Woodman & Bement,
(Successors to O. O. Woodman & Co.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
Corner Common and Magazine streets, New Orleans,
—IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN—
CHOICE GOODS—SELECTED MEDICINES,
PURE CHEMICALS,
ESSENTIAL OILS,
MEDICINAL EXTRACTS,
FINE PERFUMERY,
FANCY SOAPS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
DRUGGISTS' GLASSWARE,
BRUSHES,
FRENCH AND AMERICAN
WINDOW GLASS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
DYE STUFFS, ETC.
Druggists, Physicians, Country Merchants and Planters, who purchase Medicines of best quality, may rely upon being suited. Orders promptly attended to.
WOODMAN & BEMENT,
n28 2p tf Corner Magazine and Common streets.

Hostetter's Bitters.
600 Dozen in store and for sale by
WOODMAN & BEMENT,
n28 2p tf Corner Magazine and Common streets.

Bi-Carb. Soda.
250 kegs Bi-Carb. Soda, in store and for sale by
WOODMAN & BEMENT,
n28 2p tf Corner Magazine and Common streets.

First Premium Shirts,
FINE BESPOKE MADE CLOTHES,
—And—
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
☞ PRICES CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, and in all cases the WORTH given for the money, at
LEIGHTON'S,
Corner St. Charles and Canal streets.
N. B.—Clothing and Shirts made to order. n28 2p tf

W. J. Wilson,
—DEALER IN—
FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS,
FANCY GOODS, etc., etc., etc.
n3 2p tf No. 88 CANAL STREET.

Notice.
I have the honor to inform my patrons, that owing to improvements in my Store, I have transferred the SHAVING-ROOM to the next door, and that same attention will be paid as heretofore.
I. B. BOIRON,
n28 2p tf 64 St. Charles street.

Oriental Restaurat,
44 ST. CHARLES ST., OPPOSITE ST. CHARLES HOTEL.
The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened his RESTAURAT and he pledges himself to provide the best MEATS, OYSTERS, GAME, FISH AND VEGETABLES, that the market affords. Attached to the establishment is an
OYSTER SALOON AND BAR,
Where the best brands of WINES, BRANDIES, etc., will be kept. Private rooms for Parties.
SAM. CROGHAN,
n9 2p tf Proprietor.

J. S. WATTS.....F. O. SAUCIER.....J. G. MACKEY.
Watts, Baudac & Mackey,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS
—AND—
APPRAISERS,
Nos. 55 and 57 Magazine street, (corner of Natchez)
Will give prompt attention to the sale of—
REAL ESTATE AND SLAVES,
SUCCESSION AND PORTWARDENS' SALES,
CARGOES, VESSELS,
BANK AND OTHER STOCKS,
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
PRODUCE, LIQUORS,
HORSES, MULES,
CARRIAGES,
And all other descriptions of property and merchandise.
n26 2p tf

Boots, Shoes and Hats.
We have in store and now landing from ships Harriet, J. Montgomery, Samuel Fales, Lady Blessington, and the steamships DeSoto and Granada.
AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT
—OF—
Boots, Shoes and Hats,
—MAKING—
ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.
To which we call attention of buyers.
Our stock is, in part, comprised of the following—
10,000 pairs Russet Brogans, for Plantation use.
10,000 " Kip, Calf and Seal Brogans.
10,000 " Kip, Calf and Thick Mud Boots.
5,000 " Gents, Hunter and Planters' Boots.
20,000 " Ladies', Children's and Misses' Shoes, of every variety.
☞ For sale on liberal terms, by
JOHN M. GOULD & CO.,
n19 2p tf Magazine street.

Cigars! Cigars!
Purchasers will always find in store an assortment of the well known brands—Impendulgi, Flor de Pujados, Meridiana, Flor de Pancho, Redowa, Cabogas, Partagas, Know Something, Washington, Dos Hermanas, Mano Rubado, etc., etc., at the lowest prices.
P. PRATS & CO.,
n26 2p tf 20 Commercial Place.

To Country Merchants.
RAYNE'S WHOLESALE SHOE WAREHOUSE,
No. 38 Magazine Street.
A LARGE STOCK
On Liberal Terms. n26 2p tf

Boots, Shoes and Brogans,
AT WHOLESALE.
Plantations supplied with prime Bitching BOOTS, Russet BROGANS, Wool, Mexican, Palm Leaf, Straw and Campeachy HATS, at the lowest market prices, by
FROST & CO.,
No. 10 Magazine street, New Orleans.

HATS CAPS, etc.,
AT WHOLESALE.
We are constantly receiving a general assortment of Silk and Fur, Cassimere, Panama, Leghorn, Straw, Palm Leaf, Mexican and Wool HATS, at the lowest market prices, by
FROST & CO.,
jy13 2p&W Magazine street.

Skeptical.
Those who are incredulous in regard to the superiority of Iron over Rope as a fastening for Cotton in case of fire, are requested to examine a bale that passed through the fire on the Levee, Oct. 20, and lay FORTY HOURS in the smouldering remains of 70 bales of Rope-Bound Cotton, nearly all of which was consumed. This same cotton was only two bales in iron, both of them saved, with a loss of LESS THAN TEN PER CENT.
The bale is to be seen at No. 22 COMMERCIAL PLACE, where orders will be promptly filled for any number of the Hoops, by
F. BELCHER,
n6 2p tf Agent of "FASSMAN'S IRON TIE."

Madame Lablanch,
98.....BARONNE STREET.....98
NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY!
The most wonderful and world-discovered PLANET READER of the Nineteenth Century, the only Natural Clairvoyant and Secress and Scientific Female Astrologer in the world, has arrived in our city. Madame La Blanch has mastered all the sciences embodied in the glorious, wonderful and Sublime Gift of Prophecy; has accomplished thousands by revealing the hidden mysteries of the Past, Present and the Future prospects of life—appertaining to Love, Courtship, Marriage; and will describe their Future Partners, male or female, with perfect accuracy; and future events of life, sickness and death, absent friends and relatives, few and few units, travelers sea and land; will inform ladies and gentlemen here to school agreeable partners for life; can restore perfect tranquility between husband and wife.
Madame La Blanch absolutely advertises nothing but what she has full ability to perform, and never fails to give perfect satisfaction to all that wish to be acquainted with this most wonderful gift. The glorious stars of Heaven influence the destiny of man, and she has revealed mysteries that no mortal knows. She may well be called "The Wonder of the World!"
Please remember, No. 98 Baronne street, between Poydras and Perdido streets, directly opposite the Carrollton R. R. depot. Reception rooms and office, Nos. 2 and 3, second floor. n6 2p tf

Cravats, Cravats, Cravats.
A fresh invoice of GENTLEMEN'S CRAVATS, just received by
LION & PINSARD,
54 and 56 Royal street,
n5 2p tf corner Bienville.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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

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New Orleans Daily Crescent.

TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 3, 1860.

TALE ON 'CHANGE.

The year, the month and the week, assuming yesterday as the commencement, opened with fine and clear weather—very opportune at this juncture; which, with many arrivals of steamboats from the interior, and a good number of vessels from sea, created great activity and business on the levee and landings in general. Though free communication with the great West is prevented by an embargo of ice and cold weather, there is a great deal of business at this time on hand, which will take some days, perhaps weeks, to clear off, when our mercantile classes will be better prepared for the Western avalanche. In some respects, the year 1860 commences with about as much as can well be got through with for a few days, particularly in the way of payments, they being very large this week in all the banks.

Further talk was on the Canada's advices from Liverpool, up to the 17th ult., which we placed before the public in our edition yesterday. The quotations for middling cotton, 7 1-16d., will not cover the shipments going on, or those made here in November. The stock of American cotton was reduced, up to the 17th, to 202,000 bales, a large reduction for the week, in the face of numerous vessels being due and over due. The political advices are brief, and of very little importance. Consols, the thermometer of finance, were so so, which can be interpreted as at last quotations, in which no one on our flags take much interest. The talk was, there are some sort of consols or promises, and red ink obligations, just as interesting, nearer home; and though the English funds closed at an ⅛th advance, not so much can be said in favor of home funds, not even in Wall street, of which private advices do not read so favorable as last week. In the meantime, there was some side talk going on, of some sterling bills drawn here against cotton, being noted for non-acceptance, to the amount of sixteen thousand pounds. No doubt the cotton will be good for them when it arrives in Liverpool, promising that the bills traveled with more speed than the cotton. There were several vessels over due in Liverpool on the 17th, from the United States. The easterly winds which set in about the 10th, on the English coast, may abate or change, so as to allow the two hundred thousand bales of cotton then due to reach port.

Though the gatherings on the sunny side of Carondelet street yesterday were numerous, nothing transpired but talk, and at a very early hour the festivities of New Year day called off many of the habitués, and the day closed under remarkable quietness. The movements in cotton were very light, and nothing of importance transpired in the freight market.

The mails continue in the same condition as last week. One or two letter mails have been received via Mobile. The entire system of mail service appears to be getting worse each succeeding week; in fact, it is becoming a nuisance and disgrace.

The next steamers due from Europe are the North Briton at Portland, of the 21st, the City of Baltimore at New York, of same date. The Arabia is the steamer of the 24th, from Liverpool for New York. Great mail service our Government performs towards its citizens! The Bremen steamers from New York have to be applied to to carry the United States mails; and then, at other times, they are forwarded via Canada, to go by the Montreal line from Portland to Liverpool. The summer steamers of Mr. Vanderbilt have been withdrawn, as they were not built for winter service, or probably it does not pay to keep them only a few months in the year. When the Collins line was drawn off the ocean by the neglect, parsimony and withdrawal of the government subsidy, it was predicted that the correspondence and foreign mail service of the United States would be under the entire control of the English Government. And suppose the rate of postage between the two countries should be doubled, what then? There is no treaty in existence to last for any length of time concerning the present postal arrangements. Come, Mr. Holt, hurry up the Florida route; let we folks of the Crescent have a third route, that we may be certain of a mail once in three days, or twice a week.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

AN EXPOSITION OF THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES. By Henry Flanders. Philadelphia: E. H. Butler & Co. For sale in New Orleans by E. R. Stevens & Co., 55 and 57 Common street.

This exposition is designed as a manual of instruction for the use of schools, academies and colleges, and the high standing of the author is its endorsement. Mr. F. is also the author of "The Lives and Times of the Chief Justices," etc.

GEOLOGY; for Teachers, Classes and Private Students. By Sanborn Penney, A. M. Philadelphia: E. H. Butler & Co. For sale in New Orleans by E. R. Stevens & Co., 55 and 57 Common street.

This school book is illustrated with two hundred wood engravings, and is doubtless well adapted to its purpose, for in this department the author is a man of note.

THE LADIES' READER. By John W. S. Hows, Professor of Elocution. Philadelphia: E. H. Butler & Co. For sale in New Orleans by E. R. Stevens & Co., 55 and 57 Common street.

This work is designed for the use of schools and family reading circles, and comprises choice selections from standard authors in prose and poetry, with the essential rules of elocution simplified and arranged for strictly practical use.

HOW COULD HE HELP IT? or, The Heart Triumphant. By A. S. Roe. New York: Derby & Jackson. For sale in New Orleans by Thomas L. White, 105 Canal street.

A new romance by the author of "I've Been Thinking," "A Long Look Ahead," which have gained for his pen work a wide popularity. He has a style of his own—a good style; his plot-making is artistic and absorbing, and his composition easy and entertaining.

THE FEMALE SKEPTIC, or Faith Triumphant. New York: Robert M. DeWitt. For sale in New Orleans by Bloomfield & Steel, No. 60 Camp street.

A four hundred and fifty page novel by an unknown author. Its merits, or demerits, the reader will discover.

LAMARTINE AND HIS CREDITORS.—M. de Lamartine has left Macon for Paris. No purchaser having come forward for his estate, and the national subscription having only produced about 100,000f. to pay more than 2,500,000f. of debts, he called all creditors (more than four hundred) together at the Chateau of Monceau and proposed to give up to them his estates, the value of which exceeded his liabilities. He also stated that, notwithstanding the insufficiency of the national subscription, he had paid to his creditors, in eighteen months, out of the produce of his literary labors, a sum of 1,200,000f., and engaged to pay, in January and February next, a further sum of 500,000f.; so that his debts would be reduced to 1,000,000f. He, therefore, solicited the indulgence of dividing his payments into three or four installments, hoping, he said, by labor and economy, to pay every one in full. However inconvenient it might be for several among the creditors to have their debts settled in these small payments, yet no one of them opposed the proposition.

Governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, on the occasion of a grand riot, seconded a block, and attempted, by a speech, to quiet the people, when a missile, hitting him on the head, felled him to the ground. He was badly hurt, and as his friends were carrying him home, his wife met him at the door and exclaimed:

"Why, my husband, they have knocked your brains out!"

"No, they haven't!" said the Governor; "if I had any brains I should'nt have gone there."

How to Bring the Abolitionists to Their Senses.

A humorous publication, some years ago, gave a receipt for bringing fainting persons to consciousness. It was somewhat after this fashion: "If an Englishman, broil a steak under his nose; if a Frenchman, pour a glass of good claret down his throat; if a Yankee, *thrust your hand in his pocket!*"

We think we discover a timely lesson in the above satire. The Northern people have grown beside themselves upon the wealth they have drawn principally from Southern people and Southern labor. They are drunk with conceit and self-righteousness. And after becoming dazzled with gazing upon the resplendent image of their own imaginary perfection, see their brethren of the South covered by blotches and foulness, that excite in their bosoms insane desires after an "irrepressible conflict." In very truth, the Yankee pharisees are in a condition of mental hallucination, and all hopes of a maintenance of the Confederacy, in peace and happiness, rest in the success of the efforts that are to be made to restore them to health and reason. The puritanical, hypocritical Abolition admirers of Old Brown, the martyr, must be brought to their senses.

How is it to be done? "Thrust your hand into their pockets." Some of our readers may have noticed a caterpillar crawling along over a leaf, in all the ostentation of his bright suit in green and yellow. Suddenly he is touched on the back with a straw in the hands of a mischievous urchin. What a change takes place! Our strutting caterpillar forgets his fine colors, and the bright sunlight in a jiffy—and before one can breathe, contracts himself into half his luxuriant dimensions, and rolls up into a ball, without beauty or animation. So with the canting, transcendental class of Yankee lovers of Southern negroes. They will weep pails of tears, deliver any quantity of "orations," give bushels of *advice* to Southern masters—but their pockets must be respected. That sacred spot is the seat of their sensibilities. And as we of the South have so largely contributed to make their pockets plethoric, we should not wonder at the excess of their morbid susceptibility.

But how are we of the South to apply the remedy to the right place? How can we reach their pockets? Let every true Southerner, who loves and respects his section, and desires the permanence of the Federal Union, look around him and see. In how many thousand ways we permit our labor, and the products of our fields, to enrich our worse than migrateful Northern brothers, that, with enterprise and energy might be prevented, we need not specify. This must be remedied. If the North declares herself our inevitable enemy, we should not give strength to the North to be used in the conflict against us. We must not build up her manufacturing towns, where abolitionism is taught as a part of the Sunday devotions, and Old John Brown is deified as a martyr. Rather let us encourage our own manufacturers and mechanics. And when the mischief of abolitionism has been demonstrated practically to these people, by loss of profits, loss of employment, starvation and cold—when, in other words, their puffed up self-esteem has been lessened by depletion—we may expect to see them go back to reason, justice and common sense. Let us bring our Yankee to his senses by shocking his pocket nerve.

AMUSEMENTS LAST EVENING.

All the amusement shops did a thriving business last evening, notwithstanding the spiteful opposition of the January weather. At the St. Charles Mr. Edwin Booth opened an engagement to one of the finest houses which has graced the roomy expanse of that venerable establishment this season. He appeared as *Hamlet*, a character his interpretation of which we admire, albeit it is unmarked by the striking novelties with which Mr. Barry Sullivan has linked his reputation. Mr. Booth is a fine actor, but he is yet a young man, and has, we hope, many years of study and professional practice yet before him, during which time he will, doubtless, polish off the few roughnesses which mar the already attained excellence of his personations. His Hamlet is indisputably great, but a blemish is apparent in many portions of it, and this is a rendering of the text, sometimes for lines together, as if the actor was repeating a lesson, rather than speaking from the creative fullness of his heart. This liability to a parrot-like strain of declamation is scarcely less apparent now than when we remarked it on the appearance of Mr. Booth in New Orleans last season. But we know not the actor to whom we may look for a more satisfactory and stirring interpretation of the masterpieces of Shakspeare.

At the Varieties, "Dot" again called together a numerous and brilliant auditory, the feminine element prevailing in large proportion, as usual. The "Dot" of the evening was the same "Dot" which we have eulogized upon heretofore, and which it will be to-night.

The Amphitheater was also well filled by a crowd eminently appreciative of the star circumstems of the many and unequaled artists of the combined companies of Messrs. Spalding & Rogers, who can outride, outjump, out-twist and out-do, generally, any set of physical geniuses who ever operated in New Orleans.

A HARD-HEARTED SCHOOLMASTER.—A German magazine recently announced the death of a schoolmaster in Saubia, who, for fifty-one years, had superintended a large institution with old-fashioned severity. From an average, inferred by means of recorded observations, one of the ushers had calculated that, in the course of his exertions, he had given 911,500 canings, 121,000 floggings, 209,000 castodes, 136,600 tips with the ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ear, and 22,700 tasks by heart. It was further calculated that he had made 700 boys stand on peas, 6000 kneel on the sharp edge of wood, 5000 wear the fool's cap, and 1700 hold the rod. How vast (exclaims the journalist) the quantity of human misery inflicted by a single perverse educator!

SHAKESPEARE AND INSANITY.—Dr. Brigham, the late eminent physician to the insane, said that Shakspeare was, in himself, as great a psychological curiosity as any case of insanity he had ever met; and he declared that in the Asylum at Utica he had seen all of Shakspeare's insane characters. "We confess almost with shame," he says, "that although near two centuries and a half have passed since Shakspeare wrote King Lear, we have very little to add to his method of treating the insane as there pointed out."

WENDELL PHILLIPS AND OLD BROWN.—Wendell Phillips, in a card, published in a Boston paper, denies, unequivocally, any knowledge of Brown's intended invasion of Virginia. He says he had little personal acquaintance with Brown. Whenever the subject of attempeding slaves was broached, he always discouraged and discountenanced it, and he had not aided Brown with money or advice.

LOUIS NAPOLEON'S LAST LETTER.—The letter of the Emperor to the four merchants of Liverpool, caused some surprise in Paris, because they did not think it dignified, after his Majesty had on all occasions shown a straight forward conduct toward England, to stop to reply to any unofficial interrogation to which he might be the subject. Because all England is crazy on the subject of an invasion, while France is calm and meditating on everything else than that, the French do not deem it their duty to interfere to find a remedy for the English monomania.

It is said that the Empress Eugenie and the ladies of her Court have definitely abandoned crinoline; and that they have also substituted short dresses for long ones. The individual who reported the change forgot to state which end of the dress is shortened. Probably both ends. If so, it will be a case in which extremes meet.

Local Intelligence.

YESTERDAY was a splendidly bright and beautiful day; pretty as a young lady out in her new Christmas costume; but, at the same time, cold and chilly as any such young lady, when she passes the corner of Canal and Royal or Chartres streets, where the shining Shanghais collect to reflect back the sun and appal the feminine creation.

Great numbers of people turned out and enjoyed the day as New Year's, making friendly calls, thronging the shops, and patronizing the various places of amusement. The ladies and children were out in great numbers; and the Amphitheater, as usual on sunny holidays, was inside one glowing bouquet of beauty. The frosty coldness of the weather (which sheeted the gutters and puddles with a glittering covering of ice in the morning) had abated but little last night.

It was clear that the elements had decided upon Monday, and not Sunday, for the formal grand entrée of the banting year 1860.

THE ELECTION YESTERDAY.—The election was one of the quietest ever seen. The public seemed to have made up its mind that Randell Hunt was the pre-ordained man, and so paid him the compliment of allowing him to walk leisurely over the track and into the State Senate. Mr. St. Paul had plenty of friends, only the warmest and nearest of whom felt it to be their duty to go to the polls and vote for him; which they did merely as a mark of personal esteem, without expecting that their votes would be of the least earthly value. They voted, feeling that their man would not be elected. On the other hand, Mr. Hunt's friends seemed to consider voting superfluous, from their original idea that he was bound to win; and they only took the trouble of voting through a feeling of personal courtesy, having no connection with ideas as to the result. The consequence was one of the least excitement ever seen in this city; and it resulted, of course, as both sides had pre-concluded. The unlucky gentlemen who had been doomed to the charge of the polls nearly froze to death. The only warmth they enjoyed was that of the very natural excitement created by the appearance of each straggling voter, as he came up, solitary and determined, like of James' horseman, without a corporal's guard of loafers outside the poll to give him welcome. About 1500 votes we polled in all, and Mr. Hunt got about two-thirds of them.

A NEW YEAR COMPLIMENT TO THE CITY TREASURER.—Among the New Year felicities in the way of present-making, none has been more perfectly felicitous than that of the presentation which was made yesterday to our friend and worthy Treasurer of the city, Adam Giffen, Esq.

While Mr. G. was quietly engaged in the usual discharge of his duty yesterday, in his office in the basement of the City Hall, he was surprised by an irruption or an invasion of his friends, including some of his best personal friends, and a number of brother officials, whose offices are in the same building. The Mayor being absent, it devolved upon his Secretary, William Salomon, Esq., to make the presentation, as representative of all the branches of the city government. This Mr. S. did.

The testimonial consisted of a fine and splendid set of French china, of the latest style; not a full-sized dinner set, or anything of that sort, but one of those dainty and exquisite sets for a *tete-a-tete* with tea or chocolate, in which the French now excel the world, and which blaze in the windows of the fancy goods importers down town.

Laying this testimonial on Mr. Giffen's desk before him, Mr. Salomon spoke as follows:

"MR. GIFFEN: I appear before you as the duly chosen representative, on this occasion, of the gentlemen you see around you, including members of all the city offices, of the Mayor's office, of the Board of Aldermen and Board of Assistant Aldermen, of the Comptroller's office, of the Surveyor's office, of the Street Commissioner's office, and also of the Registrar's office.

"I need not dilate, sir, upon the happiness which it affords me to present to a fellow-citizen of the esteem of your brother officers of the city government. Your ability and fidelity as cashier of this great and growing corporation, have secured not only to you but to the people at large, entitles you to something beyond the pecuniary and purely mechanical acknowledgement which is made to you by law.

"It has not been the idea of the gentlemen subscribing to this testimonial to surprise you with a costly display of gold or silver, or anything savoring of extravagance. You know, sir, as well as we, that the worth of a present consists not so much in its intrinsic value, as in the feeling which offers it and the wreath of the hands from which it comes. Sir, when the great Shah Abas was journeying from his capital of Mounshedabad, to meet the invading Tartars and to expel them from his dominions, he stopped his army one day in the desert, that he might enjoy his dinner at ease. All the luxuries of that age and that prolific climate were spread before him. He feasted. He drank wine afterward. He chatted merrily with his generals. At last he complained that his satisfaction was not complete. He wanted something else, but something so insignificant that he was ashamed to mention it. At the same time he stated that he would leave it to all to guess at his want, and to make their offers, promising that whoever should happen to offer the thing he wanted should be rewarded with gold and diamonds and with exalted station in the land. So the guessing commenced.

"The different high men of his mighty army and princely retinue appeared before him and proffered themselves. One offered all his wealth in gold and silver. Another offered him the pick of his harem, which included seventy new and splendid arrivals from Circassia. The Shah switched his mustache and shook his head. Another proposed to write a history or a poem about him. The Shah let forth a horse laugh, which struck terror through the army. Another offered his head for a football. The Shah spat on him. One of the moralizing, who had stood back to see the back of the others, now came forward and humbly proposed to bring a pillow and a fan. The Shah patted him on his head, but shook his own.

"Despair began to settle upon all faces. At last some one far and partly obscured, puffing and blowing. He had been absent securing the decoy in the hot sunshine, while the others had been offering all sorts of stupendous sacrifices in the shade of the royal tent. Out of breath at the Shah's hard work, and not know his habits and little feelings. "Oh, infinity ruler of the east," he said, holding aloft a freshly plucked thorn, "that not thy slave with the shame of thy displeasure, but deign to tell him, was it not for a toothpick, that thy soul was in distress?" The Shah rose to his feet, and with joy in his face said, "Faithful Oxeyed, thou art the man! It was not the earthly value of anything that I wanted; I did but seek to discover who knew my heart, and who would offer me that which best expressed the feeling of his soul. Whilst these others never thought to quit the shade of my tent for aught that would please me, judging well that I would not despoil any of life or ambitance, thou, faithful Oxeyed, did search the desert, at great bodily suffering, and at peril of thy life, to bring to me only what expressed the love of thy heart. That toothpick, my good servant, was all I wanted. It is one of the most indispensed things of earth; yet the finding of it expressed thy feeling; and, Oxeyed, thou art rewarded."

"And Oxeyed was forthwith heralded as Governor or Caliph of Moorshedabad, and his wealth was endless. He lived in happiness and died in glory. It is affirmed that he was a direct ancestor of the present Neun Sahib, and that his blood therefore flows in the veins of the famous Audie Indian, Sir Jagabeet Seegobjeebhoy.

"Not as expectants of reward or compliment, Mr. Giffen, we continued Mr. Salomon, "do we offer you this trifle. Like the faithful Oxeyed, we aim to offer only what will best express our feeling. This trifle before you, sir, has been purchased with a sum made up of the smallest possible contributions by the gentlemen you see around; but in the expenditure of that sum, your friends have consulted, not the donor, but this great city of New Orleans, to discover what would most sensibly touch you, as a manifestation of their genuine friendship and undying regard.

Mr. Giffen, surprised by the testimonial, and rather overwhelmed by Mr. Salomon's unexpected eloquence, surveyed the gift, and responded:

"Gentlemen, being taken by surprise, and entirely unprepared to make the response that is due, you must excuse any other like a speech from me, but permit me to receive this gift, in silence and standing."

Mr. Giffen, however, did make a handsome response in the shape of a big bowl of punch, which in good time went the way of all punch, and diffused a happy New Year feeling throughout the City Hall.

INTEMPERANCE AND EXPOSURE.—This was the Coroner's verdict, yesterday, on the body of Nelly, slave of Mr. Roy. She was quite old, her age being 72 years.

SUICIDE.—At about midnight on Saturday night, a pistol shot was heard away out St. Ann street, in the Second District. No one thought it more than a New Year's salute from some straggling roysterer. But in the morning, in the kitchen of the house No. 319 St. Ann street, was found the dead body of a Frenchman named Henri Delaroche, 36 years of age. He was lying on his cot, an empty pistol in one hand, and his head and brains plastered about the bed and scattered over the room; a shocking spectacle. One piece of skull had gone through the glass of the window and lodged between the sash and shutter. It was evident that the unhappy Frenchman had taken a truly French leave of life, by blowing his brains out as the old year went out.

FIRE.—The kitchen of a house on Marigny street, between Love and Goodchildren, was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon.

SUDDEN DEATH.—John Walker, an old man who has for some years past been a watchman around the Pontchartrain Railroad depot, in the employ of the Company, fell dead suddenly last evening, just as he was starting out to resume his nightly watch. His death was by apoplexy, fits of which had seized him previously. He was a native of England, 71 years of age.

FOUND DROWNED.—The Coroner yesterday held an inquest on the body of an unknown white man, found in the Carondelet Canal, opposite Dorgenois street. From papers found upon the body, it was supposed to be that of a Frenchman named F. Andre, a man over 50 years of age. Verdict, found drowned.

THE DEATH OF J. W. CUMMINGS.—Coroner Beach yesterday examined into the circumstances of the shooting and killing of J. W. Cummings by Samuel Wheeler, the shooting having taken place, as we have already reported, in Santini's coffeehouse, on Friday night, last. The testimony elicited was as follows:

J. C. C. Ellis sworn—On last Friday night, 30th December, I was in the St. Charles barroom, in company with William Burke and Samuel Wheeler, and the proposition was made to go over to Santini's and take a drink. We went over, and on entering the bar-room I saw Cummings passing across the bar-room, large as life. We went up to the bar (Burke and myself) and called for our drinks. Observing that Wheeler was not with us, I turned round to look for him and saw him in conversation with Cummings. Wheeler was facing me, and Cummings back was towards me. I could not hear the conversation between them. I beckoned to Wheeler to come and join us. He immediately came. I asked him no questions. Mr. Cummings immediately walked up on our left and then proceeded further down the bar. After we three drank I started to go out. I heard some one call "Charley." I knew by the voice that it was Cummings who called, and knowing that he was in liquor, I wished to avoid him. He called "Charley" the second and third time. I then went to him; he took me by the collar of my coat and said "Charley, I am going to have a fight." I remarked to him that he was tight and had better avoid all difficulty. Cummings said, "Damn him, I will whip him on Lane's account;" at the same time pulling off coat and throwing it on the counter. He advanced immediately on Wheeler and struck him in the face. Wheeler was unarmed, and with both hands in his pockets, apparently not aware of any attack being made on him, and appeared to be taken by surprise. Wheeler then made no effort to get away from Cummings; at the same time I thought I saw Wheeler put his hands behind him, as if to draw a weapon. When he struck Wheeler he attempted to get away, but Cummings caught him by the shoulder and held him. When he was holding on to Wheeler I heard the report of a pistol and in quick succession another. I could see no man in the room but myself and Cummings caught Wheeler by the right side, or the hand which held the pistol, the pistol went off, and did not injure Cummings. I was Wheeler's first friend. I took the pistol from Cummings, and then put the pistol round at Cummings and said: "I then heard Cummings say, "I love Burke, where is Charley Bogart?" The officers then arrested Wheeler.

Wm. H. Burke, sworn—I was in the St. Charles bar-room, in conversation with Mr. Ellis and some gentlemen, which I did not know, when Mr. Samuel Wheeler came up, and I proposed to the party to go to Santini's and drink. Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Ellis accompanied me, and we walked over to Santini's. In passing through the bar-room, I noticed Mr. Cummings stepped Wheeler to speak to him, while Ellis and I walked up to the counter and ordered our drinks. Finding Wheeler not there, I desired Mr. Ellis to call him up, as I was tired of waiting. Ellis beckoned to him to come up, drank and turned from the counter. I heard no blow, nor did I see the assault, and, knowing nothing of any misunderstanding existing between Cummings and Wheeler, I heard Cummings say: "Damn you! I am going to whip you right here in the house!" He struck Wheeler several times in the face, before Wheeler could recover himself. Wheeler then made a motion to draw a weapon, when Cummings caught Wheeler by the arms from behind; when Wheeler, seeing his pistol out, fired it over his right shoulder, the ball passing over Cummings and entering the wall above. There was then a scuffle between them, and I could scarcely distinguish one from the other when I heard a second shot. Before the last shot was fired Cummings exclaimed to Wheeler, "If you kill me, I will die game, as my father!" The crowd then rushed in around them, and I could see no more, and left. Mr. Cummings had Wheeler by his shoulders from behind. Did not see what kind of pistol it was. They were scuffling some time before the second shot was fired. Cummings held Wheeler with his arms around him. Did not hear Cummings speak after the second shot was fired.

The evidence of Mr. J. Lloyd concluded the testimony. The jury rendered their verdict, that deceased came to his death from a pistol-shot wound, inflicted by Samuel Wheeler.

FALSE KEYS.—With these convenient tools, a clothing and jewelry store, on Old Levee street, between Hospital and Barracks, was entered on Sunday night. Six gold watches, several chains, and a diamond ring, were levied upon by the unknown visitants.

Two men, giving their names as John M. Solstino and Jose Baxerras, were yesterday arrested in the Third District, by Lieut. Simon, as the perpetrator of the above operation with the false keys.

THE KNIFE AND THE PISTOL.—We have the following new cases to report:

John Wright shot in the neck, but not seriously hurt, on Saturday night, on the levee in the Second District. Shooting charged to Hamilton Rowan, who was not arrested.

Edward Keating, dangerously stabbed by George Mills, on Sunday night, in a house in a low haunt called "Love Lane," running through from Baronne to Dryades street. Mills also wounded, but not dangerously; his statement being that Keating and three other men attacked and wounded him before he did anything; does not know that he stabbed Keating, but admits he might have done it, with Keating's own knife, which he wrested from him. Mills sent to prison by Recorder Summers, to await the result, and his lawyer fixing things to prosecute Keating and his friends.

Denis Skelley, cut in the breast by James Gordon, in a house on Liberty street, where both resided. The wounded man sent to Charity Hospital, and Gordon sent to prison by Recorder Summers, to await the result.

Arrivals at the Hotels Yesterday.

CITY HOTEL.—G F Smith, R Smith, N Y; S B Ashley, Jr, Brooklyn; A W Gaither, F Fairman, La; S Sullivan, Pat Hale, Robt A Lady, Tex; J D Hoy, J H Underwood, La; Mrs Robards, Miss C F Robards, Stephens, Wm Simmons, Miss Pa Lady, Miss Byers, C Stinson, N G; J S Gordon, Mrs Lowering, W A Lee, L Wilson, F H Perry, Texas; A Newton, San Antonio, Texas; T F Mundell, R F Pierce, Memphis; D K Elwell, Goshen; Jos Shaefer, Texas; J H Clarke, Central Parish; J W H Ricker, Lake Providence; J W Thomas, Bellefonte, Mississippi Co, Miss; F S Pettengill, La; J Rogers, New Albany, Ind; J Holbrook, Miss Healy, Burr; E R Butler, Ind; G M Nichols, Shreveport, La; Mrs Wooster, Mr A J Gibson, Texas; Pat Lord Hesford, Thompson, Miss; J A Grubb, La; C C Henderson & lady, Mo; Sharp, F F Hubbard & lady, Monroe, La; D Hallings, Ky; S J Carey, Mo; N M Harris, Vicksburg; J W Dan Blanchard, Tex; J Brown, Ky; J Hawkins, Ala; J C Savage, Clarksville, Ala; S H Ashley & family, E D Valentine, Brooklyn; J H Pugh, La; A Wade, Georgetown, Ky; J Bell, Hopkins Co, Tex; J Bell, Alabama; T R Johnson, Texas; Gen H C Buckley, Miss; J W Moor, J W Chandler, J W Spiller, G A Scudene, Texas; Miss F Carter, Bridgeport, Ala; D H Robinson, W H Warner, Texas; M H Bowers, Austin, Texas; W M Harper, J M Ch Dunn, Texas; F J Briscoe, Canton, Miss; F W Posey, Gonzales, Texas; Geo Rose, Wash co Texas; S N Perry, Ind; Jas Nelson, Ky; J Hendricks, Ky; Jas Lee, W McLane, Pubio; R H Lipsley, Ark; J A Stewart, Florence, Ala; G H Bacon, Pontotoc, Miss; J K Wylie, Ga; Mr Hardy, Vicksburg; W T Bryant, Mo; J J Moulton, Mobile; J D Caldwell, Arcadia, La.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.—W Sprague, R A Campbell, Mobile; D Rankin, N Y; N M Long, Jr & lady, N O; H Miller; J Hamilton, Ky; J Hamilton, Ky; J Hamilton, Ky; J Hamilton, Ky; W Washington, Miss; A C Hedges, N C; J W Gibson, West Point, Miss; W N Gillespie; R K Fluker; J H Bingham, Morehouse, La; J H J Grant, Bayou Sara, La; J Grant, Bayou Sara, La; J Grant, Bayou Sara, La; J Grant, Bayou Sara, La; J M Hinle; F T Villapigue; W B Hunter; S G; J S Foreman, Mo; H Hayward, O B Hayward, Fox, W B Hunter, Mobile; Mrs Hunter, Mobile; Miss E H Hunter, Mobile; J M Cromwell & family, Holly Springs, Miss; G Winn Parr, Memphis; T H Hampton, Ky; C S W Cooper, Texas; Wm Cooper, Miss N Cooper, Vicksburg; Gustavus Scott, Vicksburg; Miss C Gibbes, Chicago; W Chase, Evansville; C N Herrin, Ark; J H H Gray, Ky; J W Davenport, St Louis; J M Martin, Miss; J Jones, S C; J Hodges, Tennessee; R W Miller, Madison parish, La; J W Hardie, Natchez; C A Mills, N Y; Mrs Lee & son, Mobile; Mrs Lee, Mobile; S D Miller, Mr & Mrs Gunter, Miss Gunter, Miss Fickett, Ala; J J Whitney, Miss; W T Mansfield, J A Gardner & lady, Baton Rouge; Wm Healy, Vicksburg; C K Robertson, Kentucky; N C S Bailey, Columbus, Ky; E V Rawn, Mobile; Geo Palmer, Mobile; W C Vanamee, Texas; R McCormick & lady, Washington, D C; R J W Bell, Ky; J M Bell, Ky; J Bell, Ky; J Bell, Ky; Montgomery, Ala; C S Green; R H Byrne, Master C Byrne; J Thompson, Shreveport; Jack Bell family, Miss; A Pennington, lady, Resert, N Y; J F Kelson, N C; W H Poole, J F Segur, Galveston; J Bland, Ky; Mrs Bland, Ky; W K Gardner, lady, and Monarch of the Sea; B R Allen, Franklin, La; S Sams, Texas.

ST. LOUIS.—D J N Beck and lady, Warren co; A S Hubbard, Dell co, Miss; J H Haley, Jr, Miss; J H Haley, sr, Desdemona; W Irvine, Natchez; H