

TERMS. The Standard is published weekly at THREE DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance...

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Just Received on Consignment, 15 or 20 Likely Negroes.

PLUGHS, 500 Hall and Spear Plugs, just received per steamer Rainway.

BAR STORES AND FANCY GROCERIES, every description and of the finest quality.

EMON SYRUP, Essence of Ginger, Nutmegs, Cloves, etc.

New Orleans & Texas U. S. Mail Line.

Every Sunday and Thursday, LOUISIANA, Captain W. H. Talbot.

CHARLES MORGAN, Capt. J. Y. Lawless, One of the above new and magnificent steamships.

H. P. BUCKLEY, (Late Young & Co.), 8 Camp Street, New Orleans.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Silversmith, Importer of fine Watches for the trade.

NEW FURNITURE STORE, No. 171 and 173 Canal Street, New Orleans.

THE undersigned having opened a large and splendid assortment of furniture.

REDUCTIONS, No. 171 and 173 Canal Street, New Orleans.

Bedsteads, Mattresses, Tables, Chairs, Sofas, Card do, Toilet-tables, Extension do, Washstands, Book Cases, Lounges, Cribs, Bureaus, etc.

House Furnishing Goods, Wholesale and Retail, Nos. 73 & 75 Canal Street, New Orleans.

Water Colors, NEWMAN, Ackema's, JUST received a large stock of Fabrics.

Doors, Window Sash and Blinds, of all sizes and descriptions.

LEEDS' FOUNDRY, CORNER OF BELARD & FOURCHER STREETS, NEW ORLEANS.

Phila. Saddlery Warehouse, (Sign of the Golden Horse Head), No. 6 Magazine street, New Orleans.

MAGEE & KNEASS, Dealers in Saddlery, Harness and Findings.

MILITARY GOODS AND TRIMMINGS, We are agents for the sale of India Rubber Packing.

Gutta Percha Water-proof Goods, THESE vulcanized fabrics were made by the N.A. Gutta.

SEED! SEED! Per steamships Crescent City, Empire City, and recent arrivals—GARDEN SEEDS.

SOUTHERN MANUFACTORY OF Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c., No. 10 Texas street, Shreveport—opposite the Nelson House.

SEED! SEED! Peas and Beans, assorted; Top Onions; Double Dutches, &c.

Country merchants supplied with seed, by the dozen, hundred or thousand papers, or otherwise.

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A Story of Happy New Year. The following story is a jewel. We ask for it a careful perusal from our young friends.

It was morning of a New Year that had just set in, bright, golden and beautiful.

There was a little girl—a child of poverty, on that New Year's morning—walking in the streets with the gay crowd that swept past her.

Heaven seemed to have walled her and her abode out from the happiness that all the world's on that festive day of the year.

Little Elsie stopped at times, and breathed her hot breath upon her blue and benumbed fingers.

She would have turned back to her poor mother, and she went on, though where to go she knew not.

She was to become a street beggar. Where should she turn? What streets are laid out, and named, for her kind?

She shook her head negatively. "Have you lost your way?" he persisted.

"No," answered the child quite audibly. "What is the matter then?" he asked.

"Mother is poor and sick, and I am cold and hungry. We have nothing to eat. Our room is quite cold, and there is no wood for fire."

"But I will," replied the manly boy. "Where do you go with me?" asked Elsie, her face brightening.

"Yes, let me go with you," said he, "show me the way."

Through street lane and alley she guided him. They reached the door of the hotel. The cold breath of the wind whistled in the cracks and crevices.

"Yes, mother," answered the child, "and I have brought this boy with me. He is a good boy, and he will help us."

"No, my child," said the mother, "if he knows how to play you from his little heart, he cannot pay me yet, he is not old enough."

"The bright faced, sunny hearted boy gazed in astonishment upon the mother and child. The scene was new to him. He wondered if this was what they called poverty.

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vealed such sweet and welcome visions! Only for such as they.

That night returned this angel boy to the bleak house filled with happiness, and lighted with joy, but he was not alone—his mother was with him.

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AN AMERICAN IN THE CRIMEA.—The following extract from a private letter, addressed to a gentleman in this city, will be read at this time with more than ordinary interest.

The writer is a gentleman of education, travel, and keen observation, and one whose opinion in regard to military matters is entitled to much consideration.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 4, 1855.—We went to Sebastopol the other day, and spent a week in the English camp. I went all over the town two or three times.

The Russians had a constant firing on different parts of the town, where they imagine there may be quartered troops, and they have learned, by their last twelve months' practice, to throw a shell with the precision almost of a rifle ball.

CALIFORNIA COTTON.—The editor of the Mobile Advertiser has received half a dozen bales of new cotton from a correspondent at Sacramento, respecting which he says:

As might have been anticipated in a first consignment, we were anxious to try the market, and so lost no time in submitting our sample to the inspection of the brokers.

The cotton came in the bolls as it was picked, and pronounced of excellent quality as long as it was of very strong texture and of silky appearance, and properly ginned, we are assured, would be worth fifteen cents a pound—as cotton now rates—in the Mobile market.

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THE ELOQUENCE OF CORTOS.—The materials of eloquence are certainly very abundant. Every now and then, a fine speech on some unrecognized topic surprises us into a discernment of the hidden stores of thought, that await the magical touch of a master mind.

Burke made a great speech on the hardy habits of the Englishmen, and Webster, found inspiration in steam engines. Sir Humphry Davy would grow sublime over a description of a gas, and the poet Wordsworth was famous for taking any common topic and investing it with the hues of creative fancy.

Our countryman, the hon. William Elliot, commissioner of South Carolina to the Paris exhibition, has made an address before the imperial and central agricultural society of France, on cotton, and judging from the extracts which we have seen, we should say, that cotton ought to be hereafter considered a legitimate subject for literary and oratorical treatment.

"We have authentic information," says Mr. Elliot, "going to prove that the sea island cotton, which in our opinion, should exclusively be known as the gossypium Barbadeense, was cultivated in South Carolina as early as the year 1700, and can't be a matter of indifference to you, gentlemen, to know that the field selected for the first experiment in the culture of the fine material in Carolina, includes the very spot where Jean Ribault (the pioneer of French discoveries in America,) planted his column of stone in 1562 and claimed the territory for the crown of France!"

"On that very spot on which Ribault planted the standard of France, as marked down on the charts and maps of Ladrone, now preserved in the imperial library, the cotton seed from Anguilla came first to be planted, which in proving from year to year under the joint influences of the climate and culture, came to supply France with the material for her unrivaled cotton fabrics, and has thus proved the nidus or nursery bed from which Algeria has drawn the seed from which she has raised those beautiful specimens of sea island cotton now on exhibition on the palais de l'Industrie, and which rival the finest specimens of Carolina product."

After having mentioned the various modes of culture practiced in Carolina, Mr. Elliot, spoke of the benefits cotton renders mankind. Let us trace out this delicate, fine fibre, from its very origin to its actual disposition, and observe what benefits it has diffused through its course.

When brought to the domestic market and sold, it pays or should pay rent of land, cost of labor, and transportation, and leaves a profit to the grower. When sold it pays a profit to the merchant. In its transfer to a foreign port, it pays the freight, to the ship owner, including wages to the mariner.

Arrived at a foreign port, pays for commission and storage, and cost of transportation possibly to Rouen, or to Alsace to be transformed into laces and muslins, possibly to Lyons, to be woven in with tissues of silk. Arrived at the manufactory, it pays the cost of a spinner, weaver, printer, embroiderer, all engaged in the process of fabrication—and lastly, the manufacturer who vents it at a profit to the dealer, from whose hands it passes in the consumption of the cotton, cloth with rich draperies, the gay saloons of fashion by a happier destiny encircles with its gossamer folds the rounded forms of female loveliness, embellishing and heightening what intellect is perfect, as floating clouds by the happy distribution of their golden tints, may supposed to have enhanced the splendors even of the terrestrial paradise.

In a trial at Jackson, North Carolina, in the supreme court, Judge Manly held that a person professing the doctrines of universalism was an incompetent witness, and in accordance with the decision ruled out two or three witnesses. The decision gave rise to some feeling of indignation among those who profess the doctrines of the universal church, and at a late state convention of the denomination the following preamble and resolution were adopted:

Resolved, That this convention proceed forthwith to take such measures as they may deem expedient to have their claims and civil rights protected in this our boasted land of civil and religious liberty.

A correspondent of the Scientific American gives the Paris process for protecting sheet and wrought iron by means of a thin coat of glass. The articles are first to be secured bright, and washed with dilute acid, then dried, and brushed over with a solution of gum arabic. The glass is then dusted over them by means of a sieve.

The ware is next dried in an oven heated at 300 degrees, then put in another oven, where it is brought to a bright red heat, until the glass is in a melted state, which is ascertained through suitable openings in the furnace. After this it is taken out, and put in a closed chamber, to prevent sudden cooling. If necessary a second coat may be put on in the same manner. The glazing is composed of 130 parts of flint glass, 204 parts of carbonate of soda, and 12 parts of boracic acid carefully mixed and melted in a glass-house pot. This glass, after casting and cooling, is pulverized under a steel pestle, and sifted through a bolting cloth, it is then fit for use. This covering for iron is transparent, and does not scale off nor split by the action of heat and it resists sudden changes of temperature.

Acids, even concentrated and hot, do not act in a notable manner on the iron coated with this composition. On the other hand, boiling solutions of caustic potash or soda seem to dissolve small portions of the silica and boracic acid. Among the manifold applications of this process, is the very useful one of cooking implements, as a substitute to tinned ware, its advantages are the cleanliness and absence of metallic taste in food. Stovepots by this means kept from rusting. Among the latest applications is the coating of pots for fatty acids, and other articles of sheet iron. It can be applied to the cast-iron plates used in candle stock presses, these plates and presses being liable to rust and stain the fatty matters.

One who claims to be a judge of swine, says: "Last spring I bought a little pig from a drove, and he was good for eating, but would not grow much. He got so, after a week or two, that he would eat a large bucket full at a time, and then, like Oliver Twist, call for more. Well, one morning I carried out a water bucket full of dough, and after he had swallowed it all, I picked up the pig and put him in the same bucket I had fed him from, and the little cuss didn't fill it half full!"

Reading while walking is a very foolish practice, as it is not, on many occasions, unattended with danger to the person, and when pursued in public has a very pedantic appearance. It is, besides, injurious to health by exhausting the nervous system at a time when it ought to be renovated by air and exercise.—We are inclined to believe, that people who read books whilst walking in the streets, and in public promenades, seldom read at all when at home, and probably cannot think any where.

The Baltimore American states that never before in that city have the necessities of life been so hard to obtain, owing to the high prices of provisions, and the scarcity of employment for mechanics.

The St. Louis Evening News, noticing the election of the Rev. Henry Clay Dean, of Iowa, to the chaplaincy of the U. S. senate, says, that a few years ago Mr. Dean was a common school-teacher in a country school in McCalland county, Fayette county, Pa. His wit and talent appeared conspicuous among his fellow scholars, but he has reached a distinction far beyond what was looked for by his best friends.