New Orleans Daily Crescent.

At the Nightfall.

BY EMMA ALICE BROWN.

I sume alone in the fading light,
Where the mournful winds forever
Sweep down from the dim old hills of night,
Like the wail of a haunted river.

Alone! by the feature of a buried love,
The one by Hope is parted,
Where the stars shine faint in the blue above,
Like the souls of the broken-hearted.

The living turn from my fond embrace,
As if as love were needed;
The tears I wept on the young dead face
Were never more unheeded.

Then my wild prayer for peace unwon—
One pure affection only,
One faithful heart to lean upon,
When life is sad and lonely.

Thy low grassy roof, my glorious dead,
Is bright with the butter-cup's blossom,
And the night-blooming roses burn dimly and red
On the green sod that covers thy bosom.

Thy pale hands are folded, oh beautiful saint,
Like lily-buds chilly and dew-wet,
And the smile on thy lip is as solemn and faint
As the beams of a northern sunset.

The angel that won thee a long time ago
To the shore of the glorious immortals,
In the share of the star land shall wed us, I know,
When I pass through the beautiful portals.

The Wife's Prayer.

Hear me!—O, hear me now!
By the red flush upon thy wasted cheek!
By the deep tracery o'er thy noble brow
Hear me! hear with me, husband, while I speak!

I've marked thee day by day—
Thy hours are all of anxious vague, unrest—
Thine eye hath caught a stern unwonted ray—
Thy lip hath lost all memory of its jest.

Thy wife sits pale beside—
Thy child shrinks back appalled from thine embrace—
Thy manials quail before thy mien of pride—
Thy very dog avoids thine altered face!

O! for poor Glory's wreath,
Calling from thee all tenderness and gladness!
Thou track'st a phantom on whose fiery breath
Drink the way fountain till thou thirst to madness!

My prayer is all for thee—
My life is thine! by our remembered bliss—
By all thine hours of watchful misery—
What need hath fame to render thee for this!

If thou yet love'st me, hear!
Now, while thy feet press onward to the goal,
Turn thee! O, turn thee in thy stern career,
And thrust this mad AMBITION from thy soul!

[From the New York Evening Post.]

Nobody's Song.

I.

I'm thinking just now of Nobody,
And all that Nobody's done,
For I've a passion for Nobody,
That Nobody else would own;
I hear the name of Nobody,
For from Nobody I sprung;
And I sing the praise of Nobody,
As Nobody mine has sung.

II.

In life's young morning Nobody
To me was tender and dear;
And my cradle was rocked by Nobody,
And Nobody was ever near;
I was petted and praised by Nobody,
And Nobody brought me up;
And when I was hungry, Nobody
Gave me to dine or to sup.

III.

I went to school to Nobody,
And Nobody taught me to read;
I played in the street with Nobody,
And to Nobody ever gave heed:
I recounted my tale to Nobody,
For Nobody was willing to hear;
And my heart it clung to Nobody,
And Nobody shed a tear.

IV.

And when I grew older, Nobody
Gave me a helping turn;
And by the good aid of Nobody
I began my living to earn;
And hence I courted Nobody,
And said Nobody's I'd be,
And asked to marry Nobody,
And Nobody married me.

V.

Thus I trudge along with Nobody,
And Nobody cheers my life,
And I have a love for Nobody,
Which Nobody has for his wife.
So here's a health to Nobody,
For "Nobody's now in town,"
And I've a passion for Nobody,
That Nobody else would own.

NOBODY.

The Engine Song.

With a clang!
With a clank and clang!
With a clamor, a clank and a clang!
With clatter and clamor, a clank and a clang.
With vines full of fire,
And the artery steam,
Roused to the pulse
Of a feverish dream.
With a gray plume trailing,
Fleecy and pale,
Like mists boats sailing
To sea with the gale,
With the ring and the rattle
Of lever and wheel,
And the blow and the battle
Of track and of steel;
With a tremulous spring,
Like the launch of a wing—
From the condor's cliff, where the wild vines cling,
As eagle of iron, with sinews of steel,
And blow of a pinion like avalanche peal—
With talons of flame and a blaze in the blood,
I tunnel the mountains and compass the flood.
I startle the morning and shiver the noon,
And splinter the radiant eyes of the moon!
From pine and from granite to orange and palm,
From storms of sleet fury to zephyrs of balm,
From Alleghan summit to Michigan wave,
From the life of the East to the pioneer's grave,
Dragging a train
As a flying prisoner drags his chain:
Climbing the grade,
Panting and sullen, but undismayed.
Then away to the prairie with antelope speed!
Belting the forest and skimming the mead!
Awaking the bear from his underwood lair,
And startling the deer to a leap in the air!
Breaking the Indian's solitude rest,
Pushing the buffalo far to the West,
Skirting the current with spur and with thong,
Where the drain of the continent thunders along!
Mixing and mingling
The races of men,
Bearing the New
In advance of the Then.
Then ceasing the rattle
Of lever and wheel,
And parting the battle
Of track and of steel,
And ending at last
The roll and the race,
And checking the flight
With gradual pace—
With clatter and clamor, a clank and a clang;
With clamor, a clank and a clang;
With a clank and a clang;
With a clang!!!

Jewels of Wit.

A poor fellow, that had been unfortunate enough to bury three wives (unfortunate because he had them to bury!) briefly wrote their biography:

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

My first was a lady whose dominant passion,
Was thorough devotion to parties and fashion;
My second, regardless of conjugal duty,
Was only the worse for her wonderful beauty;
My third was a vixen in temper and life,
Without one essential to make a good wife.
Jubilate! at last in my freedom I revel,
For I'm clear of the world, the flesh, and the devil.

Addison was an elegant writer, but the following to an "ill-favored lady" was decidedly more handsome in him than the lady could have been:

While in the dark on thy soft hand I hung,
And heard the tempting syren in thy tongue,
What flames, what darts, what anguish I endured!
But when the candle entered I was cured.

But we will give a decidedly sharp reply to this sort of thing, and then make friends:

As Harry, one day, was abusing the sex,
As things that in courtship but studied to vex,
And in marriage but sought to enthrall;
"Never mind him,' says Kate,' 'tis a family whim;
His father signed so exactly with him
That he never would marry at all!

A lady was requested by a bachelor who was somewhat advanced in years, to take a seat on his lap while in a crowded sleigh. "No, thank you," said she, "I'm afraid such an old seat would break down with me!" Old Cash looked funny.

Boy, what's become of the hole I saw in your pants the other day?"

"Young America, carefully examining his unmentionables.) "It's worn out, sir."

Dutch grocer—to little girl who objects to Spanish quarter—"dat yust as gute as any one—you yust take it to Cuba and dey'll give you twenty-five cents for it."

The Dress with the Green Lining;

Or, How Lizzie and Nannie Taylor Learned to Keep their Dresses Clean.

I sometimes think that parents push to an excess their ideas of cleanliness in their children—carrying their nicety so far as to injure the health of their little ones. Doctors say a little dirt is wholesome, and I don't doubt it; yet, at the same time, a rosy face, shining from the bath, is very pleasant to kiss, and far prettier to look at than one constantly soiled with a grimy look that you can't make clean.

A friend of mine the other day told me an amusing anecdote connected with her own childhood, and as I intend telling you it, I can do no better than by giving you the story in her own words:

"But few persons, I suppose, were ever more strict and severe than my mother, especially with her elder children, and she was constantly reproving a romping, curly-headed younger sister and myself for our negligent habits, and for the trouble we caused nurse in following after us to put in rights our toys, clothing, etc., but, unfortunately, our giddy heads would never retain her lectures, and like many a sermon to older people, 'went in at one ear and out at the other,' until, fairly tired out, she determined to give us the benefit of a practical lesson.

"We lived in the 'far West'—a cold though beautiful region—far removed from your balmy South, your land of orange blossoms and big bull frogs, and the extreme cold in winter made warm, thick apparel necessary. It was the fall after my seventh birthday that mother decided upon the plan to teach us neatness. One day after returning from school we were summoned to her room to try on some dresses. There were four merinos—crimson, blue, green and royal purple—but the purple dresses were lined throughout with green glazed cambric, the seams neatly turned in so that they might be worn either side out. 'What's that for, mother?' cried both Nannie and I. 'You'll soon find out, I fancy, if you are as careless as usual,' was her reply, and nothing further could we elicit then.

"The next morning nurse laid out the purple green-lined dresses and our white linen bib aprons. We were soon ready to enter our mother's room for her inspection, previous to our departure for school. Well, after giving our good morning salute, she told us 'she wished us to be very careful of our dresses, for the first spot or stain seen on them we should wear them wrong side out to school.' At first we were rather careful, but after thinking and talking it over with sister Nannie, concluded that our ma would never make her children laughing stocks for a whole school, and soon grew careless as ever.

"Morning after morning our dresses underwent a close investigation, but we thought it only a part of mother's plan to frighten us into neatness, and ceased to pay any attention to the matter. On the fifth day, however, one unfortunate grease spot, about the size of a dime, on Nannie's dress, and two a little larger on mine, showed quite plainly, and mother remanded us to the nursery to have our dresses turned. When we found she was in sober earnest we begged heartily, and made many laughable promises of good behavior in future, but all of no avail. The frocks were turned, and there we were in a full costume, much more gaudy than beautiful, of light, pea green, glazed cambric, with a deep border of royal purple around the bottom of the skirts and the edges of the sleeves and necks, and thus dressed, nurse paraded us to the school-house, in a heavier shower of tears than either of us have since shed over far more serious trouble. Although naturally fond of school, the sight of *my* teacher and school-mates that day was terrible to me; but it had the desired effect, for the crimson, green and blue dresses were worn all that winter without spot or stain, and no doubt would be good still had not mischievous Nannie dropped a spark from a candle in the drawer, and shutting it, they were completely ruined before we knew where the smell of smoke proceeded from. So, you perceive, practical lessons are beneficial sometimes."

Well, Crescent, what think you of the old lady's plan? She found talking of no effect, and with right determination gave them a lesson which, though severe, was conclusive. I have seen some matrons who would be a little the better for such a lesson in their own persons, and often wonder how a woman can expect to retain the affection and esteem of her husband when, immediately after marriage, she sinks from the neat maiden into the slovenly wife, as though she felt that she had secured his hand and a support, and cared little for his love. CRESCENTA.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR GRAMMAR.—It was the saying of a shrewd critic—and our own experience confirms its truth—that few men can write a page of matter entirely free from grammatical errors. In fact, the printed works of the best writers in the language, even when the proofs have been read by the authors themselves, abound in such mistakes. A late critic has amused himself by collecting examples of this character from Burke, Hallam, Macaulay, Junius, Johnson, Cobbett, Blair, Gibbon, Allison, etc. A few of his samples will show how true the saying is that "even Homer nods." Burke, in one of his noblest passages, writes: "the more accurate we search, the stronger traces we find of *his* wisdom *who* made it," when he should have written, "of the wisdom of *him who* made it." Macaulay, who, when writing, tears an author to pieces for an error in grammar, perpetrates the following: "In a depressed state, if *less* than a million of tons *are* produced." Gibbon blunders out, "the *richness* of her arms and apparel *were* conspicuous." Even Blair, who thought himself a critic among critics, and was considered at one time the very pink of accuracy, wrote: "how far *each* of the three great epic poets *have* distinguished *themselves*."

An ordinary writer, after this, may "take heart of grace," if he finds he has tripped in his grammar. Especially may newspaper writers do this, for they are generally compelled to compose on the spur of the moment, usually write a hand that is hardly legible, and rarely enjoy the advantage of correcting the proofs of their articles. Frequently a journalist made by the printer to speak sheer nonsense, though a captious public, in laughing at his errors, scarcely ever takes this into consideration. In spite of the haste with which he writes, the editor blunders less than he appears to; and it would be safe, in the majority of cases, to blame not him but the printer. Editors, however, make as few mistakes, probably, as other writers, for custom will enable a man, if he commences his career aright, to compose with average accuracy, even if he is in a hurry. Every forcible or correct writer has acquired his or her proficiency by extreme care at first. Literary beginners should imitate this example, whether they desire to become editors or not. A careless habit of writing, once acquired, ruins style and grammar alike. To quote the old proverb, "as the twig is bent the tree is inclined."

We often hear writers censured, in conversation, with no little flippancy, for grammatical errors. Yet where one writer confounds singular with plural, a dozen talkers do it, and the fault finders the offenders. In nothing is a reform more needed than in the grammar of every day speeches. The best educated men and women continually perpetrate blunders, the habit of which they acquired in childhood and have never shaken off. Persons having less book-learning, but who are still cultivated, often, in animated colloquy, let slip such enormities as "I have saw," or "I seen," relics of their infant days, when ignorant nurses talked to them in happy oblivion of grammar. On the stump, at the bar, even in the pulpit, errors in grammar are frequent. Everybody, as to this matter, lives in a glasshouse; and he is prudent, therefore, who declines throwing stones. Wise men, instead of carping at other's mistakes, try to correct their own deficiencies. It is a thousand times easier to pick a flaw in a great writer's grammar than it is to rival his logic, his imagination, or his style; a fact which, if oftener remembered, would close the lips of the word critic, the smallest of all small dabblers in literature. [Philadelphia Ledger.

THE ART OF RAISING SUNKEN SHIPS.—Two American vessels are now upon the waters of the Black Sea for the purpose of raising the ships sunk by the Russians during the Crimean war, in the harbor of Sebastopol. These two vessels were sent out, one of them by the Gowan Company of Philadelphia, and the other by the "Relief and Submarine Company" of Boston, two associations, and the only ones of the kind in the country whose business it is to raise submerged ships. The old method of raising them—which is still pursued, we believe, by the Philadelphia Company—is that of lifting up the dead weight by main strength! but a more expeditious one is that followed by the Boston Company. Divers are sent down "armed in complete steel," or submarine mail, which is more effectual than steel, who board up the large holes in the sunken vessel and insert the hose of the pumping apparatus into the hold. The engine which floats overhead begins to puff; the water rushes from under the hatches and is discharged at the surface in an enormous stream, at the rate of thirty, a hundred, and even a thousand barrels per minute, and the submerged ship begins to rise.

A very successful exhibition of this operation was made on the North river, a few miles above this city, last September, when the Relief Company of Boston raised the steamer Knickerbocker, lying in seventeen feet of water, in an hour and a quarter. The same company has it in contemplation to raise the sunken Turkish vessels at Sinope, in the Black Sea, and at Scio, in the Ægean, in pursuance of a contract recently entered into with the Turkish government. Operations of this character acquire great interest and importance in view of the immense marine losses that are constantly occurring. These losses, upon the Atlantic coast alone, are estimated at $12,000,000 per annum, and those upon the lakes at $3,000,000. [New York Post.

Metalists may talk as much as they please of the sin of envy, but, for the life of me, I can never see a pretty maid without envying the good luck of the man who is to marry her.

CAUSE OF THE WAR OF 1812.—The manner in which a pig caused the war of 1812 was as follows: Two citizens of Providence, R. I., both of the Federal school of politics, chanced to quarrel. They were neighbors, and one of them owned a pig which had an inveterate propensity to perambulate in the garden of the other. The owner of the garden complained that his neighbor's pig-sty was insufficient to restrain the pig, and the neighbor insisted that the garden fences were not in good repair. One morning, as the pig was taking his usual ramble, he was surprised in the very act of rooting up some valuable bulbous roots. This was the "last feather," and the owner of the garden instantly put the pig to death with a pitchfork. At the coming election the owner of the garden was a candidate for the Legislature, and his neighbor, who, but for the quarrel, would have voted for him, voted for the Democratic candidate, who was elected by a majority of one. At the election of a United States Senator a Democrat was chosen by a majority of one; and when the question of war with England was before the Senate it was declared by a majority of only one. [Historical Magazine.

NO HARM DONE.—A gentleman informs us that he recently had a talk with one of the jury in the Kalloch case:

"Oh, we have no doubt," said he, "but that he was guilty enough."

"But how comes it then," said the gentleman, "that you did not bring in a verdict of being guilty?"

"Oh," said the juror, "nobody seemed to complain of Mr. Kalloch for what he did there that evening—his wife did not, and he did not; Mrs. Stein found no fault and Mr. Stein found no fault; therefore we did not!" [Lewistown Falls Advocate.

HERMIT CRAB.—One of these singular specimens of the crustacea, which is peculiar to Mexico, was picked up in a tomato field near Camden, on Monday afternoon. One of the characteristics of the hermit crab is, that it will encase itself into any convenient covering, and in this instance it has adopted for a home and protection an Achatina shell, which is no where found along the coast above the Mexican waters. The presumption is, that the little animal was lifted from its native element and carried by the hurricane of Monday last, a distance of a thousand miles, and deposited where it was found. [Pennsylvanian, August 19.

A SUCCESSFUL SWINDLE.—Some time ago, says the Baltimore Patriot, a light fingered personage of genteel appearance arrived in Baltimore, and being anxious to "make a raise," visited one of the telegraph offices in the Sun Iron Building. He took his position, like other customers, at the window, and deliberately wrote the following message:

BALTIMORE.

"Friend Jones, Richmond, Va.,
I am here floating on a Zephyr, and as happy as a clam at high tide. Yours respectfully,
James Simpkins."

The unsuspected operator took the message, which cost some forty cents for transmission. Mr. Simpkins withdrew from his purse a ten dollar note, received nine dollars and sixty cents good money in change, and departed. The note was soon afterwards found to be counterfeit.

Thackeray is about writing a new novel, the "Virginians," and thinks it not at all unlikely that he will run over to "the States," while the work is incubating.

Schedule of Mails.

NEW ORLEANS POST-OFFICE.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

From 1st June, to 1st November, 1857.

OFFICE HOURS—Week Days, from 8 A. M. to 6 o'clock P. M.; Sundays and Holidays from 9 to 11 o'clock A. M.

EASTERN MAIL—Due daily at 8 A. M.; closes daily at 10½ A. M. for prepaid letters, at 11 A. M. for prepaid foreign letters.

LAKE BOAT MAIL, BY MOBILE BOATS—Bay St. Louis and Pass Christian on Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at 10½ A. M.

BY STEAMBOAT CREOLE—For Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Mississippi City, Biloxi, Ocean Springs, on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 8 A. M., and on Saturdays at 3 P. M.; and on Fridays at 3 P. M. for Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Mississippi City and Biloxi. Pascagoula at 10½ on Wednesdays and Saturdays at 3 P. M.

CAIRO MAIL—ROUTE 7,809—Supplying Baton Rouge, Natchez, Vicksburg, Lake Providence, Grand Lake, Worthington, Greenville, Columbia, Napoleon and Little Rock, Helena, Memphis, Randolph, New Madrid, Hickman, Columbus, Cairo and St. Louis. Closes daily at 3 P. M. Due daily by 5 P. M.

VICKSBURG MAIL—Supplying Donaldsonville, Plaquemine, Baton Rouge, Port Hudson, St. Francisville, Pointe Coupee, Morganza, Red River Landing, (supplying Alexandria, Grand Ecore, Natchitoches, Shreveport and Eastern Texas,) Fort Adams, Natchez, Waterproof, Rodney, St. Joseph, Grand Gulf, Ashwood, Warrenton, New Carthage and Vicksburg. Closes on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 P. M. Due on Monday, Thursday and Friday at 10 A. M.

KEY WEST MAIL—Closes on the 12th and 26th of each month at 7 A. M. Due on the 6th and 22d of each month.

BALIZE MAIL—Supplying Bienvenue, English Turn, Pointe-a-la-Hache, Grand Prairie, Jesuit's Bend, Ronquillo Settlement and Buras Settlement. Closes on Saturday at 9 A. M. Due on Tuesday at 8 A. M.

GALVESTON, SALURIA, INDIANOLA AND PORT LAVACA.—Closes every Sunday and Thursday at 7 A. M. Due every Tuesday and Saturday at 4 P. M.

BRAZOS SANTIAGO, POINT ISABEL, BROWNSVILLE AND RIO GRANDE.—Closes first and third Thursday of each month at 7 A. M. Due every first and third Monday at 4 P. M.

VERA CRUZ AND TAMPICO.—Supplying all Mexico. Closes on the 1st and 15th of each month at 7 A. M. Due on the 10th and 24th. Postage, 10 cents per half ounce; Newspapers 2 cents each, pre-paid.

HAVANA MAIL.—Closes, direct, on the 5th, 12th, 20th and 27th of each month at 7 A. M. Due on or about the 5th, 12th, 20th and 28th of each month. POSTAGE PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. (10 letters 10c; on Newspapers, 2c.

WEST INDIA ISLANDS, BRITISH POSSESSIONS IN THE GULF OF MEXICO AND SOUTH AMERICA, AND THE ATLANTIC COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA, via HAVANA. Closes on the 5th and 20th; due on or about the 12th and 28th of each month. POSTAGE PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, as follows:

ST. FRANCISVILLE PO COAST MAIL—Supplying McCutcheon's, St. Charles, Taylor's, Bonnet Carre, Edgard's, Vacherie, Bringier's, Cantrell's, Tureaud's, Donaldsonville, (and interior) New River, Bayou Goula, Iberville, Plaquemine, Manchac, Liberty's Landing, Baton Rouge, (and inter'r) Lobdell's Store, Port Hudson, Hermitage, Waterloo, and St. Francisville, (and interior.) Closes on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 A. M., and Mondays at 3 P. M. Due on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday by 8 A. M.

COVINGTON MAIL, OR LAKE MAIL.—Closes on Monday, Wednesday, Friday, by 10½ A. M. Arrives on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 4 P. M.

JEFFERSON CITY MAIL.—Closes on Tuesday at 12 M.; due same time.

ALGIERS MAIL.—Daily, except Sunday. Closes at 12 M.; due same hour.

LAFAYETTE MAIL.—Closes daily (except Sunday) at 1 P. M. Arrives daily (except Sunday) at 11 A. M.

CARROLLTON MAIL.—Closes on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 1 P. M. Arrives on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 1 P. M.

OSYKA MAIL.—Closes daily at 7 A. M. Due daily at 2½ P. M. Supplies Amite, Independence, Tangipaho, Ponchatula, Osyka, Magnolia, Summit, Brookhaven, Jackson and Vicksburg, Miss., and counties North and East of Jackson.

OPELOUSAS MAIL.—(Per New Orleans and Opelousas Railroad)—Supplies all the Attakapas parishes. Closes on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6½ A. M. Due Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays by 6 P. M.

BRITISH POSSESSIONS.	Half Ounce Letter.	Newspaper.
When the distance from the U. S. mailing office is—		
2500 miles or under	10c.	2c.
Over 2500 miles	20c.	2c.
NON BRITISH POSSESSIONS.		
When the distance from the U. S. mailing office is—		
2500 miles or under	34c.	4c.
Over 2500 miles	44c.	6c.
When received in the United States, and the distance to the office of delivery is—		
2500 miles or under	10c.	2c.
Over 2500 miles or	20c.	2c.

NEW GRENADA, WEST COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA, CALIFORNIA AND OREGON, SANDWICH ISLANDS, AUSTRALIA AND VAN DIEMAN'S LAND, NEW SOUTH WALES AND CHINA.—Closes on the 4th and 19th of each month, at 6 P. M. Arrives on or about the 12th and 28th of each month.

☞ Postage to South Pacific: Letters, 34c.; papers, 6c.

☞ Postage to New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, etc., via England, by packet or private ships, 33 cents single rate, prepaid; via France, 10 cents each quarter ounce, prepaid, is added to the above postage; via New York, by private ships, 6 cents, prepaid.

☞ Postage to Peru: Letters, 22c.; papers, 6c.

☞ Postage to Bogota (New Granada:) Letters, 18c.; papers, 6c.

☞ Postage to China, New South Wales, Sandwich Islands, via San Francisco: 10c., prepaid.

☞ The postage to places on the West coast of South America, via Panama, is: On each single letter, 34 cents; and each newspaper, 6 cents, when sent; and 10 cents on each letter, and 2 cents on each paper, when received.

☞ The postage to New Grenada direct is 10 cents single rate, and 2 cents each newspaper; and to the Sandwich Islands, Australia, Van Dieman's Land and China, (via San Francisco,) is, on each single letter, 10 cents, payable in advance.

☞ The single letter rate to California and Oregon is 10 cents, prepaid. On newspapers, etc., the domestic rates apply. R. E. McHATTON, P. M.

NEW ORLEANS WHOLESALE CURRENT PRICES

CAREFULLY CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

	From	To
BAGGING, ⅌ yard—		
Kentucky	14	17
East India	14½	16
BALE ROPE, ⅌ lb—		
Kentucky	9	10¼
Northern	—	—
BRAN, ⅌ 100 lb	80	85
BRICKS, per 1,000—		
Lake	10 00	12 00
English—fire	21 00	22 50
COFFEE, ⅌ lb—		
Rio	10¾	11¼
Havana, dried Prime Government	—	—
" Inferior to Middling	—	—
Java	—	12¼
Laguayra	—	11½
St. Domingo	—	—
CHOCOLATE, ⅌ lb—		
No. 1	—	—
No. II	—	—
COPPER, ⅌ lb—		
Braziers'	28	30
Sheathing	30	31
" Yellow metal	25	27
CANDLES, ⅌ lb—		
Sperm, New Bedford	56	58
" Nantucket	—	—
Tallow	—	—
Adamantine	—	—
Star	24½	26
CORDAGE, ⅌ lb—		
Manilla	14	16
Tarred American	14	15
Russia	—	—
CORN MEAL, ⅌ bbl	2 50	3 50
COAL, ⅌ ton—		
Cannel	—	—
Western, ⅌ bbl	2 00	2 15
CIDER, ⅌ bbl—		
Northern	1 00	3 00
CORKS, ⅌ 1,000—		
Velvet	1 50	2 75
DOMESTIC GOODS, ⅌ yard		
Brown Shirtings, 3-4 to 7-8	05	7
" Sheetings, 4-4 to 6-4	09	12
Bleached Shirtings 4 to 7-8	04½	10¼
" Sheetings 4-4	09	15
Brown Lowell Osnaburgs	10	12
Brown Virginia "	08¾	10¼
Tickings, 3-4 to 4-4	09	18
Stripes and Checks	08½	16
Denims	09	12
Cottonades	12½	25
Satinets	25	75
Calico Prints	05	15
Jeans, Kentucky	40	45
Linseys, Kentucky	30	35
" Eastern	18	22
DUCK, ⅌ bolt—		
Russia	—	—
English	10 00	16 50
Ravens	—	—
American, Nos. 2 to 10, ⅌ yard	19	27
DYES, ⅌ lb—		
Logwood, Campeachy	18 00	20 00
" St. Domingo	13 00	14 00
Fustic, Tampico	10 00	15 00
Indigo, ⅌ lb	50	1 15
Madder	12	15
EGGS, ⅌ bbl	2 00	2 00
FLOUR, ⅌ bbl.		
Ohio, etc., superfine	5 50	—
Illinois and Missouri, Superfine	5 75	—
St. Louis City	5 75	5 87½
Baltimore	6 25	6 50
Rye	—	5 25
FEATHERS, ⅌ lb	—	—
FLAXSEED, ⅌ bushel	80	—
FISH—		
Cod, ⅌ box	1 00	1 10
Mackerel, No 1, ⅌ bbl	17 00	21 00
" No. 2	9 00	12 00
" No. 3	6 00	9 00
Herring, ⅌ box	50	80
FRUIT, ⅌ box—		
Prunes	—	—
Raisins, M	—	4 00
" London Layers	4 25	4 50
" C	—	—
Lemons	2 50	3 00
Oranges	2 50	—
Figs, drum, ⅌ lb	7½	8½
Currants, Zante	—	—
Almonds, soft shell	11	14
" hard shell	06½	06¾
GRAIN, ⅌ bushel—		
Wheat	1 00	1 25
Oats	40	45
Corn, in ear, ⅌ bbl	—	—
" shelled, ⅌ bushel	75	85
Bonus, ⅌ bbl	—	—
GUNPOWDER, ⅌ keg.		
Common	4 00	—
Sporting	7 00	—
GLASS, ⅌ box of 10 feet		
American, 8 by 10	1 85	1 80
" 10 by 12	1 80	2 00
" 12 by 18	2 00	2 50
GUNNY BAGS	15¼	15½
HEMP, ⅌ ton—		
Western, water-rotted	—	—
" dew-rotted	—	148 50
" hackled	—	—
HAY, ⅌ ton	20 00	25 00
HIDES ⅌ lb		
West Indies and Mexican Flint	24	—
Dry salted Texas	—	—
Wet-salted, heavy	9½	10½
Dry, country	—	17½
Kip and Calf	—	—
LEAD, ⅌ 100 lb		
Pig	—	8
Bar, ⅌ lb	08	08½
Sheet	08½	09
LIME, ⅌ bbl		
Western	—	—
Thomaston	—	—
MOLASSES, ⅌ gallon—		
In the City	—	—
On Plantation	—	—
NAILS, ⅌ lb—		
assorted	—	04¾
NAVAL STORES—		
Lake Tar, ⅌ bbl	1 50	2 25
Pitch	—	2 00
Rosin	1 50	5 00
Spirits Turpentine, ⅌ gallon	50	—
Varnish, bright	20	25
OILS, ⅌ gallon—		
Lard	1 00	1 12½
Linseed	90	1 15
Sperm, winter	2 00	2 20
Sperm, fall	1 50	1 60
Sperm, summer	—	1 20
Whale, refined	84	90
Tanner	1 10	1 20
Olive, in casks	—	—
Ft. Rastoli, 12 bottles	5 00	—
Tanners' ⅌ bbl	12 00	5 25
OILCAKE, ⅌ ton	40	5 00
PROVISIONS, ⅌ bbl—		
Beef—Mess, Northern	—	—
" " Western	18	19
" " Prime	9 50	10 00
" India Mess, ⅌ tierce	—	—
" Prime Mess	—	—
" Prime, ⅌ bbl	12 00	13 00
" ⅌ lb	—	9 50
" Corned	—	—
" Dried, ⅌ lb	07½	—
" Tongues, ⅌ dozen	—	—
Pork—Mess, ⅌ bbl	20 00	—
" Mess	—	00
" Prime	24 00	—
" Prime	—	—
" Prime Mess	—	—
" Bacon, ⅌ lb	—	—
Bacon—Hams, ⅌ lb	12½	13½
" " Canvassed	14½	16
" Sides	12½	13
" Shoulders	13	13½
Lard	10½	17
Butter—Goshen	25	30
" Western	15	18
Cheese—American	11½	12½
" Pine Apple	—	—
Potatoes, ⅌ bbl	2 50	3 75
RICE, ⅌ lb—		
Carolina	6	6
SPICES, ⅌ lb—		
Cassia	38	—
Cloves	35	40
Ginger	05	22
Ginger, ground	10	05½
Nutmegs	90	1 12½
Pepper	15½	1 15
Pimento	15	12
SUGAR, ⅌ lb—		
Louisiana, in the city	8½	12½
" on Plantation	06½	10½
Havana, white	8	11½
" yellow	8½	10½
" brown	08½	10½
Loaf, Boston and Philadelphia	—	18
" Louisiana	—	—
Clarified	—	—
SALT, ⅌ sack—		
Liverpool, fine	—	—
" from store	1 10	—
" coarse, cargo	—	—
" from store	87	—
Turk's Island, etc., ⅌ bushel	60	—
Cadiz	12	—
SALTPETRE, ⅌ lb—		
Refined	—	—
SHEETINGS, ⅌ piece—		
Russia white	10 00	—
" brown	8 50	—
STEEL, ⅌ lb—		
Cast	19	—
English blistered	12	15
American	11	08½
German	—	12
SOAP, ⅌ lb—	10	—
Northern, extra No. 1	09	—
" No. 1	07	07
" No. 2	06½	06
SPIRITS, ⅌ gallon—	08½	—
Brandy, Cognac, vintages	—	10 00
" Bordeaux	4 65	3 20
" American	3 00	1 00
Gin, Holland	2 00	1 90
" American	1 25	—
Rum, Jamaica	1 40	1 50
" New England	1 25	37
" New Orleans	—	44
Whisky, rectified	28	27½
" common	25½	27
Alcohol	86	89
SKINS, ⅌ robe—		
Buffalo	—	2 50
Bear	2 00	1 50
Deer, shipped, ⅌ lb	75	—
" in hair	—	28
Fox, gray	24	25
SHOT, ⅌ bag—	10	—
American	—	2 50
All sizes, ⅌ 25 lb	2 25	2 10
TOBACCO, ⅌ lb—	2 00	—
Choice and Cigar Leaf	—	16
Fine	14	—
Fair	—	—
Common	—	—
Inferior	—	—
TALLOW, ⅌ lb	—	11

NOTICE.—E. CAHUZAC & CO. HAVING DISSOLVED this date, either partner will sign the name of said firm in liquidation. E. CAHUZAC,
STANISLAS PLASSAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE FORMED A NEW copartnership to commence from under the style of S. PLASSAN.
STANISLAS PLASSAN,
RAYMOND CAHUZAC.
In Commendum, jel

NOTARIAL NOTICE.—Mr. P. CHARLES CUVILLIER, Notary Public, is associated with the undersigned, and the Notarial business heretofore conducted by me at No. 85 Camp street, will be continued by us at the same place, without interruption. WALTER H. PETERS.

NOTICE—THE PARTNERSHIP EXISTING IN THIS city between the undersigned, under the firm of HENRY PEYCHAUD & CO., is this day dissolved by limitation. The signature and name of the firm will be used for the liquidation of its affairs. HENRY PEYCHAUD,
EDWARD ROGER.
New Orleans, 5th June, 1857.—jy2

COPARTNERSHIP.—THE UNDERSIGNED, LOUIS DUCOURNAU and J. CHAPUS, having purchased the interest of Mrs. Widow Louis Ducournau in the house of L. Ducournau, have this day formed a copartnership with Mr. CHARLES FAURIE, Jr., under the style of LS. DUCOURNAU & CO. They will carry on as heretofore, at the same store, No. 25 Chartres street, the Wholesale Dry Goods and Importation Business. LS. DUCOURNAU,
J. CHAPUS.
CHAS. FAURIE, Jr.
New Orleans, June 29th, 1857.—jy1

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTING between CHRISTIE & CORNWALL has this day been dissolved. JOHN CHRISTIE.
WHITING CORNWALL.
New Orleans, July 1st, 1857.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL CONTINUE THE Blacksmithing and Railing business at the old stand, for and on his own account, from and after this date. JOHN CHRISTIE.
New Orleans, July 1st, 1857.—jy4

CO-PARTNERSHIP—THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE this day formed a co-partnership under the style of H. W. CONNER & SON, for the transaction of a General Exchange and Banking Business in this city. Office, No. 30 Carondelet street.
H. W. CONNER,
H. W. CONNER, Jr.
New Orleans, November 1, 1856.—n3

R. R. R.

A SIMPLE SOLUTION OF A SCIENTIFI MEDICAL PROBLEM.

RADWAY'S RELIEF

Will prevent and cure

The most MALIGNANT FEVERS, whether contagious or non-contagious, infections or simple, with the same safety, rapidity and efficacy, that it drives