Fussman's Iron Cotton Tie.

TO PLANTERS AND MERCHANTS.

Iron will be generally used the coming year in baling Cotton. Merchants should therefore hesitate to purchase rope, and examine the merits of the different Ties before purchasing of them. A complete assortment of all the different Ties will be kept at my office as exhibitions, which all who feel an interest in, are cordially invited to call and examine for themselves.

Confident in the superiority of the FASSMAN TIE, I will take pleasure in going to the Orleans Press to exhibit its merits, mode of application, etc., or that of any other Tie that may be suggested.

Orders for any amount promptly filled at 5c. per pound, with liberal deductions to merchants.

F. BELCHER, Agent,
22 Commercial Place,
jn8 2p1f New Orleans.

Butter and Cheese.

T. D. CUFF & CO., of St. Louis, make permanent offers to sell New York Goshen Butter and New York Cheese at New York city prices, thus giving dealers in New Orleans and the Coast the benefit of a cooler and quicker route than by the Gulf. Ohio Western Reserve Butter and Cheese at Cincinnati prices, and Western very low. n6 2p1m

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 packages.
☞A heavy stock of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, etc., constantly on hand. 1y21 2ply

Chs. Farre Champagne,

SUCCESSOR TO MAX SUTAINE & CO.,
Reims,
Purveyor to the Courts of France, Spain and Prussia; also to the celebrated Wellington Club, London.
SILLERY, CABINET, IMPERIAL, ENGLISH CREAMING CHAMPAGNES, for sale by the principal Grocers and Wine Dealers.
☞Orders for direct importation received by
S. D. GRATIAA & CO.,
420 2p3m 59 Customhouse street.

Boots, Shoes and Brogans,

AT WHOLESALE.

Plantations supplied with prime Ditching 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.,
n9 1t 2p8w Magazine street.

Fairbanks'

PRINCIPAL SOUTHERN
Scale Warehouse,
AND DEPOT FOR
LILLIE'S BURGLAR AND FIRE-PROOF SAFES,
FAIRBANKS & CO.,
d12 2p1f No. 98 Camp street.

Crockery, China and Glassware,

—AT—
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
IN LOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS, AT LOW PRICES.
—ALSO—
By the Original Package,
P. R. FELL & MARSH,
m1 2p1m ThSaMoWe 62 and 64 Gravier 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 of yore.
I. B. BOIRON,
n28 2p1f 64 St. Charles street.

Wines, Liquors, etc.,

NOS. 13 AND 15 ROYAL STREET.

A supply of CREME DE BOUZY 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 GORDON SHERRY, ANCHOR SHERRY, SPARKLING and STILL HOCK, Old and Fine PORT WINE, MADEIRA AND SHERRY WINES, BRANDIES—Sazerac, of the vintage of 1793, 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,
n7 2ply Nos. 13 and 15 Royal street.

Cigars! Cigars!

Purchasers will always find in store an assortment of the well known brands—Injenuidad, Flor de Pujados, Meridanas, Flor de Pancho, Redowa, Cabanas, Partagas, Know Something, Washington, Dos Hermanas, Mano Habana, etc., etc., at the lowest prices.
P. PRATS & CO.,
n26 2p1f 29 Commercial Place.

Dental Surgeon.

DR. GEORGE W. SMITH
Has removed from No. 127 Canal street, to the opposite side, No. 205, one door from Rampart, where he will be pleased to receive his old friends, and others who may desire his professional services. n16 2p1f W

Wall Paper. Wall Paper.

BAUMBACH & EVERS,
63 ..... Chartres Street 63
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
French and American Paper Hangings,
BORDERS, CORNERS, OAKS AND MARBLES, in every variety.
Particular attention paid to all work in their line. d16 2ply

French Perfumery.

—JUST RECEIVED—
By ship Fanny Fern, from Havre, a fresh assortment of PERFUMERY, from the best Paris manufactories.
LION & PINSARD,
54 and 56 Royal street,
ja16 2p1f corner Bienville st.

Jouvin's Gloves, Jouvin's Gloves

Just received, a fresh invoice of
GENUINE JOUVIN GLOVES,
Of all sizes and colors, for Ladies and Gentlemen.
Also, a very large assortment of—
Belt and Bonnet Ribbons.
LION & PINSARD,
ja2 2p1f 54 and 56 Royal street, corner Bienville.

Madame Caprell.

The only lady possessed of
NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT POWERS,
and who is capable of successfully treating disease and effecting cures. Her powers of
Spirit Vision
enable her to correctly calculate Horoscopes upon simply leaving the day of birth. Madame Caprell is the only Clairvoyant in this city who possesses the power of revealing the past, present and future, and a visit from those who have been humbugged by charlatans is solicited at No. 127 Customhouse street. fa13 2p1m

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.,
o18 2p1f No. 22 Commercial Place.

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.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 14, 1860.

TALK ON 'CHANGE.

Nothing of a very stirring character turned up yesterday on the flags of Carondelet street. There were operations in cotton, and so there will be every business day in the year from the 1st of September to the 31st of August, so long as there are a hundred bales for sale. There has been a good deal of talk about the extent of the crop, a good deal of bantering on four millions and a half bales; considerable backing and filling, resulting in some wagers of $1000 each on 4½. There is a good deal said about 4½. We never thought that the figures 4½ would be of so much importance when we went to school. It is almost impossible to walk on Carondelet street without being saluted with 4½. At a concert the other evening the music was 4½, and at the next gathering in the grand opera house on rues Bourbon and Toulouse, we expect it will be 4½; in fact, it is 4½ here and 4½ there. We hope the planters will take into consideration our talk, and send bales enough forthwith to settle this question of 4½. Confound this 4½, we have heard enough of it, with the ten thousand dollars offered on, but not yet covered. In the meantime, we propose to add to our talk, and see how close we can approximate to the King's pretensions of 4,500,000 bales.

		Bales.
Receipts proper at this port (New Orleans) to last even-		
	ing	1,681,701
"	Mobile to March 11	230,923
"	Savannah to March 9	426,852
"	Charleston to March 9	417,872
"	Apalachicola to the 3d March	103,877
"	St. Mark's and Newport to March 1, 38,714	142,501
"	Texas ports to March 10	156,008
"	Virginia and North Carolina ports	71,156
"	Pensacola to March 1	2,100
		3,657,662
Overland from Memphis	82,710	
Overland from Nashville	8,500	91,210
		3,928,872
Stocks at inland towns		197,300
Bales at light		4,126,172

It will be perceived by the above figures that there are only a few hundred thousand bales required to reach four and a half millions. There has been some talk that our figures regarding the Virginia receipts include receipts at two places. Judge, gentlemen: the Virginia and North Carolina receipts for the year ending the 31st of August last were 70,493 bales; our figures now show 71,156. Therefore, we are correct to the dates up to which we have accounts. Those operators who have been talking that we were 30,000 bales out of the way can try again. Moreover, we have between 25,000 and 50,000 bales in the rear as a kind of reserve, which may or may not be required to be brought into action. In the meantime, the talk on the flags is, that good and clean cotton is scarce; therefore, the prices of such will be maintained. In fact, there is too much cotton, in which Liverpool importers are largely interested, to suppose that there can be any serious decline in Liverpool, even if they hear of our large receipts. In the meantime, Col. Wright is sending his epistles as usual, and if he would add that he has not been in a cotton field this year, his views and estimates might be received with a higher regard.

In our talk yesterday we alluded to some remarks taken from the Cincinnati Price Current, (a very influential paper, and of great statistical authority throughout the West,) reflecting on our respectable body of gimlet rangers. We give the entire article this morning, so far as the sugar trade is interested:

Sugar and molasses, the two great staples of the grocery market, have been very dull all the week, and the latter has further declined. The trade in these articles this present season is very unsatisfactory, and the prices ledns now realized for them do not pay the prime cost; and what is still more discouraging, the immediate future promises little better. Under the operation of the short crop cry, the planters of Louisiana have indeed obtained dollars to pay too high rates for both sugar and molasses, and now they find that they have cost prices above what can be realized. The fact is, when our men, on their return home, and abroad they may be, go to New Orleans, and mix with the "gimlet rangers" and sugar brokers there, and permit themselves to be misled by the "yarns" manufactured by the planters and relished by the brokers from day to day, they become a good deal like the man who first fabricated a lie, but after repeating it, adding a polish and plausibility to each repetition, finally regarded the singular coincidence that it was actually authentic. So with our sugar buyers. They first regarded these extreme short crop reports as fabrications, subsequently as possibilities, then probabilities, and next actualities. That the sugar crop of Louisiana is far shorter than that of last season, is a fact, but it is equally true than it is not as short as was generally supposed two or three months ago; and then the large falling off in the cane-use shipments, together with the large stock of last year's sugars still carried by the planters, make the supply better, far better, than the crop would indicate. Good sugar is held in this market with tolerable firmness at 5@5½c. but molasses is very dull at 24c.

There are some very harsh and unsupported accusations in the above remarks. Our sugar planters have generally been supposed to be gentlemen of unquestionable integrity, punctuality, honor and rectitude. We have never heard of them as given to deception or the manufacture of "yarns"; in fact, a higher-toned body, a nobler or more honorable community never existed than the sugar planters of Louisiana. The charges, therefore, so freely indulged in by the Cincinnati editor and public, have nothing whatever to sustain them. Moreover, they come with a very bad grace from a locality—a city and State which have reaped almost unbounded wealth in the selling of steam engines, machinery, provisions of every kind, with all the implements required for plantation husbandry, such as plows, carts, wagons and molasses barrels. It is only a few days since that in our Legislature at Baton Rouge, in debating on taxing itinerant merchants, or foreign traders, that these very articles were alluded to, and, strange to say, it was contended by some legislators representing sugar parishes that the sellers of these articles should not be taxed, even if they did come from the hot-bed of niggerdom and abolitionism; and yet the prominent newspaper publishers in the State of Ohio, the inhabitants, mechanics and artisans, who have lived for years on Southern liberality and trade, assert that our planters are fabricators and manufacturers of "lies" to enhance their pecuniary interests.

Our gimlet rangers, or the brokers whom we facetiously christened rangers years ago, can make a note of the estimation in which they are held in the good, abolition and free city of Cincinnati. We have no time nor space for farther talk to-day.

Loss of the Steamer Judge Porter.

EIGHTEEN LIVES SUPPOSED TO BE LOST.

The Steamer Judge Porter, Capt. Shields, from Montgomery, bound to this port, took fire yesterday morning about 9 o'clock, when about one mile from the lake end of the Carrollton and Jefferson railroad. The Judge Porter had on board about fifteen passengers, and about 800 bales of cotton and sundries. The fire started in the engine room, supposed to have been caused by the friction of a hog chain. In about five minutes after the fire was first discovered, the entire boat was enveloped in flames, and all aboard had to take to the water. The second engineer, steward, second cook, and Mr. Farrar, the second clerk, are missing. It is supposed that they either perished in the flames or were drowned.

Of the passengers but one is known to have been saved. He—together with the captain and crew—were picked up by boats from some vessels which were near by. The pilot, Mr. Henderson, was the last to leave the boat, which he did after heading her to shore. He was slightly burned in getting off. The boat and cargo, together with the books and baggage, is a total loss. The J. P. was, we believe, owned by her commander, Capt. Shields, and insured in this city for $8000. The wreck now lies in shallow water, about 100 yards from the shore.

An English wag, in defining an Alderman, said he was a citizen into whose *Mediterranean* mouth good things were perpetually flowing, although none came out. A tooth is the only wise thing in his head, and he has nothing particularly good about him but his digestion.

CONTINUATION SALE OF HAVANA CIGARS.—Messrs. L. A. Levy, Jr. & Co., desire us to state that their sale of Havana cigars at the store of the importers, Messrs. Gama & Maich, will be continued and closed this day. Many of the finest brands are yet to be sold.

"PAUVRETTE."

This fine French drama was repeated last night at the Varieties Theater.

Another large and fashionable audience witnessed the performance, and honored it throughout with the evidences of their hearty admiration.

The drama is so improbable, or rather, in some respects, so far beyond the probabilities of actual life, and is yet so full of scenes and situations which require the most natural and proper exhibitions of the human passions, that we cannot describe it better than by giving an outline of it.

Act 1 offers a fine representation of a ruinous old cottage in Wilna, time 1812; the disordered and worn-out remnants of Napoleon's army being in the city, on their retreat from Moscow. An old soldier, wounded, despondent and almost dying, named *Bernard* (Couldock) seeks a temporary refuge in the hut, with his vivandiere wife *Marie* (Miss Couldock) bearing her young infant in her arms. *Michel*, another fugitive French soldier, (Copland) enters the same hut also with a baby which the chances of war have placed in his arms. The *Duchess* (Mrs. Chapman) also enters. She is a runaway, having deserted her husband and baby; and from the talk of the soldiers, she finds that one of the babies, now sleeping together on a pile of straw before the fire, is hers. She is in sympathy with the Russians; has a passport which will avail any friend of hers, and implores the soldiers to take her baby to a certain convent in a gorge of the mountains, but a short distance off. The old soldier, full of Red Republican bitterness, challenges her to tell which is her baby; the one of noble ancestry and pure blood, or the one born of poor and ignoble peasants. She looks at the babies, but cannot decide. The old soldier in his bitterness refuses to tell which is hers. Just now the pursuing Cossacks arrive. The Duchess flies; the two soldiers leave for the moment; Michel takes one of the babies and Marie the other, which is her own; as she rushes out at the door a Cossack bullet strikes her, and chips off the burr of one of the ears of her baby; she staggers, falls and dies, with her baby in her arms, just as the Cossacks come in with Bernard and Michel as prisoners; and the curtain falls upon a very beautiful and exciting tableau of helpless sorrow and wretchedness.

Act 2 comes on after a suppositious lapse of eighteen years. One of the babies of the first act is now introduced as *Pauvrette*, (Miss Thompson) a wild and ignorant orphan, the admiration and pet of the village, who, according to the custom then and there prevailing, requites the public charity by looking after the stray sheep in the mountains. She is very lovely in her rude wildness, and spends the whole of the terrible Alpine winter in solitude, in her little hut, high up in a pass of the mountains, where her only comfort is that of looking out for and rescuing travelers who are caught in the snow and about to freeze to death. She takes a greedy repast on a table in front of the inn, whilst the villagers assemble with baskets of provisions to store her lonely retreat for the winter. As she eats, a gay and fashionable party arrive, being on their way to a neighboring chateau; that of our old friend the Duchess. With her is her baby, now a lovely and aristocratic belle, *Louise*, (Miss Stevens) and after both dangles and dawdles the betrothed of Louise, *Count Maurice*, (Mr. Sothern) a worn-out *roué* and fashionable exquisite, who does not love Louise, but is led by the Duchess, who has made him believe that Louise loves him desperately; and he intends to marry her, merely to get her fortune and pay his debts. With the party, also, is our old friend Michel, still a handsome fellow, and still a poor soldier, without hope of promotion or fortune; he lives only upon his secret love for Louise, who is very kind to him, but still never lets him know that she is really desperately in love with him. Louise and the Count are very polite and kind to each other, each supposing the other to be a victim of misplaced affection, and both feeling that things have gone too far for the marriage to be broken off. Michel, as a confidential friend, finds out the whole state of affairs, by the relation of each, and is desperately exercised. He is afraid he will make a scoundrel of himself by betraying the confidence of one or the other, or by betraying his own love for Louise. He has an awful time of it; but his honor carries him through, and the betrothed still labor under their dreadful mutual mistake. Louise is wonderfully attracted to the wild girl of the mountains; makes friends with her, and offers her money, which is rejected; but gets her to accept a ring and a bit of paper bearing her name and address, and exacts a promise that if ever she gets into distress or wants a friend, she will call upon her. Pauvrette cannot read; but she puts the paper in her bosom and the ring on her finger. She looks at the sky, and sees a violent storm coming up rapidly. She starts off, followed by the curate and the villagers, with their ice hooks and ropes, and singing a hunting song. Just after she leaves, Count Maurice concludes to accompany the party, in order to enjoy the new sensation of witnessing a storm in the mountains; and just as he is leaving, the old soldier Bernard arrives. He has for years been a Russian prisoner in Siberia; has come to his native village to seek his daughter, whom he has heard is there. After some talk with the people of the inn he finds that his daughter is Pauvrette, called the orphan, the wild shepherdess of the mountains. He is old, feeble and wretched, and as he mounts the acclivities the Count charitably gives him his hand and helps him up. This ends he second act.

Act 3 discloses Pauvrette's little hut in the Wolf's Pass, high up in the mountains—a splendidly gotten up scene. Pauvrette appears, followed by the curate and the villagers. The provisions are deposited; the curate blesses the girl, with solemnity; the party leave, singing their mountain song, and Pauvrette sets about the preparations for her lonely winter vigils. Soon the predicted storm comes up: the thunder rattles and the snow falls. Pauvrette places a lighted lamp in a niche, with a statue of the Virgin, by the roadside; prays, and enters her hut. She hears, all at once, cries of distress; her father, Bernard, is seen sinking in the snow. She rushes up the steep and across a bridge; disappears; and soon returns, guiding and supporting the fainting Count Maurice, and takes him into her hut. The old man is missed, but does not perish; it turns out afterward that he was rescued by other hands. Pauvrette revives her guest with food and milk. She is something new to him, and excites his wonder and admiration. He finds her pure, without guile, ignorant, but noble as an angel and spotless as the snow of the mountains. As he talks about retracing his way to the village, she detains him; she listens, and hears the avalanche coming; masses of rock fall with the snow, amid the roar of the storm; and, at last, down comes the avalanche, burying the hut and everything else deeply. The Count, terrified, now finds that the snow will lay for months, and that for months he will have to stay there in the hut, the prisoner of the avalanche and the guest of the beautiful mountain gipsy. He mourns his broken-off wedding with Louise; they will all think he perished in the storm; but there is no help for it, and he accepts from Pauvrette a bundle of straw as his bed for the winter. She prays, and lies down on her bundle of straw, near his; she is truly innocent; she has no fear of man, knows no harm of man; and as she sleeps, the Count rises and looks at her, declares her an angel, talks piously, and then goes to sleep himself. The curtain falls upon this as the end of the third act.

Act 4 introduces us to the splendid chateau of the Duchess, where Louise, in the greatest distress and in her bridal robes, is awaiting the dreaded arrival of the Count, and the wedding; the winter being over, and the Count released from his captivity with Pauvrette. She retires. The Count arrives, pale, gloomy and altogether miserable. His military friend Michel is also on hand, as miserable and fidgetty as ever. The Count explains his grief; he has ruined the poor girl of the mountains; remorse penetrates his soul; and he determines to break off the marriage with Louise, that he may go and devote his life to Pauvrette. He retires for the time. Louise reenters, not knowing of his arrival. Pauvrette now appears, in her rough mountain clothing.

During the winter in the hut, the Count had taught her to read from a Testament which she had found in the bosom of a dead traveler. He had won her love, betrayed and deserted her. She is now in real distress and wants a friend; she has read the written direction formerly given her by Louise, and now finds her way to the chateau for the promised help. She does not tell anything about her betrayer. Louise caresses and soothes her tenderly; and at last tells that she is just about to be married, and wants Pauvrette to be one of her bridesmaids. She calls her servants; tells them Pauvrette is a lady friend of hers who had come there in that wild disguise for the fun of it. Pauvrette retires with the maids, and reappears dressed like a queen, and astonished at her own beauty Louise shows to her the diamonds and other wedding presents, and playfully places on her head her own bridal wreath.

Her mother calls her off, under some new trouble; whilst she is absent, the Count rushes in madly. Pauvrette, dressed like a bride, and her head bowed in grief upon the table, heeds not the intrusion. The Count thinks it is Louise; he falls on his knees, takes her hand, and swears that he cannot marry; he has done a great wrong to another girl, which he must repair by marrying her. As Pauvrette raises her head, astonished, Louise enters; she is astonished to see Maurice at Pauvrette's feet. He turns his head, sees Louise, jumps up as if shot, and is perfectly bewildered to find that he has been praying his release, not from Louise, but from poor Pauvrette, whom he had wronged. Louise discovers on the Count's finger the ring which she had given Pauvrette; she is thunderstruck. Pauvrette finds for the first time that her betrayer is the betrothed of Louise; desperate, she retires, disrobes herself of the fine clothes, resumes her old mountain garments, and leaves the chateau. This ends the fourth act.

Act 5 is at the same chateau of the Duchess. The old soldier Bernard turns up again; he has found his poor, ruined Pauvrette; and he comes hobbling to the chateau with her, intent upon reparation; is wretched, and wicked almost to insanity. The grand denouement takes place, all parties being present. Old histories are raked up and rehearsed. The mixing up of the two babies comes up for explanation. Bernard's baby had a part of its ear shot off by the same bullet that killed its mother. Louise, and in fact all, now comprehend matters. Louise has a clipped ear; Pauvrette's ears are unmacked. The scene is a great one altogether. The proud old Duchess has to take to her bosom the beggar she had spurned with such contempt, whilst the proud and splendid Louise finds her father in the broken down old soldier. It is made right all round, and all are happy save the proud old Duchess.

The diffident Michel is taken by Louise, who gives him with her hand a captain's commission, which the King had gallantly given to her to present to the man of her choice; the Count takes and marries Pauvrette, and begins the world evenly again, the Duchess having paid his debts in view of his anticipated marriage with Louise; his obligations are now canceled by his marriage with the poor wronged outcast who proved to be her own daughter after all. The chateau is splendidly illuminated; the mountaineers come in compliment to Pauvrette, nine of them bearing aloft nine great white flower-wreathed letters, which, ranged around, spell the name of the heroine; and the curtain falls finally upon a scene of unalloyed happiness.

We have said little or nothing of the splendid scenery and beautiful acting which are brought out by the drama of "Pauvrette;" nor have we alluded to any of the minor incidents, pathetic and humorous, which help to fill up the drama and enable the drama to fill out a whole evening. To be appreciated, the piece must be seen from first to last.

Local Intelligence.

THE WEATHER continues bright and pretty, but singularly chilly for the season. Heavy clothing was necessary to comfort everywhere yesterday, and the coal fires glowed as merrily within doors as if there were no sunshine out-doors.

BOARD OF ASSISTANT ALDERMEN.—There was no meeting of this Board last evening—not enough members assembling to form a quorum.

NOT QUITE A FIRE.—The alarm of fire shortly after noon yesterday was caused by the burning out of a chimney on Moreau street, between Frenchmen and the Railroad.

DESPERATE AFFRAY.—At about noon yesterday a fight occurred between George Burns, a levee worker, and Jacob Dixheimer, a Tremé Market butcher, living in the same house, with their families, on Prieur street. The account is that Burns went home in a bad humor, and went about the yard, cursing and swearing, and anathematizing butchers in particular, when Dixheimer came home and heard him. Dixheimer went into the yard and told Burns to stop his noise, signifying that he would not allow it. After some quarreling, Burns went into his part of the house and returned into the yard with a jack-knife in his hand. He rushed upon Dixheimer, and though the women interfered to prevent it, cut him badly in the wrist.

Dixheimer then started, as he said, to get an officer to arrest Burns. As he was going Burns followed him, and picked up an ax and raised it. Dixheimer backed off, Burns still advancing upon him; and as he backed he picked up a short bar of iron that was lying in the yard. Though he held this up menacingly as he retreated, Burns gave way to his passion, rushed forward, and made a desperate chop at the head of Dixheimer. The latter dodged the blow, and then came down on the head of Burns with his bar of iron; giving him two blows which laid him senseless and ended the fight. Burns was sent to the Charity Hospital, supposed to be in a dying condition, and Dixheimer was arrested.

RENCONTRE AND STABBING.—Messrs. Charles A. Fassy and Alonzo Charbonnet had a dispute on Monday evening, at the corner of Greatmen and Elysian Fields streets. Words led to blows, and the affair resulted in Mr. Fassy drawing a cane-sword and giving Mr. Charbonnet two thrusts, one in the arm and one in the side. Neither wound was very serious. Fassy at once gave himself up to the police, and was released on bail. Charbonnet, it is stated, has no desire to prosecute.

FIGHTS, ASSAULTS, ETC.—Recorder Monroe yesterday sent Owen McDonald before the First District Court, for an assault and battery upon policeman Condon.

Thomas Finning, charged with fighting and otherwise cutting up in Andrew Parle's coffee-house, corner of Julia and Magnolia streets, was held for a hearing on the 16th.

William Ganick was held on a charge of having assaulted and beaten, with intent to kill, on the steamboat landing, a slave boy belonging to H. B. Phillips.

Edward Devine is to be examined on the 21st. The charge is, that he hit William Dunn in the cheek with intent to maim; also, that he entered George O'Keefe's house, smashed things, and threatened George's life; also, that he violently resisted officer Smith, who arrested him.

Wm. Flynn is to have his examination on the 16th. It is sworn to that he spoiled Peter Faller's face with his fists, and cut his head by a blow with a pitcher, all on the 24th ult.

PLUCKED PIGEONS.—Mary McGuinn, a nymph of Dryades street, was yesterday sent before the First District Court, by Recorder Monroe, for acting like a Delilah toward one Homer Alexander, on Monday night—easing him, not of his hair, but of his hard-earned cash, amounting to $35.

Two hawks and a buzzard, named Ellen Cashman, Mary Cazzo, and George Fraley, were arrested last evening, on Perdido street, charged with taking in the unsophisticated Mike Kelley, and relieving him of fifteen dollars and six bits.

THE SNATCH GAME.—John or Pat Waters, a cab-driver, got himself into trouble yesterday. He was arrested by the special police, on the charge of having attempted to snatch from the hand of Mr. L. H. Hudson, purser of the steamship Arizona, as he was passing along the street, a bag containing $2500 in gold. Pat will probably find to his sorrow that such attempts at extortion as this will not pay.

THE BLIND NEGRO BOY TOM.—We are of opinion that the blind negro boy Tom, the musical prodigy now on exhibition at Spalding & Rogers' Museum, is the most extraordinary African that ever turned up in this country. Though his head and face have an idiotic look, and though he is simple-minded and almost idiotic in general respects, his brain is a perfect cabinet of sweetest music, to which his clear and faithful ears cater continually, and which, whatever it receives it retains with a correctness and distinctness which utterly baffles and dumbfounds all the previous ideas in regard to the faculty of memory which the auditors may have entertained. The boy's power in this respect seems to be one of those natural gifts or providential compensations which atone for deficiencies in the other organisms, at the same time that they baffle the closest researches of psycological science for a clear solution of the mystery.

We have visited this boy several times, and have seen him excite the greatest wonder and astonishment among crowds of ladies and gentlemen of thorough musical culture, and accomplished in the difficult uses of the piano; not only from the readiness with which he furnishes, from his brain *repertoire*, any popular piece that may be called for, or the remarkable correctness, vigor, and sweetness with which he performs, but by his truly wonderful faculty of hearing a new piece of music only once, and then playing it himself as correctly as if he had known it all his life.

A few nights since, we were present when a crowd of musical ladies and gentlemen were luxuriating in the surprise and pleasure of a first visit to Tom. The manager, or conductor of Tom's concerts, requested that if there was any one present who would sit down at the piano and play some piece of music which was not common or popular, and not likely to be known to Tom, the boy would listen to it, and afterward play it himself.

One lady present accepted the challenge. She took the stool, and played a Spanish piece of some length and difficulty; one of those heavy *chefs d'oeuvres* in which a sweet and delicate melody rings its way through a hurricane of heavy accompaniments and variations. A severer test could not possibly have been offered to the boy. As he listened, he leaned his elbows on the end of the piano, with his hands clutched in the wool over his ears, his sightless eyes rolling upward, and his whole body writhing and twisting as if in pain. When the lady finished, he took the stool and repeated the piece in a manner which astonished everybody. But the lady detected a few faults, and mentioned the same. The manager politely asked her to play the piece again. As she seated herself, he said to the boy, "Now, Tom, listen well." He listened with all his former intensity; and when the lady finished, he seated himself, and this time played the piece perfectly. The lady and he friends departed, perfectly satisfied and thoroughly astonished.

Yesterday we went to see Tom again. He was delighting and astonishing another fashionable and critical crowd of ladies and gentlemen. His performance of a martial air, in which he imitated the fife and drum; of the "Anvil Chorus," with the anvil accompaniment; of "Yankee Doodle" with one hand and "Fisher's Hornpipe" with the other, at the same time; and of numerous popular pieces which combine thundering heaviness and lightning rapidity, were all astonishing enough; but we were not satisfied. We asked the manager for the piece which the Spanish lady taught him on Sunday night. Tom was asked if he remembered it. He rolled his eyes and scratched his head awhile; then answering that he did remember it, he played the piece as forcibly and beautifully as on Sunday night; the manager assuring us that he had not practised it, and had not been called upon to repeat it since.

Tom's brain is as wonderful upon his tongue as it is upon his ears and fingers. You may recite a passage of Latin or French to him, and he will repeat it perfectly, following your emphasis and pronunciation exactly; if there is any fault, it was yours in giving it, he knows nothing of the languages. He sings "Gentle Annie" and other songs with a voice so sweet and clear, and a pronunciation so pure, that if you were to shut your eyes you might fancy some white and cultivated school-girl was singing, instead of a little woolly-headed monkey of an Ethiopian.

This blind negro boy Tom, we assert, is a wonder of the first magnitude, and should be seen and listened to by everybody in New Orleans.

ODD CASE.—A young man, who got into trouble on Monday and was arrested, represented to the police that he had neither money, home, nor means of living. This constituting vagrancy, he was held as a vagrant. Yesterday, before Recorder Monroe, it turned out that he was anything but a vagrant, and he was fined $5 for making himself falsely appear to be such a person.

LARCENIES.—Peter Renan was arrested on Poydras street yesterday, charged with stealing a watch and other valuables from Messrs. Hughes & Anderson.

Edward O'Malley was arrested on the charge of stealing goods from the cargo of the steamer Era No. 3.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.—Nothing is going on in this court just now, Judge Hunt being absent from the city.

SIXTH DISTRICT COURT.—*Judge Howell.*—The suit of P. Remendo against the city, for reparation of damage done to his coffeehouse, corner of Dryades and Perdido streets, by a mob, on the night of the 24th October last, has been tried and decided in this Court. Judgment for plaintiff, in the sum of $285, with costs.

SINGULAR CASUALTY.—A singular casualty occurred at Elizabethport, N. J., on the 3d inst., in consequence of which Mr. Wm. Allen lost his life, and Mr. Geo. Gee was seriously injured. There is at Elizabethport an establishment for the manufacture of paper from fibrous roots. The wood is deposited in a steam gun, the muzzle of which is shut by a closely fitting cap. Steam is then applied to the gun, and after the wood has been subjected to the pressure of 200 pounds to the square inch for two or three minutes, the apparatus is discharged, and the wood is separated into particles fine as snow flakes.

On Saturday Mr. Gee had loaded the gun, and on shutting down the cap, perceived that the steam escaped. As he was endeavoring to ascertain where the breakage was, Mr. Allen came up behind him, and wished him good morning. Mr. Gee turned around, and just as Mr. Allen stepped in front of the gun it exploded prematurely, the steam and fibrous wood striking him with such violence that his body was thrown several yards. He was, of course, instantly killed. Mr. Gee escaped with severe, but not fatal bruises.

A man speaking of a place out West, in a letter which he writes home, says that it is a perfect paradise, and that though most all the folks have the fever-'n-lager, yet it is a great blessing, for it's the only exercise they take.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP NORTH AMERICAN.

RUSSO-AUSTRIAN ALLIANCE DENIED.

FURTHER COMPLICATIONS IN ITALY.

CHANGE IN THE BRITISH MINISTRY.

THE POPE REFUSES TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.

SLIGHT DECLINE IN COTTON.

[BY THE NATIONAL AND AMERICAN LINES.]

PORTLAND, March 13.—The steamship North American, of the Canadian line, arrived at this port this evening.

She left Liverpool on Wednesday, the 29th ult., and touched at Queenstown on the 1st inst., bringing advices by Telegraph from Liverpool and London, four days later than was received by the Niagara at Halifax.

Commercial Intelligence.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 29.—The sales of cotton for the three business days since the sailing of the Niagara have been limited to 16,000 bales, of which speculators and exporters took 2000 bales. The market generally closed dull, and all except the finer qualities have slightly declined since Saturday. A general decline of 1-16 is reported.

LONDON, Feb. 29.—The funds have evinced less steadiness so far this week, and a decline of ⅛ is reported. Consols for money closed at 94¼ to 94⅝.

LIVERPOOL, March 1.—Advices from Manchester continue to be of a favorable character.

The market generally closed quiet, but spinners were well employed and the prices of last week were firmly maintained.

The Liverpool Breadstuffs market closed quiet, but steady at the Niagara's quotations.

The Provision market closed steady, with little variation in prices.

General Intelligence.

The most important intelligence by the North American is the authoritative announcement that no treaty of alliance has been concluded between Prussia and Austria, and the official announcement in the House of Commons that the projected annexation of Tuscany had been abandoned by France as well as England.

Chancellor Gladstone's budget was being discussed in Parliament, and appears to be making favorable progress.

A somewhat different version of the reasons given by Count Rechberg for Austria's declining the English proposition regarding Italy is now given.

Rechberg states that Austria will not attempt to undo by force of arms what she cannot now prevent, but reserves full and entire liberty to resort to arms in future, whenever circumstances seem to demand such a course on the part of Austria.

Letters from Rome to the London journals state that the Pope had received a commission sent to him by the King of Sardinia, for the purpose of demonstrating to the Pope the impossibility of his retaining the Umbrian *Marches*, the lower portion of the Legations. The commissioners, after fully stating the case, proposed a treaty for the cession of those districts. The Pope replied very promptly and sharply, positively refusing to make any cession of territory to Piedmont.

A conspiracy has been discovered in Montenegro against the life of Prince Danielo, growing out of the religious agitation. A large number have been arrested, and the principle participants have been sentenced to death.

At Constantinople the Circassians, who are flying in such large numbers from Russia to Turkey, have been attacked with typhus fever, which seems to prevail as an epidemic among them, and they are dying at the rate of 100 per day.

It is reported that Mr. Bright will be appointed Postmaster General in place of Lord Elgin, who will resign, and accept the Mission to China.

FURTHER BY THE STEAMSHIP NIAGARA.

LONDON, Sunday morning, Feb. 26.—(Via Queenstown.)—The London Chronicle of this morning gives the full synopsis of the Russo-Austrian treaty of alliance.

It says that by the provisions of the treaty the most ample concessions in regard to the Holy Places at Jerusalem are to be made by Austria to Russia.

Austria also agrees to conform her policy to that of the Russian Government in relation to the Danubian provinces and Servia.

As a compensation for these concessions, Russia agrees to guarantee to Austria the whole of her territory, including Hungary and Venetia, against insurgents and foreign foes.

The Paris correspondent of the London Daily News states that a ministerial or cabinet meeting was held on Friday, the 24th, at which the Emperor Napoleon presided, and at which resolutions were taken against Italian unity, for the reason that some of the Great Powers besides Austria objected to the annexation of so much territory to Piedmont.

It is alleged that the French Cabinet came to the determination that the project for the annexation of Tuscany to Piedmont must be abandoned.

Modena and Parma may be annexed to Piedmont, if such a step is approved by the people of those duchies.

The French Government still insists upon the revision of the Romagna, but the question will probably be submitted to a conference of the five Powers.

Piedmont will be required to adhere to these proposals, which are made under the threat of the withdrawal of the French army from Italy, and leaving her to the mercy of Austria and Naples.

The idea of creating a separate state of sovereignty of the Holy See, and the annexation of the subjects of that sovereignty either to Tuscany or Piedmont, has not been abandoned by the French Government.

Tuscany, however, will be called upon to choose a sovereign, and be erected into an independent sovereignty.

The Duke of Genoa, a nephew of King Victor Emanuel, is spoken of as likely to be chosen, as France would not