THE DAILY CRESCENT.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV'R 19, 1853

To Advertisers.—The already extensive and largely increasing circulation of the "Crescent" makes it one of the most desirable advertising mediums in the country. The low price at which it is furnished, (only fifteen cents a week) places it within the means of every one. Its circulation in families is larger than that of any other paper in the city, which fact recommends it especially to those wishing to advertise articles of general or domestic use. There are few houses in the city where it is not a daily visitor, thus bringing its contents under the eyes of a majority of our population. Bring on your advertisements!

A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

In Southey's pretty and certainly very moral ballad of the Battle of Blenheim, he makes an old peasant, living on that half-forgotten field of fight, attempt to explain the battle to his grand-children; who have found and brought to him a certain large, round, smooth, spherical, bony-looking object, which they are unacquainted with. He tells them that he often turns up such with his spade: that it is a skull; and that vast numbers of them were buried there, some hundred years ago, from the bodies of the French, English and Germans, who fell in the glorious victory won there by the great Duke of Marlborough and the good Prince Eugene. The children, with that natural curiosity of their age which often puzzles with its inquiries older people, are anxious to know what these people killed each other about? The old man cannot exactly tell them; and indeed it is a thing which much better historians would find it difficult to tell. He assures them, however, that it brought great laud to the Prince and high titles and a grand palace to the Duke; and that, in short, it was a famous victory. Still, the inquiring minds of the children are not satisfied; and they insist—being, apparently, very practical children—upon being told "What good came of it, at last?"

In the city of New York, there has just been a great conflict, and (as frequently befalls in such cases) a grand defeat. As is also usual in such cases, there has been a glorious victory, which will get this General land and that General a palace. Still, we ourselves are in little better condition than were Southey's children; we want to know "what good came of it all, at last."

"Oh!" they will answer us, "'twas a famous victory." No doubt: one side usually beats the other in a fight. "But it was a great victory of Reform in our city government, in which monstrous abuses and peculation and all sorts of corruptions existed." Well, is your Reform accomplished? "Oh, not yet: but it is going to be." Ah, is that all? Are you sure, then, that it ever will be? Or that, if made to any purpose, it will stand? Wait for the end, before you call it a glorious victory. See what good comes of it at last. Remember the great Jackson "Retrenchment and Reform!"

Such are, almost ever, these State reforms: often a mere delusion in their objects; nearly always a cheat in their execution. For, in the first case, they are a mischevious change; and, in the second, it is merely a new set of bad men, who avail themselves of the popular cry in order to get into power by joining it; and, once in, will repeat or double all the crimes of those whom they ousted. Perhaps they will, for a while, affect to correct the practices which have given scandal; but, if they do, they will take care to compensate themselves by a large introduction of new abuses; and mend the State as gypsy tinkers proverbially do old kettles, by making three new holes for every one they stop.

Nothing easier than to raise this cry of Reform; nothing commoner, therefore; and yet nothing (no matter how often repeated and how often found a cheat) which is more sure to please. And yet what so rare as to see any sincere attempt at large reforms? or what so difficult as to make a body of wise ones?

The only safe reforms are those which come about gradually and quietly. These have no heat in them: they are careful to hurt nothing good, to set up nothing bad; and, proceeding thus, they become reforms that have not (like the great majority) to be presently reformed over again.

But again: men talk about great as well as sudden reforms in their Government. Yet what is more to be distrusted? For, in the first place, there can never, in a popular government like ours, be any just occasion for large reforms, except out of precisely the causes which leave it hardly possible that a real reform will be effected. For when, under such a Government, there have come to prevail wide and flagrant corruptions, how can this be but because the people have, for a series of years, preferred bad men to good: that is, the people have chosen to act badly and foolishly themselves. Now, when they have been habitually doing this, with their eyes open, merely to indulge their party or their mob passions, where's the likelihood but that they will continue to do the same thing?

In a democracy, the Government must of necessity be a complete reflection and representation of the deliberate public taste and will of those who elect its agents. If, then, the representative is bad or foolish, how can he be so, but because a knave or a fool is most to the popular liking, and therefore will continue to be so?

Your reforms, then, can only be accomplished by good men: and to get these, you must go back further and begin by reforming the public mind.

For these reasons, looking on, in New York, a year ago, when the present movement of City Reform, that has now ended in the "glorious victory," began, we viewed it, certainly, with a strong conviction of its needfulness, but with a melancholy persuasion, that it would probably fail in the hands of those to whom it would be entrusted, or that, if rightfully made, it would speedily fall back into the old practices and have to be re-reformed. In truth, the very city government which they are now reforming, is itself a reform of not many years' standing. Demagogues, who had no other recommendation but *that* to the popular affection, had gotten possession of the old government; they have now got possession of the present government; they will get possession of any future one. In a word, there has been and there will be no real change until the people itself shall correct its own follies, refuse to obey its own passions. When it shall have done this, it will get a truer form: until it shall do this, it will have a government no better than itself. Indeed, what right has it to expect that? How is a government bound to be any better than those over whom it is set, and who, if they have not created it, can change it at their pleasure? Let the people, then, in this country at least, be told the truth and learn that they themselves are responsible for all that they lay upon others. They must get wise and good, if they want to be well-governed. If they are not wise and good, what business have they with a virtuous and sage government?

TROUBLE AHEAD.

As rhumatic people know, by the twinges in their joints, when foul weather is at hand, so have we always a foreboding every time that public trouble is approaching. These secret intimations of ours are, of course, a sore distress to us, in a country that is always doing its best to bring itself into one difficulty after another. The fact is, we are made a perfect martyr to its misdeeds; we pay with our pangs for its having no sense, with our soul, for its having no conscience, and are all the while scalded by the hot water, in which it insists on keeping itself.

When, for instance, Kossuth and Intervention were all the go, we were, at the very first landing of that hero of Freedom that had never smelt gunpowder, seized with an awful vision of Europe's landing on our shores, to "intervene" for our slaves. When Mr. Webster got up that foolish bobbery about the Fisheries, we felt, all the while, as flat as a flounder. When he did the same about the Guano matter, we were obliged to stop our noses. Whenever there is a talk about new Fillibuster expeditions, it always affects us with a painful sensation. Every time a new project of Annexation is started, it is sure to send us warning, in the shape of a fit of the horrors. Every discourse of an incendiary demagogue, in a land alway ablaze with such, flings us into a sweat: every vaporing of Young America puts us into an ague.

Alas! There it goes again! What are they at now? For that was an awful *shooting* pain that struck us just then. What deviltry is afoot now? Let's look in the newspapers: for they and Satin always know what's a-brewing. We'll begin with the N. Y. Herald, which is Belzebub's own organ. Ah! here it is! All the journals of that metropolis of morals are full of it: the Sandwich Islands are the word, the bur; and all tongues are babbling of them. They are going to annex them: we feel it in our bones! *Ecce signum!*

ANNEXATION OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce says:

The news concerning the annexation of the Sandwich Islands is somewhat startling, though it is a matter long talked of. There can scarcely be a doubt that the Hawaiian Government has taken some preliminary steps towards the object, and England and France may protest against it in vain. The Californians are exceedingly desirous for the consummation of this project. Dr Gwin, one of the Senators from California, has taken great interest in this matter, and during the latter part of the last administration, he urged upon this Government some immediate action upon it; and he asserted that the Hawaiian Government was not only then prepared for the measure, but that a project of a treaty for the purpose had been forwarded to this Government, and was then in the State Department.

The American missionaries who have from time to time visited the Sandwich Islands are friendly to the project of annexation, and have no doubt done much to promote it. Our missionaries, it must be remembered, laid the foundation for the recognition of the Sandwich Islands by the United States, France, England and Belgium, and the establishment of diplomatic and commercial relations therewith.

So! our Missionaries have turned from propagating the Gospel to spreading Annexation, have they?

But what does it all mean? Is king Kamehameha to lay down his crown, in his fondness for Annexation? Or have the Missionaries and his faithful Ministers blinded him to all the consequences? Really, one might expect the King of sandwiches to know on which side his bread was buttered, a little better than this.

Then, as to his people, does anybody imagine that they are of the timber out of which republicans can be carved? Surely not. They are a nation who, ever since their first acquaintance with the whites, have been rotting away in their own boundless licentiousness, and are likely to be almost extinct, in fifty years more. We don't want such a people. We don't think this mongrelizing our Republic with all sorts of dappled citizens will improve it. We don't want to see any but white people in our Congress.

Commercially, the Islands would be valuable to us: but so would all others. Pray let us do nothing hasty about the matter. Let us not cheat a king, nor buy a people, nor fall into a fresh quarrel of North and South, nor any serious disturbance with France and England, unless we are sure we are doing what is right as well as good for us.

THAT HAVANA CORRESPONDENT.—The Delta is unfortunate in its Havana correspondence, who sends it the same letters, word for word, which he writes to the Charleston Courier. This correspondent furthermore treats the Delta very badly in another respect, for in his letters of like date he gives the Charleston cotemporary important commercial intelligence, not a word of which he sends to the Delta. If this correspondent would vary the language of his letters a little it would be well, otherwise the Delta might save the expense of employing him by copying from the Charleston Courier the same letters for which it has to pay, and which it could as easily scissor out for nothing We mention this as an economical suggestion, merely.

☞ We call attention to the report of a meeting of cattle dealers, published in this morning's paper. The object of the meeting was to discountenance buying and selling on the Sabbath.

STATIONERY AND SUNDRIES.—We call attention to the advertisement of D. Felt & Stetson, giving notice of the receipt of a large invoice of articles in their line. Their stock comprises a great variety, selected with an express view to the wants of this market.

☞ We learn by telegraph that Gen. Welch, with his "Mighty Hippodrome," is now on his way to New Orleans.

NEW YORK CITY RAILROADS.—The receipts for October were: Sixth Avenue Railroad, $32,703 60; Eighth Avenue Railroad, $28,495 76—total, $61,199 36.

CHICAGO AND ROCK ISLAND ROAD.—The receipts of this road for the month of October were $67,097 77. The iron for the remainder of the road has all arrived at Chicago, and is being laid down at the rate of half a mile a day.

GERRIT SMITH.—This gentleman is suffering so badly from a determination of blood to the head, that it is feared that he will be entirely disqualified for public duty.

A FORGER.—Forged endorsements to a considerable amount ($50,000 it is said) have been discovered on the paper of the firm of Graham & Co., druggists, New York which failed a few days since. A partner has absconded. It is said that he has been of late largely engaged in stock speculations.

BROOKLYN CONSOLIDATION.—We learn from the Courier and Enquirer that at the late election a large majority of the votes of Brooklin, Williamsburg and Bushwick were in favor of the consolidation of the three towns, and it is thought that the consolidation will take place by the 1st of January. The Courier adds that this will probably result in the consolidation of New York and Brooklyn under one municipal government.

TELEGRAPHIC CHARGES.—The telegraph charges are entirely too high. For ten words or less, from Washington to Baltimore, forty miles, twenty cents; to Baton Rouge, fifteen hundred and thirty-nine miles, two dollars and twenty-five cents; to Albany, three hundred and seventy-six miles, eighty cents; to Boston, four hundred and forty-eight miles, seventy-five cents; to New York, two hundred and thirty-two miles, fifty cents; to Philadelphia, one hundred and forty-two miles, thirty cents. We merely select these rates as a specimen of the whole of them. If the present prices were reduced one-half, the business would undoubtedly be largely increased, as hundreds of thousands of the people of this country, because of the great extravagant charges, never availed themselves of the lightning facilities for the transmission of their messages. We desire to see this wonderful invention so managed that the poorest and humblest may share in its benefits. [Washington Sentinel.

HEINE.—Henry Heine, the German poet, has for many years past been struck with paralysis. His limbs, his body, his features, even to his very eye-lids, are lame, and to all purposes, like those of a dead man. Indeed, it may be said that life lingers only on the brain and tongue—the man is a mere corpse—the poet alone survives. An exile from his country for many long years past, and for many years past, too, a captive to illness in the back room of a small apartment in the Faubourg Poissiniere, at Paris, the poet—whose early flights of fancy created a new era in German lyrics, and one might almost say in German politics and religion—has still been active and if not his best, at least his most pungent books, have issued from that living head attached to a dead body which keeps its long vigils in the heart of the Babel of France. [New Quarterly Review.

THREE MEN DROWNED.—Three men belonging to the crew of Messrs. Clark, McCrillis & Brown, at Brompton Falls, on the St. Francis river, near Sherbrooke, Canada, were drowned on the 3d inst., while crossing the river in a batteau. They had put a bob-sled upon the batteau and a boat struck a rock in the quick water and sunk, and the men went over the Falls. No assistance could be rendered. Their names were Joseph B. Brown of St. Albans; George W. Foge of Brooks, and George Nickery, of Exeter. [Bangor Mercury.

MARINE DISASTER.—We learn from a private letter received in this city, dated Georgetown, the 12th inst., that the schooner S. J. Moyo, Hallock, from Apalachicola for New York, loaded, it is supposed, with cotton, took fire in her hold, and had been run ashore near that port. [Charleston Courier, 15th.

There were remaining in the New York Hospital on the 5th of November 417 persons.

Cook, the democratic candidate for Mayor in Buffalo, N. Y., has been elected to that office by a large majority.

Josiah Davis, teller of the Forest City Bank, Cleveland Ohio, has been arrested on the charge of being connected with a gang of counterfeiters.

Fourteen States have appointed the 24th instant as Thanksgiving Day. Maine appointed the 17th, and probably had its thanksgiving alone.

Mr. M. Graves, of Jessamine county, Kentucky, sold a few days since a lot of twenty-three head of yearling cattle, the average weight of which was nine hundred and sixty-five pounds.

An inebriate named James Connor while being conveyed to the Bellevue Hospital, New York, recently rolled from the vehicle and died in a few minutes afterwards from the injuries received.

The yield of the potatoes on the American bottom, near Alton, Illinois, is astonishing. As many as four hundred bushels per acre have been dug. The average is three hundred bushels. They are worth twenty-five to thirty cents per bushel.

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.—There was a thin attendance at this house last night to witness that most unattractive of all plays, "The Stranger." Why the manager should bring forward such a stupid production, at a time when the public taste is whetted for some rational entertainment, we are at a loss to determine. In the multiplicity of excellent plays which may be selected, and which the company is capable of playing passably well, we can but express our astonishment that the poorest in the catalogue should have been brought forward, and, as it were, thrust into the teeth of unwilling spectators. The moral of the piece is extremely bad, as it crowns with happiness a heroine who has grossly and knowingly sinned against virtue, and restores her to husband and children, who, through the blandishments of a debauchee, had deserted both. The *denouement* leaves a bad impression, for though the audience may sympathize with the hard fortunes of *Mrs. Haller*, and feel somewhat of pleasure at that reconciliation which relieves her of such a weighty sorrow, yet they can but entertain a feeling of detestation for a woman so false to every sacred tie, nor fail to hold in contempt the man who would receive her to his bosom after such wanton desertion.

As the object of the drama is to convey, through pleasing or attractive scenes, some great moral lesson, the "Stranger" is a piece that should not be allowed, for it effects neither. It fails to awaken pleasurable emotions, or to warm the imagination by liveliness of action From its first scene to its last, it is dull and prosaic, and the lesson which it conveys is in direct antagonism with all our preconceived ideas of social morality. No spectator can come away from witnessing it either better, wiser, or happier. Revolting in its every phase, it should be forever banished from the boards as an abomination by no means to be endured.

To add to the inherent deformities of the piece, the actors made it even more hideous by their novel conception of the manner in which their parts should be rendered.

Mr. Jamison as the *Stranger*, made the part anything but the solemn, heart-broken hermit which it is intended to be; and as if to dress the character in a style the most unharmonious, he must needs bring the care-worn features of the man in broad contrast with a flashing diamond ring, which he sported on the occasion

Mrs. Potter as *Mrs. Haller* was dressed, if possible, still more inappropriately. It was not *Mrs. Haller* of the play that she wished to show off, but Mrs. Potter of the boards. Appearing first as a weeping "widow bewitched," who had deserted her husband, children and all, only to clasp hands with degredation and misery, she came out in her robes of snowy white, blushing and fair, like a maiden in her bridal ornaments, ready for the altar. *Mrs. Haller* should be pale, sorrowful, care-worn; Mrs. Potter was rosy—painted to the utmost capacity of *rouge et noir*—cheerful and joyous. A dress and character so altogether unharmonious could not have been conceived to grace the extravagancies of the *Mardi Gras*. To speak further of the peculiarities of the performance—for it had no merits, nor could have—would lengthen our notice unnecessarily. The piece is below criticism, and we are glad to have done with it, as we hope, once and forever. May we never see its like again!

Upon the whole we congratulate the play-going public on the production of this piece last night. Having been played, it is out of the way, at least for a while. The manager will certainly be more merciful than to inflict us with it again. At all events, having paraded for our edification the most objectionable performance that could have been produced, we have a right to expect something better from him in future, for worse he could not do if he should try!

THE CAMPBELLS AT ODD FELLOWS' HALL.—The performance of this troupe last evening may be classed among the good things we are favored with at the present time. We direct the attention of those who may wish to spend an hour or two in the enjoyment of most excellent music, with the great desideratum of a hearty laugh, to the inviting programme offered by the Campbells this evening The grand burlesque of the Shakers is to be brought out again, and the unrivalled Eph. Horn and Newcomb will display their rare talents in a most advantageous light. The light-footed Demarest and the nimble Master Peel will give new and astonishing proofs of their superiority over most votaries of Terpsichore. We think sincerely that this company is altogether worthy a liberal patronage.

HONOR TO JULIA DEAN.—This talented lady completed the fifth week of her engagement at the National Theatre, Boston, on the 11th, on which occasion the National was illuminated in honor of the 25th night of her engagement. Miss Dean is an honor to the American stage, which albeit is at this time inferior to no other, as much by her private worth as her histrionic ability. We are glad, therefore, to note such success in this her visit to the Metropolis of New England. We hope that we may have the pleasure of seeing Miss Dean on the NewOrleans boards in a short time.

MMLLE. GABRIELLE DE LAMOTTE.—This talented young lady who is a native of NewOrleans, and who has been in Europe for some time past, completing her musical education, was, we learn by the NewYork Mirror, to give her first public concert at Niblo's, in that city, on the 18th. The Mirror speaks of her in high terms of praise.

FOREIGN THEATRICALS.—G. L. Davenport and Fanny Vining are playing at the City of London Theatre. A new American tragedy is to be produced there.

At the Haymarket, among the engagements for the winter are Mr. Geo. Vandenhoff, Miss Cushman and Miss Featherstone, from Drury Lane.

Mr. J. W. Wallack, Jr., made his *debut* at the Marylebone as *Macbeth*.—Mrs. Wallack as *Lady Macbeth*.

Mr. G. V. Brooke, the tragedian, terminated his engagement at Drury Lane theatre on Wednesday evening, 9th inst., when the performances were for the benefit of Mr. E. T. Smith, the lessee. The play was "Macbeth," in which Mr. Brooke appeared for the first time in London. The house was crowded to the ceiling. Mr Brooke commenced a short engagement at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, on Monday. From thence he proceeds on a professional tour through some of the principal towns in England, and returns to Drury Lane after Christmas, provided Mr. Smith can make arrangements by which he can postpone Mr. Brooke's existing engagement in the United States.

THE SOLEMN ONE WITH THE INKY LOCKS.—We once had occasion—it was a long time ago, and in the pages of another journal—to eliminate a random sketch of a certain individual, generally known by the appellation which graces the head of this article. Least by lapse of time and the dust of corroding years his portraiture may become dimmed in the memories of those who then laughed with us at his peculiar figure, we will endeavor to retouch some of his linaments, and to rub up with the brush of our fancy those features of his character in the contemplation of which the public then felt such keen delight.

Every one will recollect the individual referred to by his corkscrew ringlets, his gaunt outline, and cadaverous hue of countenance, not less than by a threadbare dress-coat of sombre hue, which he always wore buttoned, and in which he had been seen to be imprisoned for weary years. That coat never left him, no more than his black soap locks, his sorrowful countenance, nor his funeral gait. Neither ventured he ever to walk elsewhere than on Camp street, nor even in any other direction than up that street. We defy any one to prove that he was ever seen going down Camp street! It was a matter of speculation indeed with many how he ever got down town, but certain it is, that every evening at a particular hour he was inevitably seen gliding up! Several old ladies wondered hugely how it was that that man was always seen going up town, but so far as we know, the most inductive stretch of philosophy has never been competent to solve the doubt.

One day, about three years ago, this strange individual disappeared from the stage of action, and curiosity was agog as to the question when he would turn up again. Gradually he came to be less thought of, and the dusky shadow of his old black coat began to flit from the minds of men. Some shrewdly surmised that his body had been given to the Sexton, and his hair to the wig-maker. Not so. An ambitious thought had fixed itself somewhere in the chambers of his cranium, and secure in the panoply of his long-tailed "black," and rejoicing in the strength of his inky curls, he went forth to conquer—a very Sampson among the world's fair Delilah's.

The "Solemn One with the Inky Locks" had become disgusted with celibacy, and resolved desperately to make one woman happy by way of atonement for the thousands whom he had held spell bound by the silken ligaments of his clustering curls. He determined to travel and to become a "Picked man of countries"

making choice in his peripatinations of whichsoever fair virgin his fancy might delight in. To this end he went to the Feejee Islands, where, having won the heart of an aboriginal princess, he took her unto himself, and re-embarking with her dowry of shells and fish-oil, and with her precious self, he returned to this city, again to dazzle the eyes of delighted street-gazers. He may be seen any inevitable afternoon, with that same solemn stride, those never-moulting curls, his changeless funeral aspect, and that identical coat

"All buttoned down before,"

sliding up Camp street—up, up—always up!

MEYERBEE CONCERT.—The pacing race yesterday over this course drew a large attendance, it being the first of the season; all our amateurs of the sport were on the ground, and at an early hour there was hardly room to be found to hitch a horse in the vicinity of the "House." The race, however, afforded but little sport, Mr. King's entry not coming to the scratch, leaving *Duke of Orleans, Brown Colt* and *Lola Montez* to contend for the money, which was won with ease by *Brown Colt* distancing his opponents in the first heat—time, 2:39. Mr. Rogers' horse *Duke* took the cramp and fell at the draw-gate; he was the favorite up to the morning of the race, when he showed such evident symptoms of being out of condition as to cause a change in the odds in the *Brown Colt's* favor, who, by-the-by, is the most stashing three year old in the county. Yesterday being his first appearance in the ring he was nameless until after his victory, when his friends assembled at the "Taconey House" and christened him *Young America*. May he prove as fortunate with his new name as under the simple cognomen of *Brown Colt*.

The race to-morrow is at mile heats, to harness, for a purse of $100. Hiram King names b. h. *Sheriff*; S Read names b. h. *C. Waterman*, and John Farrar r. h. *Felper*.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

TO THE NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

By the Southern Line.

MOBILE COTTON MARKET.

MOBILE, NOV. 18.—Cotton has been in fair request during the past week, and the sales embrace 5000 bales. Middling is quoted at 8¾c per lb.

The receipts of the week have reached 3525 bales. The exports 1934. The stock remaining on hand this evening is 38,308 bales.

By the American Line.

CHOLERA ON SHIPBOARD.

SOUTHWEST PASS, NOV. 18.—The British ship Blanche, from Liverpool, bound for New Orleans, with 400 passengers, has arrived here. During her passage nine passengers have died with the cholera, and one has been buried to-day.

Telegraphic.

Mobile, Nov. 18, 11:35 A.M.—The Eastern mail has arrived, bringing dates from NewYork of the 12th instant, as late as due.

The California, mail boat, from NewOrleans has not arrived.

The Black Warrior has come up to her wharf.

Cotton is now arriving more freely.

A lot of eight hundred bales tobacco sold this morning for cash, at good prices.

Business generally is reviving.

Montpelier, Nov. 11.—No choice of a United States Senator has been effected yet. On the 9th and last ballot the vote stood, Kellogg, democrat, 86; Collamer, whig, 78; Shafter, freesoil, 22; Cranmerd, democrat, 12; scattering, 9.

Cincinnati, Nov. 10.—Eastern Exchange par to ¼ per cent. premium. The money pressure was severe yesterday, but the market is a trifle easier to-day. Hogs are declining. There are sellers but no buyers at $4 75; mess pork is dull at $12 per barrel. Lard has declined to $9. Flour $5 50. There is no improvement in navigation.

Boston, Nov. 11.—T. J. Lobdell, a prominent broker, died this morning. The Board had no meeting in consequence.

New York, Nov. 11.—The steamer America has arrived from Aspinwall with dates to Nov. 1. She brings nothing later from California.

The Golden Gate left Aspinwall for New York with 600 passengers.

The brig Nassau had arrived at Aspinwall from Baltimore.

Boston, Nov. 11.—The bark Regatta, from New York, for Plymouth, Eng., with a cargo of grain, has just put into this port in distress.

Philadelphia, Nov. 11.—The brig Thomas Dallet has arrived from Puerto Cabello with dates of Oct 26.

Among her passengers is J. N. Steele, charge d'affaires from the above place. The country was quiet, and the Monagas Government more permanent. It is supposed that his brother, Jose Tadeo Monagas will be his successor.

The Treasury was completely exhausted. There are no American vessels in port. The bark Cazenova had sailed for New York. The coffee crop promises to be abundant, the supply at present is small and is selling at 11½c Hides are in great demand at 12½ to 13c.

Philadelphia, Nov. 11.—The total amount of California gold deposited at the Philadelphia Mint and its branches since the first discovery up to November 1st is two hundred and four millions of dollars.

NEWS OF THE CITY.

A TRUE BILL.—The Grand Jury yesterday found a true bill against one Stephen Leary (not O'Leary) charged with burglariously entering the store of one John M C. Bready, on the corner of Perdido and St. Mark streets, on the 22d of last September.

RECORDER WINTER'S COURT—*First District*.—Kate Hollingshay was arraigned yesterday before this court on a charge of attacking and beating Ann Delan and threatening to use a knife on her body. The case was fixed for November 23—bond $500.

UTTERING BAD MONEY.—John Cavanaugh was up before this court on a charge preferred by J. B. Chenoweth of passing counterfeit money. Examination fixed for November 24—bond $600.

RECORDER RAMOS' COURT—*Second District*.—Wm. Fernandez was arraigned before this court yesterday, charged by Wm. Lauber with assaulting him in Burgundy street, and knocking him down with a brick. He was required to give bond in $400 for his appearance.

SELLING LIQUOR TO SLAVES.—Pierre Cresciam, who keeps a coffee-house or cabaret at the corner of Conti and Dauphin streets, was charged on the oath of Benjamin Warfield, a watchman of the Fourth District, with retailing liquor to slaves. He was required to furnish $500 security for his appearance.

HOMICIDE.—A deposition was made in this court yesterday by Jean Baptiste Sancour, in regard to the killing of John Deutsch, on the night of the 14th of this month. Deponent states that he keeps a beer-house at No. 65, St. Philip street, and that on the night in question, while standing in his door, he saw Ernest Saubistwal seize Deutsch by the collar and knock him down, and then run into an alley near by; that afterwards Saubistwal attacked him again, knocking him down and kicking him so severely that he had to be taken to the Charity Hospital, where he afterwards died. Saubistwal is in custody, awaiting an examination.

Carpetings.

NEW IMPORTATIONS.

☞ Now receiving on consignment DIRECT from the Manufacturers, of

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PARDOE, HOOMANS & PARDOE,
KIDDERMINSTER, ENGLAND,
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.... ALSO ....

A large assortment of
CORNICES, LACE and MUSLIN CURTAINS,
TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES,
CENTRE TASSELS, CURTAIN LOOPS and BANDS,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS—2 to 16 feet wide, cut to suit any apartment,
WALL PAPER HANGINGS, for sale at manufacturers' prices.

TODD & CO.,
COMMISSION CARPET WAREROOMS.
n18 8tp No. 119 Canal street, near Royal, Touro Buildings.

SUNDRIES, at STATIONERS' HALL,
No. 24 CHARTRES STREET.
COUNTING-HOUSE TINWARE,
BANKERS' SHEARS, very fine, 14, 16 and 18 inches long;
INKSTANDS, PATENT and FANCY, in great variety;
SMALL SEAL PRESSES, for stamping Letters;
HEMP and FANCY LINEN TWINE, assorted colors;
MURPHY'S ADHESIVE MIXTUE, for Pasting Papers, etc;
FANCY IVORY PAPER FOLDERS, Silver Mounted, etc;
CHINESE INK, for Stamp Ring, etc.;
MUSIC PAPER, different sizes;
NOTARIAL WAFERS and SEAL PAPERS, Gummed;
POCKET CUTLERY, fine assortment;
EYELET PRESSES and EYELETS;
FAPER WEIGHTS, FANCY, GLASS, etc., in great variety;
WAX TAPER BOXES, with extra coils of Wax Tapers;
SCRAP BOOKS, Plain and Fancy, folio and quarto;
PORTE MONNAIES, fine assortment;
SANKERS' NOTE CASES, for Valuable Papers, etc.;
PORT FOLIOS, Plain and Fancy, folio and quarto, and with Locks;
COMMERCIAL NOTE PAPERS, Plain and Ruled;
FANCY POUNCE BOXES and POUNCE;
LETTER SCALES and GOLD WEIGHTS;
TIN CASH BOXES, extra heavy and different sizes;
CHICKEN MEN, Ivory and Wood;
IVORY DICE, of all sizes;
YOUNG'S PATENT LETTER FILES, for Pasting in Letters, etc.
THERMOMETERS, assorted sizes.
PLAYING, BLANK and EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS, in great variety;
ENGLISH, FRENCH and AMERICAN LETTER CAP and PAPERS, of every description, Plain and Ruled;
FOROCAIN SLATES, different sizes, Single and in Book Form;
EXTRA FINE ENGLISH POCKET MEMORANDUM BOOKS, all sizes, Plain and Gilt;
DIARIES FOR 1854, all sizes, Plain and Gilt;
PERFORATED PAPER, BRISTOL BOARDS, GOLD and SILVER BURNISHED PAPER, ENGLISH FRENCH AND AMERICAN ENVELOPES, all sizes and qualities; TAPE LINES; TARIFF, EXCHANGE, ALMANAC, DISCOUNT and INTEREST TABLES; NEWSPAPER FILES, BACKGAMMON BOARDS, CHESSMEN, CARD CASES, etc., etc. For sal at LOW PRICES, by
D. FELT & STETSON,
Stationers' Hall, No. 24 Chartres street,
n19 6t between Canal and Customhouse sts.

STORE FOR RENT.—The Store No. 16 Natchez street, for rent; it is well suited for a Merchant Tailor or Shoe Store. Apply to TODD & CO., 119 Canal street. n19

ROOM for a COFFEE-HOUSE FOR RENT. The large Room, 70 by 24 feet, on the corner of Natchez street and Magazine street, to be rented in a good branch, for a Coffee House, on liberal terms. Apply to TODD & CO., 119 Canal street. n19

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—At Mrs. Wr'ts, 189 Camp street, a first rate DRESSMAKER, who is competent of taking charge of the business. None but the best need apply. n19 1f

GREAT EXCITEMENT!
SUNDAY, Nov. 20, 1853,
MECHANICS' COURSE,
TWO RACES, (trotting, a Double Team, for a purse of $150—this will repeat, in harness.
Hiram King names.....br. h. SHERIFF.
Sutton, Read names.....ch. g. CONSTITUTION.
John Farrar names.....b. h. FELPER.
SECOND, a FOOT RACE, for a match of $200, between two Africans; distance 100 yards.
Beaumon names.....blk. boy BILL.
Brazier names.....blk. boy JOHN.
First Race to commence at 2 o'clock.....Second Race at 4 o'clock.
n19 J. L. KIFF, Proprietor.

NEGROES FOR SALE.—We will receive and fix for sale in a few days, at our well known stand, No. 119 GRAVIER STREET, several choice and well selected lots of VIRGINIA and KENTUCKY NEGROES.
We cannot offer inducements in the way of low prices, but purchasers may be assured that they will find no deceived in any Negro we sell.
N. B.—We employ no Brokers, so the profits on good Negroes will not fall to the owners. D. M. MATTHEWS,
n19 1f C. M. RUTHERFORD.

BROUGHT to the First District Police Prison—
WILLIAM, a black, 4 feet 3½ inches high, about 12 years old. Says he belongs to Mr. Holmes.
SIMON or SIMEON, a girl, 5 feet 10 inches high, 16 years old. Has a scar on the forehead and over the left eye. Says he belongs to Mr. Sonnkenne.
The owners will please comply with the law respecting them.
JONATHAN WORRALL, Warden.
New Orleans, November 19, 1853. n19 1aw3w

MALAGA FRUIT, etc.—
300 kegs LAYER and MR RAISINS, whole, halves and qrs.;
250 kegs GRAPES;
9 drums SOFT SHELL ALMONDS;
1000 drums SMYRNA FIGS;
500 boxes FIRE CRACKERS, No. 1.
Landing and for sale by
n19 A. F. COCHRAN & CO., 56 Gravier street.

BEEF—300 bbls. prime State Inspection, for sale by KENNEDY & FOSTER, 75 Tchoupitoulas st. n19

FLOUR—100 bbls. Thayer's Extra, landing ex steamer Jeannie Deans, for sale by
n18 E. M. DALEY, 86 Tchoupitoulas street.

BACON—2 casks Ribbed Sides, landing ex steamer Iowa, for sale by
n18 E. M. DALEY, 86 Tchoupitoulas street.

Arrivals at the Principal Hotels....November 18.

TS CHARLES....H R Greene, J D Mix, J Rombres, NO; D Tilden, J T Harden, W B M Moss, S Robb, NO; J G Dent, J M Watson, W Miller, R E Davenport, Miss; G W H Mott, D Scott, s, Mo; D P Russell, S Parkwood, NY; S Booker and servt, Miss; G C Duncan, W Barber and servt, W C Dunlap and family, W W Woodlane, Ala; J Hilliard and family, Miss; Wilson, G F Finley, Texas; W R Kelby, Md; R Hboughan, M G Mills, La.

ST LOUIS....Mr McReynolds, D Green, C T C Draper, D T R Wentworth, Miss; J Hope, C H Lowe, Ia; Mr Wolfin, W Griffin, Miss M Morgan, La; J Q Moore, Miss; W R Duncan, Mr and Mrs Sampson, C Abbieson, Wm Hunnibird, Miss Mountford, J Andrews, A Spencer, E Mathews, G Foster, E Bailey, Md.

VERANDA....C H Mentone, W Hatchford, J H Ingraham and family, A Douglass, G V Pool, M Regan, C Wright, H S Syms, Miss; J M Owens, Mobile; J Lemon, L Sayre, La; J T Redman, NO; J Waters Ky; J Swan, W T Lowe, Texas.

CITY....J R Radgon, C C Ordnow, Ala; G B Barr, J Gathmyer, W Shalland, La; R Harper, A S Mann, NO; J M Dunn, N H Morell, Miss; W Hart, Memphis; J L Ellenblow, Ga; S M Webb, NO; H S Syms, Miss.

ARCADE....N D Hurr, G A Holly, S T Palmer, M H Morer, Gen H Sutherlin, G Alban, T J Williamson, jr, La; J L Bell, C Beahs, G G Brooks, Geo McAlister, M Gibson, Miss; H N Blodett, E L Smith NY; E Dickinson, Ohio.

☞ RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—Rev. Dr. SCOTT will deliver a Discourse on SABBATH EVENING, 20th inst., at 7 o'clock, in the Church on Lafayette Square, the subject of the Discourse to be—"YOUNG MEN FOR THE TIMES." The young men of the city are cordially invited to attend. n19

☞ MEETING OF STOCK DEALERS.—At a meeting held by the sellers of live stock, such as cattle, sheep, hogs, cows and calves, at the Jefferson City Hotel, the following proceedings were had:

Gen. W. Roberts, Esq., being called to preside, and A. Seavers and Clement Wilkins nominated as Vice Presidents, Mr. Roberts proceeded to open the meeting by the following remarks

Gentlemen, we have met together this evening for the purpose of taking the sense of the Stock Dealers for doing away with the selling of live stock on the Sabbath. Morality, decency and convenience all demand that we should adopt some salutary measure for the abolishment of Sunday traffic in our profession. We know that custom and habit from the time of the first shipment of Live Stock to the New Orleans market has rendered it almost impossible upon the receiver of cattle in this city to sell, irrespective of the day; but thanks to the progress of moral intelligence, we are fallen upon a better day, and by the help of God and moral man, who respect the laws of God and their country, we will do away with this objectionable nuisance forever. Let us then, this evening, take measures that shall guarantee to us the end for which this meeting has been called.

Mr. T. G. Neal moved that a committee of three be appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the object in view. Whereupon the following gentlemen were named as the committee—Edwin White, T. G. Neal and Daniel Naps.

The committee, after an absence of ten minutes, reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted and subscribed to by the name attached:

1st. *Resolved*, That in view of the moral obligations we owe to the community, we will not sell or purchase stock of any kind on Sunday.

2d. *Resolved*, That we will use every effort in our power to do away entirely with all kinds of trade and traffic at the Stock Landing on Sunday.

[Signed:] G. W. ROBERTS, President.
E. WHITE, DANIEL GILMAN,
T. G. NOEL, A. SEAVERS,
DAN. NAPS, J. H. HOLMES,
JAMES McQUOID, Dr. R. WOODROFF,
S. J. NEWTON, ISAAC SENKESTINE,
BENJ. FOSTER, CLEMENT WILKINS.

After the signing of the above resolutions, Col. T. G. Neal being called upon made some very appropriate remarks and happy hits upon the past, present and future history of the moral influence of Live Stock was met and sent upon the good