JOHN D. HEIN & SONS—
—Agents for the manufacture of—
BOLT AND BOLT COPPER, BRASS AND COPPER TUBING, TENNESSEE IRON, CAST IRON PIPES, PLANTATION BELLS, AND BRANCH, CROOKER & CO'S SAWS.
Nos. 89 and 91 Camp street, New Orleans.
Intending to retire from the Shelf Goods business, and confine themselves to Heavy Hardware, Iron, Steel, Copper, Tin Plate, Leather, Axles, Springs, Hubs, Spokes, Felloes, etc., etc., we offer for sale at a large discount our stock of Shelf Goods, in quantities to suit purchasers. The stock is full and complete, comprising a full assortment of every article required in a country store, including a general assortment of Fancy Goods, Perfumery, etc. Country Merchants, Planters, and the public generally, will find it to their interest to call and examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere.
We also offer for sale—
50 tons Premium Tennessee Iron, assorted, Flat, Round and Square, of all sizes.
Plough and Boiler Plates, all sizes.
50 tons Merchant English Iron, assorted, Flat, Round and Square.
50 tons Refined English Iron, assorted, Flat, Round and Square.
50 tons Angle Iron, assorted.
50 .. Half Round, Oval and Half Oval Iron.
50 .. Band Iron.
50 .. Scroll Iron.
50 bundles Hoop Iron, assorted, 5/8 to 4 inch.
100 .. Band .. .. 1 to 4 3/4 and 3-16 inch.
500 .. Sheet .. .. 10 to 27 inch.
50 .. Russia Sheet Iron.
100 .. Galvanized Sheet Iron.
For sale by JOHN D. HEIN & SONS,
Nos. 89 and 91 Camp street,
n14 MoWeSat New Orleans.

P. MALLARD.....P. MALLARD,
55.....ROYAL STREET.....55
Informs his patrons and friends that he has just arrived from Europe with
A Most Magnificent Stock
—OF—
FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
Which he personally selected or had manufactured to order. He would call particular attention to his styles of
SLEEPING-ROOM FURNITURE, in Mahogany and Violet Rosewood.
PARLOR, DINING-ROOM and LIBRARY FURNITURE.
FANCY ARTICLES OF FURNITURE.
SILK FURNITURE STUFFS, DAMASKS and LAMPAS, SHADES, RUGS, SPRING BLINDS, etc.
EMBROIDERED MUSLIN and BOBINET CURTAINS.
A splendid assortment of MIRRORS, consisting of Mantel Glasses and Venetian Mantellaus.
CORNICES, GILDINGS, and an extensive variety of such goods.
PURE ALFENIDE DISH COVERS, Plates, Oil Castors, Liquor Stands; DINNER and TEA SETS, in Plain and Ornamental Porcelain; Sets of Bohemian and Paris Crystal Glass.
FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TEA AND TOILET TABLE, in Crystal, Biscuit and Porcelain; Fancy Tea and Coffee Cups; splendid Vases, Statuettes, Clocks, Lamps, Jardinieres, etc.
A Splendid Assortment of Bronzes,
Consisting of Groups for Parlors, Statuettes, Antique Vases, Clocks, etc., and copies from the great masterpieces of antiquity, by Barbedienne and Sauvage, which will be sold very low.
Being unwilling to deal any longer in CARPETINGS, he will sell the balance of his stock of goods which he now has on hand at GREAT PRICES. He stock consists of a general assortment of Velvets and Brussels, Rags, French Moquettes, etc. Also, Mosquito Netting and Cotton Matting.
He always has on hand a full supply of CLARIFIED COURA OIL.
P. MALLARD,
o29 3d&7tpd 55 Royal street.

LADIES' FAIR.....LADIES' FAIR
—FOR THE—
ENTERTAINMENT,
Will be held at the GRAND MASONIC HALL, St. Charles street, to commence on
Monday Evening, the 11th inst.,
For the
BENEFIT OF ST. LUKE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, On Howard street.
Great efforts are being made by those who have this worthy enterprise in hand to offer to the public one of the most agreeable and attractive entertainments of the season. n7 tf

BILLIARD TABLES—BILLIARD TABLES
A CARD.
In answer to the several inquiries made to us, in regard to the quality of Cushions of the Billiard Table exhibited by J. M. BRUNSWICK & BRO., of this city, at the Mechanics' Fair, and on which we played a friendly game on the 19th inst., we are happy to testify, in justice to the makers, that their Tables (and Cushions in particular) are perfectly true in correctness of angles, and are of the opinion that they can be relied on as such, and consider the one on which we played as the best we have ever seen. We would further remark that we found no difficulty whatever in ascertaining the correct angles whereby to direct the balls in order to make counts, nor did we perceive any hardness in the way the balls struck the cushions; from which fact we infer that, as a whole, their Tables are perfect in every shape or form; in fact it was a pleasure to play on Bill Tables, as the balls ran as smooth and true as could be desired. We therefore cheerfully recommend the Messrs. Brunswick to all amateurs and admirers of the game, as well as to all those engaged in the billiard business, as worthy of patronage.
Cincinnati, October 12, 1860. PHIL. TEMAN, JOHN BERRY.
In reference to the above, we will state that the high premium of a Gold Medal for Billiard Tables has been awarded to the Messrs. Brunswick, by the Fair Committee of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute.
N. B.—The above Tables, also all other Terrestrial globe the Billiard line, for sale at No. 58 St. Louis street, by
ob 1m A. W. SCHERMERHORN.

H. A. CUTTER & CO.,
RECEIVING, FORWARDING,
—AND—
General Commission Merchants,
TEXAS'S FIRE-PROOF WAREHOUSE,
JEFFERSON, TEXAS.
Liberal Advances made upon Consignments to our friends in New Orleans. ol 2m

MYSTERIOUS SECOND SIGHT!!!
HELLER!
n21 tf

WALL PAPER.....WALL PAPER.
On hand a splendid assortment of French and American
PAPER HANGINGS,
of every description, and of the latest importation, for sale on reasonable terms, by F. JEWELL,
60 Canal street, corner Old Levee, upstairs.
P. S.—Competent Workmen sent to any part of the city or country. o22 2m

REA'S ROTARY PRESS
STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
48 Magazine street,
NEW ORLEANS.
REA BROS., PROPRIETORS.
We have in use the latest and most improved machinery, and an office well stocked with every new style of type.
Having during the past summer added a Ruling Machine, we solicit the orders of our patrons in that line. n25 1y&W

TREDEGAR IRON WORKS—
JOSEPH R. ANDERSON & CO.,
Richmond, Va.,
—Manufacture—
LOCOMOTIVE PORTABLE AND STATIONERY
Steam Engines,
Of all sizes and capacities, combining all useful and modern improvements, and of greater strength and durability than any other machinery of similar size. Also,
CIRCULAR AND SASH SAW-MILLS,
of the most effective and substantial character, having been built expressly for
Plantation Use,
Grist Mills, Gin Standing, Braiding and Plaiting Machines, and every description of Machinery required by the Southern Planter.
Also, Spikes, Chains, Car Wheels and Axels, Iron Tracks and Railroad Fittings of every description.
We were awarded, at the Virginia State Fair, over all Richmond Manufacturers, Oct. 27, 1860, the Highest Premium for the most simple, substantial and effective
PORTABLE STEAM ENGINE,
For Plantation Use.
Send and get free by mail one of our Illustrated Catalogues, which contains convincing proofs of our SUPERIOR MACHINERY—a constant supply of which is always on hand and for sale by
EDMUND M. IVENS, General Agent,
No. 53 St. Charles street,
n8 1m5 New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

THE CRESCENT IS PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY, BY J. O. NIXON, No. 70 CAMP STREET. · · · TERMS: DAILY, $10; WEEKLY, $3 PER YEAR.

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New Orleans Daily Crescent.

FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 14, 1860.

TALK ON 'CHANGE.

Carondelet street was well thronged yesterday. A great many new comers appeared; none of them refused taking some few hundred bales of the staple, but unfortunately very few of those who are making their first bow to our factors are prepared with the means to carry out the intent of their visit. They would have passed, got on very well in an ordinary season, but the old habitues of the flags, the operators of fifteen to twenty years standing, have the call. True, some of the young agents do very well in some respects, *post-prandially*, we may say. The Europa's advices were talked of. Some folks feel inclined to wait for the regular mail, arguing that there are discrepancies in the advices, as published, particularly as a dispatch received yesterday says, "The Europa only brought $100,000, or £20,000" in gold. True, this leads to the impression that there will be so much more to come by the next steamer. Some of the Bears seem to think that the full effect of the secession movement will create a reaction in England. We do not coincide with this kind of talk, because Mr. Bull was sadly taken in in 1857 by getting demented and panicized. Manchester may become terribly alarmed about the supply of cotton, but spinners will speedily learn that some cotton will be held back, and not be forwarded to market; that many planters are out of debt and in a situation to hold.

Talking of holding back cotton brings up complaints (which are few) that some cultivators are using their merchants or factors rather ungenerously by not forwarding their crops promptly. On the other hand there are many expressions of commendations, that cotton has been forwarded, and is now coming forward to place factors in funds, the cotton to be sold at the best prices going. The general faithfulness of our planting community, the refusal of our Legislature and that of Mississippi to legislate or enact stay laws, relieves the Southwest of the stigma of repudiation, as charged in the report of the New York Board of Currency, proving the falsity of the charges emanating from the Committee of that mongrel Board, as reported through the Knight of the Shears, Chairman Opdyke, K. O. S., and our late respected citizen, Dr. Morgan. It is hoped these former citizens will see the error of their ways, and repent, though candidly, we have no expectation of any repentance from a Black Republican of the proclivities of Chairman Opdyke, K. O. S. We have hopes of our late citizen and large property holder, Dr. Morgan. It puzzles us how the learned Doctor, with his shrewdness, sagacity, intelligence and heretofore high reputation, could be drawn into an association of the nature and character of the Black Republican Committee on Banks in New York.

Our marine list denotes numerous arrivals of steamboats, with full loads of produce. Corn, wheat, flour, pork, bacon, beef, potatoes, cabbages, turnips and onions are arriving in large quantities, and still those New York writers are fulminating away that the South will be short of provisions. We can freely urge the great Northwest and West to send forward their stocks of produce, the great Mississippi will remain open, secession or no secession. There need be no danger of the Black Republicans blockading the mouths of the Mississippi by the cohorts of the North; they can be readily dispersed by the introduction of a few cases of yellow fever from Cuba or vomito from Vera Cruz. Therefore, the talk is, for our Western customers not to be alarmed about an outlet, New Orleans will be a free and open port.

In the meantime, the talk increases on the flags in regard to several sailing vessels belonging to Lincoln supporters; that several vessels have been loaded here this season, the owners of which are believed to be the direct enemies of the South.

There is some augmentation in the receipts of cotton at the Florida ports, and though crop estimates are ignored for the present, we append the monthly statement for the port of St. Marks and Newport, Fla., for reference hereafter:

St. Marks, Fla., Dec. 2, 1860.

	Upland.	Pelaich.	Upland.
Stock on hand at St. Marks and Newport, Dec. 1, 1859	—	—	231
Received at St. Marks to November	—	—	2,100
Received at St. Marks to date	—	—	2,331
Received at Newport to November	—	—	147
Received at Newport to date	—	—	147
Total	—	—	2,478
Exported from St. Marks and Newport,			
To New York	12,978	—	—
To New Orleans	250	—	—
	13,228	—	—

Hotel Arrivals Yesterday.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.—Geo Whitfield, Miss; E Worthington, Ark; A Badger, Ky; W M Harrington, J Fowlkes, R S Jones, C Hatchell, Jas W Power, Tenn; W C Jones, J R Gordon, N C; P Roberts and wife, Alex Roberts, Wm Hardeman, Miss; Mrs L A Davis and son, La; G W Polk, Tenn; Wm R Rhodes, River; R H Oliver, C Norton, Jas Sands, Jno W Marshall, Ala; R Geddes, N O; F H Sills, T Coupwood, B F White, Jas Miller, Miss; R R Quigly and lady, Ala; C J Ballard, Mo; A J Watson and lady, La; Miss Maddox, F Valliant, N Whitfield, C C Debrell, C R Gates, G W Koontz, Miss; H E Sale, La; W B Porter, Tenn; S W Newport, La; L P Shryock, Mo; Thos S Gholson, R H Main, Va; W H McAlpine, La; G W Waugh, D H Ansbrough, G A Farrow, A C Lipscomb, Va; Jos L Gore, Miss; M V M Malran, Chas N Deser, Texas; H Van Brill, Pa; M McKnight, City; B W Clark, J R Devale, La; F P Stone, A McHardin, Ky; W H Kyle, Texas; L C Fitch, N Y; J H Bass and lady, Ala; R Paschal, Mrs Hendricks, M C Marks, Ark; R C Martin, G W Tucker, Dr Berinds, La.

ST. LOUIS HOTEL.—G Landry, La; L L Osment, Tenn; A L Griffin and lady, R P Locke and lady, Mo; J Cohen, Ala; J Anderson, Miss; F Barnes, Mo; C Lagarde, L Bush, La; H W Vail, E H Carel, G Schmidt, N Y; J M Lawson, Va; D Buckley, N Y; B C Baker, Ohio; Dr R B Maury, Miss; C Gauthreaux, La.

ST. JAMES HOTEL.—G E Russell, Miss; F E Smith, La; M W Jones, Miss; W P Hughes, Ohio; Chas Fowler, Texas; G W Bishop and lady, J T Hemsly, Ky; Wm Mason, M A Short, Franklin; Jno P Harris, Miss; R Lang and son, Jas C Stephens, Fla; W Benton, Jno W Libbard, La.

CITY HOTEL.—R M Bradford, Dr Harrison, Miss; A J Warren, Tenn; W F Bridges, Mobile; P A Scott, Miss; Jno A Kirkpatrick, Ark; J H Stone, Jefferson City; A Rocks and lady, Texas; T B White, Buckner A Martin, La; J M Mathis, T H Mathis, J F Irwin, Texas; Chas S Mosby, J Taylor, Va; W S Champlin, Miss; S H Cain, Shreveport; J C Woods, Mrs C O Seymour, W B Rouge; H C Bond, Philadelphia; E Murrell, Miss; W W Chandler, Anite, La; Geo C Tribble, La; O H Perry, Wis; L H Magee, Miss; J R Putnam, Memphis; A C Denison, B G Wycke, J G Irwin, Miss; H P Kirk, Pa; D B Green, Texas; J F Buffington, Thos J Johnson, R J Smith, A Pettingill, La; T Davis, J S Sydnor, Mr Baker, Texas; Robt Bell, Beaumont; Thos J Carlile, Pa; J T Pace, N Y; Dr A S Fairchilds, E Clifford, W G Bradbury, L J Levy, W W Bull, T Parks and family, Mrs Newbery, Geo Cady, F V Walker, Texas; A S Wilson, W L Stewart, Ala; J C McClary, Mr Baker, La; S S Simmons and son, Miss A L Raby, Miss; W G W Towers, Thos Johnson, Texas; John Sadler, Miss; T A Magee and lady, B A Bullen and lady, R William, Miss; J T Caldwell, Franklin; J F Pinchard, Robt Morrison, La; S G Gerrell, Miss.

VERANDA HOTEL.—Wm H Screster, A Layel, La; D D Henry, N Y; John Washburn, G S Washburn and lady, Pa; A P Beers, Ga; C G Rembrandt, Jno Quintal, Jesse Marshal, Jas Willoughby, Ed A Cornet, R L King and lady, W J King, Texas; O Y Kelly, G W Worthington, Ark; Paul Edson, Jr, E Jerome, Miss; E H Aiken, Illinois; L A Cagwin, Miss Lucy Cagwin, Master Henry Cagwin, Mo.

Dr. Charles E. Kelis, Dentist, No. 152 Canal street, between Carondelet and Baronne, New Orleans.

NOT BAD.—A blooming young widow, living in one of the Southern States, which is strongly in favor of secession, sends word, through a lady friend, to a spry widower of this city, but who is not in very robust health at present, that "she is for Union." To which he replied: "And so am I, but due regard must be had to the Constitution."

Dr. Franklin says that "every little fragment of the day should be saved." Oh, yes, the moment the day breaks, set yourself at once to save the pieces.

"PLAYING WITH FIRE."

The success which has crowned the representations of John Brougham's new comedy before audiences composed of the fashion and discrimination of our theater-going community, requires us to make a little more than a brief mention of it. We have already stated that a funnier or better-acted comedy has never yet been offered to the people of New Orleans. We will now give a brief outline of the features of this latest and most successful of American dramatic creations.

"Playing with Fire," the title, is simply the old figure which expresses the folly of meddling with dangerous things. In this case it refers to the danger of testing too hastily or severely the sacred relations of married life and the honorable ties of friendship. The comedy is made up of four couples of exquisite characters, to-wit: *Herbert Waverly* and wife, personated by Mr. Leffingwell and Miss Charlotte Thompson; *Dr. Savage* and wife, by Mr. George Jordan and Mrs. Leighton; *Uncle Timothy* and his old sister the *Widow Crabstick*, by Mr. Mark Smith and Mrs. Chapman; and *Pinchbeck* and *Perkins*, by Mr. Davenport and Miss Fannie Brown. The play portrays a constant succession of cross purposes, confusions, bewilderments, and ludicrous scenes and situations, good *Dr. Savage* being the chief victim all the way through.

Herbert Waverly and wife roll in wealth, love each other, but are sated with happiness, and gradually grow unhappy, each fancying the other the victim of some secret grief or discontent, though neither doubts the other's fidelity. They are intimate friends of the Savage family. Mr. Waverly, in great distress, calls on the Doctor, and explains his wife's case. Mrs. Waverly calls on the Doctor's wife, and pours out her grief about her husband's changed appearance. They all meet accidentally in the Doctor's office, and dissimulate charmingly. Mrs. Savage sees nothing wrong in Mr. Waverly; the Doctor sees nothing wrong in Mrs. Waverly. Funnily enough, the Doctor and his wife come to the same conclusion, namely, that nothing is actually the matter with the Waverly's save the sluggishness resulting from too much luxury and inactivity; and funnier still, that a little exercise in the way of flirting to an innocent extent outside of the family might stir up the blood of the Waverlys, and bring them around to a better understanding and appreciation of each other.

The Doctor advises Waverly to get some good friend of his to make love to his wife, secretly believing that this is all he needs for a cure. Waverly is at first shocked, but upon further conversation and reflection takes to the idea and asks the Doctor to be that friend. The Doctor is a blunt, honest fellow, and not much of a lady's man; he recoils at the idea; but having recommended it at last concludes to accommodate his friend by acting the lover to that friend's wife. They draw up and sign written articles as to how far the thing shall go, Waverly agreeing that should the Doctor actually discover anything wrong about Mrs. Waverly, there should be no trouble between them as friends and so on. So the thing is agreed, upon between these two, and the Doctor is in a great quandary as to how he shall get out of the scrape into which he has so suddenly thrust himself.

The Doctor's wife, who is piqued and angry at his want of attention and affectionate display, and believes in flirting a little, just to bring him around, now and then, advises Mrs. Waverly to try the same experiment with her husband; and, wishing to have a good joke on her own husband at the same time, she advises Mrs. W. to open a flirtation with the Doctor. The beauty of it is that there is no more confidence between the Savages than there is between the Waverlys; and here we have the two husbands on one side and the two wives on the other, each side laying a snare in ignorance of the snare laid by the other.

Mrs. Waverly is quietly introduced by her mischievous friend into the Doctor's study, after Waverly's departure; the Doctor fancies they two are alone together; but his wife is hiding behind a curtain, peeping out, and motioning to Mrs. W. to go ahead, to pitch in strong, etc., meanwhile shaking with suppressed laughter at the capital joke she is playing upon her liege lord. Whilst the Doctor strolls how to begin his difficult and delicate task, he is perfectly upset and thunderstruck by Mrs. Waverly beginning to make love to him. He collects his bewildered ideas, and sighs for his unhappy friend. The lovely wife of that friend, prompted by her friend, continues to make love to him, though in a rather unfeeling and mechanical way, tinctured as it is with her natural modesty and the little spike of devilment which her mischievous friend has infused into her. The Doctor at last concludes to make love to her a little anyhow, just to oblige her husband, though he is now really shocked in the belief that she is truant to her vows. He goes to work in real Romeo style, and, in making love without feeling it, rather overdoes the thing. Mrs. Waverly is now terribly shocked, in her turn; she had no idea the Doctor would respond in such a way; each fancies the other in love, when there is no love on either side; whilst the hidden Mrs. Savage, now believing there is some love on both sides, is the worst shocked of all. Unseen by her husband, she twitches her friend away by her skirt; the Doctor flies off to acquaint his friend with the dreadful result of his pretended love-making; and poor Mrs. Savage, the victim of her own folly, jealous as a fury, pitches into and abuses Mrs. Waverly for overdoing the love scene—the latter attempts to explain but cannot—and there is a pretty kettle of fish all round.

Meanwhile, Pinchbeck, the Doctor's man-of-all-work, medical student and so on, a comical and rascally young fellow, is fixing up a precious mess for the confusion and astonishment of all parties. He advertises himself in the newspapers as a "matrimonial agent," a broker, to bring together eligible but over-bashful people with a view to acquaintanceship and marriage. He uses the Doctor's office for this business during the Doctor's absence, and in a pinch has no constitutional objection to personating the Doctor himself, and wearing his office gown and cap, when a stranger chances to call. Mrs. Waverly's waiting maid, Perkins, is a gay creature, full of mischief as Pinchbeck, a willing partner in his mischief, and willing enough to play the lovely young husband hunter to any old gold-fish of a wife-hunter that might be hooked in Pinchbeck's splendid matrimonial agency.

Pinchbeck's advertisement brings a response from one "Romeo," in the country, who subsequently comes to town to look for a wife through this splendid advertising agency. He turns out to be a wealthy, but timid and bashful old white-headed bachelor; no less a personage than Uncle Timothy, the uncle of Mrs. Waverly. He calls at the mansion of his kinfolk, and is hospitably received and lodged. The happiness of the Waverly's has always delighted and now enchants him; then again, some evidences of their secret unhappiness alarm him; he is a great watcher of married people; he taxes them with having some secret trouble; but they both deny it so sincerely that he recants, and concludes positively to visit the matrimonial agent. He pleads important business in town, and hints to Mr. Waverly only that he intends marrying, but won't say to whom, or give any clue, for he does'nt know himself who the fair one is. He is an excellent old fellow, but too amorous for so old a man, and is consequently very stupid and foolish in his hunt after a young wife.

Uncle Timothy has scarcely left the Waverlys to visit Dr. Savage, (a perfect stranger to him, but letters to him are signed Dr. Savage and designate that gentleman's office as the matrimonial agency,) when his sister, the Widow Crabstick, with whom he has long lived in the country, (she controlling him and tyrannizing over him in everything,) pops in at the Waverlys in search of her runaway brother. She has accidentally obtained possession of some of the correspondence between the bogus Dr. Savage and "Romeo," and the advertisement in the paper, touching a matrimonial alliance. She knows that "Romeo" is her brother, and is in a great fury; she just wants to find Old brother of hers, to take him home and beat sense into him. She betrays the whole secret of her brother's object in visiting the city, and the Waverlys are properly astonished, but have no wish to interfere.

Whilst the old sister is laying it off to Mrs. Waverly, Pinchbeck pops in and immediately mistakes her for some husband-hunter, drawn there by his matrimonial agency advertisement. He doesn't want Mrs. Waverly to know what sort of business he is privately engaged in; a ludicrous scene follows; Mrs. Waverly retires, and Pinchbeck and the Widow have a long conversation, she alluding to "him" in terms which mystifies Pinchbeck, and he speaking of marriage, etc., in terms which puzzles her not a little. Each mistakes the meaning of the other; they talk in such a way that she thinks he alludes knowingly to her brother, whilst he thinks she alludes to the eligible husband he has advertised. He passes himself off on her all this time as Dr. Savage, and they part with the understanding that she shall call at Dr. Savage's office to have a private interview with the man spoken of, or rather so delicately alluded to.

To return to the leading characters—the Doctor calls upon Waverly, and as delicately as possible lets him know that Mrs. Waverly did not stand the test of his love advances. He hands to the wretched husband the written article which they had prepared for this contingency, and the wretched Waverly is distracted; in his fury he fancies that his friend has overdone the thing, and has actually made love to his wife and won her affection. There are hard words from Waverly; a severance of friendship; and the poor Doctor is overwhelmed with grief and confusion. His friend, his friend's wife, and his own wife, all look upon him as a perfidious monster and treat him accordingly, whilst he has done nothing wrong and never meant to; yet gets deeper and deeper into trouble as the general trouble works on.

Whilst the Doctor is flying around in the evening on account of his trouble, his man Pinchbeck is wearing his gown and cap, in his office, personating the Dr. Savage whom "Romeo" (to him as yet unseen and unknown) is to call and see in reference to the eligible young lady desirous of marrying. Pinchbeck has previously arranged it with Perkins that she shall borrow and put on one of her mistress' best dresses, and come into the office at a certain hour, it being his plan to introduce her to "Romeo" as the marriageable young lady, then get all the cash possible out of the old fellow and leave him and her to settle their part of the business according to their own notion. Pinchbeck, it must not be forgotten, has also an engagement with the Widow Crabstick to call upon him; he now reflects that she will never suit "Romeo" or any one else for a wife, and intends only to bamboozle her out of as much money as possible, and then get rid of her the best way he can.

Uncle Timothy arrives, makes the acquaintance of the bogus Doctor Savage, and delicately discloses himself as "Romeo." A charming conversation ensues. The swindler describes the marriageable young lady as young, beautiful, plump, tender as a spring chicken, and so on. The old man fires up; wealth is no object; youth, beauty and amiability are all he desires. Pinchbeck calculates upon a big haul when the old fellow shall see Perkins, who is preparing to enter. But a sudden interruption occurs. Just at this moment the Doctor returns to the office, unexpectedly. Pinchbeck jerks off the gown and cap, pushes Uncle Timothy into another room, under pretence that another of his numerous customers has called, and receives the Doctor, looking as cool and unconcerned as if nothing had been going on. The Doctor, putting on his gown and cap, finds them warm; he thinks it odd, but Pinchbeck explains that he had been warming them at the fire, the atmosphere being damp. The Doctor sends Pinchbeck off on some errand; and Pinch has to go, though he is in terrible perplexity as to the fate of his appointments.

The Doctor sits down and begins a sad rumination over his trouble with his wife and the Waverlys, only to be plunged into a new vortex of astonishment and confusion. Old Uncle, tired of waiting, steals softly into the dimly-lighted office, and seeing some one wearing the cap and gown, thinks all is right, and begins inquiring about the "spring chicken." Here is another ludicrous scene. The old man, of course, mistakes the Doctor for the bogus Doctor who was there but a little while before; the Doctor knows nothing of his man Pinchbeck's recent rascality; and, as the old man addressing him by his proper title, comes down to plain terms and begins to denounce him as an impester, he grows dumb with wonder and astonishment. Whilst the old man is in his anger at the audacity of the Doctor in denying all knowledge of his matrimonial agency and the "spring chicken," his sister, the wicked widow, pops in and takes forcible possession of him. He is now as much astonished as the genuine Doctor; he concludes that his terrible sister is the "spring chicken" he had been invited there to see, and goes away in a proportionately terrible rage. The Doctor is in an agony of mystery; he understands nothing and is about to go distracted.

As he sits alone, trying to fathom the mysteries which surround him, Perkins steals in, dressed in her mistress's stolen clothes and closely veiled, in order to act the part of the "spring chicken," as arranged with Pinchbeck. She and the Doctor are alike astonished; she makes the best bogus explanation she can; whilst she is doing this Mrs. Savage enters. Perkins screams and faints, and the Doctor catches her in his arms. As he holds her, his wife arrives at the climax of her fury against him. Perkins revives, jerks loose, and flies; just as she disappears, Waverly pops in, (being intent upon an explanation with the Doctor,) sees the skirt of the retreating dress, and recognizes it as his wife's dress; he fancies it is his faithless wife rushing away from a criminal interview with the Doctor; others come in, and there is a scene of the most distressing confusion and excitement.

The frantic Waverly goes home and writes a challenge to the Doctor; blood only can settle the trouble now. His wife, anxious to make up, sees the pistol case on the table, but can get no explanation. His old uncle next visits him; he is asked to carry the challenge, and declines, being a man of peace; but upon learning that the challenged party is Dr. Savage, he willingly consents to carry it, and goes so far as to say he wouldn't mind having a pop at the villain himself. He goes to the Doctor's, and finds the bogus Doctor in Pinchbeck palavers beautifully; but the old man denounces him, forces the letter in his hand, and leaves in a rage. Pinchbeck fancies the letter contains a fee for his services in the spring chicken business; so he does not open it immediately.

The Widow Crabstick enters next, sees the letter, suspects her brother is concerned in it, snatches it from Pinchbeck, opens and reads it, finds it is a challenge to the Doctor, and hands it back. The news of the challenge gets out through the widow; the wives of the Doctor and Waverly are in great distress, and at last come to an understanding; the Doctor is at last informed of the little innocent game Mrs. Waverly had played at his wife's suggestion; he and his wife are reconciled, and there is a sweet scene of crying and kissing, Mrs. Waverly adding to it all in her exuberance, by falling upon and caressing the Doctor, in her sympathy for his wife and her joy at the happy reconciliation. As the Doctor supports the two ladies, with an arm over the shoulder of each, Waverly comes in, and has his final paralysis. But Waverly does not suffer long; his furious demands for an explanation are met by kind words and laughter, and at last the scales drop from his eyes.

Uncle Timothy and his sister, the ancient widow, now come in; all the parties are together for the the first time; Perkins confesses; Pinchbeck is confused, is found out, and leaves in disgrace; explanations are made all round; Mrs. Savage is so happy to know that her husband had only done for Waverly what she had induced Mrs. Waverly to do; friendship is renewed; a healthy circulation of the blood is established in both families; masks are dropped; happiness settles upon all, and all acknowledge the folly of "Playing with Fire."

It is impossible to do full justice to Jordan's rendition of the catalogue of agonies which render *Dr. Savage* the hero of the piece. It is capital; the best thing we ever saw him in. Leffingwell's *Waverly* was in many of the scenes admirable. Miss Thompson's *Mrs. Waverly* is very good, though it might be given with a little more spirit in some of the situations. Mrs. Leighton's *Mrs. Savage* is good and funny enough. Mark Smith's *Uncle Timothy* and Mrs. Chapman's *Widow Crabstick* are equal in humor and excellent acting to anything in that line yet seen in this region. Davenport's *Pinchbeck* is the very soul of humorous drollery; the character would seem to have been created for him. Fannie Brown's *Perkins* is lively, and altogether delicious.

Our foregoing sketch does not include a fourth of the funny scenes and incidents of this lengthy but fascinating and really comical comedy. None but an experienced playwright like John Brougham could ever have dreamt of such a ridiculous web of mistakes and cross-purposes. If, as regards its lack of probability as a picture of anything possible in real life, or as regards its rank as a comedy, there should be any objection to rating it as fully up to the mark of what is called "genteel comedy," it must still be admitted that it is as good a thing as the great mass of amusement-seekers can possibly desire. It is exciting and laughable from beginning to end; convulses crowded and fashionable houses, and is so remarkably well played that nightly the enthusiastic audiences applaud it to the echo.

Local Intelligence.

THE OFFICIAL MESS OPPOSITE LAFAYETTE SQUARE.—Great numbers of people assembled around the City Hall and the First District Lock-up yesterday morning, to witness an expected new procedure between Mayor Monroe and Recorder Emerson. They, however, saw nothing to speak of.

The Recorder did not, as we stated yesterday, get an order from a District Court on the Sheriff for the arrest of officer Frank Ames and Mayor Monroe. We had this false information from what we believed to be a reliable source. But the Recorder did apply to Constable W. H. Waters, of the Second Justice's Court for the arrest of Ames. The requisition on the Constable was as follows:

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
Recorder's Office, Parish of Orleans,
City of New Orleans, First District.

To W. H. Waters, Constable of Second Justices' Court, or any Constable of New Orleans, and to the Keeper of the Public Prison of the same, greeting:

Whereas, F. J. Ames stands charged before me with committing a contempt of court, in refusing to obey its order to release a prisoner when so directed, you, the said Constable are hereby commanded to convey the said F. J. Ames to the prison aforesaid, and there deliver him, with this warrant, to the keeper of the same, who, thereupon, is hereby required and authorized to keep him in safe custody ten days in the Parish Prison, or until he be discharged by due course of law.

Given under my hand, this 12th day of December, 1860.

WM. EMERSON,
Recorder of the First District of New Orleans.

Constable Waters expressed his willingness to make the arrest, and started out yesterday to do so; but Frank Ames, being sentenced to ten days imprisonment for no fault of his, had gently subsided into some private sanctuary unknown to "perlice" and to constables.

The Recorder made no application for the Mayor's arrest; but yesterday he sent, per his clerk, Jas. Coffey, the following order to that gentleman:

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
Recorder's Office, parish of Orleans,
City of New Orleans, First District.

To the Hon. John T. Monroe:

You are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Recorder's Court of the First District, on Friday morning, the 14th inst., at 10 o'clock, to show cause, if any you can, why you should not be punished for a contempt of said Court in obstructing and interfering, with an officer of said Court, in executing a writ, issued by said Court, committing F. J. Ames to the Parish Prison, dated the 12th December, 1860; and hereby fail not.

Given under my hand, the 13th day of December, 1860.

WM. EMERSON,
Recorder of the First District of New Orleans.

The Mayor, upon receiving and reading the above, said, "Mr. Coffey, it is high time to have this thing, this nonsense, stopped." Mr. Coffey said nothing, and left.

The Mayor remarked, as Mr. Coffey passed out of the office: "This thing is very singular and offensive. I am ready to go to the highest court in the country, and have this whole matter decided; but I will not permit any more of this personal pique and nonsense. Let it all go to a higher court, if it can be taken; I have acted throughout in this matter by the advice of the City Attorney, and by his advice in the matter I will abide. Let the law alone decide this case, and not personal feelings."

Mr. Coffey returned and reported progress to the Recorder, which was, that there was no progress.

Somebody blabbing that Frank Ames was hiding in a place where a few jumps would take him over the parish line, and this coming to the ears of the police and others, and to the Mayor's ear, the latter is reported to have said that he would like to see the constable that would undertake to arrest Ames. Ames is acting on a little "personal liberty bill" of his own, and in so acting, we indulge the modest conclusion that "his head is square."

On the other hand, officers Josh Lipman, Bill Carr, and Sam Grafton, (the same who undertook to take Frank Ames to prison on the Recorder's order) have been suspended by the Mayor, and are summoned to appear before him to-day, to show cause, if they can, why they should not be dismissed from the police for a contempt of his authority.

The latest rumor we heard from Fort Emerson was, that if the order sent to Castle Monroe be not honored at 10 o'clock this day, Emerson will take steps to impeach Monroe before the Common Council. Monroe will certainly not appear before Emerson, as ordered.

Now, what next?

CHRISTMAS BEEF.—The steamer Woodford has brought down and left with C. Wilkins & Co., at the Stock Landing, two beeves of the celebrated Patten stock, each weighing over 3000 pounds. No lovelier beeves have ever come to this city. Who are the butchers that intend to distribute them?

ROBBERY.—Cohen McFinlan was robbed on Wednesday night of $400 and a gold watch and chain, whilst intoxicated, on Louisiana avenue, Jefferson City, by Edward Lyons, John Lyons, John Cogen and Jack Riley. They were all arrested but Jack Riley, who was the principal in the business. Fifty-five dollars and the chain were found on Cogen, who says that they were given to him by Riley to keep quiet.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.—*Judge Hand.*—Frank Wilson yesterday pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny, and was remanded to await sentence.

Denis Sullivan, charged with the murder of Bernard Connelly, offered the plea of guilty to manslaughter. The Attorney-General accepted the plea, and Sullivan was remanded to await sentence.

Wm. Bruce, Patrick Kinney and Adolphe Lerasch, all pleaded guilty to charges of larceny, and were remanded.

T. Wharton Collins, Esq., was appointed to defend Antoine Benoit, alias Benit, f. m. c., charged with murder.

There were no trials, or other business of interest.

RECORDER EMERSON'S COURT.—All the cases fixed for examination yesterday were continued. The usual assortment of vagrants and drunkards was disposed of. The following new cases were fixed for examination:

John Howard, charged with stealing a case of shoes worth $110 from G. W. Dunbar & Co.'s store on Magazine-street, on Wednesday afternoon.

George Williams, charged with stealing from J. Sandak's store on St. Charles street, yesterday, a silk velvet vest worth $8. The other clothes found in George's possession have not yet been claimed, except a pair of pants, claimed by Leighton & Blanc, who also have made affidavit against him.

Peter McDermott, charged with brutally beating and kicking William Tollis, on Girod street, when he was too drunk to take care of himself.

P. McIlroy and A. S. Walker, charged with being dangerous and suspicious, and Walker with carrying a concealed weapon.

John Riley, charged with assaulting John Malone with a piece of iron, on St. Charles street, yesterday.

Peter Scully, charged with breaking open and robbing James Gibson's trunk, to the extent of $4, on Girod street.

One Toockermann, charged with continually throwing slops, dirty water and other filth from a shed in the rear of his premises on Baronne street into the back-yard of Sarah Tracy's residence, fronting on Penn street—some of the stuff having several times fallen upon Sarah herself.

John Derk, charged with stealing from Heinrich Poulhaber, at No. 13 Poydras street, a watch worth $24.

One iron-gray horse and doctor's buggy, arrested yesterday whilst running away without a driver on Claiborne street.

John Ferguson, charged by A. H. Foster with stealing off the levee a bale of cotton worth $60.

Most of the above accused parties were sent to prison in default of bail.

RECORDER BLACHE'S COURT.—Philip Bulger,