THE DAILY BEE, PUBLISHED BY
C. W. WELSH & CO.
Editors and Proprietors.
C. W. WELSH, S. SHARPE,
E. DUVERGER, H. DUPOUCH.
DAILY PAPER, (one year in advance,) $12 00
COUNTRY PAPER, semi-weekly, (one year in advance,) 5 00
In all cases the subscribers must give the weekly notice, in writing, before he can be allowed to discontinue.

# The New Orleans Bee.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One Dollar for every TEN lines, in each issue re the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent one. No Advertisement inserts for less than one dollar in each language.
Advertisements inserted at interval will be charged one dollar for every TEN lines for each language for each insertion.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to advertisements directly with the business of their best interest, and in extent to one square in any other day.

NEW ORLEANS, FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1853.

(No. 1964 Vol. XI.—NEW SERIES.
Vol. XXVI.—Whole No. 7102

## THE DAILY BEE.

Friday Morning, April 1, 1853.

THE SOUTHERN MAIL failed yesterday from beyond Charleston. The exertion of coming through once is too much for the health of the mail contractors, and they require repose.

### POLITICAL DECAPITATION

The plaintive murmurs of expectant office hunters still continue in this quarter. The President has proved himself an adept in political decapitation elsewhere. Hardly had he taken up his residence in the White House, ere the guillotine was set in motion. Since then the engine of death has been plied with rapidity. Numerous heads have fallen beneath its remorseless stroke. In the North and West, where we presume officeders most abounded, the work was speedily accomplished. Even in New York, where it was thought that the intestine wars of the two factions would have perplexed the Executive, and delayed his appointments, no unseemly procrastination has been observed to cool the zeal of the nascent Democracy. With marvellous promptness have the New York nominations been completed, and with masterly skill has General PIERCE contrived to silence and satisfy the clamors of both factions, by adroitly bestowing a liberal slice of Federal patronage on the leaders of each. In fact, the President has scarcely fallen short of the expectations of the Democracy, in the summary manner in which he has ousted Whigs and replaced them with Loodoos, every where but in Louisiana.

Why hence the edicts of proscription? How is it, ask the astonished and indignant candidates Graffice, that those rabid and incorrigible Whigs, who are in the Custombouse, Postoffice, and Mint, are permitted to enjoy the honors and emoluments of their places for weeks after the inauguration of FRANKLIN PIERCE. There is something mysterious in this unaccountable delay. It cannot be that the President contemplates a special extension of Executive clemency to any of Mr. FILLMORE's appointments in the Crescent City. The idea is not for a moment tenable. Most of the Whig office holders of New Orleans touch as hard for SCOTT as they possibly could, and judged by the standard of Loodoo critics have a burthen of guilt upon their shoulders, quite as heavy as that which rested upon the Whig office holders of New York. We say, most of them, for it is whispered that a few of the Loodoos once, having an eye to windward, and nostrils peculiarly fitted for scenting the future, did quietly vote for the FRANKLIN PIERCE last November, and that upon the strength of this act, performed without just sufficient attestation to secure convenient witnesses, and now paraded before the President as a palliative for past errors, they claim a fond hope of being retained. Of these unfortunates, who are in an agony of suspense, fearing that their mean desertion of their party at a critical moment may not avail them, and yet not utterly despairing of a reward for their treachery, we can only say, that little as we respect the Democracy, we believe it has rather more "emption" than to be gulled in this way, and that every one of the renegades will receive distinct and unmistakable orders to pack up his baggage and be gone. But, to return to our mutons, why does the President hold back the nominations for New Orleans? We can hardly imagine that he hesitates or fluctuates in his choice. An Executive who possesses sufficient decision of character to settle the bickerings of the "hard" and "soft shells" of New York Loodoosism, can hardly find himself long or seriously embarrassed by the conflicting pretensions of the Dowes and Slaters of Louisiana. We cannot but suspect such trifling obstacles upside as mere colowbs.

The inevitable what, we be the cause of the delay, the poor fellows who feed upon hardly any nourishment more substantial than expectation, are in a sad way indeed. They are doleful and doubtful, languorous and irate, hot and cold and suspicious of some incomprehensible scheme to blast their budding hopes. We sympathize with trembles their distress, and pity the anguish of hope deferred. But let them take counsel in patience, and they may be sure that it will all come right. What we we are, we profess to know as well as any of those that are about it in Washington, and we positively assure the spoils hunters that the game's a lost, and will in due season be unceremoniously buried. The programme of performances at New Orleans is now filling up, and we were as the distribution of the several parts is completed, the play will begin. Who the actors are to be time alone will reveal, but that they are to be time nearly all selected, and will shortly be announced, is indubitable. There fore let the place seekers take it coolly, for they will not have to wait much longer. All sus pense and uncertainty will soon be at an end.

☞ The State Senate, has passed a bill to authorize Banking in the State of Louisiana. We presume this is the bill reported by the Joint Committee to whom the subject was referred, and that it embraces an attempt to systematize Free Banking in Louisiana. On telegraphic dispatches mention that the bill was passed with many amendments. Whether these or any of them are materialize, is a chance in the general bill, so far as relates to the basis of Free Banking, is more than we can yet say. We hope so nevertheless, for we agree entirely with our contemporary of the *Delta*, in deprecating the passage of any crude and immature bill, having reference to a subject of such vast importance, and upon which such a contrariety of opinion exists. The bill submitted by the Bank Committee is very far from being perfect. Recent experience has created grave doubts of the efficiency of the system of Free Banking established in New York. Some weeks ago, we published an article from the New York *Journal of Commerce*, in which the system is recorded as artificial, and fallacious, and as very unlikely to run long to terminate in an explosion. Without going so far as to abandon all idea of a General Banking Law, we think the Legislature should make a specie basis the *sine qua non* of the entire system. With such a basis alone can there be safety in Banking.

### THE RACES.

The Spring Races over the Metairie course commence to day with a Sweepstake for three year olds single dash of a mile. For this there are four entries. Subscription $200 Forfeit $100. There will also be a second Race, mile heats. Purse $250.

Many of the best stables of the country are on the ground, and it is expected that the week's racing will be one of the finest that we have had for many years. The course is now in excellent order, and we anticipate with the present fine weather that there will be a large attendance to day.

I. M. GOTTSCHALK.—We tender our acknowledgements to Mr. BOSTON, the courteous agent of Mr. GOTTSCHALK, to attend the first private rehearsal of this eminent artist on Saturday evening next.

DAN RICE'S REVIVAL.—The well known and popular manager of the Hippodrome, Dan Rice, takes his leave this evening, prior to the departure of his dramatical company for the Bluff. This simple announcement will prove sufficient to fill the house to its utmost capacity. Dan has always been forward for the benefit of others, and deserves a rich reward. This will be a good occasion for the public not to get it.

COTTON FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.—The steamer *Southern Belle*, brought down yesterday, from the plantation of Jeff. Naylor, in Warren county, Mississippi, one bale of cotton intended for the World's Fair at New York.

SOUTHERN LADIES' BOOK.—The April number of this able and interesting magazine has been placed on our table. It is enriched with a very fine portrait of JAMES H. CALDWELL, and a beautiful view of the St. Charles Hotel. The literary contents are as usual, excellent.

☞ The steamer *Princess* arrived yesterday from San Juan de Nicaragua. The list of passengers will be found under the proper head.

She brings no later intelligence from California than that received by the *Falcon*.

DEATH AND INSANITY.—A man named Kennedy recently died in the house of Michael Doyle in Covington, Ky. from the effects of drinking a quart of the decoction of pokeberry and other roots, in whisky. Kennedy had a certificate of deposit of $350 on Sincerd & Bank, Cincinnati, which Doyle wife took and presented to the bank, demanding the money, as Kennedy's wife. The money was refused without Kennedy's endorsement. Mrs. D. then quietly returned with the certificate endorsed, and drew the money.

These facts becoming notorious in Covington, the body of Kennedy was disinterred and examined, but nothing was elicited implicating Doyle wife of foul play. The grand jury of Covington, however, found a true bill against Doyle and his wife for forgery, and had them placed in custody.

☞ CREDIT SALE OF FURNISH CLOTHING FRENCH HATS, UMBRELLAS, &c.—We are requested to call the attention of the Trade to the sale of a splendid assortment of summer Clothing, white Hats, Umbrellas, &c., which will take place THIS DAY, at 10 o clock, A. M., at J. B. Blache & Co's auction rooms, No. 37 Chartres street. Terms, liberal at sale.

☞ The extensive credit Catalogue Sale by Murphy & Bevins, of high reputed and well imported Havana cigars, takes place THIS DAY at 10 o'clock, at the importers' store, Messrs. Lafarde & Xaque, No. 27 Common street.

☞ We are requested to call the attention of buyers of CIGARS to the large and able assortment of fine importation of Havana CIGARS which will be sold at auction without reserve, on WEDNESDAY the 6th April by Mourier & Hernsen. See advertisement.

### JUDGE CAMPBELL.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

In my communication relative to Judge Campbell, I regret that I did so much injustice to that gentleman as to call him John P. Campbell instead of John A. Campbell. I stand corrected, and return my thanks to your worthy cotemporary, the *Delta*, for the correction.—But the *Delta* errs when it insinuates that he was *termed a creature of* the John P. Campbell. I spoke of his character with that respect which it inspires and merits, but I gave such an account of his intellect as I thought he deserved, and I shall be happily disappointed should it turn out to be false. How the notorious *Delta* can be under such a delusion as to call him a friend of the Union, I am at a loss to determine. If love for the Union consists in being an advocate for secession and nullification, and sneering on others to its dissolution, then is Judge C. a friend of the Union. It is as familiar as household words to the most superficial observer of political events, which have passed under their eyes within the last three years, that he has advocated and promulgated the wildest and most revolutionary doctrines, and has out Callhoned Calhoun. He has revived and followed, as far as he disclosed his act, that erratic meteor, and embraced his exoteric theories with the ardor of a disciple, but carried them to the extreme borders of absurdity. The great Carolinian was the God of his idolatry, and he watched and accompanied him in his movements, as the sun flower does the sun in his daily course.

He has not formed his constitutional creed from a deep study and comprehensive view of the objects, purposes and nature of the constitution itself, nor from a profound conception of its philosophy, but has embraced the expositions made by interested politicians in times of high party excitement, and has deluded zealots, who wedded to favorite theories and dogmas, and bent on their establishment, have rejected that instrument as their polar star, and adopted the exploded and old constitutions as their *beau ideal* of governmental perfection, and the landmark to guide them to a true comprehension of the principles of our present complex and beautiful political system. Living beneath the recess of a constitution, they would be guided by the constitutions of nations under a Union established by the constitution, they fain would be to be ruled by the confederation which was but a League, formed for the emergency of a peril not yet past, and which was abolished by it, according to the political system of Mr. Campbell, and his cranks of constitutional law, the Union is but a rope of sand, which the first breath of state disaffection can blow away, and should one State, acting under the influence of a large majority of misguided men, can dissolve into its original elements. Should a State election with the forms of law, it can vote any law enacted by Congress null and void, it can operate with its territorial limits *ipso*, further, should the State, through a convention, secede, it also can destroy the Union of the thirty one States now bound together by the cords of our venerated Constitution, and restore each State to its state of independence.

Such was not the doctrine of Washington, Madison and Jackson. Such was not the doctrine of the illustrious Marshall. His magnificent intellect grappled with, and expound in a manner that has stood the test of ages, the principles and limits of our federal system, awarding to the National and State Governments their respective rights, duties and powers, and defining them with a precision, depth and luminousness which characterized him on all subjects that fell within the range of his judicial criticisms. Fidelity to his principles, will prevent Mr. C from yielding obedience to the judgments of this virtuous and accomplished magistrate and the constitutional interpreter, to wit the Supreme Court, running through a period of more than sixty years. Mr. Campbell is a Democrat, he denounces abolitionists, ruffians of the South, because, in his determination, he views as sacrilege the sun, and they applaud the President for his appointment. The Union Democrat rather understands, it, and loves it.

I have never said, as the *Delta* intimates, that a residence in Louisiana was necessary to constitute a resident, but that the author of Civil Law Latin, was an evidence of a knowledge of the science. But, I must give it as my opinion, that it may not be deed a crime, in such offenders, because all the Bar, and, without the necessary guides and practical instruction, cannot make him an adept in the Civil Law, as modified by the jurisprudence introduced the French and Louisiana Codes, and their commentators.

His acquaintance with the French and Spanish languages and literature, I have never heard mentioned, until I read the Delta, and in news to us all. I admit, affirm, that the new judge, was not be the worst, but, I must be, and apply the civil law, which is to force to our State, but not a limited acquaintance with its principles and doctrines, is limited at its phrases, a deadness to the spirit of the laws, adapted its administration and application, and lies but a smattering of the languages in which it is expressed. The French and Spanish Codes, are sealed books to him, or, if they ever been opened to his eye, he has but a cursory view, little and taken of their important parts. The deep philosophy and profound wisdom of civil rights, taught in the sentences of Pothier, the notaries of Gaius, the commentaries of the jurisdiction, the Institutes, and Pandects of Justinian, and the profound works of the French authors, have never received the cold reality of a partner notice from the nerve and judicial mind of Judge C. Yet he pretends to decide the simplest question arising under our peculiar jurisdiction. Even in the common law, with its abstract principles, he is not a profound concerning, he is deficient. He is a shallow surface pleader, practitioner, they say.

Such is the man, who, by Lynn Edition, the *sine qua non* of Democracy, Cockcrow Cole, entitled by our Hotbottle Grumstone, and some learned of the dusty authors of old Rome called, the prudentia, the wisdom, the best person, in other States, and who know nothing of the imperial jurisprudence, the cracks and sounds of civil law.

Should this gentleman prove a capable judge, faithful to the constitution, loyal and so out of the that she sons Union, to the destruction of which, he has labored with an doubtfulness Zeal, and a childhood expounder and stout champion of the true principles of our federal system, then will I be a bright disappointed, and I shall receive my warmest thanks and loudest applause.

LEX.

### TO THE COUNCIL ELECT

It will be well that the Council elect inquire into the qualifications of those returned by the people at the late contest, and whether the proper qualifications are possessed. We doubt it much, because if the inquiry is made, and the question strictly looked into, the *residente* required by law, cannot be found in some instances. Mr. Wm. A. Gaspard, is the elect to represent the Second District. The writer has been personally informed by Mr. Gaspard, that his dwelling in New York not for a very large amount of money, and home tired of his residence there, he came to New Orleans, where he found himself much more at home than he does in New York, he said he, "in New Orleans I am somebody, in the house I could be no more." Under such circumstances, unless I imperceived myself by enormous expenditure of money.

"Again, I have been told, that my money placed in the First District, late Municipality No. 1, and that although owning a large amount of Real Estate, I find it difficult to realize over 4 to 5 per cent on the outlay; therefore, if I can get into the Council and propose the adoption of things, so far as my personal interests are concerned, I can well afford to spend my hands to New York, where my family has been residing for a number of years, and of the object I have in view, I can be effectually carried out, I will be more than satisfied."

If the foregoing remarks can be proved how can Wm. A. Gaspard conscientiously take his seat as a member of the Council for the City of New Orleans, when he states himself that his residence is in New York, and when he expressly says he intends to spend his worldly means in the writer will wait the result of the question before action. At the same time, he would most respectfully remind Mr. Gaspard, that in order to take his seat, he will be required to take an oath as to his citizenship—the unexpealed and existing law of the State, the purport of which he knows, and the oath of office, he will be bound understood by himself, and if he can so do, he will doubtless take his seat as member elect of the Council, and not until then.

A CITIZEN OF NEW ORLEANS.

THE FLOUR SPECULATION IN CALIFORNIA.—A San Francisco correspondent of the New York *Herald* mentions the following incident as occurring during the recent flour speculation in California:

"One operator agreeing to pay, on arrival, some $30 or $40 per barrel, the 2,000 bbls, to be of a particular brand. (Hexxie Gallegos) was informed that the ship was to just as flour was begining to go down, and yet what it stood there his purchase price, he offered to sell out the flour. In a day or two it was broke the real price. He refused to complete the contract.—The flour was one of the brand mentioned in the agreement. The deep plotting and profound wisdom of civil rights, taught to the sentences of Pothier the notaries of Gaius, the commentaries of the prudentia, the wisdom, the Pandects of Justinian, and the profound works of the French authors, have never received the cold reality of a partner notice from the nerve and judicial mind of Judge C. Yet he pretends to decide the simplest question arising under our peculiar jurisdiction. Even in the common law, with its abstract principles, he is not a profound concerning, he is deficient. He is a shallow surface pleader, practitioner, they said.

Such is the man, who, by Lynn Edition, the *sine qua non* of Democracy, Cockcrow Cole, entitled by our Hotbottle Grumstone, and some learned of the dusty authors of old Rome called, the prudentia, the wisdom, the best person, in other States, and who know nothing of the imperial jurisprudence, the cracks and sounds of civil law.

Should this gentleman prove a capable judge, faithful to the constitution, loyal and so out of the that she sons Union, to the destruction of which, he has labored with an doubtfulness Zeal, and a childhood expounder and stout champion of the true principles of our federal system, then will I be a bright disappointed, and I shall receive my warmest thanks and loudest applause.

LEX.

### TO THE COUNCIL ELECT

It will be well that the Council elect inquire into the qualifications of those returned by the people at the late contest, and whether the proper qualifications are possessed. We doubt it much, because if the inquiry is made, and the question strictly looked into, the *residente* required by law, cannot be found in some instances. Mr. Wm. A. Gaspard, is the elect to represent the Second District. The writer has been personally informed by Mr. Gaspard, that his dwelling in New York not for a very large amount of money, and home tired of his residence there, he came to New Orleans, where he found himself much more at home than he does in New York, he said he, "in New Orleans I am somebody, in the house I could be no more." Under such circumstances, unless I imperceived myself by enormous expenditure of money.

"Again, I have been told, that my money placed in the First District, late Municipality No. 1, and that although owning a large amount of Real Estate, I find it difficult to realize over 4 to 5 per cent on the outlay; therefore, if I can get into the Council and propose the adoption of things, so far as my personal interests are concerned, I can well afford to spend my hands to New York, where my family has been residing for a number of years, and of the object I have in view, I can be effectually carried out, I will be more than satisfied."

If the foregoing remarks can be proved how can Wm. A. Gaspard conscientiously take his seat as a member of the Council for the City of New Orleans, when he states himself that his residence is in New York, and when he expressly says he intends to spend his worldly means in the writer will wait the result of the question before action. At the same time, he would most respectfully remind Mr. Gaspard, that in order to take his seat, he will be required to take an oath as to his citizenship—the unexpealed and existing law of the State, the purport of which he knows, and the oath of office, he will be bound understood by himself, and if he can so do, he will doubtless take his seat as member elect of the Council, and not until then.

A CITIZEN OF NEW ORLEANS.

THE FLOUR SPECULATION IN CALIFORNIA.—A San Francisco correspondent of the New York *Herald* mentions the following incident as occurring during the recent flour speculation in California:

"One operator agreeing to pay, on arrival, some $30 or $40 per barrel, the 2,000 bbls, to be of a particular brand. (Hexxie Gallegos) was informed that the ship was to just as flour was begining to go down, and yet what it stood there his purchase price, he offered to sell out the flour. In a day or two it was broke the real price. He refused to complete the contract.—The flour was one of the brand mentioned in the agreement. The deep plotting and profound wisdom of civil rights, taught to the sentences of Pothier the notaries of Gaius, the commentaries of the prudentia, the wisdom, the Pandects of Justinian, and the profound works of the French authors, have never received the cold reality of a partner notice from the nerve and judicial mind of Judge C. Yet he pretends to decide the simplest question arising under our peculiar jurisdiction. Even in the common law, with its abstract principles, he is not a profound concerning, he is deficient. He is a shallow surface pleader, practitioner, they said.

☞ The New York *Express* says—The Monroe Doctrine, which is well enough "thunders" of Jupiter keeps it wrapped up in a bolt under his belt, *may* have, we see, a lusherous illustration in Honduras, or Belize, or British Central America, whatever be the name of the place about which the British steamer "Devastation" has been "demonstrating."

The facts seem to be these. Limas is a place on the banks of the Roman Haver, where the British been for some time cutting mahogany. Honduras claims it as her soil. The British say it belongs to the Mosquito King, and allege that they have possessed it under him for a long time. Lately Honduras sent troops there, and took the place. The British steamer Devastation ran down from the Belize to Truxillo, and told the authorities "those Honduras troops must be withdrawn from Limas, or there would be trouble in Truxillo," whereupon Honduras withdrew her troops from Limas, and left things *in status quo*.

The "Monroe doctrine" demands of us that we quit selling cotton, corn, wheat, pork and beef to John Bull, and muster our few tubs of a navy off to the Belize, to settle whether or not Limas belongs to the Mosquito King or the Honduranos. If we settle it that Limas is in Honduras, President Pierce is bound to give John Bull a broadside from the tubs aforesaid, no matter what becomes of the tenants in them.

To hear the nation talking of enforcing the Monroe doctrine, with not a United States ship of a modern model—with only one or two steamers, that dare scarcely venture outside of land—and with Congress positively refusing one cent of additional appropriations for that Navy, is only farcical—that is all. But go ahead, ye who now have the responsibility. Cuba, by the last accounts, has again been insulting our U. S. mail steamers, which in Fillmore's time would have been good cause for a grand meeting in the Park, or a riot in New Orleans, to say the least.—*Nolofine.*

☞ The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Plaindealer, says:

A bombshell has been thrown into the midst of a certain clique of office-seekers from the "other end of Ohio," by that indefatigable Wing, Burton, from Ohio City, who has been so long fetching out the conspiracies of this appalling Martha Washington case. Burton has lately arrested the clerk of the Marshal Washington, and on his person was found a letter written by one of the conspirators at Cincinnati, informing said clerk that a certain gentleman would be appointed District Attorney, whose business it would be to prosecute the suit, and another certain gentleman would be Marshal, whose duty it would be to detail the jury to the case. Said gentlemen were named in said letter, and their backers too. The whole matter was laid before the President and his Cabinet, and Burton was off for more game.

☞ TERRIBLE.—On Monday night, at Milton Ky. a daughter of J. B. Floyd, Esq., of the Virginia House, aged 14 years, met with a sudden and heart-rending casualty. She retired to her room about 10 o'clock, in good health, and she found herself enveloped in flames, in which condition she burst into her brother's room and threw herself upon his bed. Her brother succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but not until she was burned to a crisp, and he himself so badly burned that amputation of both legs, it is feared, will be necessary. She died yesterday forenoon, about 10 o'clock. It is supposed she had been studying her lesson in bed, and had dropped asleep, leaving a lighted candle near by.—*Madison Courier.*

FATAL OCCURRENCE.—Within a week the DeKalb (Miss) Gazette mentions the revolting particulars of the death of one poor inebriate—This week it tells of another death chargeable to intemperance. A difficulty occurred on the 15th instant, between William H. Spears—commonly known there as "Peach Brandy"—and James C. Tyson, a livery stable keeper, on the premises of the latter. The former was ordered off the premises, but refused to comply, whereupon Tyson picked up a log, and hit Spears upon the head, fracturing his skull—Spears died the next day. Tyson was arrested, and held to bail in the sum of $1,000, to answer to the charge of manslaughter in the third degree.

☞ As we go to press, says the Richmond *Times*, a fire raises in the lower portion of the city. It broke out in a wooden building in rear of the "Old Stone House" on Main street, and speedily involved in destruction several frame tenements adjacent. The flames finally reached the large brick tobacco factory of Messrs. Grant & Bennett, and at one time threatened it with destruction. The wind blowing fresh, also, added to the difficulty of mastering, and would undoubtedly save the factory building. During the fire, a slave belonging to Mr C. Crow leaped from the fourth story of the factory to the street below. He survived, but received no perceptible injury from the fearful feat.

☞ There is a couple in Charleston, who believe in the virtues of corporeal punishment, and, when, when their children need chastisement, resort to solitary confinement rather than the rod. On Friday last, their young son, a lad four years old, offended his mother, and she at once seized him, locked him up in a chamber in the third story of the house, and locked him up. The youngster was sadly exercised to devise an escape from his prison. He had by cunning the window, and deliberately jumped into the yard, which was paved with brick, and from height he leap must have been some twenty or five feet, he escaped the slightest injury. He was the first to appear on the scene of the achievement.

☞ A STORY OF ANCIENT TIMES.—Brant-me, a respectable French author, relates, that in the reign of Francis I, a young lady, who had a very talkative tongue, had her mouth sewed up from its object, as an absolute silence for a stated time. The lover obeyed the order for two years, during which space it is thought that, by some accident or other, he had lost his passion. He happened one day to be at an assembly where he met his mistress, who was not known as such, he being conducted in those days to a more mysterious manner than at present. The lady boasted she would cure him instantly, and did it with a single word—*Speak!* What more could the Philosophical philosophy have done with all its parade and boasting? Is there a lady now that could depend upon so exact an obedience even for a single day? But the times of chivalry, in particular, afforded exam ples, almost incredible of an attachment carried even to adoration, which the knights and other military heroes of those days were constantly exercised for their mistresses, to whom indeed they were, in the literal sense of their amorous professions, the devoted *slaves*.

☞ It is stated that McLeod's Life of Sir Walter Scott is so palpable a piracy of Lockhart's Life of that great man, that the Edinburg publishers of Lockhart's Life have threatened the London publishers of McLeod's book with a prosecution. Thereupon the entire edition of McLeod's book was withdrawn from the market.

HOW MURAT MET HIS FATE.—The sentence of the military commission was read to him with the utmost solemnity. He listened to it as he would have listened to the news of another battle during his military life, equally without emotion or bravado. He neither ask for pardon, for delay, nor appeal. He arranged his own accoutrement, and, as if to accelerate the catastrophe. The door opened on a narrow esplanade, lying between the towers of the castle and the outer walls. Twelve soldiers, with loaded muskets, awaited him there. The narrow space did not permit them to stand a sufficient distance to deprive him of the sight of its horror. Murat in stepping over the threshold of his chamber, found himself face to face with them. He retained his eyes for his last glance, and looking at the soldiers with a firm and benevolent smile, "My friends," said he, "do not make me suffer by taking bad aim—The heart! the heart! remember! I ask you to take the muzzles of your muskets on my breast; do not trouble, do not strike me in the face—the heart, the heart, I beg of you!" As he spoke thus, he placed his right hand upon his coat, to indicate the position of his heart. In his left hand he held a small medalion, which contained in one locket of hair, the portrait his wife and his four children, as if he wished thus to make them witnesses of his last hour, or to convert their image in his last look as in his last thought. He fixed his eyes on this portrait, and received the death blow without feeling it, absorbed in contemplation of all he loved upon earth! He fell dead at so short a distance by twelve balls, fell with his arms open and his face to the earth, as if still embracing the kingdom which he had once possessed, and which he had come to reconquer for his tomb. They threw his cloak upon the body, which was buried in the cathedral of Pizzo. Thus died the most chivalrous soldier of the imperial epoch, not the greatest but the most heroic figure among the companions of the new Alexander.—*Lamartine's History of the Restoration of the Monarchy in France.*

THE TOWN BULL AND THE BASS VIOL.—The following anecdote from the New Hampshire Telegraph is too good to be lost:

Many years ago there was in the eastern part of Massachusetts, a worthy old D. D., and although he was an eminently benevolent man and a good Christian, yet it must be confessed that he loved a good joke much better even than the most inveterate jokers. It was before church excuses were made in use, it so happened that the choir of the church had recently purchased a double bass viol. Not far from the church was a pasture, and in it a huge town bull. One hot Sabbath in the summer he got out of the pasture and came bellowing up the street. About the church there was plenty of unbroken grass, green and good, and Mr. Bull stopped to try the quality, perchance to ascertain it its location had improved its flavor, at any rate the reverend doctor was in the midst of his sermon, when

"Bun-wow-wow," went the bull.

The doctor paused looked up at the singing seats, and with a grave face said:

"I would think the musicians not to take their instruments during the service time, it annoys me very much."

The people stared, and the minister went on.

"Bun-wow-wow," went the bull again, as he passed another green spot.

The person paused again and addressed the choir:

"I really wish the singers would not take their instruments while I am preaching, as I remarked before, it annoys me very much."

The people tittered, for they knew as well as any one, what the real state of the case was.—The minister went on again, with his discourse, but he had not proceeded far, before another "Bun-wow-wow," came from Mr. Bull.

The person paused once more, and again exclaimed:

"I have twice already requested the musicians in the gallery not to take their instruments during sermon time. I now particularly request Mr. Lafever that he will not take his double base viol while I am preaching."

The man too much. Lafever got up, too much agitated at the thought of speaking out in church, and stammered out:

"It isn't me, parson B——, it's that d——d town Bull!"

### Commemorated.

TO THE PUBLIC.—In the that all may know that Judge A. M. BUCHANAN, the candidate for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, is a true and pure patriot, intelligent and honest, impartial and just, as shown throughout his career on the bench in this city, where his conduct has recommended him to his fellow citizens. If all *our* judges and men in high places were like him, in lies would not be polluted at the fountain source, nor the forum so often made foul. This is the view of an impartial and disinterested OLD CITIZEN.

### City Intelligence

BY CHARLES THEATRE.—*The Rural Family* are playing nightly to crowded houses, and it must be confessed that their entertainments are more than ordinarily attractive. To night, in addition to the favorite "Polka Cotillon," the beautiful *tableaux* scenes, the scenery of the three Gladiators, &c., will be performed for the first time the splendid comic Pantomime entitled "The Green Monster."

PLACIDE VARIETIES.—Tonight Mrs. C Sinclair will appear as *Parthenia* in the play of "Bagoman the Banditti." And also in the petit comedy of "Where there's a will there's a way." *Donna Francesca*, Mrs. C Sinclair. Between the pieces Mlle Ducy Barre will perform a favorite dance.

WAX FIGURES, &c.—Vanoch's exhibition of Wax Figures still continues to be the most attractive resort. The "Fat Girl" is still there and her weight is always the same, say about twenty five to thirty stone.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT—JUDGE LABRE.—Charles Peers was tried yesterday on the charge of perjury committed before Recorder Genois, on the 1st August last. The jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. John Herberger was put upon his trial on a charge of perjury, committed before Recorder Winter, on the 13th November last in falsely asserting that he was the owner of twenty lots of ground near the New Basin, when about to sue bill for one Jones charged of larceny. He was found guilty.

George Ament was tried on two counts, viz: forgery, and uttering a forged promissory note to the amount of $500. He was acquitted of the first and found guilty on the second count.

John H. Jones was tried on the charge of robbing Matthew Burr a few days since of the Crescent City Hotel of the sum of about $700 and a promissory note. We mentioned the particulars at the time as well as the discovery of the money in a bandage around the leg of the accused. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

DARING ATTACK AND ROBBERY.—On Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, Mr. Victorine Tolit had just stepped out of his house, and was in the Faubourg between Conti and St. Louis streets, when she was accosted by two individuals, one of whom struck her on the breast and caught hold of a gold chain round her neck attached to her watch, and broke a portion of it off. A colored man named Gilbert, attracted by the cries of Mrs. Tolit, hurried to the spot and succeeded in catching one of the men by the collar, when the latter drew a pistol and shot the latter, named Wm. Clifton, supposedly Celestin Comparet, wounding him in the thigh, in consequence if he did not allow Monte to go. Celestin being some what in doubt as to his authority to do so on a white man, let the fellow go, but held on to the unlucky run off. Celestin, however, pursued them and succeeded in overtaking the fellow, and secured him with the aid of Gilbert and others, and with Clifton and Monte were arrested and lodged in the Calaboose. The two supposed accomplices of the guilty assassin, Clifton, and the wounded man, were taken to the residence of Mrs. Tolit, that she may identify them, which Clifton and Monte were arrested and lodged in the Calaboose. The two supposed accomplices of the guilty assassin, Clifton, and the wounded man, were taken to the residence of Mrs. Tolit, that she may identify them, which Clifton and Monte were arrested and lodged in the Calaboose.

☞ The condition of the stomach is of vital importance. Scarcely woman or child can be healthy, unless the stomach is healthy. Nine tenths of the sickness in this city and country, is caused by the stomach being out of order. Nine tenths of the cures of sickness are effected by the use of the celebrated Vegetable Pills, which are now so well known to the public, that we need only mention their name, to insure their sale. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine, and by C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia, will at every retail or wholesale agent of the stomach is so well in its operation, that it is a wonder, that any person or family should be without them. Let the victims of dyspepsia, indigestion, or of bilious fevers, or any one suffering from any disorder of the stomach, be induced to try one box of these pills, and they will be convinced of their efficacy. Sold