing a blaze of lights, making a magnificent and gaudy spectacle from the Square opposite.

The guests began to flock in at an early hour, and before 11 o'clock the spacious dancing Hall was filled with an assembly of "fair women and brave men," adorned with all the glittering garniture suggested by an inventive taste, and reeling through the involved mazes of the dance in all the delirium of a wild delight. The unwonted brilliancy of the scene, the gay apparaling of the ladies, and the extreme precision with which the dances were executed, were highly suggestive of the gaieties that in past times enlivened those brilliant haunts of the graces—the Armory and the *Salle de Saint Louis*—the assembly rooms of wit, beauty and fashion in an age that is passed.

Hoeffner's fine band was engaged for the occasion and executed their pieces in their usually artistic manner. Besides, an excellent supper was prepared, of which, the best recommendation that can be spoken of it was, that the guests did it ample justice. The numbers in attendance could not have fallen far short of a thousand. The event, if a fair test of the festivities to follow, may be looked on as the commencement of a fashionable season such as for many years the gay world has not witnessed.

The assembly dispersed at a very late hour, leaving us neither leisure nor ability to furnish even a faint description of the numberless attractions that dazzled and delighted the imaginations of those who were happy enough to be present on the occasion.

Arrivals at the Principal Hotels.—Dec. 21.

CITY.....D Brown, N Y; F H Gerdes, Washington; J M Foster, wife and daughter, Texas; P R Farrow and Brother, Providence; T J Roberts, Ky; J B Wright, N Y; A F Roberts, La; Mr R Mills, do; Capt F Vanderslice, Balize; J R Brahane, Ala; F Water, St Louis; J Thomas, Louisiana.

VERANDA.....R Wickliffe, La; C Loon, Mobile; T Maclain, Va; S W Carter, Fla; J M Tumbington, I J Oats, S H Miller, Ala; F Gorman, Texas; R H Tate, N O; J C Kerr, Ky; T J Oakes and lady, Mrs Hampton, Va; W M Heyland, Texas.

ARCADE.....D W Hicks, Miss; G D May, J G Arnold, New Orleans; C W Ray, do; Geo Pope, W M Ware, T Sandford, Miss; S F Grinnan, New Orleans; J N Campbell, Mississippi.

ST. LOUIS.....A Howell, A M Savage, Miss; M Finley, Ala; T J Darling, W Darling, Pa; H Sterne, Mrs Merry, D L M K Hagan, La; J W Dennis, E W Johnson, N Y; W O Mead, J B Camden, N O; Capt Morgan, U S A.

Correspondence—Parish of Jefferson.

PARISH OF JEFFERSON, Dec. 18, 1852.

L. A. KIRK, Esq.—Dear Sir: Perceiving by a card published in the New Orleans Crescent and Lafayette Republican of the 18th inst., that, upon the solicitation of a few of the citizens of this Parish, Mr. C. G. Forshey ...

[illegible]

Whig State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR, LOUIS BORDELON.

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, JOHN RAY.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, D. AVERY.

FOR STATE TREASURER, C. M'WHORTER.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL, R. N. OGDEN.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC EDUCATION, T. B. THORPE.

FOR THE SENATE, J. W. STANTON, THOMAS A. SNOW, P. A. LUMSDEN, JAMES DAVIS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO THE LEGISLATURE ...

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Young & Co., NO. 8 CAMP STREET, WATCHMAKERS, MANUFACTURING JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS ... WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

Fancy Furnishing Warehouse, 67 ROYAL AND 80 BIENVILLE STREET. CARPETING—CARPETING. ... LOOKING-GLASSES ... P. MALLARD & CO.

Appropriate Christmas Presents FOR GENTLEMEN. ... C. LEIGHTON & CO.

Holyday Presents. ... ASSORTMENT OF NEW JEWELRY ... PEARL BRACELETS, EAR RINGS AND BROOCHES ... PAPIER MACHE WARE, FINE OIL PAINTINGS AND FANCY GOODS. ... HYDE & GOODRICH.

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STEARINE ... RAISINS ... TALLOW CANDLES ... WHISKY ... DRIED APPLES ... FLOUR ... GUNNY BAGS ... INDIA BAGGING ... SCOTCH BAGGING ... FIGS ... CANDLES ... SEED ... EXTRA GOSHEN BUTTER ... FIRE CRACKERS ... BUCKWHEAT ... RAISINS ... BOILED LINSEED OIL ... SODA ASH ...

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Dry Goods. BARGAINS! BARGAINS! P. & E. REILLY & CO.

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Dentistry at New York Prices. CHARLES E. KELLS, DENTIST.

F. H. Knapp & I. Chandler, DENTAL SURGEONS.

Lunch at the Shades. THIS MORNING.

Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool. ...

The Liverpool and London Fire and Life INSURANCE COMPANY. CAPITAL—TEN MILLIONS DOLLARS. CHARLES BRIGGS, Agent.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE CONSOLIDATED DEBT OF NEW ORLEANS ...

BUREAU DES COMMISSAIRES DE LA DETTE CONSOLIDÉE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS ...

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS ...

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS ...

MAIRIE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS ...

MAIRIE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS ...

AMERICAN METALLIC LIFE PRESERVER ...