New Orleans Daily Crescent.

A Pretty Lyric.

We'll part no more, Oh, never!
Let gladness deck thy brow,
Our hearts are joined forever
By each religious vow.
Misfortune's clouds have vanished,
That caused our bosoms pain;
And every care is banished,
No more to come again.

Hope's star is brightly burning
Within its brilliant dome,
And tells of joy returning
To cheer our rural home.
It shines through gloom to gladden,
Dispelling grief and care,
For sorrow ne'er can sadden
While it remaineth there.

'Mid flowery vales we'll wander,
And by the laughing stream,
Our bosoms growing fonder
'Neath Love's enchanting beam.
In yonder cot reposing
In plenty, side by side,
Each morn fresh joys disclosing,
Through life we'll gently glide.

[New York Dispatch.

The following is the latest parody on "Woodman, Spare that Tree:"

Woman spare that tea!
Touch not a single cup!
In youth it tempted thee,
But now, O give it up!
I know thy mother's hand
First put it to thy lip;
But, woman, let it stand,
Unless it be *catnip!*

Life in Paris.—The fashionable Clubs of Paris have recently been thrown into some excitement by the publication of the names of the most popular dandies of Paris, with their debts, which are to be put up at auction, and sold to the highest bidder. It looked at first like a sort of "black list," and nothing was talked of but horsewhipping the impertinent scoundrels who asked for money which belonged to them! But it soon appeared that this publication was a matter of form, consequent upon the dissolution of a partnership, all the unpaid bills being sold at auction. It created a great deal of astonishment that such names should be found with such bills; for men reputed to have large fortunes were found to have bills of seven and eight years standing unpaid! There are some strange secrets in rich men's lives! Some time ago it was discovered that a fashionable nobleman in England had not paid his butcher's bill for twenty-five years; another wealthy man had paid his servants no wages for twelve years; and we have here seen young men of fortune, with fine turn outs, unpaid for—fine clothes unpaid for! Time flies by with its accustomed speed; bulks increase new items and interest; settling day comes; the young man finds his patrimony exhausted; he spends his last Napoleon in a fine dinner at the Cafe de Paris, and quietly leaps, after midnight, from the Point Neuf, or blows out his brains in a secluded lane of the Bois de Boulogne. That's life in Paris!

A Model Jury.—The San Antonio (Texas) Ledger tells the following good story:

A day or two since a jury in our city, sitting on the trial of one of the fast sons of our western country, for a violation of the statutes against gaming, agreed to convict him for playing monte, but could not agree on the amount of the fine. During the time of their disagreement they concluded to "while away the fleeting hours" at some game, and we are informed that they took several games of monte.

How Wolves Cajole and Capture Wild Horses.—Wherever several of the large wolves associate together for mischief, there is always a numerous train of smaller ones to follow in the rear, and act as auxiliaries in the work of destruction. Two large wolves are sufficient to destroy the most powerful horse, and seldom more than two ever begin the assault, although there may be a score in the gang. It is no less curious than amusing to witness this ingenious mode of attack. If there is no snow, or but little on the ground, two wolves approach in the most playful and caressing manner, lying, rolling and frisking about, until the too credulous and unsuspecting victim is completely put off his guard by curiosity and familiarity. During this time the gang, squatting on their hind quarters, look on at a distance.

After some time spent in this way, the two assailants separate, when one approaches the horse's head, the other his tail, with a slyness and cunning peculiar to themselves. At this stage of the attack, their frolicsome approaches become very interesting—it is in right good earnest; the former is a mere decoy, the latter is the real assailant, and keeping his eyes steadily fixed on the hamstrings or flanks of the horse. The critical moment is then watched, and the attack is simultaneous; both wolves spring at their victim at the same instant—one to the throat, the other to the flank—and if successful, which they generally are, the hind one never lets go his hold till the horse is completely disabled. Instead of springing forward or kicking to disengage himself, the horse turns round and round without attempting a defence. The wolf before, then springs behind to assist the other. The sinews are cut, and in half the time I have been describing it, the horse is on his side; his struggles are fruitless—the victory is won. At this signal the lookers-on close in at a gallop; but the small fry of followers keep at a respectful distance, until their superiors are gorged, and then they take their turn unmolested.

A funny correspondent of the Portland Transcript says: "I have recently gin up all idea of women folks, and come back to perlitikil life. I am more at hum in this line than in hunting the skets. Aingills in petticoats and 'kiss-me-quick' is pretty enough to look at, I gin in, but darn 'em, they are slippery as eels, and when you fish for 'em an' get a bite, you somehow or other find yourself at the wrong end of the line—they've cotched you! An' when you've stuffed 'em with peanuts, candy and doggerytipes, they'll throw you away as they would a cole tater. Leastwise, that's been my experience. But I've done with 'em now. The Queen of Seeber, the sleepin' beauty, Kleopatry's needle, Pompey's pillow, an' Lot's wife, with a steam engine to help 'em, couldn't tempt me. The very sight of a bonnet riles me all over."

Never set yourself up as a musician just because you have got drums in your ears, nor believe yourself a school teacher because you have a pupil in your eye.

Suppose a fellow who has got nothing marries a gal who has nothing; is her things his'n or his things her'n? or is his'n his'n or her'n her'n? A nice question to decide, that.

An adventurer, writing from California, says: "A man's life here is worth about fifty cents on the dollar."

The arms of a pretty girl wound tight around your neck has been discovered to be an infallible remedy in case of sore throat. It beats pepper all hollow.

"My eyes, Jack," exclaimed a tar, seeing a soldier chained to a cannon ball for punishment; "if there ain't a soldier at anchor."

An old widow, when her pastor said to her, "God has not deserted you in your old age," replied, "No, sir; I have a very good appetite still!"

Speaking of family discipline, Old Roger remarked that Mr. Peppercase, his neighbor, reminded him of a game of ball; he was eternally *batting* them, and they were always *bawling*.

The man whose illustrious progenitor "drank lager beer mit Washington, and was kilt more as tzwi times mit der Revolution, in der battle of Brandy-mit-Wine," has applied to the Know Nothings for membership in their councils.

If five and a half yards make a perch, how many will make a trout? If two hogsheads make a pipe, how many will make a cigar?

"I don't like to patronize this line," said a culprit to a hangman. "Oh, never mind this once," was the reply. "I will soon suspend its operation."

Half-Pence and Farthings.—Until the time of King Edward I., the English penny was so deeply indented that it might easily be broken and parted, on occasions, in two parts—these were called half-pence; or into four—these were called four things, farthings.

A lady having been was thus addressed by her little boy: "Mamma, will you remember to buy me a penny whistle, and let it be a religious one, so that I can use it on Sunday?"

There is a vast deal of sound philosophy in the vulgar distich—

"Different men have different opinions;
Some likes locks and some likes *inions*."

Blessed are those who are afraid of thunder—for they shall hesitate about getting married, and keep away from political meetings.

The chap who took the thread of life to sew the rent of a house, has gone West and invented a patent point for cross-eyed needles.

A cockney philologist says that the letter W enters into the composition of women in all the relations of life—e. g., Wirgin, Wife, Widow and Wixen.

A sharp compositor of a brilliant daily paper attempting lately to set up a familiar line of poetry, made it read thus: "Death *loves* a shining mark."

"Never be critical to the ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage to the sex, "the only way a true gentleman will ever attempt to look at the faults of a pretty woman is—to shut his eyes."

A gentleman from the rural districts, (after vainly endeavoring to solve the mystery of chafing dishes;) "Look-a-here, waiter, bring me some oysters, but have 'em biled down stairs. I don't want none of them darned little cook stoves."

A "Blower."

There is no denying that there is a class of individuals who seem to think that there is nothing in life so desirable as being intimately acquainted with prominent public characters. We have read of many such, but Major Luckey, as described in the following, is most decidedly just "a huckleberry above the persimmon" of any of them:

Few men have ever gone to Congress with more fun and popularity than Hon. Leslie Coombs, of Kentucky. In the way of anecdote he is unequalled; while his mode of telling stories imparts a tone to them that no one can appreciate who has not heard them. Among the "characters" that Mr. Coombs knows like a book, is old Maj. Luckey, whose tastes for bragging amounts at times to the sublime. Whenever the Major has a stranger in the neighborhood, he opens wide and "spreads himself," and with a success that leaves us nothing to desire.

The following scene took place between the Major and Colonel Peters, a "late arrival" from Illinois:

"Major, I understand from Gen. Coombs that shortly after the revolution you visited England. How did you like the jaunt?"

"Capitally! I hadn't been in London five hours before Rex sent for me to play whist, and a devil of a time we had of it!"

"Rex! what Rex?"

"Why, Rex the King—George the Third. The game came off at Windsor Castle: Rex and I playing against Billy Pitt and Ned Burke, and resulted rather comically."

"How so?"

"As we were playing the last game, Rex said, in rather a familiar manner: 'Major, I suppose you are acquainted with Charles Washington, are you not?'"

"'No, siree,' said I, 'I am not—but I'll tell you who I am acquainted with—George Washington, the Father of his Country.'"

"'Father be d——d,' says he; 'he was a cursed rebel, and had I served him right I would have hung him long ago.'"

"This, of course, riled me to that degree, that I just drew back and gave him a blow between the eyes that felled him like a bullock. The next moment, Burke and Pitt mounted me, and in less than ten minutes my shirt and breeches were so torn and tattered, that I looked like Lazarus. This gave me rather a distaste for English society, so the next morning I set sail for America. Six weeks after I landed at Washington. The first person I met after entering the city, was Q."

"Q?—what Q?"

"Why, that d——d old Federalist, Quincy Adams. He wanted me to play nine pins with him, and I did so. Won $200 at two shillings a game, and then had a row."

"About what?"

"He wanted to pay me off in Continental money, worth a shilling a peck. I got angry, and knocked him into a spittoon. While I still had him down Jim came in and dragged me off to the White House."

"What Jim?"

"Why, Jim Madison. I went, played euchre for two hours, when Tom came in and insisted that I should go home with him."

"What Tom?"

"Why, Tom Jefferson. Jim, however, would not listen to it, and the consequence was that they went in to fight. In the midst of it they fell over the banisters and dropped about fifty feet. When I left they were giving each other h——l in the coal cellar. How it terminated I never could learn, as just then Martha ran in and said I must accompany her to Mount Vernon to see George."

"What Martha do you mean?"

"Martha Washington, wife to George Washington, the old boy that gave Jessy to the bloody Hessians."

About here Coombs said the stranger began to discover that he was "swallowing things." The next stage that came along he took passage for an adjacent town. The Major, we believe, is still living, and still believes that the walloping he gave George Rex is "the d——dest best thing on record."

Going Ashore in an Iron Pot.

Some seventy or eighty years ago, on board of a small brig belonging to the East India Company, among a number of impressed men, were a brace of as untamed wild sons of the "Emerald Isle as iver ye saw," both from the same town, and of course sworn friends. They were the butt of the whole crew, from the peculiar obtuseness of their intellects, and because they either could not or would not learn anything—literally, they were "not worth their salt."

The brig was short of hands, and put into a small bay on the coast of Africa. Being anchored off some distance from the shore, the officers and crew went ashore to collect wood and water, leaving our two heroes to watch on the upper deck, with orders to fire one of the guns in case of an attack by the natives.

The captain had no sooner landed than Pat sung out to his comrade:

"Arrah, Tim, acushla, an' did ye niver see them big cannon balls below? Be jabers, an' wouldn't it be fun if we could fire off one of 'em? What a divil of a rackit it would be after makin'!"

"Bedad, but so it would. But, Pat, wouldn't the captain be missing it?"

This was a regular clincher to Pat, and he stood scratching the wiry furze that covered his bullet-shaped head for some time. All of a sudden a thought seemed to strike him of a way to surmount the difficulty. On board of all vessels is a large iron pot or kettle for the melting of tar. A plan was very shortly adopted which would obviate the loss of a ball. It was this: One of them was to place himself astraddle of the gun, holding the pot over the muzzle by the handle, and catch the ball as it issued from the gun; and as Tim was considered the stoutest of the two, the duty of holding the pot was assigned to him.

After some trouble they managed to get the gun loaded. Tim mounted, holding the pot. Just as Pat was about to touch off the cannon, Tim turned round to him, and sang out:

"Arrah, Pat, darlint, be aisy firing very aisy, will ye?"

Pat applied the match, and off went Tim, pot and all, "into the middle of next week."

The captain hearing the report, and thinking it announced some attack, came on board in great haste. The first thing that greeted his eyes upon stepping on deck was Pat, his face all begrimmed with smoke and dirt.

"Well, Pat," said he, "what's the matter with you? Where's Tim?"

"Tim, sir—an' sure, didn't ye see him on shore?"

"No. How the devil could he get there? The boats are all here."

"Och! by my sowl, sir, he went ashore in the iron pot, sure!"

A Yankee is self-denying, self-relying, and into everything prying. He is a lover of piety, propriety, notoriety, and the temperance society. He is a bragging, dragging, striving, thriving, swapping, jostling, wrestling, musical, quizzical, astronomical, philosophical, poetical and criminal sort of character, whose manifest destiny is to spread civilization to the remotest corner of the earth.

New Orleans Money Market.

Crescent Office, No. 70 Camp street, Monday Evening, October 27, 1856.

The greater part of the day was dark, gloomy and [illegible] ... [illegible]

The Exchange market opened with some degree of activity in Northern funds. ... [illegible]

Sixty days on London bills of lading	[illegible]
Sixty days on London bills bank	[illegible]
Sixty days on Paris direct	[illegible]
Sixty days on New York, bankers' bills	[illegible]
Sixty days on New York, commercial bills	[illegible]
Sight on New York	[illegible]
Currency—bank rate	[illegible]

In stocks there were sales of 50 shares Union Bank ... [illegible]

... [illegible]

The loan for the use of the 25th Canal Enlargement of the State of New York, for $1,250,000, was taken at an average premium of thirteen and three-tenths per cent. ... [illegible]

... [illegible] ... New York Commercial Advertiser, gives an account of an unsuccessful attempt to palm off fictitious exchange. It is only enough to remark that there is no such house in this city as John Andrews & Son.

Last week a man, representing himself to be R. Alexander, presented himself to a Chestnut street house in Philadelphia with drafts on New York to the amount of between six and seven thousand dollars, which he wished to exchange for cash and jewelry. The firm refused to accede to this proposition, and recommended that the drafts should be sent to New York for negotiation, which was acceded to, and their correspondents in that city were notified that a registered letter containing the drafts had been sent by mail to their address. The letter was as follows:

Philadelphia, Oct. 25, 1856.

Messrs. ——: Enclosed I send you drafts to the amount of six thousand six hundred and forty-five dollars for collection. Messrs. —— & Co. have recommended me to you, and say, that if as soon as you can make the collection, you will telegraph to them they will pay the amount here, and you keep that subject to their order. One draft, No. 31, dated September 20, 1856, drawn by John Andrews & Son, of New Orleans, on E. C. Wilkinson & Co., of New York, for one thousand dollars. Five other drafts, same description, and one for six hundred and forty-five dollars, the same as the others, except the amount.

As soon as you receive this please the drafts for payment, and if paid, telegraph as I have above directed.

Respectfully, R. ALEXANDER.

P. S.—I should have mentioned that the drafts are numbered from 31 to 37, inclusive.

Enclosed were the drafts to the amount of $6,654, and on the back of the letter was endorsed a request from a member of the Philadelphia firm for a telegraphic notification on the payment of the drafts.

There is no such house there as E. C. Wilkinson & Co., and of course there could be no presentation of the drafts for payment. It is presumed that it was the intention of Mr. Alexander however, by means of an accomplice here, to have a telegraphic dispatch sent to Philadelphia to the effect that the payments had been made, and thus realize upon his venture. This was defeated by the prompt action of the parties there, who communicated by telegraph immediately to their correspondent the worthless character of the paper, and the result, as communicated in a letter received from Philadelphia this morning, was that Mr. Alexander left the Girard House in such haste as to forget to discharge his hotel bill.

So much has been said of late regarding the Bank of France, and what the effects of suspension of specie payments would be on this community, that we give below the condition of the Bank for the months of July and August last, the last month of September not having come to hand. It must be remembered that the Bank suspended coin payments in December, 1848, and resumed in 1850. Gold and silver are both a legal tender in France. In other parts of Europe, Belgium, Holland, Hamburg and in Russia, silver is the legal tender and gold excluded. But the cause of the chief drain of silver is the demand for India and China; but the main causes of the financial press in France at this time are the unexampled expenses of the war, the speculating and gigantic operations of the Credit Mobilier; last, though not least, is the doubtful solvency and stability of the French Empire. It is the current belief that the leading classes and operators are hoarding all the coin that comes into their possession, which among thirty-five million of inhabitants must amount to a considerable sum in the aggregate.

The following is the last statement of the Bank:

	August. Francs.	July. Francs.
Capital of the Bank	91,250,000	91,250,000
Reserve of the Bank	12,980,750	12,980,750
Do. in landed property	4,000,000	4,000,000
Bank notes in circulation	592,256,930	571,085,900
Do. of the branch banks	76,481,250	80,271,150
Bank notes to order	5,785,979	5,592,770
Receipts payable at sight	6,912,792	5,750,646
Treasury acc. current creditor	102,149,951	99,182,263
Sundry accounts current	[illegible]	[illegible]
Do. with Branch Banks	7,182,870	[illegible]
Dividends payable	1,310,927	1,275,391
Disc'ts and sundry interests	5,141,251	25,210,695
Commission on deposits	[illegible]	[illegible]
Re-dis. the last six months	1,629,978	1,520,795
Protested bills	14,113	11,342
Sundries	4,691,352	8,221,362
Total	1,015,971,898	1,068,946,237

Review of the Markets.

TUESDAY MORNING Oct. 28, 1856.

COTTON....The supply was only fair yesterday, and it sold in sales of 2,000 bales, the advance of Saturday being fully sustained. We quote:

NEW ORLEANS CLASSIFICATION.

Inferior	—@—	Middling	[illegible]
Ordinary	—@—	Good Middling	[illegible]
Good Ordinary	[illegible]	Middling Fair	[illegible]
Low Middling	[illegible]	Fair	[illegible]

TOBACCO....We heard of 69 hhds sold, of which 20 in [illegible] ... [illegible]

COTTON AND TOBACCO STATEMENT.

	Cotton—bales.	Tobacco—hhds.
Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1856	7,312	9,540
Received since	[illegible]	1,544
" yesterday	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	1,540
	[illegible]	10,917
Exported since	[illegible]	3,337
" yesterday	[illegible]	[illegible]
	111,578	3,355
	168,448	7,558

SUGAR AND MOLASSES.... [illegible]

FLOUR.... [illegible]

GRAIN.... [illegible]

PROVISIONS.... [illegible]

HAY.... [illegible]

RICE.... [illegible]

COFFEE.... [illegible]

BAGGING.... [illegible]

EGGS.... [illegible]

WHISKY.... [illegible]

FREIGHTS.... [illegible]

CATTLE MARKET.

Jefferson City, October 27.

[illegible]

PRICES.

Beef Cattle—Western, Prime to Choice	[illegible]
Ordinary	[illegible]
Attakapas, Texas, &c.	[illegible]
Hogs	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]
Sweet Bulls	[illegible]
Milch Cows—Fine Kentucky	[illegible]
Ordinary	[illegible]
Choice	[illegible]
Calves and Yearlings	[illegible]

Shipping Intelligence.

Tuesday, October 28, 1856.

CLEARED YESTERDAY.

[illegible]

ARRIVED.

[illegible]

STEAMBOATS.

[illegible]

BELOW—COMING UP.

[illegible]

MEMORANDA.

[illegible]

PASSENGERS.

[illegible]

EXPORTS.

LIVERPOOL—Ship Marcia—[illegible] bales cotton.
HAVRE—Ship Kate Dyer—[illegible] bales cotton, 20 hhds tobacco.
TAMPA BAY—Schr Harrison Jones—[illegible]
ST MARKS—Schr Southern Independence—[illegible]
APALACHICOLA—Schr Victoria—[illegible]
PENSACOLA—Schr Victory—In ballast.

IMPORTS.

[illegible]

RECEIPTS OF PRODUCE.

[illegible]

CONSIGNEES.

[illegible]

INSURANCE.

LOUISIANA MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS

New Orleans, March 12, 1856.

In conformity with the requirements of their charter, the Company publish the following statement:

Amount of premiums from the 12th March, 1855 to 12th March, 1856		$498,030 50
Amount of unterminated risks, March 12, 1855		57,299 25
Total amount of Premiums		$555,329 45
Viz: Premium on Fire Risks	$251,222 10	
Premium on Marine Risks	181,273 58	
Premium on River Risks	122,833 97	
		$555,329 35
Less premiums on risks not terminated, reserved	$91,491 52	
Less return premiums	5,923 26	97,414 88
Net earned premiums		$458,014 97
Losses paid during the same period: Viz: Fire Losses	$90,319 30	
Marine Losses	91,414 62	
River Losses	91,679 75	
	$288,013 68	
Re-insurances	7,811 66	
Expenses, interest, etc.	20,127 10	
		$295,912 44
Net profits for the year ending March 12, 1856		$161,702 53

The Company have the following assets, viz:

Bills receivable, bearing mortgage, and for loans on stocks	$40,874 11
Bills receivable, and cut time, for premiums	154,043 79
Bills receivable, being subscription to stock	175,400 00
Due for premiums in course of collection	22,959 56
Due from other companies	11,000 00
Cash on hand	44,346 71
Total amount of assets	$469,264 15

STATE OF LOUISIANA, Parish of Orleans, City of New Orleans.

[illegible] ... CHARLES BRIGGS, President. H. P. JANVIER, Secretary.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 22d day of March, 1856. C. M. BRADFORD, Second Justice of the Peace for the Parish of Orleans.

The Board of Trustees have resolved to pay Six per cent. Interest on the scrip certificates of 1855, payable on and after the second Monday of May next, and have declared a scrip dividend of Twenty per cent. on the net earned premiums of the past year ... [illegible]

The Company continue to insure against the perils of the seas and rivers, and loss and damage by fire, at the current rates of premium.

Office, in Ion building, corner of Camp and Natchez streets.

CHARLES BRIGGS, President.
A. CARRIERE, Vice President.
H. P. JANVIER, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

A. Carriere,	Geo. A. Fosdick,	A. R. Mortimer,
J. Tuckfield,	S. S. Green,	Richard Nugent,
W. A. Violett,	A. Reichard,	Wm. Urquhart,
R. Ja....,	M. Pitcher,	D. P. Logan,
Franz Williams,	R. H. Downing,	W. A. Johnson,
P. Fassy,	A. Lanaux,	J. W. Burbridge,
John Pan,	Theo. Byrne,	N. M. Benachi,
E. ....,	R. C. Cammack,	Wm. Fisher,
J. J. Oglesby,	G. W. Dunbar,	A. B. Seldon,
C. Henlon,	S. W. Kirchof,	Henry Reynold,
J. F. Hasmann,	P. Martin,	Andrew Cammack.

HOME MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS.—The following statement of the affairs of this Company is published, in conformity with the requirements of their charter, viz:

[illegible]

LIFE INSURANCE—STABILITY—SECURITY—PERPETUITY—UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE, ANNUITY AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA—CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Assets, January 1st, 1856, $1,421,612 42.

[illegible]

STEPHEN R. CRAWFORD, President.
LAWRENCE JOHNSON, Vice President.

[illegible]

HALL'S PATENT CONCRETE FIRE PROOF SAFES—THE ONLY FIRE PROOF SAFE WITH A PLASTER IRON BOX.—[illegible]

RICH & CO.'S CELEBRATED PATENT FIRE ... SAFES ... MANUFACTURED BY STEARNS & MARVIN.—[illegible]

LAND WARRANTS.—[illegible]

R. B. MERRELL & CO.

E. NORTHCULLOM, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—[illegible]

A. B. PAXTON, LICENSED AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, Austin, Texas. [illegible]

GAS—GAS—GAS—[illegible]

INSURANCE.

CONTINENTAL FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital, (Charter Perpetual.).........$1,000,000

GEORGE W. COLLADAY, President.
GAINES WILSON, Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA REFERENCES.

His Excellency, Governor James Pollock;
Ex-Governor William F. Johnston,
Hon. Robert Vaux, Mayor;
Hon. R. T. Conrad, Ex-Mayor,
Andrew M. Eastwick, Esq., President City Bank,
Joseph S. Riley, Esq., Secretary City Bank;
Chas. S. Boker, Esq., President Girard Bank;
Gen. John Cadwallader, | Morris L. Tyson,
Col. James Page, | Hon. James Cooper,
Hon. J. R. Canadler, | John M. Coleman, Esq.,
Messrs. Livingston & Co., | Robert L. Martin, Esq.,
Messrs. Brown, Hill & Co., | T. W. Bailey, Esq.,
Messrs. Hay & McDevitt, | William Bowers, Esq.

Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company, OF NEW YORK CITY.

Cash Capital and Surplus $175,000
ERASTUS LYMAN, President.
STEPHEN C. WHEELER, Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
John B. Kitching, Esq., | James W. Halsted, Esq.,
Marshall Lefferts, Esq., | Thos. Dickerson, Jr., Esq.,
[illegible], | Geo. M. Wheaton, Esq.,
Hon. Wm. Wright, | Henry B. Hart, Esq.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.
Isaac Kip, Jr., Esq., | E. S. Young, Esq.,
James W. Halsted, Esq.

LOCAL BOARD OF REFERENCES.
Hon. C. M. Waterman, Mayor, | Messrs. A. Mitchell & Co.,
Messrs. Nelson & Co., | B. Toledano & Taylor,
B. T. Hart & Co., | R. Parker & Co.,
Howard & Ball, | William James McLean, Esq.
Bell, Ellis & Co., | E. H. Barton, M. D.,
Messrs. Jenkins, Wilkins & Co.
WM. T. LEONARD, M. D.,
J. B. RITCHIE, M. D.,
Medical Examiners.
Messrs. COXE & BREAUX, Attorneys.

Having been appointed Agent of the above reliable and responsible Companies, I am prepared to issue Policies against loss or damage by Fire, on Stores, Dwellings, Merchandise, Cotton in Presses, Gins and Sugar Houses; also, Marine and Inland Risks, as well as the Lives of White Persons and Slaves, as limited and described, at the lowest rates of premium.

All losses promptly adjusted and paid.

For per cent. returned on all premiums.

O. P. MILLER, General Agent for the Southern States, No. 15 Commercial Place.

STATE MUTUAL FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Pennsylvania.

Capital.........$300,000
JOHN P. RUTHERFORD, President.
S. WARD, Secretary.

Commonwealth Insurance Company, of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

Capital.........$300,000
SIMON CAMERON, President.
S. S. CARRIER, Secretary.

The undersigned having been appointed Agents of the above respectable offices, are prepared to take Fire, Marine and Inland Risks ... [illegible]

CHAS. A. LABUZAN & CO.

OFFICE OF THE CRESCENT MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS.—[illegible]

[illegible]

NOTICE.—THE SUN MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY of New Orleans ... [illegible]

THOMAS ... President.
JAS. NOWAROS, Secretary.

MERCHANTS' MUTUAL INSURANCE CO. OF NEW ORLEANS. [illegible]

DIRECTORS. John Pemberton, ... J. A. Reed, ... G. Maisonneuve, ...

JOHN PEMBERTON, President.

DENTISTRY.

GEO. W. SMITH, DENTIST, HAS RETURNED ... [illegible]

DR. J. W. ALLEN, DENTAL ... [illegible]

CHARLES E. KELLS, D. D. S. ... [illegible]

JAS. S. KNAPP, D. D. S. ... [illegible]

OCULIST.—[illegible]

DR. COWLING, PHYSICIAN, OCULIST ... [illegible]

MUSIC TEACHING.

MRS. CAMPBELL, TEACHER ... [illegible]

INSTRUCTION IN VOCAL MUSIC.—[illegible]

CIVIL ENGINEERING AND SURVEYING. [illegible]

DAY AND BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.—[illegible]

NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED INFORMS HIS friends and the public generally, that he has ... [illegible] ... GENERAL COMMISSION, RECEIVING AND FORWARDING business ... [illegible]

MARCUS PATTON.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia, Pa. Will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach. [illegible]

TESTIMONY FROM LOUISIANA.

[illegible]

THE BITTERS ARE ALL THEY ARE REPRESENTED TO BE.

[illegible] ... W. F. FAULKNER. ... Dr. RAYBOLD QUAIL says: ... [illegible] ... E. A. ADAMS & CO. ... J. WRIGHT & CO.

TRIED OTHER KINDS IN VAIN.—VORMS. [illegible]

THE POETRY OF PHYSIC.—AYER'S PILLS. [illegible]

J. WRIGHT & CO.'S CATALOGUE OF ... [illegible]

OFFICE OF NEW ORLEANS SAVINGS INSTITUTION.—[illegible]

TRUSTEES. [illegible]

GRIFFIN & BLEDSOE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, [illegible]

COLEMAN TOOK THE PREMIUM AT the New York Fair for the Best CORN AND FLOURING MILL. [illegible] W. P. COLEMAN ... [illegible]

A REWARD—OF TWENTY DOLLARS WILL BE paid for ... [illegible]