Bonds

OF THE NEW ORLEANS, OPELOUSAS

—AND—

Great Western Railroad Company.

The President and Directors of this Company now give public notice that, desirous of contracting for the extension of the Road from Berwick's Bay to Opelousas, they offer for negotiation the Bonds of the Company for $2,000,000, dated 1st April, 1859, and payable in thirty years, bearing interest at 8 per cent., payable semi-annually in April and October.

These Bonds are secured by a FIRST MORTGAGE on the First Grand Division of the Road between Algiers and Brashear, 80 miles, including the franchises, rolling stock and all the depots, wharves, etc., appertaining to the same.

This Division is, for all business purposes, a complete separate Road in itself, now in full operation, terminating at Berwick's Bay, and there connected with Texas by a tri-weekly line of steamships.

Punctual payment of the interest is provided for, by contract with the Louisiana State Bank, for special monthly deposits, which cannot be withdrawn for any purpose whatever, payment, being made by the bank only on presentation of the coupons.

For the gradual redemption of the Bonds, a contract has been made with Edward J. Forstall, Esq., in behalf of and for the benefit of any and all Bondholders, and with the Louisiana State Bank, establishing a SINKING FUND, by deposits commencing in 1866, in the months of January, February and March, and also in July, August and September, and in the following years until final payment, to pay off, semi-annually, $42,000 of the Bonds, or $85,000 annually, sufficient to extinguish the whole amount at maturity.

The funds deposited cannot be used for any other purpose whatever, or be withdrawn from the Bank, but are to be paid only on presentation of Bonds as said semi-annually, after public notice, and accepted from the lowest bidders.

It is calculated that the proceeds of these bonds and other means of the Company, will be sufficient to construct and equip the whole road from Berwick's Bay to Opelousas, and to pay off our whole floating debt, adding 85 miles to the present extent of the road—opening up a country of great fertility and agricultural resources, and increasing very materially the revenues of the road.

It is with this object, and with these views, that these bonds, so perfectly well secured, are now offered on favorable terms.

Copies of Acts of Mortgage, contracts for payment of interest, and also for establishing a Sinking Fund, Maps showing the route of the road, and its important connection with Texas, can be examined on application to the office of the Company.

WILLIAM G. HEWES,
President.

New Orleans, November 1, 1859. no1 2p1m

Prince Imperial Champagne,

FROM DE VENOGE & CO., EPERNAY, FRANCE

This Wine has hitherto been confined to the best tables of the continent of Europe, and has only recently been introduced into this market, where its RARE QUALITY and PURITY, combined with the moderate price at which it is offered, has achieved an unprecedented success and popularity in every section of the country.

E. V. HAUGHWONT,
Sole Importer,
Nos. 488, 490 and 492 Broadway,
se9 2p2mTuThsSa New York.

Splendid French Furniture,

—MANUFACTURED BY—

P. MALLARD,

87 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 things to which he would invite special attention, are—

Magnificent French and Bohemian Sets of Furniture, in Rosewood and Mahogany; Inlaid Buhl, Papier Maclie, and Oil; Oak, Duningroom, Hall and Library Sets; FINE CURTAIN STUFFS, consisting of Lampasonde, Brocade, Damask, Satin, Silk, Embroidered Bolduett and Muslins; and a large assortment of TRIMMINGS for UHOLSTERY, such as Tassels, Loops, Fringes, Cords, Cordeces, Bands and Hooks. Also, English Tapestry and Brussels Carpeting and Rugs; French and American Window Shades, Matting, etc.; Mirrors of all sizes; Gilded Woods for Frames and Cornices; Bronze and Porcelain Clocks, Set Chandeliers for Gas and Oil; Fancy Vases; Toilet and Washband Sets; Cut Glasses; China Dinnig 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.

se29 2p2m 87 Royal street and 80 Bienville st.

Cigars! Cigars!

Purchasers will always find in store an assortment of the well known brands—Injenuidad, Flor de Pujalns, Meridiana, Flor de Pancho, Badowa, Cabezon, Partagas, Know-Something, Washington, Dos Hermanos, Mano Habana, etc., etc., at the lowest prices.

P. PRATS & CO.,
29 Commercial Place.

o25 2m

The Eastern Clarion,

PAULDING, MISS.

S. R. Adams, Editor.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, having the largest circulation of any country newspaper in the South, is very respectfully offered as an advertising medium to the Merchants of New Orleans. Agents for New Orleans—

A. B. STRAWBRIDGE & CO.,
No. 22 Commercial Place.

o18 2m

E. A. Tyler.

110 CANAL ST.....NEW ORLEANS.

—Dealer in—

FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE.

—Manufacturers to Order—

Silverware and Jewelry.

DIAMONDS RESET, WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED. se6 2m

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,
Nos. 13 and 15 Royal street.

o7 2ply

DR. BEARD'S EYE INFIRMARY

No. 35 LAFAYETTE (late Hevia) STREET,

Between Baronne and Carondelet, New Orleans.

This Institution is open for the reception of persons affected with DISEASES OF THE EYE.

The Building is new—the Rooms large and airy. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of patients.

☞ Wards devoted to the treatment of Slaves with EYE AFFECTIONS.

☞ A competent Physician resides in the house.

TERMS:

Whites, from.....$2 00 to $5 00 per day.
Negroes.....$1 " "

☞ Operations charged extra.

☞ Artificial Eyes, of the manufactory of Boissonneau, of Paris, may be obtained at the Infirmary. se28 1y2W

STATIONARY STEAM ENGINES—

ALL SIZES, FROM 8 to 16 DIAMETER OF CYLINDER.

PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES, from 1½ to 30 horse power.
DRAINING WHEELS, from 12 feet to 30 feet diameter.
DRAINING PUMPS, from 6 to 20 inches in diameter.
Lea & Lawrie's Patent CIRCULAR SAW MILLS, with both iron and wooden frames, with Norcross' Rocker Boxes and Steere's Patent Recoming Head Blocks.
Page's and Page & Child's CIRCULAR SAW MILLS.
Double Circular Saw Mills, with Top Saws.
Strauh's Iron Frame CORN and FLOUR MILLS, from 18 to 3 inches diameter.
NEWELL COTTON SCREWS, of 6, 7½, 9 and 11 inches in diameter, by 12 feet long, and geared for either horse or steam power.
SHAFTING, COUPLINGS, PULLIES, STANDS, HANGERS, and Boxes of all sizes.
DOUBLE FLUE BOILERS, 42 inches in diameter, and from 16 to 30 feet long.
CIRCULAR SAWS, up to 72 inches diameter.
DOCTOR ENGINES, of various sizes.
INDIA RUBBER BANDS, of all sizes.
An assortment of all sizes of the above articles generally in store, ready for delivery at the shortest notice, and for sale on the most favorable terms and at the lowest prices.
Every article fully guaranteed.
Will printed Catalogues of prices will be sent to any address, by mail.

S. H. GILMAN,
my9 2W1f 70 Gravier street, New Orleans.

FERTILIZERS—PERUVIAN AND MEXICAN GUANO, Sup. Phosphate of Lime, Phosphate of Gonsso, Land Plaster, fine and coarse Bone Dust, for sale by

KEARNEY, BLOIS & CO.,
se1 1f 72 Magazine street.

F. M. GREGORIO. J. R. HOWLAND. J. ROPER.

GREGORIO, HOWLAND & CO., IMPORTERS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry and Green Fruits, Nuts, etc., etc., Nos. 56 Fulton and 57 Front streets, New Orleans. o12 3m

PORTER AND ALE—200 casks Marriott's, landing ex ship Isa Russell, for sale by S. WOLFE,
corner Gravier and New Levee sts.
o10

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED, BY J. O. NIXON, AT No. 70 CAMP STREET.

VOLUME XII. FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25, 1859. NUMBER 22.

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25, 1859.

A MOMENTOUS MATTER.

At this time there is pending a question of greater moment to the communities of the Mississippi Valley, to New Orleans and the other cities and towns clustering on the banks of and dependent upon the great river, than any other which could possibly arise. It is a question which involves to a large degree the progress and the ultimate status of that interior empire of social and commercial sovereignty which the Mississippi was ordained by the Architect of the Universe to create in the heart of America—a question upon the decision of which rests the issue whether the river shall be for all time the great channel of the trade which naturally belongs to it, and its cities control that trade and thrive on it, or whether that trade shall be diverted to the Atlantic coast from this avenue, and the cities of the West be doomed to become merely the stations and trading outposts of the cities of the East, aiding and centralizing at these, the consequent ruling marts of commerce, the bulk of the export, import and interior trade, and the exchanges business, of a continent; whether New Orleans and all the West shall be commercially dependent upon, and the agency in the aggrandizement of, the Atlantic coast; whether the advantages of the unrivaled position of our city, as the gateway of the commerce of the great West, shall be in a disastrous measure negatived.

These important consequences are certainly dependent upon the decision whether or not it is in the power of any governmental authority to grant the privilege of obstructing the navigation of the Mississippi by building bridges across it for the passage of railway tracks—by which a double injury to the West and Southwest is accomplished, for not only is the navigation of the river made more expensive and precarious by the obstacles opposed, but at the same time the through railways thus accommodated offer a tempting inducement for the diversion of merchandise and produce from shipment Southward to the markets of the East. Power is not always justice, and were it so it is apparent that neither one nor the other has been exercised in granting this privilege of bridging the Mississippi—for is it justice that the interests of distant citizens should be subserved by the wronging of those residing near the river—that one section should be impoverished for the enrichment of another more directly interested; and as to the power, does a State Legislature possess it to grant a charter for the crossing of a watercourse which does not lie within such State, but only runs along its border, and constitutes a boundary line common to another commonwealth equally interested, and, passing far beyond the territory of either, identifies the interests of many States with the cause of free and unobstructed navigation—a perpetual condition which is guaranteed by the Federal Government under the treaties by which the Mississippi Valley was acquired from its European possessors? The paramount principle of thus maintaining it a free and open highway has been repeatedly recognized by Government in organizing the Valley territories and States, the including of the river within the borders of any one, and thus affording pretext for the assumption of its control, having been avoided with the most studious care.

This question, as to whether a legal right to bridge the Mississippi can be obtained from any authority in the land, is now being tested in the suit which has been brought in the U. S. Court of Iowa for the abatement as a nuisance of the bridge which crosses the river at Rock Island and Davenport, from the Illinois to the Iowa side. This will be the test question to set the matter at rest forever, *pro* or *con.*, and the most indefatigable and expensive efforts are being made on both sides, while several corporations organized for bridging and obstructing the river at other points are awaiting a decision which will enable them to go on with or force them to abandon their designs. Two wealthy railroad companies are resisting the prosecution which is being mainly carried on by the public spirit of merchants of St. Louis, who have already expended some twenty-five thousand dollars, and the committee having the matter in charge have spent about eight thousand dollars that was necessary on their personal account, which should, therefore, be refunded.

Whichever way the suit goes in the Circuit Court of Iowa, it will be taken up to the Supreme Court of the United States for the final judicial arbitrament which will set at rest forever the question of the constitutionality of the granting of the privilege of bridging the Mississippi. All the power that money and influence can exercise will be brought to bear by the parties resisting the prosecution; and that, too, must be supplied with the material sinews of war, which St. Louis has heretofore so liberally provided and will continue to. But the public spirit of her merchants has already been too severely taxed, and she should have aid. To what city should she so naturally look as to New Orleans—a city more vitally interested than even she is in the cause she sustains. And to New Orleans she looks. Her Chamber of Commerce has addressed the Chamber of New Orleans, presenting the case in its proper and most convincing merits, and requesting that New Orleans shall supply the comparatively small sum of $5000. The communication at once enlisted the most favorable attention and action of our Chamber, which has appointed a committee consisting of Messrs. John R. Shaw, A. Brother, P. A. Girand, H. T. Lonsdale, Alf. Kennett and John L. Macaulay, to solicit and receive subscriptions from the mercantile community. The money to be useful to the cause should be supplied with little delay, and we hope that the liberality of our merchants will be prompt as well as large.

SURPRISING.—The Washington States says:

The Administration is surprised at the apathy exhibited by the authorities of Texas in regard to the foray on Brownsville, and has received only two official communications—one from the postmaster at Brownsville, and the other from the collector at New Orleans.

Well, if the Administration is surprised at the apathy of the Texan authorities, have not said authorities some right to be surprised at the apathy of the Administration? The Mexican banditti invaded Brownsville and murdered several of its citizens, and afterwards held the town in duress, as it were, for nearly a month before the Administration lifted a finger, and then the relief granted was a handfull of infantry, entirely incapable of pursuing and punishing the brigands.

LECTURE BY A LADY.—Grace Greenwood lectured at the Tremont Temple, in Boston, November 15, to an immense audience. Her subject was: "The Heroic in Common Life." She spoke of the "dress-reform" movement very contemptuously, remarking: "I have had my heroic moments, when I even dreamed myself equal to the *rôle* of Joan of Arc and Grace Darling; but never, in my utmost exaltation, have I felt capable of leading in this desperate effort to row against the wind and tide, perhaps the mountainous billows, of ridicule. I might be tortured by the pin-pricks of newspaper wit, and 'smile amid my pain;' I might be cut by high fashion, and survive; but I must confess, 'Young America' on the street corners would appal me!"

INFIDELS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The Senate of Massachusetts, on Tuesday, had under discussion an amendment providing for the admission of infidels to give evidence in courts of justice. The amendment was finally adopted by the casting vote of the President.

CIRCUS COMING.—The coming of Rivers & Derious' National Circus is advertised, the opening entertainment to take place on the 27th instant.

RELATIVE TO COTTON.

The following communication comes from a section of country which has, from time immemorial, been proverbial for fair dealing and integrity, and, in accordance with our usual custom, we give it a place in our columns. In the ancient settled parishes of Natchitoches and Rapides, we recognize many of our oldest and worthiest planters. Our correspondent is under the impression that we have indiscriminately charged planters with having knowingly plaited cotton. We have stated facts; but in the recordof charges and the many complaints of simulated packing, we do not recollect of any being made against the old parishes alluded to. If our correspondent, when he visits our city, (which he will, no doubt, this spring,) will call on us, we will show him a stone or rock weighing one hundred and seventy-six pounds, which was found inside of a bale of cotton in Stockport, England, and returned to this city. We will also show him gin waste seed and trash, returned from Northern factories, found in bales with outside covering of good cotton. At the same time, we can show him dusty and sandy cotton in abundance. Our correspondent will please consider that, as a public journalist, we cannot overlook the manifold complaints of our best customers in the cotton trade. We make no war against the cotton interest; in fact, if there is any journal that has saved the cotton planting interest millions of dollars, particularly in the year 1857, it has been the Daily Crescent. We give our correspondent a full hearing, and, at the same time, we solicit from all quarters and sections of country explanations why the many complaints of sand and dust should concentrate direct on the last season's production.

As regards the mail irregularities, we have, we think, used up about as much paper and ink in our complaints as we can well afford. We have been complaining for five years.

Our correspondent alludes to the handling of cotton in the course of shipment. We admit that it is at times rather roughly handled, but that is a question to be settled and accounted for by the freighter or boat officer, as well as the consignee and the warehouse or cotton press proprietor. But many of the complaints which have from time to time been the basis of our remarks, have emanated from the consumers themselves. We, however, hope the communication below will in some measure relieve consumers and dealers in the staple, and convince them that there is one section of country where some explanation can be given of sand and dust:

CAMPTE, LA., Nov. 16, 1859.

Ed. Crescent:—I have two complaints to make of your Weekly Crescent: the first is, it do not get it with any regularity. I yesterday received your numbers of October 24th and November 7th, and I frequently receive two numbers at the same time. I do not blame you with this, but think you should stir up the mail contractors generally, and the Red river mail contractors in particular, and give the cotton planters a little right, if not justice. My second is, against the war you are making with cotton planters in every number of your valuable paper. There are loud complaints against planters generally about false packing, plaiting, mixing with sand, dust, etc., as if it was done intentionally. I have been planting cotton on Red river the last sixteen years, and I have not a well-known planter or overseer that was ever suspicioned of such rascality. You also appear to suppose a dry picking season more favorable for saving cotton clear of sand and dust than a wet one. On the contrary, a wet season is the most favorable, as the dust is laid all the time, and does not raise up and fall on the cotton in every small puff of wind, as in a dry season. You should know this by your city streets: in wet weather there is no dust, but in dry weather the carriages, drays, etc., raise it in clouds. It is the same in a field of cotton; there may be one planter out of a hundred that is mean enough to adulterate his cotton, but to blame the whole, I think very unjust. There are a great many planters and overseers that pick bolls and all, to save large crops, but all would be glad to get clear of the dust, as it is very bad on the gin and press hands. The only way you can save cotton clear of sand and dust is to pick the top, and leave the cotton bolls, as there is at least one-tenth of the bolls on a loaded stock which touch on the ground. And even then you would not get it entirely clear of it, as hauling out the cotton, riding through the fields, and the least squall of wind of a dry season, raises the dust in clouds, which of course falls on the top bolls of cotton, and no gin will take it out, as it is so light the brush blows it through with the lint.

I plant my crops carefully; do not pack for very large weights; the floor of my lint room is left open, so the dust can fall through the cracks, as it is in the second story. I have two windows in the back end of the lint room, which serve as ventilators. Still I cannot gin and press at the same time, for the dust, as the press-hands cannot stand it.

The cotton crop in this parish (Natchitoches) will, I think, be about the same as last year. There will be more made on the bottoms, but not as much on the hills, which will make the crop about the same as last season. The corn crop is very light.

We had a killing frost and some ice on the morning of the 30th of October. The weather for the last few days has been very cold and freezing, with very high winds, and it is so dry that the pine woods are on fire badly in many places, and I have heard of four cotton gins, with large quantities of cotton, being burned in the last week.

In conclusion of my long and badly written letter, let me beg you to say to your readers, blame to the handlers of cotton, in putting it on and taking it off of boats, ships, etc., and while it is laying on the levee and at the presses in your city and other places, before it reaches the consumer, and not charge it all to the planters and overseers. In doing this, you will only be doing justice to a large number of planters, and also much oblige,

Yours respectfully, A SUBSCRIBER.

THE CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.—Last night Armory Hall was the very temple of Momus. What a cataract of cachination! demonstration of drollery! Pentup-Utica burst its buttons off, and not less than ten pecks of hooks and eyes were gathered this morning under the chairs, whereon the audience sat. Aminidab Sleeks roared till their shad-abdomen vests and broad-brim castors went in whirlwind evolutions over the hall; and an elderly lady, never known to have ever gone beyond two smiles, (we don't mean the "smiles" that funny young man is thinking of just now) was carried out on a shutter in such a fullness of laughter that her cachinatory quiver overflowed before she arrived at the bottom of the stairs.

To-night the overflow and several other smiles may be seen on the stage in a bottle labelled,

"Invig'ratedlotsgrowweell,"

which, being translated by "Bones," will signify "indulge the risible faculties and produce obese development."

THE AMPHITHEATRE.—Last night Wyman was perfectly wonderful—he almost found out the *locale* of that lost $10,000, and he actually turned an "Administration Democrat" into an honest political man! *Mirable dictu!* If he goes on in this style, what a salvator and magician will he not be?

THE VARIETIES.—Tom Taylor's pleasant comedy, "The Victims," will be presented to-night, with Mr. Couldock as *Mr. Merryweather*, Mr. Owens as *Mr. Joshua Butterby*, Miss Charlotte Thompson as *Mrs. Merryweather*, Miss Stevens, Mrs. Chapman, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Copeland, Mr. Briggs, Mr. Bland, and others in the cast. A dance, "Cracovienne," done to perfection last night, will follow, and the performance conclude with "The People's Lawyer," Mr. Owens as *Solon Shingle*.

A SUGGESTION.—A lady correspondent of the New York Evening Post suggests that the Republican women of the North should present some testimonial of their admiration, a silver tea service for instance, to Miss Foulke, of Harper's Ferry, the modern Pocahontas, who interposed her life between that of Thompson, one of Brown's men, and the frantic mob which pursued him into the hotel. It will be remembered that the young lady sat in Thompson's lap, covered his face with her arms, and shielded him whenever the men brought their guns to bear, she said to them, "For God's sake wait, and let the law take its course." The writer enclosed five dollars to begin the subscription with.

Local Intelligence.

THANKSGIVING.—Yesterday, recommended by Governor Wickliffe as a day of public Thanksgiving, was very generally observed as such by the community, and pretty generally by those connected with this office, which may account for any seeming deficiency in our columns this morning. The telegraph wires were not working last night, and the list of letters postponed until to-morrow.

RUMOR.—Madame Rumor and Miss Scandal were busy yesterday touching the subject of an elopement in high life. But Mr. Secrecy forestalled Messrs. Enquiry on every point.

ACQUARIA MANIA.—At the Museum, now redressed and quite attractive in all parts, from the only "remnant of the base of Solomon's temple" to the skeleton of that boa constrictor, the piscatory inclined and the scientific, also the lovers of the wonderful, can have a rare opportunity of enjoying peeps at samples of the bottom of the sea, the lake and the river. Acquaria are now in full force and in gorgeous array at the Museum, and no one should neglect the "feast of reason" they offer. The pocket edition of the Great Eastern, in moving steamer style, on a small ocean, is alone worth seeing.

THE FOUR C's.—The C. C. C. C.—The cricketers met yesterday on Delachaise Ground and passed a very social time, becoming the day and the company. The batting and bowling was not equal to that during the regular cricket season, and no score was made of the "innings" or the "outs."

"COLLEGE PUNCH."—How we enjoyed it, years gone by, with that big-souled "chum," *sub tegmine fagi.* Thoughts of the tippler of Teos; what delights do not "College Punch" recall!" *In medias res*—how we bawled at the janitor's wicket, and pulled at the mortal of the Muses. Apropos of Muses: the Staggorite says, "it is useless for a sober man to knock at their door." What think you of that, Charles Surface? But what has this to do with the punch that was indulged in near the College—no, we mean School of Medicine? Not much, 'tis true; but a little, just a little, inasmuch as one is punch and the other was punch. Yes, Mr. Peter Dewees and John R. Symonton met there near the College, and did indulge in punch—punches in the head for two, through the medium of two pairs of fists and eight knuckles. The day being one of thanksgiving, law was postponed in its application till this day.

NATCHEZ EXCHANGE.—No man need be a Toodles or a John Gough if he but sticks to his cups in *medio*, and yet obey the rule of old Milton, who says not "to interpose them oft." But the question is, where can we observe this? We will tell you. Go to the "Natchez Exchange," on the corner of Natchez Alley and Tchoupitoulas street, enquire for Mr. C. L. DeBretton and he will show you the philosophy of "a smile"—the advantage of obtaining that "smile" sweet, good and of the genuine material. Go early and go often.

A SHARP BLADE.—Sam Franklin (f. m. c.) was arrested on Tuesday night, on Burgundy street, at the request of John Verdela, who charged him with stabbing him with a sharp blade in the left side, but not so badly as to be dangerous.

THIRSTY ALL CORN.—But save Hester Allcorn, who will only be reformed by moral suasion from the tempting cup of Bacchus. She was sent to the Work-house on Tuesday, for thirty days, being intolerably intoxicated.

PREMONITORY SYMPTOMS.—Yesterday was so tantalizingly genial for reporters that, like Othello, they found their occupation gone. A small fisticuff enlivened Commercial Alley during the day, and what will come of it, or the two youthful gentlemen, before this time and Christmas day, is more than we can predict. On the levee two mucular chaps did delight a motley crew with shoulder hittings, but altogether these were only premonitory symptoms of rows yet to come.

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT.—A case was decided in this Court on Wednesday, by Judge Eggleston, of the following character: Dougherty Gause, of Tammany parish, vs. R. W. Ballard, of Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Ballard sold a male slave to Mr. Gause for the sum of $1600, warranting said slave sound. The slave was ultimately found to be unsound, and judgment for refunding of the $1600 was obtained against the defendant, and an execution issued on several slaves of his in the possession of Mr. Thos. Foster, of this city, who held them on commission sale. Mr. Foster intervened against the judgment and execution, on the ground that the slaves were held by him in trust, and had actually been paid for by him in drafts to the amount of $20,000; and further, that Mr. B. was a native of Georgia, and also the slave, at the time of sale. To this intervention Mr. Gause filed a bill of exception, and the Court sustained him, and decided the case in his favor.

INQUEST ON THE BODY OF EDWARD COLLINS—*Verdict against Thomas Murphy.*—Yesterday Assistant Coroner Weysham empannelled a jury in the case of the murder of Edward Collins, and called the following witnesses, who, on being sworn, gave their testimony:

John Shields.—I was in the bar room of Gillan's coffee-house, on the corner of Front Levee and Julia streets, about a half an hour previous to the murder of Edward Collins. Shortly after—about a half hour, I suppose—I saw him in the barber shop lying dead, or, at least, wounded. He was lying on his back. I saw him leave Gillan's alone. I am satisfied he went alone. To the best of my knowledge he went out alone. He was not, when I saw him, under the influence of liquor. He was not drunk. I was acquainted with Collins. I knew him very well. I also know Tom Murphy. I did not see him in the house for some days previous to this affair. It must have been four or five days since he was in Gillan's previous to this occasion. I did not see him in there for that time. I think William Murphy may have gone out somewhere about the same time that Collins left Gillan's. I knew Collins to be a hard working and a peaceable man. I saw William Murphy shortly after the commission of the deed. It was ten minutes or a quarter of an hour after. I heard William Murphy then say that Collins had been cut, but did not hear him say how or by whom. I am a barkeeper at Gillan's coffee-house.

William Murphy—I and Collins were together in the coffeehouse of Gillan. It was somewhere about 7 or 7½ o'clock when we came out. We had not gone more than three or four steps from the coffeehouse when two men came towards us, meeting us. One of them I recognized as Tom Murphy; his companion I know when I see him, but I don't know his name. When these men came toward us Murphy rushed at Collins with a hanging motion, passing between myself and Collins, and striking me on the left side. I then thought I was stabbed, and ran for a weapon to defend myself; I thought Murphy had a knife; I supposed by his motions that he had one. I ran into Gillan's, and said Collins was cut, as I supposed he was by Murphy's action. When I came out of Gillan's I saw nothing of Collins or the other men. I supposed by their course that they had ran toward the levee. I thought at the time these men accosted us that I felt a knife against my side, when Murphy rushed at me. When I got into Gillan's I asked for some weapon to protect myself with. In less than two or three minutes I left Gillan's, and after that went to the Washington House, thinking to find the deceased there. I had not been in there long before an officer came in and said Collins had been cut. I remained talking with the officer about half an hour, it may have been longer, but I don't know how much; I do not now remember whether I returned to Gillan's with the officer or not. I applied to the barkeeper of Gillan's for some means to protect me. To satisfy that I did, I will mention his name; it is John, I do not know his other name. He is the only barkeeper there, that I know of. I did not see Tom Murphy at Gillan's, nor did I see Bracken there; I did not see them for a day or so before the time of the affray. The reason I ran was that I felt afraid I was cut myself by Murphy.

The witness, who bears the marks of a slight violence and a cut, said by way of explanation of the same, that—"He had a difficulty on board the Nebraska steamboat, which accounts for my appearance and the blood on my shirt. I know of no difficulty before this or any misunderstanding between Tom Murphy and Collins. I had no difficulty with Tom Murphy. I did not see the knife in his hand. I only suppose from circumstances that he had one. We were all walking when we met each other. When Murphy came a couple of steps toward Collins he (M.) made a rush at him in a lunging way, and at me then. As Collins and myself went out of Gillan's I was a little piece behind him, just near his shoulder, on the inside of the sidewalk. He was on the outer side, but close to me. Tom Murphy and his companion were walking abreast together. I do not know which was outside. I never saw Collins after he was stabbed. I think the two men were sober."

This being the chief evidence, the jury so considering, though a remaining evidence was offered to prove an *alibi*, which the jury thought would be more effective before the court, a verdict was rendered that Edward Collins died of a wound in the abdomen, inflicted by a knife supposed to be in the hands of Tom Murphy, the accused.

Whale Fishing Business—Diving for a Wife.

[From the Cleveland Times.]

We observe that nearly all the children born lately in one of the eastern counties of Ohio are boys. At this rate, in a few years the girls will utterly disappear from the region, and it will be necessary for the young men to remove to Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard and marry the widows of the wrecked whalers. They will have to be careful, however, not to get into such a box as a young man found himself in a few years ago. Determined to embark in a matrimonial speculation, he journeyed to the Vineyard and found a charming "widow," who at once captured all that was mortal of him, and the twain became one flesh. Alas! however, for human hopes! The gallant sailor, who it was known had been wrecked in the Northern seas, swam to the coast of Kamschatka, where he was hospitably entertained by the fox-hunting population of the peninsula, and finally placed on board a Russian ship, by which he found his way to Calcutta, and eventually to the vine-clad shores of New England. His surprise can better be imagined than described when he found his little home occupied by a clever New York "chap," who had taken the responsibility, moreover, of appropriating the sailor's fishing boat!

The woman did'nt swoon—the blue-eyed, blooming girls of New England are not of the swooning family. The "Yorker's" eyes, however, opened to an amazing width when he discovered the condition of affairs. But the transaction was a legitimate one, and the sailor was not long in deciding upon a plan. The woman was willing to take either of them, and the sailor proposed that the one who could remain under water the greater length of time should be considered the fortunate man. Both were regular "watermen," but the sailor had traveled. Sharks are not common in the harbor, but they sometimes stray into the vicinity, and a diver's imagination always embraces a possibility of coming in contact with "saw-teeth."

The two were undressed simultaneously, but from positions considerably separated—the sailor from the bow, the "Yorker" from the stern. The former, who could hold his breath like a pearl-fisher of the Persian Gulf, was not long in finding his way along the bottom of the fishing craft to the vicinity of "Yorker," whose legs he contrived to jostle.

"Hamlet's ghost" could not have added any terrors to the man from the Empire State, who almost bounded out of the water, and was pulled into the boat by the dear woman, who also shouted most vociferously to alarm her early spouse. The latter, however, cautiously wormed his way back to the bow, and deliberately rose to the surface, when his two companions pulled him in with unsurpassed energy.

"Did'nt you hear us? You like to have been swallowed! You may have the woman; I would'nt go in them waters agin for a daughter of Queen Victoria!"

"They say there is sharks in these waters, and I think I shall keep out my 'em."

"Sharks, sir! I felt one hold o' my leg."

"Then we better quit swimmin' here."

The "Yorker" readily endorsed his judgment, and prepared himself to leave the Vineyard for the "Chenango country!"—remarking casually, that he "might get drunk sometime, and forget to keep out of the harbor." Just as he was about to leave with his little bundle—with tears in his eyes, and claiming the privilege, which was readily granted, of kissing her whom he had

"Loved not wisely but too well"

and from whom he was about to part forever—the sailor, who could not suppress his feeling, stepped forward, and remarked:

"Mistakes will happen; my wife's got a sister that ain't bad looking; might speak to her; it will do no harm, anyhow."

That was a bright idea which had never struck the "Yorker."

"I'll study about that."

He *did* study, married the blooming sister, and the two men went into partnership in the fishing business. About six months afterward the sailor incidentally remarked:

"That shark that bit you used to catch whales in the 'Schatka waters,' and git swindled ev'ry year out o' his part o' the 'ile' by the United States Consul at Honolulu; that's the reason they all want that office."

The news was not a little astounding to the Empire man, whose dreams of sawfish had caused him several times to jump out of bed in the night. Everything went on smoothly, but it was observed that the sailor never went to sea again.

"Titles of Courtesy."

A volume has just appeared in England entitled "Hardwicke's Titles of Courtesy; containing an alphabetical list of all those Members of Titled Families whose name do not fall within the scope of the Peerage, Baronetage and Knightage." The author remarks that of the titles belonging to a father in Great Britain, a subordinate one is sometimes assumed to distinguish or adorn the eldest son; but the latter only wears it by courtesy, and all his brothers who prefix "the honorable Mr.," etc., to their names, assume a courtesy toward themselves, but are nothing more than "esquires" in the eyes of the law and Herald's College. These parties do honor to themselves; but matter-of-fact etiquette gives the name of the player as well as of the part played. In other cases, the courtesy coming from the fountain-head of honor, the recipients of it become substantially what royalty declares they shall henceforward be taken for. Thus, the married son of a peer dies before his father, leaving children, another son succeeds to the title, but royal courtesy often permits those children in question to take such precedency and assume such titles as if their father had lived to move forward in the Peerage. Many titles are but courtesy titles framed in this fashion.

A reviewer of this work truly remarks:

The desire to be something more than is warranted by actual position and truth has been strong in mortals of every grade. Our own kings called themselves kings of France, till they dropped the title out of very shame. In another manner the Kings of France called themselves the Kings of Navarre, but with little consistency; not dropping the title, however, till a phase in the revolution, not yet terminated, changed the King of France into King of the French. Another European courtesy-title worn by courtesy, was "King of Jerusalem;" and the Dukes of Athol, till a very recent period, were often courteously spoken of as Kings of Man. At this very day Belfast is presided over by a "sovereign;" and that courtesy potentate has a far more agreeable life of it than half his regal brothers who have inherited or filched a crown, and are uneasy under that terrible and glittering burthen. The Sovereign of Belfast is the head of the municipality there; the Sovereigns, whose Irish titles have been more akin to courtesy-right, were such men as Martin, King of Connaught, and that tipsy and trustworthy King Corny, whose chronicles have been exquisitely written by the pen of Helen Marie Edgeworth.

Barbarian monarchs are rendered doubly splendid by real diamonds and sham titles. The courteous loyalty of the Chinese acknowledges in the Emperor of China a brother of the Sun and Moon. They are quite acute enough to know that the relationship will not bear examination at the hands of a genealogist; but since the Emperor has thought fit, in his wisdom, to declare it, the courtesy and piety of the Chinese accept it as a fact. They are semi-barbarous people, it is true, but then they are likely the less to cavil, if they should ever read English history, at the stringent courtesy of Parliament, which compelled all Englishmen to say Amen to the assertion, that let our monarch be what he might, he was in the church to be endowed with the courtesy-title of "most religious and gracious king."

A WOMAN'S LITTLE TOES.—The "good things of this life—beautiful women and canvass-back ducks." [Taunton Gazette.

Can a woman be whole-souled with her little toe out off—asks the New York Home Journal—and says, "this is to become an interesting point of Fifth-Avenuedity, as the Peruvian custom of amputation of the fifth toe, to make the foot pointed and small, is beginning to prevail in Paris. At Lima it is the rule to perform this operation on the female infant in the cradle. But a Peruvian surgeon now advertising in Paris, offers to perform it on grown-up females, warranting that they shall not be confined to the house more than one week. If this fashion should become universal, the male sex will, we think, be the completest in *toe-toe!*" [Boston Post.

THE OLD CANOE.

Where the rocks are gray and the shore is steep
And the waters below look dark and deep,
Where the rugged pine in its lonely pride
Leans gloomily over the murky tide;
Where the reeds and rushes are tall and rank
And the weeds grow thick on the wind-swept bank
Where the shadow is heavy the whole day long
Lays at its moorings the old canoe.

The useless paddles are idly dropped,
Like a sea bird's wings that the storm hath lopped,
And crossed on the railing, one o'er one,
Like folded hands when the work is done;
While boldly back and forth between,
The spider stretches his silvery screen,
And the solemn owl, with his dull "too hoo,"
Settles down on the side of the old canoe.

The stern, half sunk in the slimy wave,
Rots slowly away in its fitting grave,
And the green moss creeps o'er its dull decay,
Hiding the mouldering dust away,
Like the hand that pleasts o'er the tomb a flower,
Or the ivy that mantles the fallen tower;
While many a blossom of liveliest hue
Springs up o'er the stern of the old canoe.

The carelessly waters are dead and still—
But the light winds play with the boat at will,
And lazily in and out again,
It floats the length of its rusty chain,
Like the weary march of the hands of time,
That meet and part at the recondite chime;
And the shore is kissed at each turn anew,
By the dripping bow of the old canoe.

O, many a time with a careless hand
I have pushed it away from the pebbly strand,
And paddled it down where the stream runs quiet
Where the willows are wild and the alders are thick
And laughed as I leaned o'er the rocking side,
And looked below in the broken tide,
To see that the faces of the boats were two,
That were mirrored back from the old canoe.

But now, as I lean o'er the crumbling side,
And look below in the sluggish tide,
The face that I see there is graver grown,
And the laugh that I hear has a soberer tone,
And the hands that lent to the light skiff wings,
Have grown familiar with sterner things!
But I love to think of the hours that flew,
As I r