New Orleans Daily Crescent.

JAMES O. FIXOR. WILLIAM R. ADAMS.

BY NIXON & ADAMS.

OFFICE, NO. 70 CAMP STREET.

TERMS:

The Crescent will be regularly served to subscribers in the city at an early hour every morning, (Sunday excepted,) for $10 a year, in advance; half-yearly and quarterly at the same rates, or 20 cents a week, payable to the carriers.

Advertisements, per square—first insertion, in all cases, $1; for every subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

Advertisements on the second page are charged, $1 for every insertion.

Advertisements published at intervals, will be charged $1 per square for every insertion.

Advertisements not marked, will be published one month, or longer, and charged accordingly; no advertisement or subscription will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, at the option of the proprietors.

A Liberal Discount will be made to regular advertisers.

THE DAILY CRESCENT

Has a circulation which renders it a desirable medium for advertisers. AS A FAMILY PAPER it circulates largely, reaching many hundreds of homes at an early hour, and being read before the approach of business hours, consequently articles for family use may be advantageously published in its columns.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

Is published every Monday morning at $3 a year, invariably in advance. Having an extensive circulation throughout Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas and other States, it presents a favorable mode to advertisers of making their wares and commodities known. Advertisements inserted for $1 per square, each insertion.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 1, 1856.

To Correspondents.—Persons writing for the Crescent will please bear in mind that we do not admit anonymous communications. In all cases it is required that the name and status of the writer be made known to us, (in confidence, of course,) before insertion.

☞ SEE FIRST AND FOURTH PAGES. ☜

☞ The clerk of the steamer Osprey has our thanks for late Red River papers.

☞ The clerk of the steamer Morning Star has our thanks for late St. Louis papers.

☞ We are obliged to the clerk of the fine steamer Belfast for a package of Memphis papers.

☞ We are indebted to the clerk of the steamer Republic for a late Natchez paper.

The Procession—Enchanting Spectacle.

We need hardly refer our readers to the notice to the Fillmore Rangers and citizens generally, to be found in another column. The occasion and its conspicuousness will attract to it an all but universal attention.

All the Clubs are called out and will be on hand in full force. A procession will be formed in which thousands will join. It will be the largest ever known in the South-West. Thousands will be banners and transparencies, and music and torches, and unbounded enthusiasm, springing warm and fresh from patriotic hearts. Let every Fillmore Union man in the city join in the national festival.

The most enchanting feature will be the appearance of thirty-one beautiful young ladies, representing the thirty-one States of our common Union. Of course all New Orleans will turn out to witness so lovely and commendable a spectacle. That the weather may smile benignly upon this patriotic ovation, is our most ardent wish.

ANOTHER CONFIRMATION.—The Sheriff of the parish of Orleans yesterday morning, in several of the city papers, reinforced the Democratic State and Parish Committees, as well as their newspaper organ, by issuing a pronunciamento on his own hook. *They* seem determined to have a row anyhow; and *he* evidently coincides with them in opinion, for without cause, without reason, or without inquiry, he has seen fit to appoint a large number of Deputy Sheriffs, for, as he says, "the preservation of order and conservation of the peace," etc.

As the public "peace" is not in the slightest peril, except from the party the Sheriff represents, or assumes to represent, we are not prepared to say whether he has acted wisely or unwisely. He ought to know best how to control his own people. At all events, we reserve a positive opinion until we have made a due examination of the law. But, as he has deemed proper to do what no other Sheriff has ever presumed to do, so far as our knowledge extends, we must be permitted to say, what we have elsewhere said, that it looks very much like he and his political confreres were preparing for a formidable row, *they raising*, unassisted by any of their political opponents! Else why these unwonted procedures?

We shall look into the law before our next issue and examine into the powers of the Sheriff. It strikes us some limits *may* be found to even partisan authority, no matter if it does emanate from "No. 26 Camp street, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock on each day." *Nous verrons.*

BANK AND OTHER STOCKS.—The first public sale of the season, of stocks, takes place to-day at Banks' Arcade, through Messrs. Palfrey & Co., auctioneers, Gen. H. W. Palfrey presiding. The stocks to be offered comprise insurance scrip of several companies; Citizens' Bank stock, mortgage shares; Canal Bank, Bank of New Orleans, Railroad and other stocks too numerous to particularize, but reference is made to the advertisement under our auction head.

A NEW PATRIOTIC SONG.—Mr. P. P. Werlein, No. 5 Camp street, has sent us a copy of a new song dedicated to Hon. Millard Fillmore. It is called "Eighty Years Ago," and is from the pen of Charles Sprague, set to music by J. F. Pohl. Each copy of this song has a beautiful likeness of the great Union candidate on its title page, which is worth the cost alone. We have been told that the song is very beautiful, and we would advise our patriotic ladies to procure a copy and sing it.

NEW FIRM.—General Palfrey has taken his son, George Palfrey, into co-partnership, as appears by advertisement in another column. If a residence in the city of almost an ordinary life time, over fifty years, is anything, then we can commend the General and his son to the patronage of the community. Any one desiring information, particularly of real estate, will find books of plans and charts of the entire city of New Orleans and its environs at their office, No. 27 Camp street.

Would it not be politic for Mayor Waterman to send to Philadelphia for a dozen pairs of the old breeches of the policemen of that city to hang up around the streets to protect our citizens from insult, theft and violence? They would be more efficient than the large and expensive police "force" now maintained. [Courier, of yesterday.

We do not wonder at the Courier's partiality for the two P's, Plaquemines and Philadelphia. It and its party have good reason for the partiality manifested, if not for positive gratitude. In the former parish its party obtained, not a great many years ago, a majority of more than one thousand votes, more than there were legal voters in the parish, estimating the legal voters by the number of ballots cast at previous elections. And in Philadelphia, on the 14th of October, there is little or no doubt that between eight and ten thousand fraudulent votes were cast for its party candidates! Hence, we argue, there is nothing wonderful in the desire of the Courier that Mayor Waterman should send to Philadelphia.

As we regard Mayor Waterman as an honest man, we don't think he will adopt the Courier's suggestion and send either to Philadelphia or Plaquemines.

But, seriously, these things at the Chief Magistrate of the city are excessively small. If the Courier wishes to insult the Mayor why does it not do so directly—why does it dodge around corners to hurl partisan filth at a man who as citizen, merchant and officer, has ever borne a character not only above reproach but beyond suspicion? The Courier does its party no good by such unjustifiable outbursts. If its editors doubt, let them ask leading gentlemen of the political faith to which it belongs.

ONE DAY'S CRIME IN NEW YORK.—One fatal fight, one stabbing affray, two suicides, one arrest for horrible incest, one for attempted rape, one for forgery, one for passing counterfeit money, one for breaking prison, several for stealing along shore and the river, with a batch of smaller offences, make up the police record for Monday morning week.

But what do the *reformers* and *philanthropists*—the Greeleys, Beechers, Sumners and Parkers—care about the degradation, misery and crime, at their own doors? Nothing! Their philanthropy was not made for home purposes. All the charity they have is expended on those who do not need it, living hundreds and thousands of miles distant! What a precious set of hypocrites. But, verily they shall have their reward.

CONFIRMATIONS.

We alluded, yesterday morning, in as moderate terms as the nature of the case allowed, consistent with truth, to the disorganizing and revolutionary course pursued by the Democratic State and Parish Committees and the New Orleans Courier; and argued and proved, we think conclusively to every dispassionate mind, that the *leaders* of that party—not the *masses*, for they are as honest and well meaning as could be desired—had determined to raise a disturbance or riot on Tuesday next, with or without reason, with or without justification of any kind, if it became necessary so to do in order to accomplish the partisan ends they had in view.

In proof of our argument we cited the extraordinary pronunciamento promulgated by the Democratic State and Parish Committees twelve or fourteen days ago; we referred to the aggravating and insulting course of the Courier, for several editions, in which the Mayor was indirectly assailed, his police stigmatized, a doubt thrown upon the honesty and capacity of all connected with the executive department of the city government, and the American party immediately or remotely associated with dishonorable acts—all of which was as unfair and untrue as it was calculated to foment disturbances and engender feelings. For doing these things at a time when the city was extraordinarily quiet; when the police were unusually efficient; when the skies smiled serenely upon our municipal affairs; and when Mayor Waterman was putting forth every exertion to preserve the present and secure the future tranquility of the corporation—we felt constrained to express the conviction which we again express with a consciousness of its truth painfully affirmed, that "if there are unusual disturbances at or near the polls on Tuesday next, or anywhere else, or if a riot comes and humane blood is shed—for if a riot commences, God only knows when and where it will end—that all the blame and all the responsibility will justly attach" to the Committees and the journal before mentioned.

We would like to be able to take all we said yesterday and what we have said above, back, but we cannot. The uncalled for fulminations of the Committees and the audacious of the Courier have produced a painful excitement throughout the community, which we shall do all we can in our power to allay, as should every good citizen. And if, despite of all, a riot must take place, we sincerely hope the consequences will fall upon the heads of the crafty originators of it, not upon their comparatively innocent dupes.

At the conclusion of our article yesterday morning, as we closed an extended review of facts and circumstances connected with the question under discussion, we observed that our belief that a riot or row had been determined on, was strengthened by another "Address" from the Democratic Committees which had appeared in several city journals the previous day. We also promised to allude to it this morning, provided we could find room.

The "Address" does not deserve much notice. It is full of Joseph Surface platitudes from beginning to end; and a stranger reader upon perusing it would infer that its authors and the committees it represents were a little more chaste than Pelliphar's wife, when if the truth were known the fact would be apparent that they have played more prostituting tricks upon the habit-loot than it is probable Mrs. Queen Pelliphar ever played with prior favorites before she was wrecked upon the unyielding rock of Joseph's sublime chastity, which has had no parallel in any succeeding age, although thousands of years have rolled by since the occurrence. The American party has been to Democratic prostitutions of the right of suffrage what the loved son of the Patriarch Jacob—Joseph—was to the lewdness of the Egyptian Queen—stopped prostitution at least for the time being. Whether that party will be so badly stripped in the encounter as was Joseph, remains to be demonstrated. The illustration holds good still further. For doing a righteous act Joseph got a bad name. The immaculate Queen told all sorts of lies about him and strove to blast his reputation. For doing the same thing some thousands of years afterwards in regard to the preservation of the immaculate purity of the elective franchise divers and sundry Mss. Democratic Pelliphars' charge the American party with the commission of a long list of unlawful offences, just as she did to hide her own faults and conceal her own shames.

In regard to the mournful, pathetic, large-like representations of the address about Democrats being driven from the polls, etc., etc., etc., etc., etc., which are strung out with a facility that would do credit to Richard III, when he boasted to himself of his capacity to smile and put an unsuspecting fellow creature on the "other side of Jordan" while he was smiling, the Delta of yesterday morning, a paper that supports Buchanan, after a fashion of its own—said:

"The Democratic Address declares that 'we' (meaning 'they') have suffered exceedingly during the last five years; that we have been, in effect, by foul hand and conspiracy, robbed of our rights at the polls, and that we have been outlawed as a party. We were treating above doubt with men in their senses. This is painfully false, if true, and we regret it as much as any one either should. But why did it occur? Why did the Democrats carry their pistols in their pockets? Why did they not threaten for the danger in a bowie? If they were laughing, as they say they were, why did they not go to polls with their tools?

"To have the whole organization of parties in New Orleans, at least, thus simply, they had some, open, avowed, determined, free men, and if they were robbed, it shall be somebody's fault, and if they were outlawed, it shall be somebody's misfortune. The Democrats are the strongest party in New Orleans, and if they were robbed, it shall be somebody's fault. Why did they not, if robbed, do it? Why did they not, if outlawed, do it? Why, if they were robbed, did they not, if they were outlawed, do it? Why, if they were robbed, did they not, if they were outlawed, do it? Why, if they were robbed, did they not, if they were