The New Orleans Crescent.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1868.

[For the Sunday Crescent.]

A Ma Cherie.

BY RENISHAW.

He insincerely loves that loves not blindly,
And careless is his love, loving all kindly;
For love that questions aught is love a roving,
And love is truest love in love's reproving.

Then let me love my love but as I find her,
Her beauties all in view, her faults behind her,
And if I haply seem too much requiring,
It only rises, sweet, from great desiring.

Thorns to the heart, like prickles on the rose stem,
More precious render the rare flower that grows them;
Take but the pain, the tender pain, from loving,
And half its charm is lost, and all its moving.

[For the Sunday Crescent.]

ASPIRATIONS.

BY JOCKO.

Aspirations is what we mathematicians term an uncertain quantity. Aspirations has no fixed and definite value. It is like women and the magnetic needle—it varies. It is indefinite—like the answer Malvina gave when I asked her to wed. It won't do to tie to in case of a storm.

For instance: Aspirations in case of a boy is marbles—or it may be kites, or a top. Then as he gets older it may come to be a gun, or a horse—or even a sweetheart. This last is first merely unsophisticated innocence, but after a while it reaches the stage of downright stupidity.

Aspirations with a girl is frequently confined to a doll—sometimes it is playing tea-party or going visiting and in this form it is mild and not at all dangerous. It is pretty sure, however, in the end to assume complications, and the doll becomes a beau; tea-parties, receptions; visiting, scandal. The last mentioned type is not usually developed until some years after marriage, when it usually becomes epidemic and is generally incurable.

Aspirations in the case of women is, by reason of their sedentary life rather restricted in range, but among men it becomes complicated with a thousand other disorders and is almost Protean in its shapes.

Some men who are afflicted take a fancy to find out the exact nature of the heavenly bodies—to discern whether the moon is really made of green cheese, as we are informed by tradition; whether there is positively a man in it; if he did come down too soon to inquire the way to Norwich, and if so whether the railroad trains in that day ran backwards and so made their irregularities the reverse of what they are now; and generally all about it. They are possessed with an insatiable curiosity to know how long it probably will be before the fashion of trains will become absolete with the comets, and also if there is any tendency towards *chignons* among those long-haired charmers of the upper realms. Also if the fixed stars are liable at any near date to become unfixed—and if so whether they will probably need pins. And, chiefly, are they anxious to learn the precise amount of heat to the square inch generated at the sun's surface in order that they may be enabled to calculate the daily horsepower in the way of caloric wasted because the earth isn't big enough to catch it all. This kind of aspirations is called astronomy.

There is another class of patients who call their aspirations geography. These write big books with huge particolored figures in them, which they entitle Atlasses, after a fellow of that name who once carried the world on his shoulders. They go into undiscovered countries and get themselves devoured by wild beasts and "still more savage men," for the purpose of learning what's there and inducing others to go and do likewise.

Then there is aspirations which is called philosophy. Those who take this usually have it severely and are the greater part of the time delirious. They imagine themselves the possessors of all the wisdom in the known world, and a great deal of that in the unknown. A very marked symptom is the use of long words, and when the disease reaches its highest point the sufferer is not satisfied with ransacking the vocabularies of all nations, but he invents a vocabulary of his own, and the more indefinite the terms and the more jawbreaking the forms thereof the better is he contented. It be can succeed in enveloping his ideas—when he has any—in utter obscurity, he exclaims *To Kalon!* and dies happy. Ethics and metaphysics are minor types of the same disorder; in metaphysics a man reasons about a subject he knows nothing of, and in ethics he doesn't know anything about his subject, and doesn't attempt to reason at all.

There used to be a sort of aspirations called statesmanship, but it was very fatal some years ago and killed everybody that caught it, since when it has entirely disappeared from among us.

These are only a few of the kinds, but I didn't want to tell them all for then every body else would be as wise as I am. Besides, it would take me forever, and as I don't expect to live that long, I think I had better stop now. Hence I stop.

From a notice in another column it will be seen that the first number of the Phonographic Magazine will be ready for delivery to-morrow afternoon. The publishers, Messrs. Manley & Nixon, have experienced more trouble than they anticipated in getting the book up; but now that they have succeeded in breaking the ice, they hope for the future to issue the periodical at the times set forth in their prospectus.

We call attention to the advertisement in our columns of the Piedmont Life Insurance company of Virginia. The general agent of the company for this State and Texas and Arkansas is Gen. D. H. Maury. He has just returned from a visit to the home office of the company. We learn from him that in consequence of the greatly increasing business of the company, it has recently transferred its headquarters to Richmond, Va., and placed upon the directory several well known bankers and business men of Richmond, including R. H. Maury, who is now vice president of the Piedmont. The first loss during this year of the Piedmont occurred about two months ago. The policy holder died on Friday; on the next Tuesday the president of the company visited the family and gave them a check for the amount due them on the policy. So long as our Southern companies are conducted on the prompt and energetic plan pursued by this company we hope our people will foster them.

SUPERIOR UNDERCLOTHING AND WALSHE'S SHIRTS.—We are glad to see our young friend, Mr. B. T. Walshe, as the busy season advances, with his hands full of business. He has a right to be kept so, as his stock of shirts, furnishing goods and boys' clothing is of the very best make and material, while his prices are unusually low. Among the many pretty articles we looked at were a lot of very beautiful silk scarfs, full size, for one dollar. His assortment of fancy articles is very fine, and we venture to say that if the demand continues as it is at 110 Canal street, Mr. Walshe will be constantly ordering. An examination of his stock and prices claims your attention before purchasing.

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.—The lady readers of the CRESCENT this morning will find in our advertising columns an important announcement from Mr. Daniel Gorren, wholesale and retail dealer in fine millinery goods, dress and cloak trimmings and fancy goods, 187½ Canal street. Mr. Gorren's stock is, perhaps, the largest and most varied in the South, while his prices are as reasonable as any house in the city. Having been in the business so many years, Mr. Gorren understands the necessities of the Southern trade, and has selected his stock accordingly. It embraces every article appertaining to this style of business in endless variety.

BUCK'S BRILLIANT COOKING STOVE.—The Buck's Brilliant having taken the premium at several State fairs, it stands to-day admitted the best stove now in use. Mr. Haller, the agent, 49 Camp, has on hand a large and varied assortment of these stoves, together with a complete stock of fixtures and tin ware. In order that every one should be in possession of a Buck's Brilliant, Mr. Haller has reduced the price to such an extent that those intending to purchase will find it much to their advantage to give him a call before doing so.

M'lle Turnour, the queen of the air, Monday night, at the Academy of Music.

LITERARY ITEMS.

Prince Alfred has been writing up his travels.

Chronotype is the latest journalistic title.

Two new daily newspapers are to be started in Chicago.

The author of "The Story of Elizabeth," Miss Thackeray, has a new book in press.

School-books are cheaper in China than in this country.

Littell's Living Age will enter its one hundredth volume in January.

The German book publishers complain bitterly of the dullness of their trade.

The manager of the Independence Belge receives a salary of fifty thousand francs.

The Journal of Education, published at St. Louis, is an editorial and literary success.

Mr. Tennyson has a long poem ready for publication.

The Appletons have thirty-six new books in press.

There were eleven births and two sudden deaths among the newspapers in September.

Two valuable private libraries, owned by Southern gentlemen, sold in New York last week.

Mr. J. G. Saxe is at work upon a translation of the comedies of Aristophanes.

The weekly issue of the Independent makes a pile 52 by 32 inches, 15 feet high.

The Perfect Diurnal, dated 1660, was the first daily paper issued in England.

A volume of Artemus Ward's unpublished jokes is preparing for the press.

Chambers' Encyclopedia, just issued in ten volumes, contains 27,000 separate articles, over 4,000 wood engravings and 40 maps.

It is said the public may expect a new story before long from the pen of Edmund Kirke, called "The Diary of a Merchant."

An Australian edition of the works of Edgar Allen Poe has just been published in Melbourne.

William Cullen Bryant was, on the 30th ult., chosen president of the National Copyright Convention in New York.

An index of the names in the first twenty volumes of the New England Historical and Geographical Register is soon to be issued.

Messrs. Robert Clarke & Co., of Cincinnati, have issued the history of Bouquet's expedition against the Ohio Indians, in 1764.

Prince Oscar, of Sweden, has appeared as a translator, having done The Cid into Swedish verse, whose poetical merit is highly spoken of.

The total number of persons attending the public schools of New York city is 231,590, the average regular attendance being 100,223.

Miss Rose Hawthorne, the eldest daughter of the novelist, gives promise, it is said, of becoming distinguished as an artist.

The author of "New America" has a volume in the press with the title of "A Book of Studies: now first collected."

The Paris Academy of Sciences has conferred the degree of bacheliere es-sciences on a young Russian Mademoiselle Goutchakoff.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder, of New York, has received an order from a Cincinnati publishing house for "fifty Sunday school hymns."

A monk, being charged with making a catalogue of a library, meeting a Hebrew book, put, "Item, a book which begins at the very end."

Ticknor & Field's new edition of Longfellow's Hyperion, is limited to 250 copies, which sell at $25 each.

Old Mr. Decker, the king's printer at Berlin, recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his career as a printer.

Mrs. Southworth accuses Charles Read and Boucicault of "helping themselves to a part of the plot" of one of her stories.

It is reported in journalistic circles in Paris that Girardin has made arrangements to sell the Liberté to a stock company.

Louisa Muhlbach, whose books have enabled two German publishers to make a large fortune, is poor.

Mr. Longfellow is ransacking the libraries an book stores of Paris for rare works to enrich his library at home.

A writer in the France Litteraire charges Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the American authoress, with gross plagiarism.

There is a bitter quarrel going on in some of the German literary papers about the question whether Charles Dickens is familiar with the German language or not.

The firm of Ticknor & Fields is dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Howard M. Ticknor retiring. The publishing business will be continued under the names of Fields, Osgood & Co.

Albert S. Bickmore, of Cambridge, Mass., has been elected to the professorship of natural history in the college department of Madison University, New York.

The managers of the Gaulois assert that they cleared one hundred thousand francs during the first two months of the existence of their paper.

According to the Chicago Evening Journal these three books are the sum total of great libraries: The Bible, Shakespeare and Webster's Royal Quarto.

The Earl of Salisbury (Lord Cranbourne) is said to have purchased the Saturday Review with a view of making it the organ of a new Conservative party.

France has ordered the publication of a new map of the country, in two hundred and eighty-six sheets. Only two hundred copies are to be printed.

The Cretans, struggling for independence against the Turk, maintain a small weekly newspaper in Paris under the name of L'Independance Hellenique.

James Brooks was one of the earliest newspaper correspondents at Washington. This was some thirty years ago, when he represented the Portland Advertiser.

Louis Elzevir, who printed at Leyden and Amsterdam, from 1592 to 1617, was the first printer who distinguished in the editions of his works the form of the vowel u from the consonant v.

George Smith claims to have discovered in the British museum some Assyrian tables fixing the date of Chedor-Laomer's conquest of Babylon, and, therefore, agreeable to Genesis XIV—the date of Abraham also, at about 2290 B. C.

William B. Sweet, of Henniker, N. H., a deaf mute, proposes to begin the publication, on the first of January next, of a thirty-two page monthly, to be called The Deaf Mute's Friend, to be devoted to the interests of the deaf and dumb.

The Queen of Sweden, a Dutch princess, incited, perhaps, by Queen Victoria's example, has translated from the English and published The Laborers in the Vineyard, applying the profits to a hospital she has founded in Stockholm.

The fly-leaf of Lord Lytton's recently published drama, "The Rightful Heir," bears the following: "To all friends and kinsfolk in the American Commonwealth, this drama is dedicated with affection and respect. London, Sept. 28, 1868."

Sol. Smith has recently published, through the Harpers a double column octavo of 300 pages entitled: "Theatrical Management in the West and South for Thirty Years; interspersed with Anecdotal Sketches."

Mr. Henry H. Gibbs is now re-editing from the Cotton MS., the romance of the Chevalere Assigne, or Knight of the Swan, an early verse translation of part of the long French "Chevalier au Cygne."

Hans Christian Andersen, the Danish novelist, who is going to make a tour through the United States at the beginning of next year, will give public readings of his celebrated Fairy Tales, if he meets with sufficient encouragement.

Bentley, London, has in press "My Diary in Mexico in 1867, including the Siege of Queretaro, the Trial, attempted Escape, and Execution of the Emperor; to which are added leaves from the Diary of my Wife, the Princess Salm Salm, by Prince F. de Salm Salm, Aid-de-Camp to the Emperor, and Fellow Prisoner with him at Queretaro." This book is to be in two large volumes, and will contain portraits of Maximilian, Miramon, Mejia, the Prince and the Princess Salm Salm, a map of Queretaro, and a sketch of the prison and place of execution of Maximilian. The Princess Salm Salm is, we believe, an American lady.

The present president of the Spanish Junta started in life as a journalist. He is also the author of the best work on the geography, statistics, and history of Spain; it appeared in Madrid from 1848 to 1850, in eighteen quarto volumes.

The Rhode Island Historical Society met at Providence on Tuesday last. A silver medal of the time of George III, designed for American Indians, was presented by C. W. Frederickson, of New York, and a neat block from "What Cheer Rock," by Mr. John P. Walker.

This Christmas annuals are already cropping out in England. Among the new ones is a "Drawing Room Almanac," which is to contain lists of all the presentations to her majesty, so that a great number of people will have the fact of their having received that honor permanently recorded.

The first book issued in what were to be the United States, and indeed in North America, was the Bay Psalm Book, in 1640, from the press at Cambridge, Massachusetts. William Brakford issued an almanac from his press near Philadelphia in 1665, which was the first book in the middle colonies.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS, ETC.

Raspberries were retailed in Boston this season at seventy-five cents per box.

The Union and American reports a sweet potato weighing eleven and one-half pounds.

From Rienzi, Miss., 11,000 bushels of fruit have been shipped this season.

California has 89,000,000 acres of land that can be devoted to husbandry.

The United States imports 2,000,000 pounds of cacao annually.

A farmer in Le Roy, Iowa, received $525 for his crop of barley raised on ten acres.

The European crop of Beetroot sugar for 1868-9 is estimated at 631,000 tons.

A factory in Bethel, Conn., turns out 1800 hats per day.

It is estimated that the waters of Virginia contain 784,000,000 bushels of oysters.

An average champagne vintage produced 4,986,000 gallons from 138,871 acres.

A firm in Portland has manufactured nearly 24,000 planchettes this season.

In Utah they have discovered a spider that produces silk.

Potatoes at Montana are selling at thirty cents per bushel, and butter at thirty cents per pound.

Apples are selling at twenty-five cents a bushel at the cider mills in Connecticut.

From 1846 to 1856 the Mexican mints coined an average of $18,236,615 annually.

A cotton seed oil factory is being put up in Newbern, N. C.

Two car loads of chestnuts are shipped daily from Nelson county, Va., to Baltimore.

Potatoes, supposed to be seventy-seven years old, were planted at Lewisburg, Pa., this season, and it is said have yielded nice tubers.

At Carpi, in the province of Madena, hats are made of willow bark, which are known in the market as rice straw goods.

Mohair is grown in Asia Minor. The exports from thence to England, last year, amounted to 2,200,000 pounds.

D. S. Hefron, of Utica, N. Y., in February last, sold to a farmer in New Jersey 160 bushels of early rose potatoes for $10,000.

David Anderson, of Gwinnett county, Ga., has invented a corn-sheller that does its work at the rate of fifty bushels per hour.

England annually imports 50,000 tons of Esparto grass from Spain and Portugal to be converted into paper.

The Buckland woolen mills, near Alexandria, Va., are turning out an excellent quality of cassimeres.

American steamers aggregating more than 30,000 tons are now running in the Chinese river and coasting trade.

In Great Britain the number of acres devoted to the cultivation of potatoes in 1868 was 1,549,196, against 1,493,762 in 1867.

There were in the British kingdom 3,933,792 acres under wheat in 1868, against 3,629,783 in 1867.

There are ten mints in Mexico. Their whole coinage in ten years, ending with 1867, amounts to the sum of $183,496,968.

The first consignment of meat preserved at Chicago in August by the Gamgee process was forwarded to London last week per steamer Scotia.

The first sewing silk factory in America, it is said, was erected at Mansfield, Connecticut, fifty-eight years ago.

Mr. Tom James, of Dyer county, raised a pumpkin vine this year which produced one hundred and three well developed pumpkins, the smallest of which was large as a water bucket.

A packing house has been erected on Eel river, Humboldt county, for the purpose of packing and canning California salmon for New York and Eastern markets.

Female engravers in New York can earn about $20 a week, which would be very good pay if the employment was continuous, but in most cases it only lasts a portion of the year.

In Hinds county, Miss., the success attending the culture of tobacco has been so great that a large breadth of land will be planted in it next year.

A company in Boston are manufacturing linen hose for fire engines, force pumps, etc. The hose is warranted to stand a pressure of 250 pounds to the square inch.

Charles Eddy, stove manufacturer of Troy, has purchased tickets for his sixty workmen to a course of lectures, and another large manufacturer has followed his example. Capital.

Lord Brougham was "eminent in many things," says Lord Carnavon, "and in none more than this, that he never ceased to hold out to his country the living principle of constant work."

The cultivation of cotton is carried on extensively in the plains of Salernia, in Calabria and in the low valleys of Sardinia and of Sicily, so that, during our late war, the product reached $12,000,000 a year.

A builder of one of the new aquatic velocipedes has issued a challenge of 10,000 francs that he will cross the channel from Boulogne to Folkenstone in three quarters of an hour upon one of his velocipedes.

Cider may be preserved sweet for years by putting it up in air-tight cans after the manner of preserving fruit. The cider should be first settled and racked off from the dregs, but fermentation should not be allowed to commence before canning.

A. M. Wheeler, of Halifax, has cut a hemlock tree from which was made twelve thousand shingles, all clear, first rate shingles, leaving timber enough for five or six hundred feet of boards, and lots of good wood for fire, beside three-fourths of a cord of bark.

The pearl fisheries in the province of Olonetz, Russia, that were explored during the reign of Catharine II, have recently been resumed with great success, and some magnificent specimens sent to the emperor by the peasants of that locality.

The Island of Jersey, off the coast of France, but belonging to Great Britain, has become celebrated for its crops of early potatoes. The land is manured, to an extraordinary degree, with sea weed, stable manure and Peruvian guano, to force the potatoes forward. The crop is sent to the London market early, and obtains so great a price that an acre of early potatoes is valued at $800 in gold.

[For the Sunday Crescent.]

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

It was in the year 185- that the singular scene I am about to relate occurred. I had been ordered a change of climate by my physician, it being deemed necessary for my health that I should seek a colder one than our Southern home. I decided upon going to the State of ——, as I had spent several months there when a girl, and found the climate delightful and the people hospitable. I will not take you through the details of my trip up the river, nor of my stay at the hotel of a little village, while seeking a place in the country that would combine the comforts of a home, healthiness of location and beauty of scenery; it not always being the case that the three are united. At last I decided upon an old farm house about three miles from town, where I could find all that I could wish for, and was not at all deterred by the fact that the old farm house was called haunted, and that the old family to whom it had belonged for generations had sold it because the last mistress, after a terrible fright, that caused a severe and nearly fatal illness, had declared that live there any longer she would not.

The room given me was a large one, with long windows on three sides reaching to the floor, with a little balcony before each window, a peculiarity of construction in that part of the country that often caused remark. I found that it hung over the garden or grounds around the house, seeming to jut out from the second story, and had no room beneath it—a queer conceit in building I thought, but that was all the impression it made upon me. It was handsomely furnished, somewhat as a bed room, and partly as a sitting room. A heavy old bedstead, that was as large as a small room, was hung with rich crimson silk curtains, looped back with golden bands to the carved posts. An old fashioned pier glass extended from floor to ceiling, opposite the foot of the bedstead. An organ seemed built in the wall between two of the windows. A dark crimson velvet carpet, two or three deep cushioned chairs, that one would be lost in, a dressing table, writing table, with hanging shelves for books; and, to complete the quaint and old fashioned look of the room, was an antique oaken chest, that at once attracted me by the superb carving on it representing a scene in Milton, when Satan is hurled from the battlements of Heaven.

The excitement of moving out and getting settled had utterly fagged me out, and I was too weary to spend much time in speculating over the room and its old-time garniture, and early sought rest in the spacious bed whose dreamy softness was inexpressibly comfortable. Dismissing my maid, I soon sank to sleep. How long I slept I do not know, when I was awakened by the passing of a soft, cold hand over my face. I sprang up in the bed, but could not see any one. Throwing back the silken folds I gazed out into the room. The faint light thrown out by the dying embers of the wood fire made everything plainly visible in the room, casting out deep shadows from the furniture, that looked weird and fantastic. A low, solemn sound of sweet music that seemed around the bed and filling the room, made me think in the daze of the moment that I was in a cathedral, when I recollected the organ. Looking there I saw a fair, beautiful woman, whose hands did not seem to move; and yet that the organ gave out those soft, solemn sounds I could not mistake.

"Who are you?" I asked, addressing her. Receiving no answer, I got up and walked over to her. I simply thought it was one of the family, though I wondered at her disturbing a stranger and also how she got in, knowing that I had locked the only door leading into the room. As I approached her she slowly turned her head and fixed upon me her large eyes—that had a look I had never seen in eyes before, a glow like that of phosphorous, or of fire that was at a white heat, and rising from the chair she slowly retreated to the chest, and there disappeared.

Well, said I, that is strange. I did not feel alarmed; simply startled at the oddness of her disappearance. I examined the door, found it locked, the windows well closed, and nothing displaced in the room, and concluding that I had only been dreaming laid down again, and soon dropped off to dreamland; again I felt the soft cold hand pressing my brow, a cool damp air seemed playing over my face, and the soft sweet music filled the room, and there at the organ sat the same fair woman I had seen before. This time I determined to go up without speaking to her; so, quietly stepping out of bed, I walked up to the chair, and as I came close to it the woman faded from it, and when I reached it it was empty. I turned quickly towards the chest, and there she stood, and pointing to the chest she faded away into a dim shadow and then was gone.

I did feel a little puzzled and yet not frightened. I went up to the chest and found I could not open it, nor yet could I get it away from the wall, to which it was attached with strong brass bolts. There was no key-hole apparent and I concluded that it opened and closed with a spring. "I'm in a haunted room, as it is called, or else the strong tea to-night has played queer pranks with my nerves," I said; "at all events, in the morning I shall ask some questions about the room and chest." And again I sought my bed, and this time had no interruption, but slept quietly and calmly until the rap of my maid upon the door aroused me.

As I entered the breakfast parlor, I thought my hostess looked a little nervously at me as she inquired after my health and now I had rested during the night, etc., but I simply replied, "Very well," and waited until after we were through breakfast, and then asked my host if he and his wife would please go up to my room for a minute or so, and not awaiting an answer I led the way to it, followed by them, though evidently reluctantly.

Asking them to be seated I told them of the night before, and requested an explanation; and then they told me that the sight I had witnessed had occurred in that room for years, but only at intervals, that it had been the reason why the former owners had parted with it; the second wife of the gentleman owning it had selected that room on her first coming home as a bride, for her bedchamber, and had nearly lost her reason and her life from seeing the same thing that had appeared to me. "Did you ever look into the chest?" I said. "Yes, they had often; it opens with a spring, and the former owner said he did not take it simply because neither it nor the organ could be moved without injury to the walls of the house." "Well! I think that about that chest you will find the reason for that appearance, and were I you, I should have it moved, even if it did injure the walls to do so." But they thought it would be a pity to do so as the appearance was not frequent and could be endured better than the expense of removing chest and organ and repairing the damage to the walls. And as I did not care to occupy a room on shares with a shade that would waken me by such pranks, I left the farm house that day. So you see I have seen a ghost, or what would be called one. ELIZABETH.

We direct the attention of our readers to the card of the First Ward Club which appears in another column. It is a tribute which its recipient has well earned.

DOWNING'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION.—For the information of visitors to the city we make mention of the fact that Mr. J. C. Downing, wholesale and retail dealer in fine clothing and gentlemen's underclothing, is just in receipt of his fall and winter stock. His clothing is made in the best manner and the style of cut the latest and most fashionable. He also has a large and varied assortment of trunks, valises, carpet-bags and umbrellas. Parties wishing anything in his line will find it to their interest to give him a call, corner Canal and Magazine streets, before investing elsewhere.

SELECT GRAMMAR AND HIGH SCHOOL.—The attention of our readers is directed to the card of Mr. R. M. Lusher, which will be found in another column. Mr. Lusher's experience in teaching is great, he having devoted many years to training and educating the minds of our youth. He has at this time a large and flourishing school, and is aided by the most competent assistants. Mr. Lusher is one of the bright and shining lights of the city, and we know of no one to whom we sooner would trust the education of our son. For particulars, apply to R. M. Lusher, at 21 Commercial Alley, or at his school, corner of Camp and Terpsichore streets.

GREAT SALE OF BOOTS, SHOES AND BROGANS.—Messrs. Louis Stern & Bros. sell to-morrow at their salesroom, 33 Magazine, a large and assorted stock of boots, shoes and brogans. This sale consists of six hundred cases and is one of the most desirable assortments ever offered in this market. They are fresh goods, having just arrived per late steamers, and should command the attention of the trade. The sale takes place at 10 o'clock precisely.

FINE PLEYEL PIANOS.—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Zorn & Bremer, dealers in fine pianos, 98 Camp street. They have a large and elegant stock of Pleyel pianos, which are said to be the best instrument of this kind made. Give them a call and examine their prices.

ARRIVALS AT PRINCIPAL HOTELS.

ST. CHARLES.—T Gibson, place not stated; W H Henning, city; Sepha Cameroross, brev. capt. U S A, Baton Rouge; S H Beck, N O; Thos Field, not stated; Dabney H. Maury, Va; Theodore Philip, St Louis, Mo; Dr Gordon, Mobile, Ala; T A Roberts, La; A Burchirotts, wife and child, not stated; Howard Stokes and wife, Long Branch; J L Scott, East Feliciana; J Steinburger, U S A; F R Collard, Wheelock, Texas; J Barlow, "Ciro"; Jno T Pickett, Washington; Maj Gen R B Ayres, U S A; R L Gibson and wife, Mrs R W Montgomery, two sons, two children and servant, Miss Montgomery, A B Cammack, N O.

ST. JAMES.—U U Jefferson, Memphis, Tenn.; Mrs L H Webb, Little Rock, Ark.; Henry J Murry, Missouri; A J Falknar, Ala.; Henry Jomcott, John McHenry, Ills.; Willis P Roberts, Ind.; H F Bodkin, Ky.; R H Spearer, do; O F Jemison, city; William Teny, Brownsville, Texas; H M Thurhart, Galveston, do; Mrs J O Thurhart, do; Jas A Cushman and wife, O Taylor and family, New York.

CITY HOTEL.—Mrs Lamier, San Antonio, Texas; Chas McVew, Col A S Norwood, Clinton, La; P C Brow, Mrs J H Rawls, Mobile, Ala; C Read, Bryan; D Johnson, Macon, Ga; J S Lerod, Greenville, Ala; Geo Cooper and wife; D T Wood, Brenham, Texas; R A Green, Bastrop, Texas; P L Pope; Robt Allams, Wm Sneed, Texas; J P Thompson, Kentucky; G M Bascon and wife, U S A; Mrs M G Johnson and child; A B Roll, St Louis, Mo; S Q Curry, Texas; B B Buckner, Houston, Texas; A Singler, Galveston, Texas; A Williams, St Louis Mo; F M Campbell, Havana, Cuba; M Graves, Texas; H S Kays and lady; Thos H Hodge and lady, R J Cooky, J C Fort, N Y; Benj P Davis, Brooklyn, N Y; H S Potter, Galveston, Texas; W J Coommes, New York; E R Taylor and niece, Houston; A Dickson, New York; W T Dotson, Mississippi; S Sherman, Mrs Williams, Mrs Win and son, Mrs A Win, Miss Hains, Geo U Grey, Galveston.

TEXAS ITEMS.

The Texas Countryman says that for several days past the Central railroad has been running four freight trains a day. There must be an immense traffic up and down this road.

Cattle over a year old, which have not been marked or branded, are everybody's property in Texas, and like Cain, may be killed by any one who meets them.

Mr. John Shackelford, an old citizen and merchant of Galveston died on the 5th inst, aged 56. He was a Virginian by birth and education but had lived in Texas more than thirty years.

The Gonzales Enquirer says: "We alluded a few weeks since to the fact that a grape vine, of the Delaware variety grafted on a Mustang stock last winter by Mr. Ev. Lewis, was bearing the second crop this year. Since then the grapes have ripened and are found to be equal if not superior in taste to the spring crop. Such an effort on the part of the vine is, we think, very unusual and will no doubt elicit discussion among fruit growers. It must be confessed that a vine capable of producing two crops of fine fruit in the same year, would be desirable. One of Maj. Harwood's vines produced a few grapes this fall as a second crop, being also a Delaware graft. This portion of Texas must certainly be a paradise for vine growers."

Very heavy rains have fallen throughout western Texas this fall. The San Antonio Express says that they have extended even to arid plains of Chihuahua. The usually placid Llano was for several days a roaring torrent, and at the El Paso crossing the stage and travel were interrupted several days. The usually dry, hard surface of the Staked Plains is cut up with rivulets. The heretofore dry, sandy beds are now bold streams. The whole surface is covered with luxuriant pasturage. Mule and cattle trains come in with fat, sleek animals from every portion of the West.

The building of our railroad has actually commenced. Messrs. George P. Warner and A. B. Fryer have entered into the spirit of the thing, and will use all due exertions to complete it to the junction in the shortest possible period. The news of the progress of this important work will be good for the people of western Texas, who can now look forward with some show of its completion in a reasonable time to the far interior. The planters have long labored under many disadvantages in having to transport their produce to market by means of wagons and carts to the coast for shipment. The great saving of freight and other incidental expenses will be quite an item, and will amount to an enormous sum to be expended in other improvements.—[Indianola Bulletin.

A correspondent of the Dallas Herald, writing from Lancaster, says: "East of Lancaster, some four miles, and bordering on Ten Mile creek, commences a low, flat region of country, formerly known in the geography of these parts as the "Devil's Neck," but now rejoicing in the more christian title of "Pleasant Valley." This valley is thickly settled, and comprises some of the most fertile and best wheat producing lands in the county. This year some of its farmers have turned their attention to cotton. One neighborhood has planted thirty-eight acres, with a yield of 47,000 pounds, or nearly 1237 pounds per acre. Besides the above there are several smaller patches in the valley, which will raise the product of that region to 60,000 pounds seed cotton. All those who have planted this year will plant more extensively next spring, and others will plant, who have heretofore been afraid that the culture of cotton would not pay."

The Jimplecute says: "Without rain in a short time Russell's big pond will go dry, and all that fine crop of turtles and frogs will be lost. Our city fathers should see to this, and take steps to prevent such a calamity."

The Tyler Reporter says: "It is gratifying to be able to announce that within a year or two our people will produce their own sugar and molasses. A number of persons are propagating the ribbon cane, and pronounce it a success here. A number of persons have now supplied themselves with the new mills and evaporators, with which they have been producing an excellent article of syrup from the Chinese cane. Mr. Jarvis has presented us a specimen of syrup of his make, which is very good. Mr. Winney has shown us the best matured ribbon cane we have seen, having more than twenty joints."

The Sherman Courier of the 17th says: "A large drove of best steers passed through on Sunday last on the way to Missouri, to be traded for calico and painted wagons."

The finest broom corn is raised in Texas. It is far superior to any we have ever seen both in length and weight. One broom made from this corn will outlast a dozen Yankee brooms; and its culture and the manufacture of brooms in Texas will, no doubt, form a considerable feature in the industrial pursuits of our State. Mr. J. Paul Jones, of Jackson county, has tried the experiment of raising broom corn, and has found it to prove a luxuriant and profitable crop; although his yield did not reach his expectations, owing to some slight omissions that are absolutely necessary to insure an abundant crop. Mr. Jones says by erecting the proper shed rooms, so that the crop will be left to mature without change, and culling twice off the one planting, the yield will be safely calculated upon at from six to seven hundred pounds dried brush to the acre, not calculating about one hundred pounds curled brush, which he did not bale, deeming it not worth the cost of shipping; but will save it, and have made into brooms. The bulk of his brush is a good, pea-green color, and a small portion red or spotted, and baled to average about two hundred and twenty-five pounds to the bale. This is a good crop considering that it was a first experiment made in that section of country. Many points came up not expected, for instance it is highly essential to cut when the seed is turning milky; it cannot be turned down to avoid the curling as it stops growing and withers. Mr. Jones says, with him broom corn will be a specialty, as no insect so far has injured it; nor drouth nor hot weather. The facilities for shipping to the markets of New York, Baltimore and Boston are as convenient as in any other State. From the experiments made by Mr. Jones he has derived many advantages, both in its cultivation and in economical labor, and will put in cultivation fully one hundred acres broom corn, averaging the planting to about twenty-five acres to, say Februrary 15th, March 5th and 15th, and April 1st, and with a cylinder of fully six feet and with a horse power of eight horse capacity, he feels safe in securing it, fully calculating for bad weather. We trust that the great political excitement, now that the canvass is over, will quiet down, and our people go to work with a will, with a resolution and determination to make Texas a great agricultural and manufacturing State. We have all the natural advantages of soil and space to accommodate millions of industrious farmers, mechanics and manufacturers, and by using these gifts to the best advantage we will soon become, not only self-sustaining, but the wealthiest State in the Union.—[Indianola Bulletin.

The girl wonder, Millie Turnour, on the swinging bar, Monday evening, at the Academy.

The word "Sozodont," which is fast becoming a household word, is derived from the Greek and composed of two words, *sozo* and *odontes*. "Sozo," translated, means to preserve, and "odontes," the teeth. Sozodont, a preserver of the teeth. And it is true to its name.

Fifty-five dollars buys a splendid Grover & Baker family sewing machine at 182 Canal street. Machines warranted five years. Hemmer, tucker, braider and quilter given with each machine.

MEXICAN NEWS.

From our files of the Ranchero we cull the following items of Mexican news:

The bishop of Calador and abbot of the College of Guadaloupe died in the City of Mexico on the 5th ult.

On the 29th September the telegraph between Zacatecas and Guadaloupe was inaugurated, and the line to San Luis is being pushed ahead vigorously.

The last census of the district of Moctezuma, Sonora, shows a population of 6494 inhabitants.

The mint of Hermosillo coined in July $41,813 in silver and $4448 in Mexican ounces.

Near Tapisco the Indians killed a miner. Another party of savages attacked the Rancho Siguato, where they killed several persons.

Latest advices from Oaxaca say that there is a great scarcity of corn there.

It is proposed to open a road between Piedras Negras and Chihuahua. The matter is now in the hands of the government.

The Congress of Mexico disapproved the bill on the railroad from Vera Cruz to Mexico.

The government has granted Mrs. Patoni a pension of two thousand dollars a year.

Seven Indian chiefs who figured among the rebels of the Sierra of Puebla arrived at Vera Cruz and are held as prisoners. The age of these individuals is remarkable, the youngest one being 64 years and the others respectively 68, 80, 92, 93 and 104 years of age.

An attempt was made to capture the conducta which carried the money for the payment of Gen. Arce's division. The bandits were apprehended and taken to Cuernavaca.

The Paz of Chilpancingo gives an account of an old Indian named Miguel Santiago, who lives in Tamacasapa, in the State of Guerrero, being one hundred and twenty-two years of age. He is a widower, and has no family. He had two sons who died last year at the respective ages of eighty-four and ninety-four years.

It is contemplated to unite Monterey and Matamoros by a railroad.

Congress has approved an act to abolish the circulation of copper coin in the State of San Luis Potosi.

The City of Mexico is being lit up with gas. Many commercial houses are now burning gas, and the effect of this brilliant light is already felt within the city.

The secretary of the treasury shows a deficit for the current expenses of July amounting to nearly $700,000.

A correspondent of the Two Republics, writing from Pachuca, says: "The want is felt here and in Real del Monte of officials who are not afraid of doing their duty, and who will restore order and give the inhabitants some security. There is not a day that passes over without a robbery being committed on the Real del Monte road. Saturday night some five or six armed men galloped through the streets of Pachuca to the Real del Monte road; meeting with some miners on the way who had just received their wages, they charged upon them with their swords and pistols; four of the miners were killed and seven wounded—among the victims was an Englishman who was passing on the street at the time. The alcalde has shut himself up in his house, and nothing was done to prevent the disorder. The aggressors remained masters of the field, and afterwards retired to the Rancho de la Huerta, their headquarters."

The Republica of Zacatecas, of the 4th ult. says: "The people, justly indignant at the outrage committed on Patoni, clearly exhibit their feelings against him, who, abusing the authority vested in him, has been guilty of the most horrible crimes ever recorded in the annals of crime:

"*Mexicans*—The wild beast of Durango, who glutted himself in the blood of the brave and patriotic General Jose Maria Patoni, a man whose soul breathed for our country's glory, has profaned the soil of our State with his foul footstep. His odious presence offends the inhabitants of this capital, the cradle of many heroes. His pestiferous person infests the atmosphere within the Hotel of San Augustin, where, guarded by officers, he took up his quarter last night."

During the month of September 1640 persons were arrested in the City of Mexico—of which 1197 were men and 495 women.

Don Jose Maria Cozio was kidnapped on the road from the Hacienda de Tacota to Guanajuato. He was detained two months and liberated upon the payment of $1000. The party who did this act were about thirty in number well armed and mounted.

Gertrudis Camacho, a widow, one hundred and twenty years old, is still able to go into the streets and to do light work. Magdalen Reyes recently died at the age of 118. Both of City of Mexico.

In Chalchiamula Ignacio Cancino was arrested for participation in the robbery of the Canada de Jilapa. He was tried and sentenced to death.

The police have arrested the famous thief Ciriaco Martinez—the Sordo—who was one of the band of Noriega. At the time of his arrest they obtained his tools of trade, which consisted of a file, a pick-lock, and a good sharp machete.

Upon the receipt of the pardon of Honorato Dominguez at Vera Cruz, the governor of the State convened the legislature and presented his resignation. He asserted there never could be harmony between him and Gen. Dominguez. The pardon of this gentle