New Orleans Daily Crescent.

The Song of the Camp.

A CRIMEAN INCIDENT—BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

"Give us a song!" the soldiers cried,
The outer trenches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay, grim and threatening, under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. The guardsman said:
"We storm the forts to-morrow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon—
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame;
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—
Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,
Yet, as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot and burst of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a singer, dumb and gory;
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang for "Annie Laurie."

Ah, soldier! to your honored rest
Your truth and valor bearing;
The bravest are the tenderest—
The loving are the daring.

HUMANITY.

'Mid the din of arms, when the dust and smoke
Clouds curling circle the free,
Be first until the enemy's ranks are broke,
And they fall or flee before thee;—
Yet I would not have thee towering stand
O'er him who's for mercy crying,
But bow to the earth, and with tender hand
Raise up the faint and dying. [Miss Gould.

Major Brown's Coon Story,

BY HAZEL GREEN, ESQ.

"I was down on the orlok this morning," said Bill Gates, "and I seed any amount of coon tracks. I think they'd again' to be powerful plenty this season."

"Oh, you," replied Tom Coker, "I never heard tell of the like before. The whole woods is lined with 'em. If skins is only a good price this season, I'll be worth somethin' in the spring, sure's you live, for I've jest got one of the best coon dogs in all Illinois."

"You say you never heard tell o' the like o' the coons?" put in Major Brown, an old veteran who had been chewing his tobacco in silence for the last half hour. "Why, you don't know anything 'bout 'em! If you'd a come here forty years ago, like I did, you'd a thought coons! I jest tell you, boys, you couldn' go amiss for 'em. We hardly ever thought of pesterin' 'em much, for their skins weren't worth a darn with us—that is, we couldn't get enough for 'em to pay for the skinnin'."

"I recollect one day I went out a bee hunting. Wal, arter I lumbered about a good while, I got kinder tired, and so I hollered up agin a big tree to rest. I had not much more'n leaned up afore somethin' give me one of the allfiredest nips about the seat o' my britches, I ever got in my life. I jumped about a rod, and fit a runnin', and kept on a runnin' for out a hundred yards; when think, sez I, its no use a runnin', and I'm snake bit, but a runnin' won't do no very good. So I jest stopt, and proceeded for to examine the wound. I soon seed it was no snake bite, for that's a blood-blister pinched on me about six inches long.

"Think, sez I, that rether gits me! What in the very dace could it a bin? Arter thinkin' about it a while, I concluded to go back, and look for the critter, jest for the curiosity o' the thing. I went to the tree and looked into the weeds and stuff all about; but darned the thing could I see. Purty soon I seen the tree has a little split a runnin' along up it, and so I gits to lookin' at that. Directly I sees the split open about half a inch, and then shet up agin; then I sees it open and shet, and open and shet, and open and shet, right along as regular as a clock a tickin'.

"Think, sez I, what in all creation can this mean? I knowed I got pizen bit in the split, but what in the thunder was a makin' it do it? At first I felt orfully scared, and thought it must be somethin' dreadful; and then agin I thought it mout'nt. Next I thought about hants and ghosts, and about a runnin' home and sayin' nothin' about it; and then I thought it could'nt be envy on 'em, for I'd never heard tell o' them a pesterin' a feller right in open daylight. At last the idea of a bee-stock rises up in my veins, and told me it 'ud be cowardly to go home and not find out what it was; so I lumbered for my axe, and swore I'd find out all about it, or blow up. When I got back, I let into the tree like blazes, and purty soon it cum down and smashed into flinders—and what do you think? Why, it was rammed and jammed solack full of coons from top to bottom. Yes, sir, they's rammed in so close that every time they breathed they made the split open."

FICKLE FORTUNE.—Mr. J——, of Augusta, says the Savannah Georgian, went out to the race track on Tuesday with $130 in his pocket. Among the excitements of wet without and wet within he lost it all, and had to foot it home through the mud with "nary red" in his pocket. Yesterday he borrowed an "X" went out to the races, and "speculated," and returned in style with about $200 in his pocket, whistling "Trust to Luck." Last night about 10 o'clock his pocket was picked of his all. He says he will return to the race track to-day, humming "Ask me not why," from the Daughter of the Regiment, and he feels satisfied, *a la* Micawber, that something will turn up.

PROSTICIANA.—The man who invented the engine of torture called the "brazen bull" was roasted in it; the fellow who invented the guillotine lost his head by it; and the party that devised the Kansas bill is doomed to the fate of its illustrious predecessors.

A New York paper says that ex-Mayor Wood's heart is in the right place. If he were sent to the pillory, his whole body would be in the right place.

An occasional dealer in verses, who has taken the Journal a number of years without paying for it, asks if we have not something of his in our office. We simply ask, in turn, if he has not something of ours in his pocket?

Dr. Tyng, the pastor of St. George's Episcopal Church, preached to the Sabbath School children recently. Speaking of what St. Paul's friend, Timothy, did not do, the doctor said "he smoked no cigars. Do you know," continued the reverend gentleman, "what a cigar is?"

"Yes, sirree," shouted a moral specimen of Young America, "it's the tip end of the devil's tail."

They have some queer doings in spiritual as well as other circles occasionally. The other day a pair of mediums advertised that the spirit of one John King, supposed to have been (not to put too fine a point upon it) a pirate while on earth, and who yet keeps up the reputation of the profession, so far as profanity is concerned, would invest their clay habitations for the entertainment of the citizens of Newburyport. A few Newburyporters, always on the alert for novelties, went to see. The mediums were tied up and put in a box, per programme, and then John King called for a speaking trumpet, which was forthwith supplied. With that instrument, to all his not particularly feeble lungs, the departed filibuster "let out" his profane anathemas upon Newburyport, warning his subjects to leave a place which promised so little hot, "or then shall we go?" asked the mediums. "Go to h—ll—now the reply. They took the next train for Portland.

[Boston Post.

A boy once asked of his father who it was that lived next door to him, and when he heard the name inquired if he was a fool.

"No, my little friend, he is not a fool but a very sensible man. But why did you ask the question?"

"Because," replied the boy, "mother said the other day that you were next door to a fool, and I wanted to know who lived next door to you."

To know when to stop is a divine art. The following specimen of curious punctuation will illustrate our meaning: *Parson*—A protection against the sun, used by ladies made of cotton and whalebone. *Strops*—An article worn under the boots of gentlemen made of calliskin. *Kites*—Light frames covered with paper, sent into the air by boys with tails on them.

PICTURE OF LIFE.—In youth we seem climbing up a hill, on whose top eternal sunshine appears to rest. How eagerly we pant to gain the summit! But when we have gained it, how different is the prospect on the other side! We sigh as we contemplate the waste before us; and look back with a wistful eye upon the flowery path we have passed, but may never more retrace. Life is like a portentous cloud fraught with thunder, storm and rain; but religion, like those streaming rays of sunshine, will clothe it with light as with a garment, and fringe its shadowy skirts with gold.

On his death bed a distinguished humorist requested that no one might be invited to his funeral. "Because," signed the dying wag, "it is a civility I can never repay."

The Bank of Killarney.

"To speak of the banking system in Ireland during the late war, and, indeed, at the present day," said an Irish gentleman, one evening, at Brown's, "is as bad as talking of a fire to a man who has been burned out, and lost all his property in the flames. To such an extent was this species of robbery carried, at one time, that provincial or country notes were issued for sums so low as three-pence, whilst those for six shillings were actually accounted high."

Another gentleman having expressed amazement at this state of things, the first speaker gave the following instance of the truth of his assertion:

"I once accompanied a large party of English ladies and gentlemen to that enchanting spot, where, having amused ourselves for a few days, we were on the point of returning to Dublin, when one of the party recollected that he had in his possession a handful of the saddler's paper. Accordingly we all set out, by way of sport, to have them exchanged, our principal object being to see and converse with the proprietor of such a bank.

"Having entered the shop, which barely sufficed to admit the whole company, we found the tanking saddler hard at work making a saddle. One of the gentlemen thus addressed him:

"'Good morning to you, sir; I presume you are the gentleman of the house?'

"'At your service, ladies and gentlemen,' returned the saddler.

"'It is here, I understand, the bank is kept?' continued my friend.

"'You are just right, sir,' replied the mechanic, "this is the Killarney Bank, for want of a better.

"My friend then said: "We are upon the eve of quitting your town, and as we have some few of your notes, which will be of no manner of use to us elsewhere, I'll thank you for cash for them.

"The banker replied, 'Cash! place your honor, what is that? is it anything in the leather line? I have a beautiful saddle here as ever was put across a horse; good and cheap upon my sayings. How much of my notes have you, sir, if you please?'

"This question required some time for an answer, calculation being necessary; at length my friend counted them out as follows:

	£	s.	d.
Three notes for 3d. each	0	0	9
Two .. for 4d. each	0	0	8
Two .. for 6½d. each	0	1	1
Three .. for 6½d. each, three fourths of a thirteen	0	2	1½
One .. for 2s. each	0	1	6
One .. for 1s. 1d. or one thirteen	0	1	1
One .. for 1s. 6d	0	1	6
One .. for 3s. 3d. or three thirteens	0	3	3
One .. for three and nine-pence half-penny, or three thirteens and a half	0	3	9½
	£0	15	9

"'There, sir,' said he, "are no less than sixteen of your promises to pay, for the amazingly large sum of fifteen shillings and ninepence, sterling money.'

"'By the powers, it's yer honor may say that thing; for, if sterling manes true to the backbone, it's the Killarney notes will keep out for the year round, without no changing at all at all.'

"'No doubt, no doubt,' said our spokesman; 'but we are upon the eve of departure, and shall require change on our journey.'

"'Ye will require the same thing, sure enough, but I vow to my God I've no more silver money in place nor these four pinpinnies, a few hapurs, as isn't worth your lordship's notice.'

"'Good Heaven, sir, returned the gentleman, "how is it possible that you carry on the banking business on so slender a capital?'

"'O', by the hokey! easy enough, my dear,' replied the banker; "the craturs are delighted to have my beautiful notes, for there is very little other money stirring in these parts, and they buy their potatis and buttermilk with them, and so the notes pass on from one to the other very comfortably.'

"'But you are continually liable to have them sent in upon you for their value,' observed one of the company.

"'That's true enough, yer worship! whenever any of the farmers wants a horse collar, or a saddle, or other harness, they brings me a handfull of the paper, and it's myself never refused to give them a good article in exchange.'

"'Do you mean to say, then,' continued the gentleman, 'that your notes are never required to be cashed?'

"'Cashed!' echoed the banker, "it is changed, ye mane?

"'Certainly!' replied the querist.

"'It's that same is a great expense to me! The craturs bring me back the notes when they get cold and ragged; and it's myself never yet refused to change them for beautiful new ones, fresh from Dublin city, and I puts my name to them to make them go the faster.'

"Here the whole party, finding it impossible to restrain their mirth, set up a loud shout of laughter, upon which the banker thus continued:

"'Upon my say so, I'm right glad to find so worshipful a company enjoy their merriment; but it's myself knows well the power o' money it costs to get them engraved so beautiful, and to get them printed on such nice thick paper, aye, five hundred at a time.'

"'Don't you mean to say, then,' said the first gentleman, 'that the holders of your notes never demand the lawful money of the country in exchange for them?'

"'Sure, yer lordship, isn't the notes themselves lawful money enough, anyhow? But it's silver ye mane?'

"'Certainly!' returned the querist.

"'Oh, by the powers!' replied the banker, "the people hereabouts would'nt insult me by axing the question; if they did, may be the bank would stop payment, and then there would be no money at all at all. No, they would be sorry to do any such thing; they give the notes to one another, when they're tired of keeping them, or when they want to buy anything; get more boddher, axing yer honor's pardon, in changing the notes for the gentry as comes to see the Lakes, than from all the rest o' my paper put together. The big divil fly away with the Lakes of Killarney, say I.'

"'Then I presume, sir,' said the gentleman, holding out the notes, "we have no occasion to waste more time in endeavoring to obtain payment for this parcel of paper of yours.'

"'I should be sorry, most noble sir,' returned the banker, "to waste any more of your lordship's time, or of those sweet beautiful ladies and gentlemen, but I have an illigent bridle here, as isn't to be matched in Yoorup, Asby, Afrikey or Merica; it's lowest price is 15s. 6½d.—we'll say 15s. 6d. to yer lordship. If ye'll be pleased to accept it, there will be two-pence half-penny, or a three-penny note coming to yer lordship, and that will close the business at once.'

"'Really, sir,' said the gentleman, laughing, 'I have no occasion for the bridle—it would only be an encumbrance to me.'

"'May I have the boldness, then, to ask when yer lordship will have town?' inquired the banker.

"'Our carriages are at the door of the inn,' rejoined the gentleman,' and we only wait the adjustment of this affair with your bank.'

"'How very unfortunate!' exclaimed the banker, scratching his head. "But as neither saddle nor bridle lie in yer lordship's way, if you would but just delay your journey until the cork mall comes in, I expect by the coach a thirty-shilling Bank of Ireland or, and then we'll settle the business in a jiffey, though upon my deed and deed, and double deed! you have no occasion to be in the least dread or uneasiness about the notes, because, d'ye see as how, there is not a banker from this to Dublin, ay, or to Galway, that would not be proud to take Jack Ryan's paper.'

"'That's not so very certain, my good fellow,' returned the gentleman. 'The people on the road know us to be strangers, and they will require payment in the legal coin of the realm.'

"'Pray, sir,' said the banker, eagerly, 'does yer honor mane to take the road to Mill street? because, as how, you must go that way anyhow, there being no other. Oh! then, it is there Mr. Cotter will be glad to see so fine a company at his hotel, and joyful will he be to entertain with the best, both for man and horse, for the notes of the Killarney bank.'

"It being in vain to think of any exchange of this non-circulating medium, the English gentlemen not attaching the same importance to it as the banker, the party wished him a good morning and took their leave, laughing heartily at the adventure.

"It is an ill wind, however, which blows nobody good; when the party arrived at the inn door, they found the carriages surrounded by nearly two hundred unfortunate mendicants, amongst whom the gentlemen let fly their notes, in order to have a passage cleared, and took their departure whilst the miserable creatures were scrambling for the alms."

[Laugh, if you choose, in reading this story, but while you laugh recollect that our American banks, even at the best of them, conduct their business on the same principles as the banker of Killarney. They all pay their old notes by giving new ones in exchange for them; and if the people should "insult" the New York and New England banks by demanding gold and silver in payment for but one-half the paper they have in circulation, they would all "stop payment!"

In one respect the Killarney Bank must be regarded as resting on far more solid principles than most of our American banks. The proprietor could not pay silver, he never, it seems, refused to give a saddle, a bridle, or something else possessing intrinsic value, in exchange for his notes, and this is more than can be said of most of our banks.]

[Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch.

THOMAS JEFFERSON'S FATHER'S STRENGTH.—Peter Jefferson is described by Mr. Randall as "a man of gigantic stature—plain, and averse to display—he was grave, taciturn, slow to make, and not over prompt to accept advance. He was one of those calmly and almost sternly self-religing men, who leaned on none—who desire help from none. And he certainly had both muscles and mind which could be trusted. He could simultaneously 'head up' (raise from their sides to an upright position) two hogsheads of tobacco, weighing nearly a thousand pounds apiece! He also directed three able-bodied slaves to pull down a ruinous shed by means of a rope. After they had again and again made the effort, he made them stand aside, seized the rope, and dragged down the structure in an instant. Traditions have come down of his continuing his lines as a surveyor through savage wildernesses, after his assistants had given out from famine and fatigue, subsisting on the raw flesh of game.

"What does Satan pay you for swearing?" said Deacon Todd to one whom he heard using profane language. "He don't pay me anything," was the reply. "Well, you work cheap, to lay aside the character of a gentleman; to inflict so much pain upon your friends, and a civil people; to suffer such pains of conscience as you must suffer; and, lastly, to risk losing your own precious soul, and (gradually rising in emphasis) all for nothing! You certainly do work cheap—very cheap, indeed!"

Schedule of Mails.

NEW ORLEANS POST-OFFICE.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
From 1st November, to 1st June, 1858.

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 2½ P. M. for prepaid letters, at 3 P. M. for prepaid foreign letters.

LAKE COAST MAIL—Fort Pike, Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Mississippi City, Biloxi, Ocean Springs, on Tuesdays and Saturdays at 3 P. M., and on Thursdays at 8 A. M.; Pascagoula Tuesdays 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, Bonquilio Settlement and Burns 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 6½ A. M. Due every Monday and Friday at 6 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, prepaid.

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. On letters 10c.; on Newspapers 2c.

ST. FRANCISVILLE OR 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, Bruly's Land'g, 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 9 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 3½ P. M. Supplies Amite, Independence, Tangipaho, Ponchatula, Oaylea, 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 8 P. M.

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:

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.
NOT BRITISH POSSESSIONS.		
When the distance from the U. S. mailing office is—		
2500 miles or under	34c.	4c.
Over 2500 miles	44c.	8c.
When received in the United States, and the distance to the office of delivery is—		
2500 miles or under	10c.	2c.
Over 2500 miles	22c.	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, 8c.

☞ 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, 5 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 on 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. R. McHATTON, P. M.

P. F. FOLGER & CO., NEW LEVEE and TchoupitoulasStreets, between Gravier and Poydras streets, New Orleans, offer a large and well assorted stock of SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE, Swedes and English Bar, Hoop, Sheet and Boiler Iron. Agents for the celebrated Tennessee Iron, manufactured by Woods, Lewis & Co., at the Cumberland Iron Works, and will be continually supplied with a full assortment. Its great superiority over other descriptions of iron is fully established. They are also agents for Isaac Strauss's highly approved Queen of the South Corn-Mills, and have on hand an assortment of the various sizes, to which attention is invited. 48

NOTICE—HAVING MADE PERMANENT ARRANGEMENTS with Messrs. Dabadie & Co., for future sales of Horses, Mules, Carts, Carriages, Buggies, etc., of every description, at their Stables, on Union street, between St. Charles and Carondelet streets. Our first sale will take place on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 30, 1857, at 11 o'clock.

Persons having any of the above for sale, will have their business faithfully and promptly attended to by leaving their orders with the undersigned.

An entrance fee of One Dollar each must invariably accompany stock or vehicles.

For further particulars, apply to MONTGOMERY & SMITH, Aucts., 428 87 Camp street.

TO COUNTRY AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
1000 CASES—Just received per steamships Black Warrior, Philadelphia, Cahawba and Empire City, and ships Sonny Dacer, Hemisphere and Sonora, Slabs a large and well assorted stock of BOOTS & SHOES AND HATS, all of the LATEST and MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES. As our stock is continually moving, we have none but the newest goods in store, which we will sell on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Merchants will find it to their interest to give us a call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

J. M. GOULD & CO., 8 Magazine street. sep9

McDONNELL'S RESTAURANT AND BAR, 141 Common street.
This well known and long established Restaurant will be ready to accommodate its customers and patrons by the 15th inst., and will, as heretofore, be abundantly supplied, with everything the market affords.
The Bar is now open, and, as ever, well furnished with the best Wines and Liquors.
The proprietor begs to say, strict attention is business to receive a generous share of the public support. M. LEON DUBOC, his maître de cuisine for more than six years, has now an interest in the concern.
o6 JOHN McDONNELL.

ST. LOUIS HOTEL—DURING THE PAST summer this elegant Family Hotel has been thoroughly refitted, refurnished and refitted throughout, and in general renovated. It will be open for the reception of its friends and patrons on THURSDAY, 1st October next. Patrons will always find the Hotel Stage and Baggage Wagon on the arrival of cars and steamboats.
sel CHARLES L. GUMBEL.

GILMAN'S PNEUMATIC STEAM GRANULATOR is now in use on seven plantations, comprising the largest and smallest classes; on some of which it has taken of three crops, with a combination of the following advantages over any other known application of steam to a steam Granulator or at entire steam train:
1. It requires but a pressure of 30 pounds of steam in "strike a Battery."
2. It requires no additional water for the boilers.
3. Its pipes never "scale" or require cleaning.
4. Its heating surface is equally distributed throughout the body of juice, so that no stews and burnt grained sugar is made.
5. The steam being all condensed and returned to the boilers direct, no additional fuel is required where the sugar-mill boilers are used. Gilman's Granulator, Pan and Battery, occupy of cylinder boilers 30 inches in diameter and 34 feet long, with Gilman's Improved Furnace, now furnish steam to grind the cane and run the Pneumatic Battery, making 10 hhds. sugar per day.

☞ The Pneumatic Battery or Granulator is put in operation at much less expense to the planter than any other steam battery or application of steam to making sugar, in part or entirely by steam.

For further information, a pamphlet with full specifications and drawings will be furnished on application to the subscriber, who now prepared to make contracts for the Battery, Evaporators or Clarifiers, to be used with direct or exhaust steam.

SAMUEL H. GILMAN, 70 Gravier street, New Orleans, La. d4

THE BAGASSE KETTLE TRAIN AND FURNACE.—The subscriber is now prepared, in close contract with full guarantee, to take off crops with GILMAN'S PATENT BAGASSE FURNACES AND KETTLE TRAIN, with a consumption of Wood not to exceed one-half a cord per hogshead for the entire boiling of the juice into Sugar, or one cord per hogshead for both grinding the Cane and Boiling the Juice into Sugar.

The management of the Bagasse Kettle Train is precisely the same as that required for the old kettles, employing an equal number of hands to clean the juice. The Furnace needs no attendance of but one hand, as the Bagasse is never touched after it enters the Furnace.

For further particulars, inquire of SAM. H. GILMAN, 70 Gravier street. jy1

NEW ORLEANS WHOLESALE CURRENT PRICES,

CAREFULLY CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

	From	To
BAGGING, ⅌ yard—		
Kentucky	14	15
East India	10½	11
BALE ROPE, ⅌ lb—		
Kentucky	6¼	8¼
Northern	—	—
BRAN, ⅌ 100 lb	60	65
BRICKS, per 1,000—		
Lake	10 00	12 00
English—fire	21 00	22 00
COFFEE, ⅌ lb—		
Rio	8	9¼
Havana, Good Prime Government	—	—
" Inferior to Middling	—	—
Java	—	—
Laguayra	—	—
St. Domingo	—	—
CHOCOLATE, ⅌ lb—		
No. 1	—	—
No. 11	—	—
COPPER, ⅌ lb—		
Braziers'	28	30
Sheathing	25	31
" yellow metal	23	27
CANDLES, ⅌ lb—		
Sperm, New Bedford	36	38
" Nantucket	—	—
Tallow	—	—
Adamantine	—	—
Star	17	20
CORDAGE, ⅌ lb—		
Manilla	17	18
Tarred American	14	15
Russia	—	—
CORN MEAL, ⅌ bbl	2 50	3 50
COAL, ⅌ ton—		
Canal	—	—
Western, ⅌ bbl	2 00	2 15
CIDER, ⅌ bbl—		
Northern	1 60	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 8-4	08	12
Bleached Shirtings 3-4 to 7-8	06½	10½
" Sheetings 4-4	08½	12
Brown Lowell Osnaburgs	10	12
Brown Virginia "	08½	10½
Tickings, 3-4 to 4-4	12½	16
Stripes and Checks	08½	16
Denims	09	12
Cottonades	12½	25
Baizes	25	75
Calico Prints	05	15
Jeans, Kentucky	40	65
Linseys, Kentucky	30	35
" Eastern	15	22
DUCK, ⅌ bolt—		
Russia	—	—
English	10 00	15 50
Ravens	—	—
American, No. 2 to 10, ⅌ yard	19	27
DYES, ⅌ ton—		
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	—	11 00
FLOUR, ⅌ bbl—		
Ohio, etc., superfine	4 25	4 40
Illinois and Missouri, Superfine	4 87½	—
St. Louis City	—	4 50
Extra	5 00	5 50
Fine	3 75	4 00
FEATHERS, ⅌ lb	—	—
FLAXSEED, ⅌ tierce	—	—
FISH—		
Cod, ⅌ box	1 00	1 10
Mackerel, No. 1, ⅌ bbl	17 00	20 00
" No. 2	9 00	12 00
" No. 3	6 00	9 00
Herring, ⅌ box	—	50
FRUIT, ⅌ box—		
Prunes	—	—
Raisins, MR	2 25	—
" London Layers	2 45	2 75
"	—	2 50
Lemons	3 00	3 75
Oranges	2 50	—
Figs, drum, ⅌ lb	15	—
Currants, Zante	—	—
Almonds, soft shell	20	21
" hard shell	05½	06¾
GRAIN, ⅌ bushel—		
Wheat	90	1 15
Oats	45	48
Corn, in car, ⅌ bbl	—	—
" shelled, ⅌ bushel	55	60
Beans, ⅌ bbl	7	2 25
GUNPOWDER, ⅌ keg.		
Common	4 00	—
Sporting	7 00	—
GLASS, ⅌ box of 50 feet		
American, 8 by 10	1 65	1 80
" 10 by 12	1 80	1 90
" 12 by 18	2 40	2 60
GUNNY BAGS	8½	11
HEMP, ⅌ ton—		
Western, water-rotted	—	—
" dew-rotted	—	142 50
" hackled	—	60
HAY, ⅌ ton	16 00	18 00
HIDES, ⅌ lb—		
West Indies and Mexican Flint	12	13
Dry-salted Mexican	—	—
Wet-salted, heavy	4	5
Dry, country	7	8
Kip and Calf	—	—
LEAD, ⅌ 100 lb—		
Pig	—	7 25
Bar, ⅌ lb	08	08¾
Sheet	08½	09
LIME, ⅌ bbl		
Western	—	—
Thomaston	—	1 50
MOLASSES, ⅌ gallon—		
In the City	15	18
On Plantation	—	15
NAILS, ⅌ lb	—	—
OIL, ⅌ gallon	4	04½
NAVAL STORES—		
Lake Tar, ⅌ bbl	1 50	2 25
Pitch	—	—
Rosin	1 75	2 50
Spirits Turpentine, ⅌ gallon	28	30
Venice, bright	20	25
OILS, ⅌ gallon—		
Lard	—	81
Linseed	55	60
Sperm, winter	1 25	1 40
Sperm, fall	—	—
Sperm, crude	—	—
Whale, refined	94	96
Castor	1 10	1 20
Olive, in cases	—	—
Fr. Basket, 12 bottles	5 00	—
Tanners', ⅌ gal	—	—
OILCAKE, ⅌ ton	—	—
PROVISIONS, ⅌ bbl—		
Beef—Mess, Northern	—	—
" Prime, Northern	—	13
" ⅌ half bbl	8 50	8 75
" India Mess, ⅌ tierce	—	—
" Prime Mess, ⅌ tierce	—	—
" Prime, ⅌ bbl	9 00	10 00
" ⅌ tierce	—	5 50
" Cargo	—	—
" Dried, ⅌ lb	07¾	—
" Tongues, ⅌ dozen	—	—
Pork—Mess, ⅌ bbl	—	—
" Mess	13 00	13 25
" Prime	11 00	11 25
" Prime Mess	—	—
" Hoground, ⅌ lb	—	—
Bacon—Shoulders, ⅌ lb	—	13
" Canvassed	8	9
" Sides	12	12½
" Shoulders	—	12½
Lard	7¾	08
Butter—Goshen	14	21
" Western	17	23
Cheese—American	8½	9½
" Pine Apple	—	—
Potatoes, ⅌ bbl	—	—
RICE, ⅌ lb	—	—
Carolina	3¾	3¾
SPICES, ⅌ lb—		
Cassia	36	—
Cloves	19	40
Ginger	06	22
Ginger, ground	10	08½
Mace	1 05	1 15
Pepper	11½	1 15
Pimento	15	12
SUGAR, ⅌ lb—		
Louisiana, in the city	2	7¾
" on Plantation	—	—
Havana, white	—	—
" yellow	—	—
" brown	—	—
Loaf, Boston and Philadelphia	—	—
" Louisiana	—	—
Clarified	6½	10½
SALT, ⅌ sack—		
Liverpool, fine	—	—
" from store	—	—
" coarse, cargo	50	—
" from store	55	60
Turk's Island, etc., ⅌ bushel	—	—
Cadiz	—	—
SALTPETRE, ⅌ lb—		
Refined	—	—
SHEETINGS, ⅌ piece—		
Ruskin white	—	10 00
" brown	8 50	—
STEEL, ⅌ lb—		
Cast	—	—
English, blistered	18	19
American	11	15
Spring	05	06½
SOAP, ⅌ lb—	10	12
Northern, extra No. 1	07