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NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING APRIL 23, 1860.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to THE WEEK.

The carriers of the BEE are authorized to receive subscriptions to our paper, at the rate of $3 cents a week, payable in all cases to the carriers themselves.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By Bisbee Leonard, at the Orleans, at No. 68 Chartres street, boots, shoes, brogans, spring and summer clothing, &c.

CRIME AND JUSTICE.

It gives us some hope of the ultimate accomplishment of the ends of justice to perceive that the wretch MADDEN, who stamped upon and beat his wife to death, has been pronounced guilty of murder by a Coroner's jury. So far the first step has been taken towards visiting the miscreant with the righteous retribution of the law. We entertain the hope—not, however, a very confident one—that MADDEN will in due season be indicted before the First District Court and tried for the crime of which he stands accused and, if found guilty, that he will be sentenced and executed. We are novertheless free to confess that these events will follow as logical sequences to the finding of the jury of inquest. In England the final result might be safely predicated of the plain and unimpeachable testimony adduced on the occasion. Justice in that country rarely sleeps, nor does the axe suspended over the head of the offender often wear away from the object. With us in America, and especially in New Orleans, the law is one thing and its enforcement another. Our criminal statutes are theoretically excellent—neither too lenient nor too severe, and vesting a due amount of discretion in judge and jury, so that justice may be tempered with mercy whenever pleas of extenuation can be reasonably admitted. It is not the laws which are in fault, but public opinion. That is stronger far than law, and when vitiated by false views and indifference to crime, it must necessarily work an immense amount of mischief by letting loose upon society the vilest and most dangerous characters.

This, combined with other causes, renders conviction in criminal cases always uncertain. If a man sees seen to watch another, to steal up to him when unprepared, and deliberately to plunge a poniard in the heart of his victim, or shatter his skull with a bullet, there is also lately no guarantee that the murderer would expiate his crime upon the scaffold. He would enjoy fifty chances of escape. First, he would linger so long in prison that shrewd agents, well provided with funds, might have time and opportunity to spirit the witnesses away. Next, a successful lawyer might set up technical objections sufficient to quash the indictment. Third, the jury would very possibly, if entirely convinced of his guilt, bring in a verdict of guilty without capital punishment—and, lastly, he could might succeed in obtaining a new trial, pending which some capricious of the law's mercy would disappear, and the accused would be ultimately acquitted for lack of evidence. For these reasons it so commonly happens that great criminals avoid punishment, and are thrown back upon the community once more to perpetrate all the atrocities which unbridled passion may dictate.

One of the incentives to the commission of crime is the probability of escaping punishment. Those who are capable of violating the laws can be restrained by no higher motive than fear. A good man may be deterred from wrong doing by appeals to principle, duty and affection. A wicked man can be operated upon solely through the medium of his apprehensions. The more the chances of detection and retribution are diminished the fewer are the restraints placed upon his evil tendencies, and vice versa. Suppose, for instance, that the police of New Orleans were so well organized and efficient that a burglar, an incendiary, or a murderer could not possibly ply his dreadful calling with impunity. Suppose that discovery was all but inevitable and that he could see all but certain punishment, would any one be so fool as to gratuitously run the risks of the first? Or, take the case of a man who is contemplating the assassination of the husband of his love—he conceives one of the true interests of society? It is a blot upon us so long as we have the Police Justice at our arms. If the contents are real, and murder is done under the guise of a code that defies God and imposes laws upon man, it is high time that higher considerations to scout it from the midst of us, as a thing belonging to the pagans of the undex and the bats. And if they are such, but they, surrounded with solemn pomp and circumstance, we are less shocked, but more humiliated, because these representative men are earning for us unenviable reputation for the future. It is for a fair better than that of the brutes which perish.

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The cure for dueling can be found only in the free expression of public opinion through the press. Let the majority of the respectable newspapers in America—which dares to call it such a Christian basis—would express the sentiments of their readers at the first shedding of a single drop of human blood, and the practice would become the shameful practice. We re especially call upon our brethren to aid us in this warfare. We address them as true men, as loyal citizens of the union—as conservators of the majesty of the laws—as conservators of the true interests of society! It is a blot upon us so long as we have the Police Justice at our arms. If the contents are real, and murder is done under the guise of a code that defies God and imposes laws upon man, it is high time that higher considerations to scout it from the midst of us, as a thing belonging to the pagans of the undex and the bats. And if they are such, but they, surrounded with solemn pomp and circumstance, we are less shocked, but more humiliated, because these representative men are earning for us unenviable reputation for the future. It is for a fair better than that of the brutes which perish.

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THE Bible as a Reason Why.—This is the title of a neat volume just issued by Dick & Fitzgerald. It is compiled by the accomplished author of "The Reason Why." The "Bibleal Reason Why" is a family guide to Scripture readings, and a hand book for biblical students. It is intended to popularize a knowledge of the Scriptures, by explaining many of the obscure passages, smoothing over difficulties, and enabling the mass of the people to read it understandingly. As far as we can judge the work is free from sectarian bias. The explanations are generally derived from the most authentic sources, and though they may not all appear entirely conclusive and satisfactory, they are in every instance the best that the author's resources permitted him to obtain. We commend the book to the student of the letter of Scripture as abounding in interesting and instructive information.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.—Our musical friends, and their name is legion, must not forget that the Peoples Opera House commence a short engagement this evening at the Amphitheater with Verdi's fine opera of *Ernani*. Parodi will perform the part of Elvira, and it is one to which her noble vocal powers and admirable dramatic capacity will enable her to do ample justice. Signor Sbrolgia, who is said to possess a pure and delightful tenor, plays Ernani. Signor Ghione, of whose basso voice report speaks highly, will assume the character of Charles V, while Signor Barili the bass, will take the part of Silva. The choruses, orchestra, &c., are pronounced excellent, so that in all probability we shall have the Italian opera that most delight ful of entertainments—in first rate style.

HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS.—We invite attention to the card of Dr. Lawrence, who is per manently located as the resident physician at Hot Springs. Dr L possesses a high reputation among the medical faculty, and is prepared to give to patients the benefit of his experience and information. Persons using the Springs under his advisement will be enabled to reap their full benefit.

THE PANOPTICON.—We are glad to announce that the proprietor of this wonderful work of art and triumph of mechanism has consented to exhibit it for one week longer at Armory Hall, commencing this evening. The Panopticon is certainly a most beautiful, astonishing and impressive production. The scenery of the East is delineated with perfect accuracy, and by skillful and artistic pencils, while the groups of moving figures, the accessories of storm, thunder, lightning and shipwreck; the tumult and slaughter of battle; the search for the wounded, the removal of the slain, &c., are so marvelously delineated as true to nature, that the spectator, absorbed in the contemplation of the scenes, forgets that he is simply beholding mechanical contrivances, and feels the deepest interest in all that passes before his eyes. There are little episodes in the representation, such as the wounded lieutenant and his horse; the woman with a lantern looking over the battle ground for her husband and the soldiers falling from the ranks during the storming of Delhi, which assume a reality so life-like as completely to delude the imagination and affect the feelings. Every body should go to see the Panopticon.

PURE LINEN SHIRTS.—This article, which in our climate is one of both necessity and luxury, may be procured at Alfred Munroe & Co's mammoth establishment, corner Camp and Common streets. They are made up in the finest style, of various qualities and pieces. Try them

DOLHEAR COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.—Young gentlemen and persons who wish to prepare themselves to engage in commerce are referred to the advertisement of this College.

THE New Orleans Bee.
Office, 73 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1860. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXII.—Whole No. 11,658.

AN EXPLANATION.—By one of those unlucky transpositions which sometimes will occur in a printing office, in our report of the first day's proceedings of the Young Men's Christian Association a line relating to the brutal prize fight between Heenan and Sayers was thrust into the very beginning of the report. We thought of course that the intelligent reader would perceive that it was an unintentional blunder: but to our amazement we have since been told that some of the members of the association feel quite aggrieved at what they are pleased to consider an attempt to burlesque the proceedings of their convention We should hardly deem this worthy of notice, but that our esteem for that admirable society makes us desirous of correcting an erroneous impression. We are quite incapable of casting ridicule on a body of men who are banded together for the highest of purposes, and are evincing their love to God by aiding their fellow creatures. Once for all we disclaim the slightest intention of injuring their feelings. The blunder was annoying, but we are entirely blameless in connection with it.

HISTORY OF THE PARISH OF NATCHITOCHES.—Mr Ernest Le Gendre, the able editor of the Natchitoches *Union*, proposes to publish a history of that parish one of the most ancient in Louisiana, and closely connected with the various events which have rendered the annals of our State of more than ordinary interest. The work will appear in August, and will be completed in one large 8vo volume, at the price of two dollars. We trust Mr. Le Gendre will meet with success in the undertaking, as it will undoubtedly prove from publication the most copious and accessible form many of the most important and interesting records of the early history of Louisiana.

STANDARD WORKS.—Just at this time our citizens begin to enjoy a little leisure from the eager and absorbing pursuits of commerce. Those who desire to store their minds with useful and entertaining works are recommended to examine the well laden shelves of T. L. White, No. 105 Canal street. They will find the best standard works of Irving, Dickens, Scott, Bulwer, Addison, Edgeworth, and a host of English and American authors of celebrity. White has, in fact, all the materials requisite for the formation of a good library.

THE FINKLE & LYON SEWING MACHINE.—This excellent machine, which executes work of all kinds, from the finest to the coarsest, is still to be found at Alfred Munroe & Co.'s Story Building, corner of Camp and Common streets.

BOYS' CLOTHING, &c.—Messrs A Munroe & Co., of the Story Building, corner of Camp and Common streets, have just received a very fine assortment of boys' clothing, suitable to the season. Persons about to weed their way northward would do well to call at their establishment, and purchase one or more of their spacious and convenient traveling trunks, carpet bags or valises.

DENTISTRY.—Dr Beauregard has returned to the city, and has located his dental depot at the corner of Royal and St. Peter streets. Dr B performs all the usual operations on the teeth with the latest improvements in material, instruments, &c.

JUDICIAL ELECTION IN VIRGINIA.—Fourteen judges are to be elected in the State of Virginia on the fourth Thursday in next May. The whole number of circuits and circuit judges in the State is twenty one, so that elections will be held this year in all but seven. The circuit judges are elected by a majority of both branches of the legislature, and hold their offices for twelve years, and are required to be at least thirty years of age. Besides these, they have five judges of the Court of Appeals, who are elected for twelve years, and who must be at least thirty five years old.

The Pryor and Potter Affair.

The following sharp and sensible article from the Baltimore *American*. We commend it to general attention:

In the matter of dueling, the short step between the sublime and the ridiculous has been reduced down to the vanishing point. We would be ashamed to examine the arguments urged in defense of the practice, even were there to be something more and more about the code, and when it contained provisions for killing. But in this age of the world, it is only a barbarous, unchristian, and infamous one existing. The parade of chivalry and of false sentiment, and all the sham appliances with which the professional duelist surrounds his decision of every right thinking man who has brains enough to reason and courage enough to express his true sentiments. We are glad to see the question in its moral aspect, because it is denounced in all religions that recognize the existence of a God, and as revolting to the instincts of every man whose conscience, for the future, is for a fair better than that of the brutes which perish.

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NEW YORK, April 17.—The following is a description of the property stolen from Adams & Co's safe: Ten bills of $500 each on the Atlantic Bank of Boston, $3000 in bills newly issued of the Hampden Bank, Dover, N. H., a number of notes belonging to Rathbone & Bros., and Adams & Co. promptly paid this morning all amounts called for.

A party of overseers got into a shooting affray at Carter's Creek, Virginia. Three men were shot dead, viz: Two brothers, of New York, and a man named Jordan, of Elizabeth town. The Charlotte put to sea immediately after the affray.

The female body found anchored at Jersey City is believed to be that of a Miss Kirby, who arrived here three or four weeks ago from Boston in search of a situation. She stated at our intelligence office that her mother keeps boarders in New York. She has been missing some days

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.—Morristown, April 16.—This morning two prisoners in the county jail escaped. They dug through a wall sixteen inches and a stone two feet, when they knocked down the jailor, stole his keys, and escaped through the main entrance. One is a burglar under ten years imprisonment, and the other a horse thief. A heavy reward is offered for their arrest.

TELEGRAPHIC.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF STEAMSHIP AMERICA.—*Halifax*, April 21.—The steamship America, Capt. W. F. Miller, of the British and North American line, from Liverpool, arrived at her wharf this morning. The America left Liverpool on Saturday, the 7th inst., and brings two days later advices from Liverpool and London than were received by the Nova Scotian at Halifax.

The general and political intelligence received by the America possesses nothing of special importance.

The Benecia Boy, alias John C. Heenan, the prize fighter, has been arrested at his training quarters by order of the authorities of England. It was the general belief in sporting circles that, according to the present appearance of things, the prize fight between John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers, advertised for the 10th, will not take place.

ADDITIONAL BY THE NEARER AMERICAN.—*Halifax*, April 21.—The steamship America brings the intelligence that the steamship Asia, of the British and North American line, arrived at Liverpool on the 7th inst. The steamship Hermann, having broken her shaft, will lay up at present to undergo the necessary repairs. Her place in the line will be taken by the steamship Hannonia.

A ship, supposed to be American, laden with cotton, was seen on fire off the Island of Sicily. Her masts were all burned off. A schooner was seen laying alongside of her, endeavoring to assist passengers and crew in saving their lives.

Havre, April 7.—The amount of cotton at present in the port of Havre is estimated at 35,000 bales.

The Paris Bourse has somewhat gained strength and closed firm. The Three Per Cent. Rentes closed firm at previous quotations.

The approaching prize fight in England creates quite a sensation in the sporting circles and the community at large. It is the general belief that the fight between John C. Heenan, the Benecia Boy, and Tom Sayers, the English champion, will be postponed indefinitely, owing to the arrest of the former by order of the English authorities.

It is reported that the steamship Great Eastern will sail for Portland, in company with the squadron which is to attend the Prince of Wales on his contemplated tour to America.

Advices from Copenhagen state that the differences and references existing between the Governments of France and Denmark has been contradicted.

The negotiations between Rome and Naples respecting the entry of the troops of the latter power into States of the Church, are progressing rapidly. The result has not been definitely settled.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE

St. Joseph, Mo., April 21.—The Central Overland Pony Express brings the following additional particulars from Salt Lake City.

The people residing in the western part of the Territory of Utah have sent a petition to Congress for protection against the Mormons.

Washington, April 21.—In the House of Representatives, Mr Burlingame, of Missouri, asked to be excused from the duty of serving on the committee of ways and means, on the ground that the change of clime would specially bring to me again the great boon of health. Month after month dragged wearily by in the vain search for relief from suffering and I doubt not there are many whose eyes only glance over these lines that can bear testimony to the fruitlessness of medicine, however skillfully administered, in confirmed rheumatism and neuralgia. In mid winter I heard of the Hot Springs of Arkansas, and as they were Nature's recommendation, I made up my mind to "go and come back a well man," and came rather without delay. Though my general bad health was a great drawback to the nature in the journey, it was by no means I suffered most. I feel very much now as old Pythagoras did when, on solving the vexing problem in *baths*, he rushed into the streets crying "Eureka! Eureka!" I am, indeed exhilarated, hopeful of the future, and grateful but I not excitable enough to closely imitate the ancient philosopher's example. I may announce to my suffering friends of the *live* that *in these baths* I too, "have found it." From what I have read, heard, and experienced, I believe that on this spot, in the midst of the wilds of wild Arkansas, *verily, corpora non agunt nisi fixata*, the time will be when it will be the fashion to go to hot Springs, by the power of steam, and a gentleman will go back in the wilderness and reassert it to seek forth the revivifying stream for the chosen people, as that the same power, through some mighty convulsion of nature, should roll this mountain adown the ocean, and then will be fulfilled the prophesy, flowing "baths" for many diseases, which is to defy the most eminent skill and to be beyond the power and reach of medicine. The Hot Springs of Arkansas, therefore, is a wonderful exhibition of the beneficence of the Almighty and where you see, as you may almost daily, invalids from their bedside and their wheel chairs and crutches and helping themselves, you will irresistibly think of "the pool which was called in the new tongue Bethesda, having five porches, to the angel went down at a certain season and troubled the waters, whosoever stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had." That was in the age of miracles, but still in these "chain ni Gilead.

The 1166 Spring Valley is brief and very uncrow—barely wide enough for two rows of buildings, an avenue, and a little mountain stream and bestirred in from the outer world: on three sides by high mountains, and on the fourth by a precipice, by the principal Hot Springs fountains. All the hot springs gush from the face of one of the mountains, and are nearly *sixty* in number, varying in temperature from 112 to 165 Fahrenheit, and discharging from half a gallon to sixty gallons per minute. The several streams are conveyed to the bath houses at the foot of the mountain by pipes, and the remains of the discharge of water from the group of springs has been estimated at 300 gallons per minute. For these innumerable springs, and for the purity of quality and scientific tastes of Wm Glasgow, Jr., of St. Louis, who is now preparing a full description and a map of the Springs. Dr G. W. Lawrence, of Baltimore, now a resident of the Valley, is also preparing for the benefit of invalids and the scientific world, a treatise upon the subject. From the latter gentleman I have obtained the following analyses of one of the principal springs, though some of the other springs differ in their elements—not materially, however:

Acids—Silicic, sulphuric, carbonic, organic, supposed boric, phosphoric and arsenious.

Bases—Lime, magnesia, iron, aluminum, sodium, potassa.

Ingredients found in Springs at Base and Summit of Mountain—Sulphuretted hydrogen, carbonic acid, sulphate of lime, carbonate of lime, sulphate magnesia, sulphate of soda, chloride of sodium, chloride sodium, silicate of lime, silicate of iron, organic matter.

The "temperature of spring," temperature 140° Fah reuheit, four feet across surface, yields about a gallon of carbonic gas in ten minutes.

The analysis I give of the scientific read ers may "read and inwardly digest." Whence the almost magical effect of the waters I know not, unless it be that their combination of rare live elements is made up in the purest chemical cut and penetrative by their high temperature—thus gaining access to the fissures of the organs in their most remote recesses, and by their healthfulness, and restoring them into such particles that they are more easily cast forth by the "clevelle" as well as by the system, though every pore, in the shape of perspiration which ensue upon every bath. I beg pardon for my unprofessional opinion—I was unwittingly done—but I'll let it pass as it is. We have Dr. Lawrence's.

The water in the baths is generally about 110°, and to a beginner it feels intolerably hot, but he soon gets inured to it, and finds it delicious, and thinks nothing of standing full under the spout, soaking five minutes in the tub, and winding up with a shower bath. Then he will be drinks a quart of hot water as if it were the "nectar of the gods, and he sweats like a race horse—in a four hour heat.

There are many who come here and go away with little or no benefit, but generally it is because they are in too much of a hurry, injudicious in their bathing and neglect the "nooning." Since my arrival I have seen cures effected in a few *weeks*, but most cases of rheumatism and neuralgia should be visited for months. I found some of the severer requiring more time. Rheumatism seems the most common complaint, and you will see it in every grade—many forms—but I believe the waters to be curative, also, of paralysis, neuralgia, cutaneous affections, scrofula, "diseases of the stomach, dyspepsia, and nervousness." The two crack military surgeons about Camp Street put their shoulders together, all shakes, and have been cured of every malady but "old age." Nothing but old age, I believe, is incurable, and indeed, and doubt if even that is beyond the reach of the Hot Springs of Arkansas. The celebrated STOMACH BITTERS as an unfailing and restorative, is beneficial action and permanent in its effects. To the extent I have experienced its virtues, I can say that it is the most remarkable tonic I have ever used. Having been induced to give it a thorough and faithful trial, and found it to be all that it is represented, I feel it my duty to say so. I am satisfied that it is the best tonic in use, and I am sure that it will be found a valuable remedy in the diseases for which it is recommended.

Yours, &c., J. N. CURIEN, 29 Toulouse street.

NEW ORLEANS, April 21, 1860.

I have used the STOMACH BITTERS for a few weeks, and am satisfied that it is the best tonic in use. I am sure that it will be found a valuable remedy in the diseases for which it is recommended.

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Statue of Washington.—We understand that the Washington Artillery is determined to take active measures to have a statue of Washington in New Orleans some years ago the Continentals took the initiative in this measure, and a committee were appointed to attend to the affair, but we believe it was accomplished of nothing. If the two crack military companies above named street put their shoulders together, all obstacles would be overcome, and in a few years we might see a handsome statue of Washington in our midst. Let us have a statue of Washington in our midst. Let us have a statue of Washington in our midst. Let us have a statue of Washington in our midst.

Fireman's Festival.—There was a very fine concert and dance given on Friday afternoon in the hall of Jolly Quinn Engine, an exempt member of the perseverance Engine Company No. 13, besides the large contingent of their own members, there being about fifty visitors from the adjacent companies present. Every one appeared to enjoy himself hugely, and the affair was altogether creditable to the spirit of the gallant firemen.

Unexpected Discovery of a Murderer's Retreat.—Joan Cruz in Prison.—A great sensation was created in our community on the 15th of October last, when the particulars of a horrible deed of butchery became known to the community—the killing of a few quadroon women named Pompey, by Louis Cruz, in the house of the Second District police force, whose residence was on Rampart street. The residence in which the deed was committed was on Rampart, between Roman and Derbigny streets. About one o'clock on the morning of October 15th, three gut cutters called and drove to within about a square of the rear of the house where the murder was committed. They left the carriage in the house, ordering the cab to wait for him. A short time after he had gone the colonan heard the report of a pistol, and saw three coarse out of the house and run back into the house, but by the time he had got into the cab quickly, and made the driver drive down Gaudaso street, up Common to Magazine, and when near Melpomene he got out, and leaving his cab in the cab field the driver he made his escape in the darkness and pay him. It is supposed that he left the city the same day and made his way down the line of the Opelousas Railroad. At an early hour on the morning of the 16th another went to see her, and her fears being confirmed, she entered the room and met a horrible spectacle. The body of her daughter lay upon the bed in an attitude which showed that she had been murdered in the bed of life. A pistol had been held so close to her head when fired that one side of the head was blown off and the bed and wall besprattered with bone, hair and brains. The body of Pompey lay on the floor, cold and fixed in death. Palmyra's little son, six years of age, was soundly sleeping beside his mother when, in the midst of the horrible scene, he awoke and was soon awakened by the pistol shot. Palmyra's old mother almost went crazy with excess of grief at her daughter's shocking death, and all that day she walked up and down the house with her grandchild in her arms, the most distracted looking woman you ever saw. Her grief was so great that she refused to eat or drink. She would not believe in many instances, and what may have been expected was applied to "Tremaine" or the "Vigilance Committee," but practice tended to make Verdi more perfect—indeed his "Trovatore" proves that the skillful artist and the genius, when they gladly combine, can only result in the production of a work which stamps him as the most consummate musician of the age. Verdi's music is not intoxicating, but it is soothing, and it is not to be surpassed by the most consummate musician of the age. Verdi's music is not intoxicating, but it is soothing, and it is not to be surpassed by the most consummate musician of the age.

Is Claiborne Street Haunted?—However confidently most of science may proclaim the impossibility of ghostly visitations and other supernatural phenomena, there sometimes occur positive instances of the appearance of ghosts which cannot be accounted for on the most plausible theory of optical delusion. Last Saturday night, on Claiborne street, in the Second District, when all was silent as the grave, and just after the last musical strain of the Catholic bell had marked the midnight hour and died away upon the air, there came the sound, first of one and then of two pistol shots. Fired in quick succession. Many persons have not yet ordered, but looking out upon the street, they wondered at the sound and whence it might have come. Even as they stood, a policeman on the beat came running up from the direction of the sound, and in answer to the inquiry of conjecture, there came a second upon the suspicion, from up-town—pits-pat, pit-a-pat, pits-pat-do such rapid motion they had barely time to assure one, when a fearful apparition glided past them as if borne upon the wings of the wind, and was seen but a moment. It appeared to be the figure of a young man, his hair streaming wildly from his head, his eyes glaring, and a look of deadly terror stamped upon his face. The only garment which covered him was a white shirt, torn down the back, its long, jagged ends and fragments flattening wildly in the breeze, but in one hand he still grasped what looked like a pistol. The apparition passed on in the direction of the Crescent City exempted, for neither at to-night nor never have any observers been known to be. True, some hypercritic of persons may say that it was a dream, but as for those who saw it, it was a great deal of Verdi this week. We have heard this story for years, and the first time we ever heard it was from the lips of a negro woman. "Yesterday," said she, "I was washing, and I looked out of the window, and there