NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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KOARTSHIP UV GILES BRANDISH.

A Krismas Pome, Illustrated.

BY HENRY LONGFURTH WARSKLERS.

I.

GILES BRANDISH.

In the old rip-stavin days, when evry boddy more or less was sum boddy,
Giles Brandish kinder wurkt his way, and paddled his own kanew.
His kanew wos a phlat bote, on the shadey Worbash hilt add launcht,

[*Phlat Bote f-sum the Worbash.*]

Witch, with Giles and his jolley krew, and a kargo of taters and korn,
Wunst phloted down the cruckid tied uv the yaller Massassip,
And tide up at the phlat bote landin of Orleens town.

[*Orleens Landin, in Brandish's time—From a Fotograf by Klark.*]

Now Giles wos in his way a hewman for enny boddy to ty tu;
An orfle big muskilar kuss, with bushey yaller har and gotee,
And blew lize and red nose, and terbacker juse tricklin frum his mowth, allers;
And wolnut died britches, stuft inter the biggest mud bootes yew ever sea;
And his hed was hard as a anvle, and his phists like blacksmith's hammers.

[*Klear wo his Hed and Phists.*]

He wos sum on the fite, too, and had lickt lots and never got lickt hisself;
And wos allers aloud tu be half whorse and half alley gater.

[*The Annimils he wos haff we.*]

II.

LUV AND FRENDSHIP.

Now Gileses best frend in Orleens wos a slim and slick yung feller,
John Old'un wos his naim, and he node oll the roops of Orleens town.
He stade at the very saim tavurn whar Kaptin Brandish stopt,
After he sould his perjuice and his bote, and got his pay in rox.

[*The Tavurn whar they got Ackwainted.*]

And John tuk Giles around the toun, ter see its phunny things,
Korshoning him in partickiler tu bewar uv theaves and roburs,
And a stickin to him like wacks, for feer he'd loose his spondewlicks,
And ridin him round in a kartridge, and a treatin uv him like a prins.

[*Gileses spondewlicks.*]

[*The kartridge they rid in.*]

Wun nite, in onter Krismus it wos, the frends tuck a soshul lair,
And stopt at a phancy maskraid bawl, whar John post Giles in free,
—tellin uv him it wos perfeckly fashunable and exclusive,
ad opin tu nun except sitizins uv hi standin and respectabil stranguers.
Giles tukt on astonisht, and in a remarkabil short space uv time,
Led in luv with a bewitchin creetur that oot dance oll kreshun.

[*The Bewitchin Creetur.*]

Giles kudent dans, nar kud he tork, the kinder tork wot sutes a bewtifle gal;
But he sez to John, "I luv that gal, and if I end git her I'de marrey her,
But I'm afeerd to speek to her; I nevur was sopht with wimmen."
Sez John, "He mak it oll rite, cald feller, fur I no what ese liva!"

III.

THE LUVVER'S ARREND.

John Old'un then he wocht his chans, and when Giles went to talk a drink,
He kalld the gal outside, and sed, "Now Jimmy," (Jeminer wos hur naim,)
"Yew wotch that chap yew see me with; he's ded in luv with yew,
And fit tu bust with the reddy, witch is spilin in his pockitte,
But be keerfle how yew manidge him, fur he's orfle ruff wen mad!"
Sez she, "Jest leave me aloan, Johnny, I've sean sich chaps afore!"

IV.

JOHN OLD'UN.

Then Jeminer went and drest hisself in a mask and domineow,
And staid around tu wotch the progress uv things, a lyin low.
Swete Jimmy come wont up ter Giles, and axt him whar was his frend;
And a coaxin him off with her tork and her smiles, and sich coketries,
Got him inter a big rume whar a hole lot uv splendid people
Was around a big tabel, a fitin uv a tigur, and bettin freeley.
"Let me bet fur yew," sez Jimmy, "I no yure bound tu win;"
So Giles kum out with his wollit, and his kash disapeard like smoak.

[*What Giles felt like, when he sor his Kash disapearin.*]

Then he bigun ter snel a rat, and ter suspect the natur uv the kumpny;
So he sez ter the tigur man, "I think I'ves rather bin cheetid,
And I'le hav to axe yew fur my munny back;" at witch oll hands laft.
Then Giles got billin mad; he kickt the tabel ovar,
Knockt Jimmy cold with a punch in her for, and chokt the tigur man,
And kickt up genereelley the biggest muss ever sean in that bildin.

[*Giles a tryin tu get his Munny back.*]

With his anvle hed and his hammer fists, he dident hav much trubbel
In that kroud; but sum how or rather, he dident git his munny back,
Tho he left a knoldigmint in phull, for whot he'd lost, on diffrunt phases.

V.

SAILIN UV THE SUNFLOUR.

Giles thort he had suffiscient uv Orleens phun and phrolick,
And so got reddy to travle, and lade in things ackordin;
For he had munny left, and lots uv relashuns on the Worbash.
He hot ocklest day a hogsid uv shugger, a sak of coffy, etsetery,
The etseteries includin a bocks uv tee, and a live sec turkie,
And a buntch of orlodges, and a saddel, and some farmin impelmints.

[*Gileses Purtchasis.*]

Shugger. Coffy. Tee. Turkie.

Oriadges. Saddel. Impelmints.

Oll thess things he shipt on the gudstocmur kalld the Sunflour,
And with oll his jolly phlat botemen, got borths on the lear dek.
But jest as the bote wos ahowt to leev, a kroud of fellers cum,
And shola uv a papur, sed the bote mite leev, but Brandish kudent,
For he was charged afore the Rekordur with attemtid robbrey,
And a salt and battrey with dangrous weppins with intent tu murdur.
Giles hawld off to hit the fourmost chap, but befour he kud help hisself,
They had the knippars on him, and dragd him to the kallabous;
But his jolly fellers follerd him, ter sea him kum out rite.
And the Sunflour salld, with the frate on boxed, but nary phlat bote man.

VI.

JEMIMER.

Gileses fellers plankt up the reddy, and got him baild;
And then, findin it was Jemimer's luvyer John whot had him arrestid,
He axt the perlice whar Jemimer livd, and went to sea that laidy.
He had no hard feelins; he only wontid to appollergise,
For his ruff treetmint uv her at the phancy maskrade bawl.
When he got thar, hoo shud he find but John Old'un, nussin her;
For he had sweld her jor, and hurt her konsiddrably otherwise!
Onter the winder John amejently jumpt, and left far parts unnone.
Giles spoke ter Jemimer, and axt her parden sincearly,
Sayin he woodent mind if he'd murdord all the suns uv sec-kuks,
But kud never furgiv hisself fur strikin uv a teudur feemail.
She grantid him phull pardin, sayin straingurs wos exkoucsable
Fur not poin city kustums, and tellin him, with streemin ize,
That she woodent mind the pane and suffrin, but fur the eckspense,
Sich as doctor's bils, and medesins, and loss uv time, in aein fur her livin.
Giles mellid rite doun; and pullin out his wollit, witch wasent enty yit,
Offerd her a hundderd dollur bil, axin if that wud pay the damidge.
She sed it wud, but then she kudent talk it, bein as he was a stringer,
And as her luvyer John Old'un wud be shure to murder her
If he shud ever ketch her takin munny in sich a way.
He sed she'd hav to talk it; and at last she konkludid she wud,
If he wud sware as a gentleman never to tell no boddy about it.
He swore, and she tuk the bill; and in that verry minit,
A thundrin rappin and bangin shuk the house oll over.

[*Jeminer runnin her fung out after gettin the munny.*]

The dore bustid opin, and in jumpt John Old'un, a shoutin,
"That's the feller!" and ir jompt a lot of perlice with klubs,
And tuk Giles Brandish prisoer a sekund time, much ter his serprise;
He dident offer fite this time, for he was tu much astonisht.
He got no bale that nite, and stade in the lokkup till mornin.

[*The lok that kep him in.*]

VII.

MARCH UV GILES BRANDISH.

In the mornin, Giles was wokt up befour the orle Rekordur,
In a crowd of the orfulest lofers be ever sar in his life.
Wun uv the perlice hoo arrestid him had tould him, in sympathey,
He'd better have a lorver, and let him git him a rale gud wun;
And Giles havin agreed, a splendid loryur chap was thar on his behalf.

[*Gileses Loryur.*]

John Old'un was on hand, and he had a splendid lorver tu;
And the examminashun prosedid, after the usinal fashun.
John Old'un proved, by sevinteen rispektabil witnesis,
That Giles tride tu rob the perpleter uv a fashunabil bawl rume,
And a salted oll the kroud with intent to assassenate,
Besides serously woundin an unoffendin laidy at the bawl,
So mutch, in fack, as to disabel hur frum spearin in koart;
And he also proved, by the perlice, that Giles resistid them wickid,
When they went and arrestid him on bored the steemer Sanflour,
And that afur bein bald he went to see the kripeld up laidy,
To phinish the brutle murdur witch he bigun at the phancy bawl.
Giles had no witnesis to help him outer this orfle skraip,
But dependid on his loryer, who sed mouny splendid things
Witch he kudent understand a bit, but thot to be oll rite.
But, the loryur on the uther side sed things he did understand,
Witch was, that he had bin a dain uv meany dredful things,
Fur witch he oughter be hung, or sent to the peanytenshuary fur life.

[*Loryur on the uther side.*]

And the Rekordur, talkin feelinly, kome to this decishun:
Fur attemtid robbrey, Forst Deestrick Koart, a thowsend dollurs bale;
Fur resistin the perlice, fifty dollurs fine, and far karrion weppins,
Fifty dollurs mear; and phinally, fur forftin his bonds,
By goin to finish off fur gud the phamail he had wowndid,
Forst Deestrick Koart, without bennifit uv bale or enny ather mersy.

[*Orfle Rekordur decidin the kase.*]

As Giles was fein marcht down tu a seat in the Blak Marier,
His loryur stept up, and smilinly axt for his fee uv fifty dollurs;
Giles never sed nuthin, but guv him a swipe on his larnid chops
Witch sent him so fur that he never hurd of him agin.

When goin down in the Blak Marier, Giles thort it wos time tu akt;
So he buttid the top uv the waggin off, and went about his bisniss.

[*Waggin with its top off.*]

That nite thar wos a merry time in peaceabel Orleens town;
Fur Giles got his men, and startid out fur generul satisfakshun,
The perlice got fits wharever fownd, kab drivers got the same,
And peaceabel sittizens flue for saifety in evry direkshun,
Fur Giles Brandish and men had suddenly takin the toun.

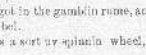
[*Relikks of the Krase.*]

Kab driver's truth. Wotchmun's eye.

VIII.

THE SPINNIN WHEEL.

After klearin the streats, Giles Brandish and his jolly phlat bote men
Went tu the fancy bawl, whar the trubbel had its first beginnin.
The bawl was krowdid as ushual; and Giles and his lively boys
Skattered around, and past off fur a lot uv innocent stranngers.
Tell they oll got in the gamblin rume, and arownd the figurs' tabel.
The gaim was a sort uv spinnin wheel, fixt up hewtille,
The wheel whirlin wun way, and a marbil whirlin the uther way,
And a simmerin down, and a ketchin in the notchis uv the wheel.
Oll the notchis numberd, and havin numbers tu korrispond,
Painted on the tabel, with a dubbel O and a eagel at the hed.
Sez Giles, "Boys, yew bet as I do," and he klapt a a dollur on the eagel,
And evry wun of his men dropt a dollur on the eagel tu.



[*The bord they bet on.*]

Then the spinnin wheel whirled wun way, and the marbel the uther;
But jest as the marbel was abowt tu foll in a figger notch,
Giles pikt it up, olmity kool, and dropt it in the eagel.
The spinnin wheel man winpt out a pistil, and kalled fur help;
But in the nekst minit he and his pistil wur no whar,
Except on the flore helpless; the lites out, and all his munny gon,
And not a man or woman in the howse without a bloddy hed.

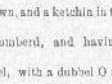
IX.

THE WEDDIN DAY.

The presedin peredins talk plais on the day afore Krismus,
And on Krismus mornin, Giles Brandish kalled his men together.
"Boys," sez he, "weve got our munny back, and kin afoard tu frolik.
And as I'm yure Captin, He leed off by gittin marrid this evenin!"
"Yew git marrid?" sez wun; "Can't kum that," sez another;
And oll thort it the most ridiklus thing immaginabel.
But Giles held out he wos in arnest, and toald them oll to meet him
At five oerclock in the evenin, on bored the phas steemur Dianur.
As that hower they met on the steemur naimed, on the after dek,
Whar Giles was reddy, with lots uv bottels, and glasses, and sich.
But nary bride or anythin that kud be konstrude inter wun.
Giles krakt the bottels, and maid em fil the glasses oll round;
Then squarin hisself, he sed: "Boys, I thot I node sumthin,
Tell I kum to this kussid town; and oll the trubbe I've had.
Kum from a Worbash man tryin to shine round a Orleens gal
I did kut in for the gal; but she kut me, and I let her rip;
Yit I ain't to be cheated orten my weddin, far oll that.
I hav a preshus bride, and Wisdum is the naim she goes by;
She has prest herselph on me ever sens I've bin heart
And now im bound to marry her, tho taint again my will!
So, boys, hear's luck, and a merry Krismus, and quick trip halt,
And a hopin that no Worbash man will ever leev board,
Speeshally fur Orleens town, without marryin Wisdum afore he starts!"

* * * * * * * * *

Giles Brandish's koartship and trubbels and wunder ful weddin.
Hav never bin furgot; for never sens hav enny phlat bote men
Bin gilty uv cuttin a fur bewtifle Orleens gals,
Or runnin round threw Orleens town, exept in big fitin krowds!



[*This Poick, a cittin his last line.*]

THE LADIES' FAIR AT MASONIC HALL.—Preparations for this fair, to open on Monday evening and continue to Wednesday evening, are in active progress. We are advised that it is being gotten up on a splendid scale, and that nothing will be left undone by the lady managers to ensure success, and a handsome realization for its object, which is to finish the new Temperance Hall of the Third District. The fair will besides be very attractive in a musical way. A fine band of music is engaged, and the celebrated French guitarist, M. Seron, will be present with his instrument to lend a helping hand.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.—These beautiful, simple and durable labor-saving contrivances seem to beseech Public Attention, in public favor—on the very neck of popular approbation. Not satisfied with carrying the Northern, Eastern and Middle States, they have invaded, with the determination of taking the South, and the prospect is they will appropriate and overrun it as thoroughly as the hordes of Goths and Vandals did the Roman Empire. But not like them, the triumph of this is a peaceful conquest; those come to devastate and destroy, to ravage fields and lay waste hearthstones; these come marching to the cheering tuneful "improvement, to sing (for they are "Singers") the song of progress at hosides, to make them gay by lightening toil, every click, clack of the multitudinous mellodious machinator saved to weary fingers. The credentials of these innovators are the many splendid first premiums which their excellencies have gained them at the decision of impartial judges, and which prove them all that is claimed without further evidence. We beg to refer all who design purchasing a sewing machine to the advertisement of Mr. Walter Berkett, agent for all of Singer's machines, at No. 35 Camp street.

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.—We are gratified in being able to commend to planters, merchants, and the public generally the extensive and admirably selected stock of wines, liquors, cigars and tobacco to be found in the roomy establishment of the commodious store of Messrs. Warren & Hall, 84 Common street. Old in the business, they have learned wisdom by experience, and cannot be imposed upon when selecting with the shrewd eye of their counterpart in the other side of the Atlantic, who so often trifles American merchants to purchase fair flowers and wines, under the cover of foreign and well-known brands. In choice brandies and Cognacs they have earned a reputation as dealers, for they always have the genuine, and no mixture. They have brandies at eighteen dollars a gallon, all worth the money, for they contain no poison. Their wines are from the finest brands of champagne and all other wines, with cordials and spirits, and almost an unlimited supply of cigars and tobacco. They are situated in a compartment enable them to sell cheap, and it is to a purchaser's advantage to call upon them when looking out for goods. Such parties are referred to the advertisement.

CHRISTMAS POEMS.

Hymn for Christmas.

BY FELICIA HEMANS.

Oh! lovely voices of the sky
Which hymned the Saviour's birth,
Are ye not singing still on high,
Ye that sang, "Peace on earth?"
To us yet speak the strains
Wherewith, in time gone by
Ye blessed the Syrian swains,
Oh! voices of the sky.

Oh! clear and shining light, whose beams
That hour Heaven's glory shed,
Around the palms, and o'er the streams,
And on the shepherd's head,
Be near, through life and death,
As in that holiest night
Of hope, and joy, and faith—
Oh! clear and shining light!

Oh! star which led to Him, whose love
Brought down man's ransom free—
Where art thou?—midst the host above,
May we still gaze on thee?
In Heaven thou art not set,
Thy rays earth may not dim,
Send them to guide us yet,
Oh! star which led to him.

Christmas Day.

BY BISHOP HEBER.

Oh, Saviour, whom this holy morn
Gave to our world below;
To mortal want and labor born,
And more than mortal wo!

Incarnate Word! by every grief,
By each temptation tried,
Who lived to yield our life relief,
And to redeem us died!

If gaily clothed and proudly fed,
In dangerous wealth we dwell,
Remind us of thy manger bed,
And lowly cottage cell!

If prest by poverty severe,
In envious want we pine,
Oh may thy spirit whisper near,
How poor a lot was thine!

Through fickle fortune's various scene
From sin preserve us free!
Like as thou hast a mourner been,
May we rejoice with Thee!

Christmas Day.

BY HENRY KIRKE WHITE.

Yet once more, and once more, awake, my Harp!
From silence and neglect—one lofty strain,
Lofty, yet wilder than the winds of Heaven,
And speaking mysteries more than words can tell
I ask of thee: for I, with hymnings high,
Would join the dirge of the departing year.

Yet with no wintry garland from the woods,
Wrought of the leafless branch of ivy sear,
Wreathe I thy tresses, dark December! now;
He higher quarrel calls, with loudest song,
And fearful joy, to celebrate the day
Of the Redeemer.—Near two thousand suns
Have set their seals upon the rolling lapse
Of generations, since the day-spring first
Beam'd from on high!—Now to the mighty mass
Of that increasing aggregate, we add
One unit more. Space, in comparison
How small, yet mark'd with how much misery!
Wars, famines, and the fury, Pestilence,
Over the nations hanging her dread scourge;
The oppressed too, in silent bitterness,
Weeping their sufferance; and the arm of wrong,
Forcing the scanty portion from the weak,
And steeping the lone widow's couch with tears.
So has the year been character'd with woe
In Christian land, and mark'd with wrongs and crimes.
Yet 'twas not thus *He* taught—not thus *He* lived,
Whose birth we this day celebrate with prayer
And much thanksgiving—He, a man of woes,
Went on the way appointed—path, though rade,
Yet borne with patience still:—He came to cheer
The broken-hearted, to raise up the sick,
And on the wandering and benighted mind
To pour the light of truth.—O task divine!
O more than angel teacher! He had words
To soothe the barking waves, and hush the winds
And when the soul was toss'd in troubled seas,
Wrapt in thick darkness and the howling storm,
He, pointing to the star of peace on high,
Aran'd it with holy fortitude, and bade it smile
At the surrounding wreck.——
When with deep agony his heart was rack'd,
Not for himself the tear drop dew'd his cheek,
For *them* He wept, for *them* to Heaven he pray'd,
His persecutors—"Father, pardon them,
They know not what they do."

Angels of heaven
Ye who beheld Him fainting on the cross,
And did him homage, say, may mortal join
The hallelujahs of the risen God?
Will the faint voice and groveling song be heard
Amid the seraphim in light divine?
Yes, He will deign, the Prince of Peace will deign,
For mercy, to accept the hymn of faith,
Low though it be and humble.—Lord of life!
The Christ, the Comforter, thine advent now
Fills my aspiring soul. I mount, I fly
Far over the skies, beyond the rolling orbs;
The bonds of flesh dissolve, and earth recedes,
And care, and pain, and sorrow, are no more.

* * * * * *

The Crescent

Is completely crammed with the favors of friends and the public, necessitating the transfer of advertisement columns from their usual and proper places. The edition of Monday will be enormous. Every body reads the Crescent.

Our "Big Weekly."

The Weekly Crescent has been enlarged in size to that of our mammoth daily—fifty-six long and broad columns—and contains all the current news of the week, editorials, locals, sketches, tales, poetry, and miscellaneous, in great and varied abundance. We do not hesitate to say, as finer paper for the family fireside, or for mailing to distant friends, can be found in the country. But, it will speak its own best eulogy. Copies of the Weekly can be obtained this morning at the office counter, with or without wrappers, or at the book-stores of J. C. Morgan & Co., Exchange and Commercial places.

REMEMBER!—The Ramsey and Newcomb Campbell Minstrels are to open the New Concert Hall on Poydras street, on Monday evening next. There will be roaring times there during the holidays.

"BARBER'S COQUETTE."—We are informed that this beautiful shape, which grew from the cold marble to perfection only less the life, beneath the chisel of the American sculptor, and has gained him old world as well as new world fame, which elevates him to peerage with the artists who live for all time, will be in the city on exhibition in a few days. The opportunity of seeing a work so celebrated will be eagerly embraced by the art lovers of the community, who so seldom have an opportunity here at home of gratifying the "high art penchant."

MISSISSIPPI CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY.—This Company, in order to complete the unfinished portion of their road, desire to sell $300,000 of its first and only mortgage 7 per cent. coupon bonds.

This road is 188 miles in length, extending from Canton, the present terminus of the Jackson Road, to Grand Junction, Tennessee, where it connects with a railroad in operation to Columbus, Kentucky, on the Mississippi, eighteen miles below Cairo. It will readily be seen that the Central Road is one of much importance to New Orleans, and as such, is entitled to the consideration of all who have the means and inclination to invest in that way.

The President of the Company, W. Goodman, Esq., addresses to the citizens of New Orleans an expose of the present condition of the road, which none should fail to read. It is advertised in another part of our paper.

N. D. COLEMAN, Esq., disclaims the honor we conferred upon him in yesterday morning's account of the Pacific Railroad Convention. We made him President of the Vicksburg, Shreveport and Texas Railroad, and he drops us a line to state that he does not at present occupy that position, which is held by C. G. Young, Esq., of Ouachita. Mr. Coleman is now interested in the contracts for construction of the road, but was formerly its President.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.—This is offered by the proprietors of the St. Charles hotel for the detection of the rascal who cut the through brace of their hotel carriage on Thursday night. See advertisement.

Clothing! Clothing!

N. C. FOLGER & SON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,

81 AND 83 MAGAZINE,

Corner Gravier street,

Would call attention to their usually large and well selected stock of

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS,

—And—

PLANTATION CLOTHING,

Which they are now receiving by every arrival, fresh from their manufactory.

Country Merchants

Are invited to call and examine the immense and well selected stock of CLOTHING FOR THE COUNTRY TRADE, which they are now opening.

The Retail Buyer

May find at a choice assortment of CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS, manufactured expressly for the CITY TRADE; and

Planters

Will also find the usual supply of well-made CLOTHING for their hands, and at prices which cannot fail to command attention. d26 3p4t

Just Received,

CABINET CHAMPAGNE, half pints.
PIPER HEIDSIECK .. quarts and pints.
CREME DE BOUZY .. .. ..
ROYAL HUNTER .. quarts.
LONDON ALE—Abbott's.
FRUITS, in their juice.

Wines, Cognac, Brandies, etc.

BRANDY CHERRIES.
F. LAGRANGE COGNAC, 1825, Pale.
STAR COGNAC of 1836, 1st proof, Pale.
.. .. 1825, ...
Vinegrand .. 1830, 4th proof ..
.. .. 1836, .. Dark.
LaRochelle .. 1830, .. Pale.
BY ANY KIND OF PACKAGES.

BORDEAUX CLARET—St. Julien.
.. .. Margaux.
.. .. Chateau Lafitte.
.. .. Cos d'Estournell.
CHATEAU LEOVILLE—Chas. Larose.
MARGAUX—Brame Montes.
PONTET CANNET—Chas. Gissons.
WHITE WINE—Barsac and Sauterne.
IN CASKS, HALF CASKS AND BOXES.

OLD WHISKY,
PORT WINE,
SHERRY WINE,
MADEIRA WINE,
JAMAICA RUM,
IN CASKS, BOXES, OR BY THE GALLON.

For Family Table Use.

NEW CLARET WINE of the reputed crop of 1857, in casks and half casks.
FRUITS in their Juice.
BRANDY CHERRIES.
Empty DEMIJOHNS 1, 2, 3, 5 gallons.
ANNISETTE—Cheuret's Sis, Archambaut Freres, L. Rumbeau.
EMPTY DEMIJOHNS, 1, 2, 3 and 5 gallons.
Absynthe, Holland Gin, Vermouth, Muscat, Curacoa, Maraschino, Sardinas, Sweet Oil, Cordials, Fruits, Empty Bottles, Corks, etc., imported and for sale by

A. DUBUCH,

118 Gravier street,

d20 2p6t Between St. Charles and Carondelet sts.

Southern Furniture Warerooms

WILLIAM H. STEWART,

At No. 173 Canal street, New Orleans,

Has just received from the manufactory, a beautiful stock of splendid MAHOGANY ARMOIRS and BEDSTEADS, in addition to his hitherto large stock of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

comprising EVERYTHING in his line of business. Parties wishing anything in his line, will find it to their advantage to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

WILLIAM H. STEWART,

d20 7p6AW 173 Canal street

'Theodor Danziger,

228 and 230 ROYAL Street, Corner of ST. PHILIP,

BRANCH STORE AT JULIUS DANZIGER'S,

126 RAMPART (late Circus) Street,

Has just opened his NEW GOODS for the Christmas Holidays, such as Embroidered Collars, Sets, Handkerchiefs, Silks Velvets, Ribbons, Chenille Shawls, Mantle Shawls.

SILK and WOOL POPLIN DRESSES at $1 50, with a great variety of

New Style Prints,

which will be sold at TEN CENTS PER YARD.

☞ Country merchants will do well to examine their prices before purchasing elsewhere. d20 2p1f

Christmas is Coming,

And all who want to make a

PRESENT

To a Wife, Sweetheart or Friend,

Will find a rare collection of

ELEGANT BOOKS,
WRITING DESKS,
PORTFOLIOS,

And many other articles suitable for that purpose, at

H. D. McGINNIS', 35 Camp street.

—Also—

A large collection of—

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN
JUVENILE GAMES, etc.,
FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

H. D. McGINNIS,

d20 2p7t 36 Camp street.

H. P. Buckley,

WATCHMAKER,

No. 8 Camp street,

Has recently received additions to his new stock, consisting of—

FINE GOLD WATCHES,

For Ladies and Gentlemen; Fine SILVER HUNTING LEVERS, GOLD CHAINS, BREAST PINS, EAR RINGS and FINGER RINGS, etc. A large stock of pure Coin SILVERWARE. A complete assortment of—

Pebble Spectacles,

to suit every sight. The whole is offered at reasonable prices. Watches and jewelry carefully repaired and warranted.

d6 2p6f

Champagnes.

WIDOW CLIQUOT CHAMPAGNE,
MUMMS CORD ROUGE,
CREME DE BOUZY,
PIPER HEIDSIECK,
BOUCHE FILS CABINET—In half pints.
LONGWORTH'S CHAMPAGNES, etc.,

—At—

WARREN & HALL'S,

84.....Common Street.....84

d20 2p6t

Christmas and Holiday

GIFTS!

VERY RICH CAMEO,
CORAL and
LAVA SETS,
DIAMOND PINS and RINGS.
EMERALDS IN PINS AND RINGS, at

W. A. WILSON'S,

d21 2p12 98 Canal street.

Whisky.

WHISKY, WHISKY.

FIFTY BARRELS

VERY OLD RESERVED WHISKY!

F. GAYOSO & CO.,

57.....GRAVIER STREET.....57

d20 2p10

Rich Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS,

WATCHES.

—AND—

PURE SILVER WARE!

Just opened from Steamship Cahawba, by

E. A. TYLER,

No. 110 CANAL STREET, between Chartres and Royal sts.

The attention of the public is invited to some of the RICHEST JEWELRY, consisting in part of—

DIAMOND BRACELETS,
DIAMOND BREASTPINS
EAR-RINGS, STUDS,
SLEEVE BUTTONS, RINGS, &c.

—ALSO—

The same descriptions of Goods set with RUBY, OPAL, TURQUOISE, PEARL and GARNET, in sets or single pieces.

MAGNIFICENT GOLD CHAIN BRACELETS and NECK LACES.

SPLENDID CHATELAINES.

GENTLEMEN'S FOB CHAINS and WATCH GUARDS.

—Also, to his Magnificent stock of—

WATCHES.

Of the make of all the most celebrated manufacturers in Europe, cased with GOLD and SILVER, and set richly with DIAMONDS, PEARLS and RUBIES.

He has, besides, one of the largest stocks of—

Pure Silver Ware

ever brought South, which he is offering at VERY LOW PRICES.

Purchasers would do well to call and examine before purchasing.

E. A. TYLER,

d20 2p12 110 Canal street.

Clothing!

NORRIS, MAULL & CO.,

CLOTHIERS,

CORNER OF CAMP AND COMMON STREETS,

Under the City Hotel,

Are now offering for sale, on the most reasonable terms their

NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

WINTER CLOTHING!

—Consisting of—

OVERCOATS,
FROCK COATS,
PROMENADE COATS,
VESTS,
PANTS,
SHIRTS,
HOSIERY, &c.

All selected from the LATEST NOVELTIES in Style and Material.

Purchasers would do well to call and examine. n15 2p1f

Theodore Danziger,

Begs leave to announce to his friends and customers that he will open on MONDAY, the 13th December, his

NEW CHEAP DRY GOODS STORE,

228 AND 230 ROYAL STREET,

Corner of St. Philip street,

With a large assortment of FRESH GOODS, just received, viz:

1000 pieces PRINTS, beautiful styles and fast colors, at 10 cts. a yard.
SILK and WOOL POPLINS, at 15 cents a yard.
PLAIDS, at 25 cents a yard.
SILK ROBES, STELLA SHAWLS.
New Style CHENILLE SHAWLS and MANTLES.

All of which will be sold at the usual low prices. d13 2p1f

Perfumery.

Just received, a large assortment of choice TOILET ARTICLES and PERFUMERY. For sale by

READ, HEDGES & DREW,

d20 2p6t 108 Canal street.

Great Reduction

—IN—

CLOTH AND VELVET CLOAKS,

—ALSO—

SQUARE AND MANTLE SHAWLS.

We will, from this date, offer our ENTIRE STOCK of the above goods at greatly reduced prices.

—ALSO—

Muslin and Lace Curtains.

P. & E. REILLY & CO.,

d20 2p6 126 Canal street.

Wood, Miltenberger & Co.,

SOUTHERN

ORNAMENTAL IRON WORKS,

57 Camp street, New Orleans.

All styles of RAILING for Cemeteries, Galleries, Balconies, Offices, Verandas, etc., etc., from the lightest and most graceful, to the heaviest and most elaborate designs.
IRON FOUNTAINS, VASES, STATUARY, LIONS, DOGS, Deacons, etc.
IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, TABLES, STOOLS, BRACKets, Lamp Posts, Flower Stands, Horse Troughs, Hay Racks, Hitching Posts, Carriage Gates, Tree Boxes, etc.
IRON STAIRS, Straight and Spiral.
CAST IRON MANTELPIECES of beautiful design and finish.
CORINTHIAN CAPS, COLUMNS, etc., etc.

Our facilities for executing orders for any and every article in the Ornamental Iron way are second to none, and we invite the attention of the public to our list of Designs, over 500 in number, confident that while their taste will be suited, our work will combine all the requisites of beauty and substantial construction.

☞ Warerooms—No. 57 Camp street. Foundry and Machine Shop—No. 247 Tchoupitoulas street.

WOOD & PERRY, WOOD, MILTENBERGER & CO.,
Jy16 2p6m Philadelphia. New Orleans.

Sheffield Plated Ware.

We have just received a large invoice of

SHEFFIELD PLATED GOODS,

—Consisting of—

RICH CASTORS,
WINE AND LIQUOR STANDS,
FRUIT AND CAKE BASKETS,
CANDLESTICKS,
WAITERS, etc.,

Which we are offering at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

BOWLES & JUDSON,

House Furnishing Store,

n8 2p1f 17 Camp street.

Quinine Substitute;

—OR—

NERVOUS TONIC.

We have the greatest confidence in this medicine. It supersedes the use of Quinine entirely, possesses no mineral whatever, and cures fever and ague in a certain and speedy manner. Dr. G. J. Leeds is well known, and he has rendered a great service to humanity in introducing this valuable compound. Those who are prejudiced against Quinine will find this medicine a capital substitute.

For sale in New Orleans, wholesale and retail, by

J. WRIGHT & CO.,

Sole Agents for the South,

21 and 151 Chartres street

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Wanted,

SIX OR EIGHT GOOD PAVERS; also, EIGHT OR TEN HAMMERSMEN. Apply to

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