Wood, Eddy & Co.'s

SINGLE NUMBER LOTTERIES

GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE

$100,000!!

NEARLY ONE PRIZE TO EVERY NINE TICKETS!!!

The Extraordinary Drawings

Of Wood, Eddy & Co.'s Single Number Lotteries will take place in public, under the superintendence of sworn Commissioners, at Augusta, Georgia, as follows:

Class No. 47 Draws SATURDAY, Nov. 19, 1859.
Class No. 51 Draws SATURDAY, Dec. 17, 1859.
Class No. 56 Draws SATURDAY, Jan. 21, 1860.
Class No. 60 Draws SATURDAY, Feb. 18, 1860.

EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING, to take place as above specified.

One Grand Capital Prize of $100,000!

1 Prize of	$50,000	1 Prize of	$5,000
1 "	20,000	1 "	3,000
1 "	15,000	20 "	1,000
1 "	10,000	40 "	500
1 "	5,000	100 "	200
1 "	3,000	150 "	100
1 "	2,000	150 "	100

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4 prices of $300 approximating to $100,000 price are	$2,400
4 prices of 200 approximating to 50,000 price are	2,000
4 prices of 300 approximating to 20,000 price are	1,200
4 prices of 300 approximating to 15,000 price are	1,200
4 prices of 200 approximating to 10,000 price are	800
20 prices of 300 approximating to 5,000 price are	2,400
3,000 prizes of 20 are	100,000
3,561 prizes, amounting to	$130,000

Whole Tickets, $20; Halves, $10; Quarters, $5; Eighths, $2 50.

The Ordinary Drawings

Of Wood, Eddy & Co.'s Lotteries will take place at Augusta, Georgia, as follows:

Class 45 Draws SATURDAY, Nov. 5, 1859.
Class 46 Draws SATURDAY, Nov. 12, 1859.
Class 48 Draws SATURDAY, Nov. 26, 1859.
Class 49 Draws SATURDAY, Dec. 3, 1859.
Class 50 Draws SATURDAY, Dec. 10, 1859.
Class 52 Draws SATURDAY, Dec. 24, 1859.
Class 53 Draws SATURDAY, Dec. 31, 1859.
Class 54 Draws SATURDAY, Jan. 7, 1860.
Class 55 Draws SATURDAY, Jan. 14, 1860.
Class 57 Draws SATURDAY, Jan. 28, 1860.

ORDINARY DRAWING, to take place as above specified.

One Grand Capital Prize of $50,000!

1 prize of	$20,000	50 prizes of	$500
1 "	10,000	100 "	400
1 "	5,000	100 "	300
1 "	4,000	100 "	250
1 "	3,000	100 "	200
1 "	1,524		

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4 prices of $400 approximating to $50,000 price are	$1,600
4 prices of 300 approximating to 20,000 price are	1,200
4 prices of 250 approximating to 10,000 price are	1,000
4 prices of 225 approximating to 5,000 price are	900
4 prices of 200 approximating to 4,000 price are	800
4 prices of 150 approximating to 3,000 price are	600
4 prices of 100 approximating to 1,500 price are	400
5,000 prizes of 20 are	100,000
5,485 prizes amounting to	$330,000

Whole Tickets, $10; Halves, $5; Quarters, $2 50.

☞ At the earnest request of many of our Southern and South-Western Correspondents, we have been induced to open an office in New Orleans, where orders for Tickets can be filled.

Orders will be promptly attended to if addressed to

C. T. HOWARD,
Box 151 B, Post-Office, New Orleans, La., or
WOOD, EDDY & CO.,
Augusta, Georgia.

n26 2n8W

Wines, Liquors, etc.,

NOS. 13 AND 15 ROYAL STREET.

A supply of CREME DE ROUZY CHAMPAGNE in quarts and pints, continually on hand, which is equal to the best that comes to this market. Also, other brands of inferior quality. TOPAZ SHERRY, CABINET SHERRY, SIERRA SHERRY, GOLDEN SHERRY, DUFF CORDON SHERRY, ANCHOR SHERRY, SPARKLING and STILL HOCK, Old and Fine PORT WINE, MADEIRA AND SHERRY WINES, BRANDIES—Sazerac, of the vintage of 1795, 1798 and 1805, and other brands. WHISKY, of all descriptions—Scotch, Irish, Rye and Bourbon. ALE and PORTER, in pints and quarts. Also on hand, my usual assortment of the best

Wines and Liquors

in the market, which will be sold on as reasonable terms as any other house in the city.

SEWELL T. TAYLOR,
o7 2p1y Nos. 13 and 15 Royal street.

Bruff Brother & Seaver,

44.....WARREN ST.....44

New York.

INVENTORS OF THE

CELEBRATED OVAL EYE COTTON HOES.

IMPROVED PATTERN CANE KNIVES.

—SOLE AGENTS FOR—

R. P. BRUFF'S AXES.

☞ The jobbing trade supplied by the package.

☞ A heavy stock of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, etc., constantly on hand. ly21 2p1y

W. A. Wilson,

—DEALER IN—

FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS,

FANCY GOODS, etc., etc., etc.

jy3 3p1f No. 88 CANAL STREET.

Cigars! Cigars!

Purchasers will always find in store an assortment of the well known brands—Injendad, Flor de Figadas, Meridiana, Flor de Pancho, Redowa, Cabecica, Partagas, Know Something, Washington, Dos Hermanos, Mano Habana, etc., etc., at the lowest prices.

P. PRATS & CO.,
o26 2p1f 29 Commercial Place.

Splendid French Furniture,

—MANUFACTURED BY—

P. MALLARD,

67 ROYAL STREET AND 80 BIENVILLE STREET.

Large Assortment

—OF—

HOUSE-FURNISHING AND ARTISTIC ARTICLES.

He would respectfully inform the public that he has just arrived from Paris with the first choice of Goods ever selected in Europe, for this market—which, for beauty, tastefulness and richness, cannot be excelled by any house in America. Among other articles to which he would invite special attention, are—

Magnificent Parlor and Bedroom Suits of Furniture, in Rosewood and Mahogany; Inlaid Buhl, Papier Mache, and Old Oak, Diningroom, Hall and Library Sets; FINE CURTAIN STUFFS, consisting of Lampasade, Brocade, Damask, Satin, Silk, Embroidered Robinnet and Muslins; and a large assortment of TRIMMINGS for UPHOLSTERY, such as Tassels, Loops, Fringes, Cords, Cornices, Bands and Hooks. Also, English Tapestry and Brussels Carpetings and Rugs; French and American Window Shades, Matting, etc.; Mirrors of all sizes; Gilded Wood for Frames and Cornices; Bronze and Porcelain Clocks and Chandelabras for Gas and Oil; Fancy Vases; Toilet and Washstand Sets; Cut Glassware; China Dining and Tea Sets—all of which will be sold at the lowest prices, so as to prevent all competition with any house in the United States.

P. MALLARD.
m29 2p2m 67 Royal street and 80 Bienville st.

Southern Sewing Machine Depot.

No. 90 CANAL STREET.

1500 MACHINES TO ARRIVE.

In the whole list of MACHINES, none have come so rapidly into favor and use as

SLOAT & CO.'S ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE

It is a great and a decided improvement over all others.

It is an improvement on the Wheeler & Wilson's. It is more simple, and far easier to learn; has no Leather Pad; runs lighter, and costs fifty per cent. less,

AND IS WARRANTED

TO BE SUPERIOR

TO ANY MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

M. S. HEDRICK,
Agent.

N. B. I caution the public to beware of Wheeler & Wilson's complicated Leather Pad Machines. o17 2p6mSW

Cabinet Makers'

—AND—

UPHOLSTERS' MATERIALS

Of Every Description,

Gilt Cornices, Hair Cloth, Shades, Curled Hair, Enamelled Cloth, Curtain Goods, Cords and Tassels, Varnish, Glues and Fringes, Springs, Buttons and Twine, Glue, Picked and Common Moss, Camphene and Alcohol, Burning Fluid, Paints and Oils, Wall Paper, etc., at the Lowest Cash Prices, by

HEATH & CO.,
m28 2p1y No. 78 Commercet.

SAMUEL FAHVRE—

—Dealer in—

NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE,

No. 7 Baronne street, near Canal.

Highest Cash Prices paid for Second Hand Furniture, Pianos Carpets, etc.

Persons designing to break up House Keeping, would do well to call upon us. o11 3m

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED, BY NIXON & ADAMS, AT No. 70 CAMP STREET.

VOLUME XII. WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1859. NUMBER 204.

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1859.

THE COMING ELECTION.

Only four days from to-day intervene between the regular State elections, which embrace State officers from Governor down, members of the Senate and House of Representatives, Sheriffs and all other local parish officers.

Throughout the State the canvass has been unmarked by excitement; and from what we have been able to gather from our exchanges, the sovereign people of this great and growing commonwealth have manifested very little interest in the matter, and appear to care nothing, or next to nothing, how it terminates. Whether this apathy is the fruit of satisfaction, or whether voters are wearied with politicians and political boring, we have no means of determining.

In this city the canvass has presented incongruous and quiet aspects. There are several sorts of tickets in the field. In this regard the Democrats are especially blessed—having taken about all the chances that presented themselves—the Custom-House Democrats, we mean. They have the regular Democratic State ticket to support; the "Independent American" ticket for parish officers to support; and a purely Slidell-Custom-House-old-line, caucus dictation, legislative ticket to support. The mixture the chief managers have made of the matter is astounding; and if they can only make the sovereigns of their own side swallow it down they will have accomplished an unparalleled feat.

Both tickets were late in the field—weeks, if not months, later than has been customary. Indeed, the regular American ticket was not published as an entirety until yesterday morning. It is now, with the hermaphroditic Slidell Opposition affair, before the people, and will compare favorably with any ever presented to the suffragans of this parish.

The parish ticket for local officers is alike strong and unexceptionable. The gentlemen composing it are men of mark, integrity, capacity and honor. Not a word or a syllable can be breathed against them, either personally or publicly. Many of them have long experience with court business, and are, therefore, particularly fitted to fill efficiently and worthily the stations to which they aspire; and all of them will make, if elected, (of which we entertain no doubt) acceptable custodians of the interests which may be placed in their hands. But, as these facts are universally admitted, we need not dilate further upon them at this time, especially as we have frequently expressed the same opinion before respecting them.

The legislative ticket is a good working ticket, and will be efficient in the councils of the State. On it are some of our most experienced merchants and largest property-holders. And on it, also, are gentlemen well posted in the mysteries of legislation, and altogether worthy the confidence of the general public.

From this time out the friends of these respective tickets should go earnestly to work to elect them. They can be elected, and will be elected anyhow, in our opinion, but when there is anything to be lost, everything is in danger. Hence, we would urge upon all our friends the necessity of vigilance, energy and industry. These requisites to success should be unceasingly brought to bear until the polls close on the day of the election.

We would most especially urge upon the members of the American party to continue what they have been heretofore—the party that forbears, that loves peace and quiet, and maintains the supremacy of law and order. Forbearance is a sterling virtue, and they should practice it to the utmost extent honorable manhood will allow. By doing so they will not only triumph, but again shame their calumniators, and again stamp the seal of truth upon the crests of vilification and falsehood.

TALK ON CHANGE.

It was not active on Carondelet street yesterday. The first of November, in our community, is devoted, by a large share of citizens, to other purposes than mammon, pelf, or trade. Though the early part of yesterday presented no changes from other week days, yet it was manifest that the usual veneration and feelings regarding the day were paramount. And though there were several congregations on the various corners, yet, as the day advanced, there were no inclinations observable for active operations. Therefore, in many respects, the day was by many thousands of citizens regarded as a holy one, and as such was duly respected; which was confirmed by the thousands on thousands of citizens who wended their way to the receptacles of the departed. The weather (barring the dust) was favorable for their demonstrations of affection and remembrance for departed relatives, connections and friends, which are not forgotten even by the devotees of mammon and commerce, on the first of November of each revolving year. For forty years has it been the privilege of the writer to witness the solemn and affectionate ceremonies of this day of holiness. Not only were the Catholic cemeteries universally decorated and attended, but the Protestant cemeteries, particularly the Girod street, were crowded through the day. For full details, reference is made to our local column.

The weather moderated yesterday, but there was not the least sign of rain. Cotton planters cannot have any cause for complaint, more than what the frost on the night of the 30th of October may have occasioned, and in more sections than one. The talk is, that it might prove of some advantage to the lower bolls on the stalks of cotton, considering that the upper bolls have already opened and a good share safely stored in the gin house.

Under our monetary head we publish a communication taken from the Manchester Guardian, regarding the adulteration of cotton. It may be taken in the light of a defence of the sandy and dusty cotton; but, somehow or another, the writer (Mr. Tully) is not sustained by events; for it must be known, and is known, that it is only within the past two or three years that the many complaints of adulteration have arisen. The good and clean cotton could have been "eliminated" by the process which has been in use for nearly two score years. How can it be reconciled or accounted for, that with the very remarkable dry autumn or picking season of 1858, there should have been so large a share of dusty and sandy cotton as now appears in Liverpool, and the greater part from New Orleans? We last year talked that many planters regarded quantity more than quality.

We published in our last the proceedings of a meeting held in Manchester on this subject. It is very strange that, with the many hundreds of complaints, there has not been any direct evidence or proof, where, by whom, what plantation, in what gin house, some of this trash has been produced. If spinners in Manchester will, if possible, furnish any gin or planter's mark, whereby the name can be discerned or found intelligible, and send the bagging mark and all to the buyers here, in order that the grower or ginner's name could be ascertained, an immediate check would be placed on the system of admixture or adulteration. This can be easily arrived at. If by no other mode, legislative interference might be appealed to, by the enactment of a law compelling every planter to have his name marked in full on one end of every bale of cotton ginned.

REMOVAL.—Dr. Samuel Reynolds, the successful cancer doctor, has removed his office from 102 Gravier street to 20 Baronne, where he can be consulted daily. See advertisement.

CREDIT SALE.—We call attention of the trade to the sale of seasonable dry goods, marinos, shirts, etc., to take place this day at 10 o'clock, A. M., at Messrs. Blache & Lemonnier's auction rooms, No. 17 Chartres street. Terms made known at sale.

DEMOCRATIC RATIFICATION MASS MEETING.

Fun and Fizzle on Canal Street.

The call for a grand ratification mass meeting of the Democracy on Canal street, last night, was but slimly responded to. The American flag was properly stretched out in front of the platform; a cannon banged away at the foot of Canal street; torches blazed and rockets fizzed and popped; and a brass band on the platform did up the national airs and a variety of other stimulating tunes.

As it was the first public demonstration for a long time of the old ironsides Buchanan and Slidell Democracy, it certainly deserved a large attendance; but it did not receive that honor. Why, we do not know, and it is no business of ours. The crowd on and around the stand did not number over a thousand, (boys included,) whilst the spectators who remained on the banquettes to view the thing as an entertainment, did not number more than five hundred more. The benefit of Miss Julia Gould, at the Amphitheater, must have been the chief cause of the slim attendance on Canal street.

It was some time after the cannon had ceased to bang, the rockets to pop, and the music to enthuse, before the meeting organized. Mr. Avegno called it to order, and nominated Robert J. Ward for President, and a long list of gentlemen of the four Districts for Vice-Presidents, with a proper complement of Secretaries. Nobody said yes; nobody said no; so the meeting stood organized.

When we saw Robert J. Ward, the good old Kentucky gentleman, and the true old Democrat, whom everybody respects, come forward to take the Chair, we had a strong feeling of sympathy for him. The meeting, so far as the Democracy was concerned, was not worthy of him. He looked out of place, and was out of place. Nevertheless, he made a brief speech; and in lieu of any extended remarks, he submitted to the meeting, through Judge Walker, who read them by request, the following resolutions, as embodying the sense of the meeting:

Resolved, That the National Democracy of the State of Louisiana have presented candidates for all the State offices alike distinguished for honor and patriotism, and for whom every man who loves the Union and reveres the Constitution ought to vote, no matter with what party he may have acted heretofore.

Resolved, That the Democracy of New Orleans have presented a ticket for Senators and Representatives composed of her best and most worthy citizens—men who will go to Baton Rouge with a firm purpose to correct the abuses that exist in our municipal affairs, and to do all else that will promote the honor, happiness and prosperity of the people of this city; and we earnestly call on all who are taxed, either directly or indirectly, whether laborers, mechanics, merchants, professional men or property-holders, to go to the polls and vote for it.

Resolved, That the National Democracy of Louisiana have unlimited confidence in the honor, talents and patriotism of the Hon. John Slidell—a man for more than thirty years true and faithful to the Union and the Constitution—a man, ever ready to sacrifice life or fortune in defense of these blessings—a man always true, whether in a majority or minority—in good or adverse fortune, a true gentleman in all senses of that word. Because he has been such, the Opposition hate and persecute him. Had he been willing to sell his principles for a mess of pottage, he would have been honored with their applause instead of their bitterest curses.

Resolved, That the time has arrived when the States of the South should speak in plain, emphatic and truthful language to the States of the North. The attempt recently made to deprive us of our rights in the Territories—the declaration of that arch-traitor Seward, the leader of the Northern party, that the time has arrived when all must be free or all must be slave States, and the recent attempt at insurrection and revolution at Harper's Ferry, show that the great crisis is at hand. To the true Democracy of the North, and true national men of every party, we say we are your brothers—inheritors of that glorious Union from our common fathers. The rise, progress, happiness and power of the United States show the wisdom of our ancestors who devised it. We have a Constitution cementing it and making it holy; guaranteeing to you and to us the rights and blessings it confers. You, like ourselves, are sworn to support it. When you violate this sacred instrument and trample it under foot, we are no longer free, and we must look for that liberty, for which our fathers fought, in separation. But so long as you acknowledge the equality of the rights secured by the Constitution, the Democracy of the South pledge their lives and fortunes in defense of our happy and glorious Union.

These resolutions were not greeted with any particular hurrah; nobody objected; nobody approved; so we suppose they stood adopted.

Before the resolution business was through, the published invitation to the Independent party, and to "all those favorable to the cause of reform in our city and parish affairs," was responded to by a small crowd of well-dressed gentlemen behind a band of music and a new banner, who circled around and finally added themselves to the crowd. It was a welcome, but not very remarkably powerful accession to the ranks of the faithful and the unterrified. The banner pictured a lion, couchant; over was the title, "Independent American Club, Second District;" under was the motto, "Loath to attack, but prepared to defend!" This banner created much alarm among the outsiders, who had visited Canal street for want of room in the Amphitheater.

The published call announced that Hons. Thos. Green Davidson, E. Warren Moise, Gen. W. R. Miles, Judge J. N. Lea and other distinguished orators would address the meeting. When the Independents had subsided, and after Mr. Ward's resolutions had been received with silent approval, calls were made for the different orators above named. The calls were not loud, but long and oft repeated. Not one of the said gentlemen appeared; and what was worse, no one offered to apologize for them, or even to state that they were sick or out of town. The very lamentable state of the case, the perfect fizzle, was in this made apparent to the assembled sovereigns, who from that time remained under an impulse of morbid curiosity more than anything else.

Curiosity was gratified, and a lively entertainment followed. Henry C. Miller, U. S. District Attorney, was introduced as the first speaker. He spoke of national issues, North and South, etc., eulogised the Buchanan Administration, and concluded with some strong remarks about local politics and the necessity of all Democrats voting on Monday.

After a second blast of long and fruitless calls for the different officially announced speakers, Mr. John F. Claiborne appeared as the next successor to Mr. Miller. He pleaded indisposition, but spoke long enough to defend the Administration Democracy, as the really patriotic and Union saving party, and to lament the present bloody and degraded state of New Orleans, and to set forth the necessity of everybody voting on Monday.

A third blast of long and fruitless calls for the publicly announced speakers, brought forth Col. Postmaster Sam. Marks. He was in a happy humor, and opened the real fun of the meeting. Coming forward whilst the crowd were calling for everybody but him, he leaned over the rail and said, "Who do you want?" This brought silence; but no one cheered him, for none of the crowd in front appeared to know who he was. At last a small boy in the crowd yelled out, "What's your name?" Col. M. immediately answered, "Marks." The laughter was prodigious; and what was better, the Colonel kept up the fun. He made a slashing and humorous speech, which was unanimously laughed at and applauded by the small but heterogeneous crowd present. His speech was for the most part a conversation with gentlemen in the crowd, who, stimulated by his humor and his readiness to take up and respond to interruptions, asked him questions which showed them to be anything but Slidell or Post-Office Democrats. To all he gave ready and witty answers; and the fun was better than that of any comedy in any theater. He said he intended voting the entire Independent ticket for the local officers, or die in the attempt; and that he preferred Ben Harrisson to Tom Parker, because Tom employed men to do his work whilst Ben did his own work. As he spoke of Ben he punched his left hand with a shoulder-hitter from his right as an illustration of his idea of a man whom he loved for doing his own work. As for Charley Dreux, he said Charley was naturally born a Democrat, but, having been led astray, he had come back with a camp-meeting shout, and had been placed on a front seat.

The lateness of the hour and want of space, prevents us from giving the half of the funny things Col. Marks said, or properly picturing the fun that prevailed on all sides.

The crowd, having abandoned all hope of any of the announced speakers, and "loath" (vide banner of the Second District Independents) to quit the scene of so much fun, called for Judge Walker and Charley Dreux. No use. Mr. Herman, formerly a resident of this city, but just returned from a long residence in California, appeared and filled the hiatus, with a eulogy of the National and Union saving Democracy, as represented just now by Buchanan & Co., a picture of late Democratic glories in California, and an exhortation on the necessity of voting on Monday.

The still hungry crowd vociferated for Judge Walker and Charley Dreux. Still no use. "Any body" was called for. Anybody did'nt appear. Finally, a gentleman who had all the time stood on the platform, conspicuously, at the elbows of the different speakers, was called upon by some of the boys. But the calls for Jim Boyle only caused that gentleman to subside into the crowd, and to be seen no more.

As Boyle would'nt speak, somebody called for Horner. Horner popped up, frothed about brass-knuckles and bowie-knives and revolvers, and five thousand Democratic majority in the city, and the necessity of voting on Monday. When Horner got through, the meeting naturally caved in.

It was with some apparent enthusiasm and a look of unutterable satisfaction that Mr. Ward stepped forward and announced the adjournment of the meeting.

"Procession!" shouted some of the boy Independents. The Second District Independents got behind their music and their "loath"-some banner; and, evidently disgusted at not meeting the Fourth District Independents in organized form, quietly mizzled down town without taking the trouble to come above Canal street.

And this was the amount of the grand ratification mass meeting of the Democratic party. All fun and fizzle.

Arrival of the Steamship Galveston.

The U. S. Mail steamer Galveston, Capt. W. H. Hutchins, arrived this morning from Havana via Key West and other Florida ports.

Captain Hutchins informs us that he experienced very stormy weather in the Gulf.

At Key West a decree of the Admiralty, in the case of the French ship Circe, was rendered on the 21st by Judge Marvin, awarding the salvors $5,070 for getting the ship off and bringing her into port. The Circe was formerly a British ship, and was called the Windsor Castle. She will, it is supposed, be condemned. The ship Trenton, of Bath, from Havana, was chartered to take the cargo to France, but having two cases of yellow fever on board of her while lying at the wharf, she was ordered into quarantine.

The steamer Scotish Chief has been seized for debt, and will soon be sold.

The schooner Russell, from San Juan del Norte for New York, with a cargo of logwood, etc., put into Key West for stores. She was leaking and was compelled to discharge for repairs.

Mississippi Intelligence.

The Gallatin Mirror of the 27th says:

The remains of a man were found a few miles above Hazlehurst, on Monday night, who had been run over by the cars. He was literally torn to atoms. There is no clue as to his name or nativity.

The Coahoma Citizen of the 27th says:

A light frost fell in this vicinity on the night of the 17th instant—not heavy enough to kill, but sufficient to check the growth of cotton. If we have no killing frost for ten days longer the yield of cotton will be unprecedented in this county.

The Lexington Advertiser says:

The dry spell of weather which has prevailed for several weeks, is exceedingly favorable for planters, and each farmer has his full force busily picking cotton. We hear no complaint whatever in regard to crops.

The Canton Citizen of the 29th has the following:

The weather for several days past has been cool and bracing. Rain is a stranger to these parts, and dust is abundant. The planters never enjoyed a more propitious season for gathering their crops, and we judge from the number of wagons daily crowding the streets of Canton, they are availing themselves of the maxim, "to make hay while the sun shines." A little rain, however, would be very welcome.

AN IMPLIED SLANDER NAILED TO THE COUNTER.—The world may not be aware that the Nashville Patriot has a Military Editor, but such is the fact, and that veracious journal thus vindicates his character:

We find in the New York Tribune a letter from one Mr. Redpath, on the subject of the recent flare-up at Harper's Ferry, in which occurs the following paragraph:

"This anonymous letter, it is said, is not the first intimation that 'our efficient Executive' has received of the designs of the insurrectionists. I was informed that they were betrayed by an *eminent military author* more than twelve months ago."

If this Mr. Redpath refers, even in the remotest degree, to the Military Editor of this paper, he tells an infamous and unmitigated not-so. Our Military Editor would most certainly have given the Executive information relative to the affair in question, had he been in possession of such information; but we will tell Mr. Redpath to his teeth that he would seem to *belong* even a dog. That word "betrayed" is infamous, and it would be dangerous for Mr. Redpath to repeat it. If he deprecates a precarious state of health, he will find the non-resentrance of the word a highly salutary measure, and we would recommend its immediate adoption.

UNFASHIONABLE PUNS.—The local reporter of the St. Louis Republican perpetrates the following:

Those who relish their weather raw, were, we reckon, pretty well suited with the quality served up yesterday. That old bore, Old Boreas, bestrode a very altitudinous horse, and scattered his winds in anything but a winsome manner, exhibiting as little feeling for the tipping of one's nose as sometimes for the nipping of one's toes. That most fear from th' atmosphere of such a morning as we had is asthma, getting through the clothes of folks like daggers through the cloaks of Gloss. This fear found good foundation, for we noticed many going about sniffling under the influence of the influenza, having, perhaps, during the night had a cold bed, presaging a bad cold ahead. Those who had stoves with fire in them felt easy; others who had not were freezy, while some managed to keep up steam by practices not very abstemious.

In Chili, the mean temperature of the winter season is 54 deg., and the hottest months are December, January and February. What a warm time the chilly 'uns must have whilst we are suffering frosts and snows. Another ardent climate is inhabited by the Coolies, and a hotter by the Hottentots. On the whole, our's is a very singular though a great and glorious country.

MOUNTAIN TUMBLED.—A visitor from Timbuctoo informs us, says the Maysville (Cal.) Democrat, that a big hill above that town literally tumbled down on Monday night last. It had been cut down on one side by various mining operations until a wall of rock and dirt was presented, facing the town, of one hundred and fifty feet in hight. In order to wash off the acres of dirt incumbent upon the paying portion of the hill, several large streams of water were left sinking into the top of it and spreading through the soil for some considerable time past. On Monday night the mass of dirt, with its tuns of rocks, commenced falling over the bluff alluded to. During the entire night it was crashing down with a noise like thunder, and in the morning almost the entire hill was a thing of the past.

The following alarming evidence of the progress of the photographic art: A lady last week had her likeness taken by a photographist, and he executed it so well that her husband prefers it to the original.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT

ONE DAY LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP ARAGO.

[BY THE NATIONAL LINE.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The steamship Arago, which left Havre on the 18th and touched at Southampton on Thursday, the 19th ult., has arrived at this port. Her advices have been mostly anticipated by the Nova Scotian, at Quebec.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 19.—The sales of Cotton to-day amount to 8000 bales. The market closed steady at the quotations taken out by the Nova Scotian.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The funds have maintained the firmness of the early part of the week. Consols for money closed at 96⅞ to 96¾.

No political news is reported by the Arago.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Trial of the Harper's Ferry Insurgents.

CHARLESTOWN, Va., Nov. 1.—The trial of Coppee, one of old Brown's confederates in the late outbreak, was commenced to-day. Messrs. Griswold and Hoyt are retained as counsel for Coppee.

The jury in Brown's case rendered a verdict of guilty of treason, conspiracy, and of murder in the first degree.

Mr. Chilton, one of Brown's counsel, to-day moved an arrest of judgment on account of errors in judgment and errors in the verdict. The exceptions will be argued to-morrow.

Brown to be Respited.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The New York Herald of this morning says that Governor Wise will respite Brown for a time, and that he has granted a Massachusetts lady permission to attend upon and nurse Brown until his execution.

Further by California Overland Mail.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 31.—The California Overland mail has arrived here, bringing dates from San Francisco to the 16th. The news is not important. Business is very dull. The loss by fire by which one-half of the town of Auburn, Placer county, was destroyed, is estimated at $50,000. It is reported that 200 hostile Indians were captured by the United States troops at the head waters of the Feather river.

Executive Appointment.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Capt. Franklin, of the Topographical Engineers' Department, has been appointed Superintendent of the Capitol and Post-Office extension, in place of Capt. Meigs.

Tehuantepec Route to be Reopened.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Official information from Mexico, by the Sloop-of-war Saratoga, to the 22d ult., has been received to the effect that the Juarez Government is only waiting the return of Mr. McLane to renew treaty negotiations.

Gen. Robles had requested an interview with Col. Espio, who was in command of the Liberal forces a few leagues from Cordova, with 2300 men and twelve batteries, intending to advance on Tehuacan.

Col. Espio was confident of being able to take Tehuacan in a short time, when he would continue his march on Orizaba and Cordova.

Miramon's troops in the city of Mexico appeared to be acting entirely on the defensive.

Important correspondence between Marquez and Miramon had been intercepted, which shows that after the battle of Leon (in which the priest party were victorious) General Woll wrote to Miramon for reinforcements, whereupon General Marquez received orders from Miramon to send General Woll 1500 men and two batteries. Marquez replied that he was utterly unable to comply, and threatened to resign unless Miramon countermanded the order.

Arrangements are in progress for an early reopening of the Tehuantepec mail route.

Mr. McLane leaves on the 5th by the steam sloop-of-war Brooklyn, direct for Vera Cruz.

It is believed Lerdo, the Mexican Minister of Finance, will be invited to return with our Minister.

New Orleans Mails for Europe.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The latest New Orleans mails which go out in the steamer to-morrow for Europe, are those of the 26th.

The Great Southern Mail Contract.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Six different bids have been received at the Post-Office Department to-day, for the mail service between Portland, Maine, and New Orleans.

Postmaster-General Holt refuses to make more than one contract for the entire service.

The American Line.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The Magnetic Telegraph Company and the Washington and New Orleans Telegraph Company, known as the Southern Line, have to-day adopted the title of the American Line, under the arrangement entered into for the consolidation of the interest of all the telegraph lines in the country.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—A sad accident occurred to-day on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad. A large party left Pondulac this morning on an excursion and when near Watertown, Wisconsin, the train, crowded as it was with excursionists, ran off the track, instantly killing eight and severely wounding many others. The killed and wounded all belonged to the north-west.

Receipts of Cotton at Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 1.—The receipts of cotton in this city from the 1st of September up to present date, amount to 93,000 bales. The exports from 1st September amount to 56,000 bales, against 55,000 bales, exported during the same time last year. The stock of cotton at this place amounts to 30,000 bales.

Domestic Markets.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 31.—The Flour market closed dull. No sales reported. Whisky quoted at 23c. Western Mess Pork closed quiet at $13 75.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 1.—The Flour market closed dull at $4 50 to $4 75. Whisky closed dull—sales to-day of 800 bbls. at 22½c. Western Mess Pork closed firm; holders demand an advance of ¼c. Lard closed quiet at 10½c. Corn is quoted at 42c. Oats closed quiet at 45 to 46c. Whisky has declined ½c.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The Cotton market is firm and has advanced on account of the reports of frost—Middling Orleans is quoted at 12c. Sterling Exchange is in fair demand at 10½ to 10¾c. for bankers' bills and 10 per cent premium for prime commercial bills. A good business is doing in Liverpool freights. Money easy at previous rates.

Wright's circular, which goes out by the steamer for Europe to-morrow, says that cotton has advanced during the week an ¼; the sales of the week amounts to 9000 bales; receipts, 5000 bales; exports, 2500 bales. The stock on hand and on shipboard amounts to 10,000 bales. The circular quotes Middling Orleans at 12c. The better grades of Tobacco are firm; the stock of Kentucky on hand amounts to 9,440 hhds.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The sales of Cotton to-day amount to 1500 bales, prices were weaker; Middling Uplands are quoted at 11¾c.; Ohio Flour is quoted at $5 35 to $5 60; Corn closed dull, sales to-day amount to 15,000 bushels, the quotations are nominal, Mixed is quoted at 98 to 99c.; Western Mess Pork has advanced 25c., and is quoted at $15 12½ to $15 25; Sugar closed firm, Muscovado is quoted at 6¾ to 6¾c., the stock of Sugar at this port amounts to 117,000 boxes; Coffee closed quiet, the stock at this port amounts to 85,000 sacks; Flour closed active; Molasses is quoted at 40c., the stock at this port amounts to 8,000 hhds. and bbls.

River Intelligence.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—The Mississippi river at this point is stationary, with five feet of water in the channel from here to Cairo.

VICKSBURG, Nov. 1.—The steamer D. G. Taylor passed down at 10 o'clock this morning, and the Natchez passed down at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

IMPORTANT TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES.

The following terrific telegraphic dispatch appeared in the New Orleans Picayune yesterday morning:

ROWDIES EN ROUTE.—BALTIMORE, Oct. 31.—It is reported that several members of our Plug Uglies, Blood Tubs, and other bully associations, have left here for New Orleans, to assist in the approaching elections there.

"There was silence deep as death,
And the boldest held his breath."

As the foregoing leviathan of a telegram floated on its path through the various Districts of the city, People read with amazement—some shivered with mortal terror—some (the would-be philosophical) "grinned horribly a ghastly smile," and said they didn't care a fig for consequences, that they were made of oak and copper fastened, but it was evident they were as badly scared as the rest—while thousands and tens of thousands rushed frantically, with their wives in their arms and their children on their backs, to the different railroad offices, demanding extra trains to convey them and their loved ones from a scene over which horrible danger impended, and to the levee, requiring Captains to get up steam immediately, with the same object in view. It is supposed that not more than fifteen hundred thousand men, women and children, left within fifteen minutes after the promulgation of the above tremendous intelligence; but our population is so enormously multitudinous, that no sensible diminution is yet apparent on the streets.

Later in the day another startling rumor struck terror into the hearts of our millions of remaining population. After immense trouble and labor, the expenditure of unmentionable sums, and the employment of combinations entirely Napoleonic for their shrewdness, comprehensiveness and masterly strategetic ability, we discovered that the following dispatch from Washington had been passed over the Grape Vine Line, directed to the chief officer of the Custom-House:

FIRST DISPATCH.

[Per Grape Vine Line.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The Plug Uglies, Blood Tubs, and other patriotic associations of Baltimore are on their way. Provide them quarters and provisions and arms, in the new Custom-House. Draw on Howell Cobb, Secretary of the Treasury, at sight, for bill of expenses. They are all "Independent Americans," and will fight for our particular friend, J. S.

(Signed) OLD RUCK.

As soon as we obtained a copy of this dispatch, and ascertained the character of its authenticity, and saw that it fully confirmed the Picayune's telegram, we felt that our duty compelled us to make it known to the public. Then, the consternation was "tremend-juous, and fearful to behold." But, before we had time to attempt a description of the terror which universally prevailed, the subjoined dispatch came cracking along over the same means of conveyance:

SECOND DISPATCH.

[Per Grape Vine Line.]

To ——, New Orleans.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The President, fearing that the patriots sent from Baltimore would be unable to secure quiet in New Orleans next Monday, and ensure the election of Senators and Representatives favorable to J—— S——, has ordered large detachments of the Dead Rabbits and Five Pointers of New York, and Killers and Flat-Heads of Philadelphia, to the scene of action. Receive them as directed above.

P——D, Sec'y War.

This was terrible. It gave unquestionable shape to our previous forebodings. But, worse was to befall us, and it soon came in this form:

THIRD DISPATCH.

"OLD RYE" DRANK.

[Per Grape Vine Line.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1, 12 M.—President is in an awful rage. Has heard that a newspaper in New Orleans denounced his friend S., and spoke slight