New Orleans Daily Crescent.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

(Special to the New Orleans Crescent.)

Te a Arme, New York, Nov. 21, 1860.

Mon cher Colonel—If you will recall to your recollection the celebrated case of Bardell vs. Pickwick, you will remember that Messrs. Dodson & Fogg acted in an "uncommon handsome manner" by the plaintiff, and agreed not to charge her a penny unless they got it out of Mr. Pickwick. The case of Brown vs. Davison, now on trial in the U. S. Circuit Court here, reminds me very much of that of Bardell vs. Pickwick. Brown hails from Boston. He was employed in a respectable restaurant of the modern Athens. While engaged in the prosaic business of serving out "roast beef rare, dish gravy," "plum, hard" and dough nuts or the hallsbeil, Brown experienced the passion of love. The boy shot his arrow straight through Brown's tender-loin, and laid him out flat at the feet of his charmer, a gushing young thing of seventeen, Adelaide Vulpe by name. Vulpe's pere "followed the sea" for a living, and didn't make a very good one out of the briny, so he couldn't give Adelaide all the fashionable accomplishments and "cordiaux" which are considered necessary for young ladies of the present day. But she was a remarkably beautiful girl, a brunette of the brunettes, and could speak any language with her splendid eyes. Brown "sat up" to Calypso a matter of three months, and then they were married in due form. The happy, happy pair went to live "over the restaurant," and their wedding anthem was sung by the spits in the kitchen, accompanied by the rattling of plates and the clatter of knives and forks.

Now we come to the second act of the comedy. It is the old story.

Love over a restaurant, poverty comes in at the front door, love goes out the back way.

Mrs. Brown, singularly enough, was fond of good clothes. Mrs. Brown was anxious for "harness" of the most gorgeous extent, and in unlimited quantities. Brown was continually troubled with the "shorts," and Mrs. Brown saw that if something was not done, she would have to wear calico all her life, and perhaps be obliged to "take in washing," as her sister who was married to one Maloney, Brown's *ville noir*, did. Mrs. Brown resolved on a *coup d'état*, and executed it with Napoleonic precision and celerity. Four months after marriage she suggested to Brown that a temporary separation would be a good thing to do. "Let us," she said, "light of my soul, let us live apart for a year or two or three. You can go out West and make monk money by feeding the Wolverines, who never have anything fit to eat; and I, well, I'll take care of myself. You needn't bother your dear stupid little head about your duck. Only look out for your customers' green peas, and my chase will not be a wild-goose one."

It appears, from Brown's testimony, that owing to Maloney, who was mixed up in the matter in some mysterious way, and who wanted to keep Mrs. Brown away from her husband, he was compelled reluctantly to accept this remarkable proposition. Brown departed for Iowa, where he was soon in the receipt of the immense sum of $50 per month. His wife went to live with the Maloneys, stold with them for a while, and then put out for New York. Brown did not leave any funds when he went away, but some time afterwards he sent to his wife the magnificent sum of $5. Returning from Iowa, after an absence of a year or more, you can picture to yourself, gentlemen of the jury, the grief, despair, agony and maddening anguish of the plaintiff, when he found that his wife had dropped the name of Brown, put off the dignity of matronage, assumed the *nomme de guerre* of Isabella Serjeant, and became the victim of the arts of the defendant—a portly man, a man of 40 or thereabouts, by occupation a master baker and a grinder of flour, a man with a goatee, a gallant, gay Lothario, weighing a matter of two hundred pounds, be the same more or less.

This suit is brought, gentlemen, by the lacerated Brown, who charges that the defendant has seduced Mrs. Brown from the paths of virtue; and Brown asks you, a jury of his peers, some of you, I presume, husbands, many brothers, all undoubtedly sons, to give him good round damages.

This is the case which Mr. Truman Smith and another good lawyer took into court. The plaintiff was beaten by his own witnesses. Mrs. Brown, it appears, had several other friends besides Davison. Her first meeting with him is described in the evidence of a man named Christy, who boarded with the charmer in Brooklyn. Christy was what might be called spooney on Mrs. B. Christy swears that he was dead in love with her, that she was the handsomest woman he ever saw in his life, and that, not knowing she was already married, he had "popped," and had been accepted! All this occurred last February. The summer before, according to one of Brown's own witnesses, she had lived at Fort Lee with a middle-aged, stout gentleman (they are always the victims) of the name of Elliott. According to Christy, she was seeking employment; according to appearances, she was playing with Christy, and waiting for a gudgeon. He came—the wicked defendant appeared upon the scene. The W. D. sent the fair Isabella a note, requesting her to meet him at Taylor's saloon, and he would put her in a way to find lucrative employment. The first letter was returned to the master in human shape. But the M. H. S. remembered the old adage, "Faint heart," etc., and the other

The fairest castle, tower, town,
The golden bullet beats it down—

and so enclosed in his next letter a $2 note.

Mrs. Brown succumbed to Chemical, and went upon a very stormy afternoon to Taylor's, where she was to meet Davison, whom she would know by his romantic attitude—his cheek resting upon his left hand and a white handkerchief appearing above the pocket hole in his breast, typical of the purity of his intentions and the warmth of his passions. Mrs. Brown, let me tell you, was very indignant about Davison. She took Christy along with her as a body-guard, and Christy was to wait outside and be ready with a policeman in case Davison turned out to be a stranger to Mrs. B., or made any improper overtures to her. Poor Christy waited out in the cold an hour or more until he began to freeze and to smell a mice at the same time. Then he went into the saloon, and while warming his toes, saw that his Isabella was on the best terms with the stout gentleman. The next day Isabella told Christy she was a married woman, and gave him his general ticket of leave.

It appears to me that had I been Christy, I should have kept my head shut on this subject. But 'tis better as it is. Christy has relieved his mind, and we have one of the richest comedy plots ever known. That lively writer, Mrs. Aphra Behn, couldn't do a better one.

The denouement is dramatic, as it ought to be. Mrs Brown goes to live in Twenty fifth street, has a child the "exact image of Davison," is afterwards abandoned by him, is reconciled to her husband "for the purposes of the suit," and now Davison is brought before the bar of offended justice to answer for his sins. Brown being a non-resident, the cause is tried in the Circuit Court of the United States, and the gravity of that rather heavy, patent right and admiralty case tribunal has been completely upset by the evidence, of which you have above a complete *resumé*. I could not make it funnier than it really was.

Of course Brown won't get a red cent, and as he is a poor man, Truman Smith will, in all probability, be stuck for the costs. Truman has behaved like a very sore headed bear, and pitched into the opposite counsel, Gerard, right and left. Gerard took it easy, having everything his own way, and when asked by the Court how much time he would require for the defence, replied "none at all, we have nothing to defend." The whole thing is a curious picture of great life, is'nt it?

With the exception of the above recounted episode, the week has been as dull as a wet Sunday in a country town. The theaters are all holding on to old things, in order to make a splurge for the holidays. "Playing with Fire" having been pretty well played out, Wallack has put on the stock benefits, commencing with Prince John's on Saturday, followed up by Mrs. Hoey's (jammed house) and Mrs. Blake's. The latter takes place to-night. Laura Keene is getting up what she calls a farcical burletta, in three acts, the "Seven Sisters," and the last scene in the "Apotheosis of the Chrysalis"—whatever that may be. Miss Cushman closes this week at the Winter Garden, and has been indulging in those refreshing novelties, "The Honeymoon" and "Simpson & Co." Ned Booth succeeds her, for which relief much thanks. Forrest is trying luck this week, with "Hamlet," "Lear" and "Othello." Next week he plays "Macbeth," which is to be gotten up regardless, etc., etc. The opera folks are stirring around. The festive Ullman has come out with a characteristic *pronunciamento* about the beginning of his next season, Monday, 26th. He is going to do Halevy's "Juive," with a new *mise en scène*, and Fabri, Formes, Stigelli and Madame Anna Bishop in the principal roles. Here is rather a rich extract from the little fellow's advertisement:

THE ENTRY OF THE EMPEROR.

20 Bearers of banners, flags, etc.; 18 Trumpeters with panoms; 20 Soldiers and halberdiers in full armor; 12 Pages of the Emperor dressed in gold and velvet; 12 Pages of the Queen of the Empire with banners; 12 Heralds dressed in gold and silver cloth; 18 Princes of the Empire dressed in full suits of solid armors of gold and silver; 16 Counts of the Empire in magnificent uniform of solid armors cap-a-pie; 24 Guards of the Cardinal; 12 young girls dressed in white; 12 Pages of the Cardinal; 12 Acolytes; 2 Cardinals; 3 Archbishops; 4 Bishops; 12 Dignitaries of the Church; 30 persons composing the Cortege of the Emperor; 30 Knights dressed in solid armor cap-a-pie; 30 Citizens with wives and children. Total—214 auxiliaries.

By this you may understand that "La Juive" will be a big thing. Ullman says it cost $15,000 really. The rebellious artists, Brignoli, Coloson, Ferri and Susini give a concert at Brooklyn on Friday, and commence a new opera season at Philadelphia next Monday. The new troupe for Havana, Lotti della Santa, prima donna; Pancani, tenor; Cresci, baritone, all high-priced artists, arrived here last Sunday by the Vanderbilt, and are now en route for the ever faithful isle. Pancani is engaged at the Academy here for five nights after the Havana season. As a curious piece of information, I hear from good authority that the noble army of dead heads at the Academy during last October, exceeded six hundred persons. They got their admissions as a reward for their enthusiasm, and it was cheap enough.

I shall have something to tell you next week about the fine arts—the winter fever having already set in. Derby's new "Institute" in Broadway, opposite Laura Keene's Theater, was opened on yesterday, and there is to be a private view of the third annual exhibition of French pictures at the Academy of Design this evening. Of all this more anon. Berger has left town. So have nearly all our Southern brethren. Those who are still here are waiting for remittances. There is a good deal of cussing going on in the bank parlors down town. The weather is cold, times are blue, and nearly everybody is taking accounts of stock. There are more lame ducks about town than there are shot guns to kill them with.

Yours, comfortably,
L'ENFANT TERRIBLE.

How He Supported Him.—During the Scott and Pierce campaign in '52, the little town of S——, in New Hampshire, was the scene of many a stout debate between old Squire Lefferts, who went the entire animal for Scott, and a gentleman named Merchant, who bat his pile on handsome Frank Pierce. Now, Merchant held the position of county clerk, and had married one of the Squire's daughters, while the Squire himself had always voted the Democratic ticket before. Though the best of friends in private life, they were awfully bitter on each other while in the political field, until the Squire used up his political opponent as follows:

It happened that Merchant spoke for Pierce one day, and poked such an extremely sharp stick at old Lefferts, that the latter got up a Scott meeting the following night, on purpose to retaliate. The meeting was strongly attended, and the Squire pitched into Merchant with prodigious emphasis. "Yes, fellow-citizens," said he, "and this is the man that dared to insult the good sense of this community by running for an honorable office not quite a year ago. He—" The old gentleman had his arm up to give proper weight to a withering stroke of satire, when one of Merchant's friends who was in the crowd, bawled out: "Squire Lefferts supported Merchant once, for all!" The Squire turned as red as a full blown sunset, and shouted, "That's an infernal lie!" "You told me so any way!" was the prompt retort. It was a critical moment for the Squire; every eye was upon him, and for a moment he stood bewildered. But quickly a comprehension of the puzzle flashed upon his mind, and "Fellow-citizens," said he, "I hate to bring private affairs into public notice; but my cavilling friend there compels me to expose a family matter. He says I supported Merchant. So I did. I supported him and his whole family for nearly a year! But that's nothing against him—it rises a tremendous roar spite the leaden ear of night; and the moon peeped from behind a thin cloud for a moment, the form of Merchant's friend might have been seen traveling rapidly toward the tavern, with coat tails on end. Since then the Squire and his son-in-law have left others to do the speaking.

The Great Southern Emporium of Fancy Goods, Dress Trimmings, etc.—It is really almost as well worth one's while to visit the mercantile museums of Messrs. F. & L. Pifre, 133 Canal street, as to go into Barnum's great "omnium gatherum." The collection of rare, beautiful, unique, useful, elegant and useful things is extraordinary, and we can cease but wonder at the experience and intelligence of the sedate who collect together from all the markets of the world the various, curious and diversified merchandise necessary to meet the demands of their trade, which is as manifold as it is extended. The Messrs. Pifre intend to make their emporium the great center of Southern trade in fancy and variety goods, and, to build up widely extended commercial relations, they have resolved to sell exceedingly low to both wholesale and retail buyers. They have now in store such a stock, laid at such prices, as will enable them to carry out this policy during the opening season. As to this stock, its extent and variety, we have only to offer the city and interior reader of the Crescent to be several lengthy advertisements of the house.

To Housekeepers.—If you want a good carpet of tasty pattern, or if your means restrict you to one matting instead, remember that Messrs. Watkins & Homan have a very complete stock of these goods, which they declare through our columns to day they are offering at the lowest market prices. These gentlemen also have an excellent assortment of curtains, window shades and cornices. Give them a call.

To Buyers of Hardware.—We would direct the attention of buyers of hardware to the advertisement of Messrs. John D. Bein & Sons, which will be found on another page. Determining to retire from the shelf goods business and confine themselves strictly to the heavier branches of their trade, this well known firm express the intention of selling the stock of shelf goods they have on hand at a large discount on usual prices, in quantities to suit purchasers. To merchants, builders, chairmakers, cabinet makers, and other such mechanics, this is an opportunity not to be despised. Having for a long period of years done a general business here, they must of course have among the goods now offered, at a sacrifice, all that could be wanted to supply a New Orleans demand, both as to goods themselves and their quality; therefore, buyers would find it much to their advantage to give them their orders.

Carpetings, Curtains, etc.—We would call the attention of those of our lady readers who are about fitting up their houses for the winter, to the advertisement of Mr. Geo. L. Nalme, No. 120 Canal street. They will find there an entire new stock of carpetings, oil cloth goods, oil cloths and mattings are offered at very low rates. Now, as it is the duty of every body to economize in these hard times, we hope that the ladies will not fail giving Mr. Nalme a call before investing their money.

Fine French Dry Goods and Paris Millinery.—Mr. John Todd announces new arrivals of rich and fashionable Parisian goods, such as elegant winter bonnets, riding hats, French flowers, plumes, velvet clouds, jabotes, pelisses, burnous, etc., for ladies and misses. But Mr. Todd's assortment of new Parisian dress silks and fine French dress goods is especially worthy the attention of our fashionables. They will find all that is beautiful and stylish for promenade, riding and evening wear, and will scarcely fail to purchase what will adorn in beauty, fully and so gracefully, to appreciately and comfortably. See advertisement.

Pure Liquor.—Mr. Sewell T. Taylor, the long and well known wholesaler, calls attention, by a card this morning, to his stock of direct importations by the way of wines, brandies, whiskies and cordials. Some of the brands for which Mr. Taylor has the exclusive agency are so well known in this city for their universally acknowledged excellence that they are like household words, and to say that any brand of wine, brandy or whisky is "Sewell Taylor's best," is to give it at once character and a respectability among all amateurs of good things. Therefore if any of our readers desire to drink something that they can feel assured is good, whether they are qualified to judge or not, let them call upon Mr. Taylor and make known their wants. He will never deceive them. His liquor, like a good conscience, is the source of unalterable happiness. May all of our readers be supplied.

Southern Shoe House.—Mr. J. W. Brigham deals in shoe goods manufactured expressly for the New Orleans trade. His wholesale house is located at 33 Magnolia street, and there he now has on sale a completely assorted stock of all descriptions of shoe leather, manufactured in all shapes and sizes of foot covering. Interior merchants and dealers generally are referred to his advertisement.

Prices to Suit the Times.—Mr. Robert Gribble corner of Camp and Gravier streets, informs his friends through our columns this morning, that in view of the exigency of the money market, he will sell his splendid stock of clothing and furnishing goods at low prices. This is certainly deserving of attention. We know that a great many people have been holding back from purchasing articles which they needed, because money was scarce, and we hope that now they will take advantage of Mr. Gribble's liberality and get what they want. Such a chance may not be in their way a week hence.

KEY-WEST CORRESPONDENCE.

(Special to the New Orleans Crescent.)

Key-West, Nov. 17, 1860.

Mr. Editor—The Breckinridge ticket, at the late election in this city for President, received 219 votes. But one other regular ticket was run—the Bell and Everett—which received 60 votes. With so large a preponderance for Breckinridge there could be but little excitement, and the election passed off quietly and with a result which helps to swell the Breckinridge majority in the State to near 4000. We do not learn that any of our Government officials have resigned their places, and we presume that all will hold on until the 4th of March. Lincoln's election has certainly cast a gloom upon the city, and the attention of all is now anxiously directed towards North Carolina and her statesmen. It is believed here that Florida will be governed in her actions by South Carolina and Georgia. It is probable that she will join the Southern Confederacy, if one is formed.

The U. S. Marshal has sold the materials saved from the lost ship Cerro Gordo, but the damaged cotton remains unsold. The absence of the Admiralty Judge prevents the arrangement of the salvage, and no order for the sale of cargo will be issued until his arrival. There are several cases of salvage awaiting his return; also, the trial of the Wildfire prisoners.

The mutineers of the ship Champion, having been committed by the Commissioners, were confined in the county jail, and will be held until Judge Marvin's return. All these cases will be decided in December.

The wreckers succeeded in saving 13 hhds. molasses and 11 hhds. sugar from the bark Cordelia. The remainder of her cargo, except the mahogany, was lost. About 200 sticks of mahogany have been brought down, and the remainder will be saved. The vessel is a total loss.

The ship Orphan, dismasted off Tortugas in the late October gale, will be ready to leave for New Orleans about the 28th inst. Workmen are engaged on her spars and rigging, and as soon as the top sails can be bent Capt. Smith will leave for New Orleans. I stated in my letter of October 12 that she would be discharged and her ice sold. This was a mistake. She will not break bulk, but take all her cargo to its port of destination.

The British bark Louisa Marion has been condemned and sold for $10. The materials were stripped from the hull, and brought $1010. The cargo, consisting of logwood, will be forwarded to its destination. A vessel is to be chartered at Havana, Capt. Cook having gone over in the Isabel to procure one. No salvage has been yet decreed.

The ship Ocean Star, while on the Triumph reef, received very serious damage. All her cargo has been taken out, and the dry cotton stored; 200 bales were damaged, and will be sold. The salvage will be decided after the Judge's arrival. The dry cotton will be reshipped. It is not yet determined whether the vessel is worthy of repairs. She is badly used up, and divers report the entire keel gone and the larboard plank chafed through to the timbers. She is hogged and her beams much strained. It will cost a large sum to thoroughly repair her.

The schooner W. C. Atwater, dismasted in the October gale, has finished her repairs, and is now loading for New York. She will sail next week.

The schooner Nimrod has put in a new mainmast, and is nearly ready for sea.

The U. S. steamer Crusader left this port on the 12th for Pensacola, where she is to be repaired.

The U. S. steamer Mohawk, Lieut. Craven, arrived the 14th from a cruise along the Cuban coast, and again sailed the evening of the 16th.

The U. S. steamer Wyandotte, Lieut. Stanley, lays at the Naval wharf. She is to sail as soon as her refitting is finished.

Capt. M. C. Meigs has assumed charge of Fort Jefferson, Garden Key.

Capt. D. P. Woodbury, U. S. Engineer, having been relieved by Capt. Meigs, left on the 12th inst. in the steamer Magnolia for Washington.

Arrived, Nov. 11, schooner Pinta, Denison, Pensacola. Nov. 13, schooner Richmond, Bager, Richmond, Maine. Nov. 16, bark Jacob Merrill, Foss, New York; bark Begota, Gibbs, Matanzas; schooner Hannah Matilda, Snow, Philadelphia. Nov. 17, U. S. M. steamer Isabel, Rollins, Havana.

Sailed, Nov. 12, Magnolia, Crowell, New Orleans; schooner Emma de Bussey, Pensacola; schooner Fanny Moore, Gavitt, Pensacola. Nov. 14, schooner Edwin T. Allen, Philadelphia. Nov. 16, schooner Pinta, Denison, Pensacola. Nov. 17, steamer Isabel, Rollins, Charleston.

An Experiment Completely Successful.—Last Monday, Messrs. Beathuysen, Lewis & Co. announced that they would begin selling their vast stock of fancy and staple dry goods at cost prices, and to-day, after a weeks' trial of the experiment, they acknowledge that they have met with unexampled success. They have, therefore, proven that it is sound policy to sell cheap, and that if the public find one good chance, they will buy whether money is tight or not. The goods offered by Messrs. B., L. & Co. comprise almost every variety of dry goods, from the richest silks, brocades and laces, to the common and staple article for negro wear. So extensive is the stock that they have mention of a small part thereof fills one of the columns of our paper this morning. We ask housekeepers, planters and traders to read it over carefully, remembering at the time that these goods will be sold at cost, which means generally, at less one-third less than goods are usually sold at. Let them also consider that these goods are all fresh and new, of the latest styles, just imported; and we are sure that they will soon be among the immense throng which daily crowd Messrs. Beathuysen, Lewis and Co's. store from early noon till late at night.

New Jersey-Made Clothes.—Messrs. Pierson & Harrison, corner of Magazine and Canal streets, advertise today a fine stock of fashionable clothing, which they have just received from their manufactory in New Jersey. If made in old Jersey we are sure they are made right, for Jersey people, in a majority of cases, are a right thinking and right-acting sort of folk. They are not in the habit of spending a cent for every yard of cloth, any more than worshipping the almighty nigger at the expense of the dearest interests of the country. If any one wants a good suit of clothes, we advise him to call on Pierson & Harrison, and try the Jersey manufacture.

Assorted Stationery.—We hope that those of our readers who are in business of any kind, will carefully read and make a note of Messrs. H. G. Stetson & Co.'s advertisement, which appears this morning in another column. This house advises the public that their stock of mercantile paper, steamboat stamps, ruled bill papers, fancy note papers and envelopes, newspaper files and book rests, flat cap and folio papers, is very full and complete, and that they are prepared to fill all orders, from merchants, steamboat clerks or persons in any business, with promptitude and liberality. They also advertise five different sizes of the celebrated Fairchild gold pen, than which none better were ever manufactured. As we said before, we hope persons interested will make a note of all this, and when necessity demands a purchase, they will remember Messrs. H. G. Stetson & Co.

More New Goods in the New Store.—It is only possible to understand the necessity for so large a store as has recently been built by Messrs. Gripper & Jenkins, after devoting some time to the examination of their stock, observing the large business that they transact and the constant reception of new goods which is forever going on. It was only a few days ago that this house notified the public through our columns that they had received, by very recent arrivals, a very large stock of all kinds of fancy and staple dry goods, and one would imagine that this quantity would have carried them through the season. But no. More was needed for we see by the announcement this morning more has been received. It is hardly necessary for us to tell the ladies to go and look at them, for they will undoubtedly do so; but we will say go early if you wish to get first choice.

Pianos, Southern Made.—Perhaps there are few of the public comparatively, who know of the excellence attained by a Southern house in the manufacture of pianos. Messrs. Knabe & Co., of Baltimore, have obtained some of the most flattering testimonials as to the superior merit of their instruments. It is said that Thalberg, Strakosch and other celebrated pianists have used them in their concerts, when, of course, love of success would prompt any artist to use every means in his power to insure the most brilliant performance. Then these gentlemen claim that for the fourteen years their pianos have taken the premiums over all competitors, in every State where they have been exhibited. Not only are they so remarkable for power and sweetness of tone, but they are highly in debt for durability and guaranteed for five years. These pianos are for sale by Messrs. Noill & Washburn, corner of Camp and Common streets, Story Building (up-stairs.)

The Uptown Dry Goods Emporium of Mr. J. A. Brasselman, corner of Magazine and St. Andrew streets, is making a grand display this course and no mistake. Mr. B. is doing much to build up a trade center in the upper part of the city, for his store is a place of note and attraction among the fashionables of the Garden District, which they never fail to visit when they are inspecting the styles of the season, and selecting the articles of their costume—their elegant and tasteful costume. With such dealers as Mr. Brasselman to purvey the taste-ful, the ladies of New Orleans need always maintain their reputation of being the best dressed in the world. Not alone in dress and fancy dry goods does he deal, however, for the house-furnishing department of his spacious store is heavily stocked with every article in that line. We invite general attention to the advertisement which to-day in this morning publishes.

Return of Dr. Bordley.—The friends and patients of this gentleman are advised of his return and location at No. 108, Poydras street, through our columns this morning.

THE EFFECT.

The following letter from one of the largest wholesale shoe houses in this city, countermanding standing orders for goods from the North, is only one of hundreds of others, similar in their character, which have been written from New Orleans since the result of the Presidential election was ascertained. The language of the letter is mild but firm—and the spirit which prompted it is as deserving of all praise, as is the example worthy of imitation. If Northern manufacturers, who make war upon our section and our institutions, expect to continue profitable trade relations with the South, they will find themselves most egregiously mistaken:

New Orleans, Nov. 13, 1860.

Messrs. Bristol & Hall, New Haven, Conn.

Gentlemen—We regret very much to say to you that the course of late political events has compelled us to countermand all our standing orders with your house; and you will therefore please ship nothing more to us, unless we send you a special order.

We embrace this opportunity to say, gentlemen, that up to this time our business correspondence with your house has been highly satisfactory to us; and that nothing but the untoward circumstances alluded to above, would have interrupted our business relations with you. Prudential motives prevents us from assuming any new responsibility in the present state of affairs. We are further impelled in the course we have taken, by a proper sense of what we consider due to Southern interest, and we have determined that henceforth we will deal with no firm that has not a friendly feeling towards the South and her institutions.

We are happy to say that we have heretofore considered you as good constitutional Union men. If, however, we are mistaken in regard to your political standing, and you favor the so-called Black Republican party, we hope you will candidly say so to us, for we now candidly say to you, that we intend to confine our dealings to those houses and firms that have a just and proper appreciation of the rights of the Southern States.

Should a dawn of better things appear for the spring trade, it will give us great pleasure to resume our business transactions with you, provided you agree with us in the sentiments we have expressed in regard to Southern rights.

In conclusion, we will say that up to this time we have been Union men, and our motto has been "Union for the sake of the Union;" but henceforth our motto will be "Union of the South for the defence of the South."

Hoping to hear from you by return of mail, we remain respectfully,

D. H. TAYLOR.
Per pro Wm. S. BROWN.

Race Correspondence.

The following letters explain themselves. It was hardly necessary for Mr. Gilman to expose the ridiculous assertions, and to rebuke the sectional insolence and arrogance of an old man who has grown rich mainly by selling his wares to Southern people. But, inasmuch as Mr. Gilman has undertaken the task, everybody will agree that he has performed it most skillfully and effectively:

Cincinnati, November 17, 1860.

To S. H. Gilman, New Orleans:

Sir—To accommodate your old friends, Burrows & Kemble, I lent them money, to be paid me from sales of their mills. I sent them to my agents, and directed them, as desired by Burrows & Kemble, to hand them over to you. You refused even to take them on storage from a Republican State. Fortunately we sustain the South in our small county of Hamilton; (our State does also) if not, your leading rebellious State of South Carolina, who leads the van, has a population nearly as large as our county; and we would, if so inclined to force crush down your sister State, with the loss of but few lives; as the Congoes, when notified of our approach, would do all of the murdering necessary.

Yours, respectfully,
N. LONGWORTH.

P. S.—To most their views I hope you will now take them and sell them.

44 St. Charle's Street, Corner of Gravier,
New Orleans, Nov. 25, 1860.

N. Longworth, Esq., Cincinnati,
In the county of Hamilton and State of Ohio:

Sir—Your letter of the 17th inst. came to hand to-day, by which I understand you to say that, having loaned money on mills consigned to me for sale, and because I have refused to receive them, even on storage from a Republican State, you menace me with the remark that the county of Hamilton and State of Ohio *sustain* the South, by their produce and manufactures, and that the sister of South Carolina has a population no larger than the county of Hamilton, in the State of Ohio, which could, if so inclined, crush down our sister State of South Carolina, with the loss of but few lives on your part, as the slaves would rise and murder their masters when notified of your approach.

Now, sir, in regard to your money, if you have no other mode of recovering it than that of the sale of goods through my agency, I can assure you that you may be saved all further trouble about it, by debiting the amount to profit and loss at once.

In regard to assisting my old friends in the Republican States, it would gratify me if they were all in a similar position to that of Napoleon's battalion, when on their march to Egypt, being surrounded in the desert by the Mamelukes. Napoleon came to their assistance and formed the famous triangle with his batteries at each point, cutting the enemy from all sides without injury to his friends in the center or at the opposite angles; but, unfortunately, most of our friends are in the position of Wellington, when he, on a memorable occasion, had to fire directly through the ranks of his own men in order to reach the enemy and secure the victory. Stern necessity is compelling us to the same course.

In regard to the sustenance of the South by the county of Hamilton and State of Ohio: The writer became of age and cast his first vote in the "rebellious State" of South Carolina twenty-two years ago, and at that time in his district, from opposition to Northern tariff aggressions, there was not a man, woman or child who ate, drank or wore anything that was produced in the county of Hamilton, State of Ohio, or any other free State. And in 1840 the writer spent the summer in the North, dressed exclusively in the manufactures of South Carolina, and never has felt that he was better fed or dressed than with the products of the Palmetto State. Therefore you can readily perceive, sir, that what South Carolina did at that time, every other Southern State can more readily do now, and exist comfortably, luxuriantly, even, without any of the sustenance that the county of Hamilton, and State of Ohio, are so ready to exchange for a material consideration. Indeed, sir, it strikes me forcibly that the "consideration" is of vital importance to the county of Hamilton and State of Ohio, while the South can readily dispense with the "sustenance."

Coming now to the "crushing down our sister State by the aid of the Congoes," on notice of the approach of the county of Hamilton and State of Ohio, permit me to refer you to an episode in our national history, wherein a nation nearly as powerful as the county of Hamilton and State of Ohio did, in 1776, attempt to conquer the State of South Carolina by the aid of the Congoes, to whom they offered their freedom for their assistance to murder their masters. The same history informs us that the Congoes remained faithful to their masters, cultivating their farms, supporting and protecting their families, while their masters drove the invaders from their soil.

The success of John Brown and other bandit emissaries of the Republican party, who found their sturdiest foes in the faithful slaves, should teach you that the Christian slave of to-day, born and raised with his master, is no less affectionate and faithful than the barbarian Congoes of 1776, were not your intellect buried in the fogs of religious fanaticism, deeper, if possible, than that of the learned and reverend fanatic, Cotton Mather, when he presided at the execution of the Salem witches.

When the county of Hamilton and State of Ohio approach to crush down my sister State, the grandson of one who fought at Bunker Hill, Trenton and Yorktown, will be as ready to stand in the front ranks of her defenders as our ancestors were to shed their blood to secure the rights and liberties which you now deny to South Carolina and her sister States.

You appear to labor under the common delusion of your section, that South Carolina is imported in her "rebellion." Let me undeceive you sir, with the assurance that there is not a *man* in any State outside of yours—which has recently pledged itself to the degradation of the white man to a level with the negro—who does not feel that the bones of his ancestors form an impregnable rampart through which he cannot pass to submit to your proffered indignities, which are tenfold greater than those which they died to repel.

You appear also to have forgotten that the large minority in the State of Ohio and other States who did not by their votes pledge themselves and their State to the degradation of the white man, may possibly insist upon establishing the fact that they intend to remain white and above your negro level, by forming a bulwark whose simple moral aspect will dispel any inclination of the befogged fanatics of Hamilton county, and State of Ohio, to crush down South Carolina, or her sister States, who will surely follow her in due time.

The postscript in connection with your letter contains a menace that falls so far below the level of a white man, that I am unable to reach it, and must pass it without further notice. To conclude with the remark that the prominent position you occupy as one of the wealthiest, most enterprising and intelligent men of the West, makes you an exponent of their views, and the character of your letter, connected with the fact that you are a personal stranger to me, makes it my duty to my fellow-citizens to let them know publicly what they may expect from the small county of Hamilton in the State of Ohio.

Respectfully yours,
SAMUEL H. GILMAN.

Ladies' Slippers, Gaiters and Brogans.—Mr. S. B. Churchill, corner of Dryades and Erato streets, is offering a superior lot of these goods very low. See his advertisement.

Montgomery's Raid Upon Kansas and Missouri.

Warsaw, Mo., Nov. 21.—A messenger arrived to-day bringing the following dispatch which has been forwarded to the Administration at Washington:

Clinton, Mo., Nov. 21.—The Abolitionists with arms, newly imported from Boston or the East, under command of Captain Montgomery, numbering from 300 to 500, are increasing in numbers and having attacked Fort Scott, Kansas, broken up the Court, compelling myself and all of the District Court to fly for our lives. They have taken the towns on the Missouri line, the Fort Scott Land Office, etc.

(Signed,) J. WILLIAMS,
U. S. Judge of the Eighth Judicial District, K. T.

A military company will be organized in this city to aid in the suppression of this outbreak.

At a meeting of the citizens of Clinton, Henry county, Mo., to-day, it was resolved to raise a volunteer company to defend their houses if necessary and the western border of the State.

A committee was appointed to wait on the Governor of Missouri, to lay the facts before him and request a supply of arms.

The following letter has been addressed to Governor Stuart:

Clinton, Mo., Nov. 21,—*Sir*—I am here to inform the citizens of this place of the following facts, and have been requested to present them to you, as Governor of the State:

The Abolitionists under the command of Montgomery and Dr. Pennison, to the number of from 300 to 500 arrived with Sharpe's rifles, dragoon sabres, revolvers and Bowie-knives, and have suddenly commenced a war of extreme ferocity on the law-abiding citizens of Southern Kansas, in the counties of Linn and Bourbon. These arms arrived by the wagon load at or near Mound City, about one month since, in boxes marked as donations for Kansas sufferers. They are all new. Montgomery has been in Boston during part of the summer and returned with plenty of money to enlist recruits.

Many of his men are newly imported. He has taken possession of Fort Scott and other towns on the border, near the Missouri line. He has murdered Mr. Moore, a grand juror, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Samuel Scott and Mr. Hinds, and obliged all the United States officers, including myself, to fly for our lives. His own expressed design, in a public speech, as he said, without concealment, was to keep possession of Fort Scott and other places near the Missouri line to prevent a fire in the rear while he cleared out South-western Missouri of slavers. So far he has carried out literally his declared programme.

The citizens of Missouri on the Osage and Marmaton rivers, in Bates and Vernon counties, are flying from their homes into the interior. He boasts that he has money and arms to equip and sustain 1000 men. My court was broken up by them; also the U. S. Court for the Southern District, and I suspect that they have seized the records, and also the records of the Land Office, as Montgomery publicly declared he would do so.

Yours, etc.,
J. WILLIAMS,
U. S. Judge of Third Judicial District, K. T.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The Government has just been officially informed that Captain Montgomery and his party have commenced operating again in Kansas by hanging and killing three opponents, and threatening to compel an ajournment of the land sales advertised to take place during the month of December. Letters have been received from reliable sources, addressed to the proper authorities, saying that Captain Montgomery had a force of probably 500 men with plenty of arms and ammunition; and that from time to time war-like supplies had been received by him from the North.

The writer says that the demand to adjourn the land sales was a mere pretext for raising an armed force; and that the real object of this lawless organization is a raid on the frontiers of Missouri and then on Arkansas and the western borders, to avenge the punishment of Abolition emissaries.

Gov. Medary has recently communicated some important particulars relative to Capt. Montgomery's reported alarming movements. Orders will be forthwith dispatched ordering United States troops in Kansas to such points as may be necessary for the protection of the land officers in the performance of their duty, as well as any public property that may be menaced, including Fort Scott.

An Indignant Wife's Retaliation upon a Free-Love Husband.

The Cleveland (O.) Plaindealer relates this story in its usual elegant (?) style:

An influential man, who resides near Cuyahoga Falls, has been absent from home a good deal during the past year. He told his wife he went off to buy cattle. He never brought any cattle home with him, and the wife wondered "what under the sun" he did with them. Women are generally sharp. It perhaps has never occurred to some people, that women know a few things. And this particular woman, in the course of time, snuffed a large mice. She positively ascertained, indeed, that her husband was mingling with loose cronies, and that his cattle was a fable, and that "buying cattle" was a false and wicked pretext. She was indignant, but she did not arise and howl.

On returning from a cattle-buying ("in my mind's eye, Horatio") tour, not long since, the man was rather surprised not to find his wife at home, and was somewhat more surprised to learn that she had been absent for three days, and was a good deal more surprised to learn that she had gone off with a man with black whiskers. He started in pursuit. He secured the country round. At last he met her. She was in a buggy with Mr. Whiskers. They were returning home. "Where in —— have you been, Maria?" shouted the husband, boiling with indignation. "Oh, I've been off buying cattle!" she sweetly replied, while Mr. Whiskers lashed the horse into a furious pace, and they dashed away.

There was a reconciliation, but we do not know how it was brought about, but of the truth of the principal features of this item there is no doubt. The man don't go off buying cattle now-a-days. In Bowery classic, "he was quit."

Larousini's Great Sacrifices Still Continue.—Rather than fail to meet their engagements Messrs. Larousini & Co., No. 137 Canal street, to-day offer the whole of their immense stock for sale at what they will bring, without regard to cost. When we state that there are over two hundred thousand dollars worth of goods in this stock, an idea may be formed as to the extent of the opportunity offered to buyers. Not only persons wishing to buy for advantage, but small storekeepers and merchants from the country will be able to find in a very large assortment of every class of dry goods at this house, at lower prices than perhaps they ever had a chance to buy at before. Messrs. L. & Co. want to raise money, and are determined to do it if selling low will extract buyers. We direct especial attention to the immense lots of silks, mourning goods, embroidery, plaid dress goods and house linens, which is advertised by them this morning, and would advise our readers to look in at Larousini's before purchasing.

Lyons & Co.'s Vast Stock at Cost.—Goods in this extensive establishment are henceforth to be sold at cost, the proprietors preferring to realize from daily sales on them even at a loss of anticipated profits, rather than hold over waiting for trade to revive. The stock comprising nearly every article that man or boy, youth or infant would have use for in the way of clothing. Are the extent and variety of that part especially devoted to gentlemen's wear well known, we will call particular attention on this occasion to the youths' and boys' clothing department. The assortment of these goods is so various, that it would be next to impossible for a buyer to miss finding what he wants, and now that the prices has been so materially reduced, there could be no excuse for a failure to purchase.

French Silk Hats and Zouave Caps.—Every body that has any pretensions to be in dress will agree