The New Orleans Daily Picayune.

NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1853.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

(No. 9820 Vol. 34.—NEW SERIES. Vol. XXVI.—Whole No. 7636.

THE DAILY BEE.

Tuesday Morning, Feb. 8, 1853.

TO OUR ADVERTISING FRIENDS.

Advertisers are earnestly requested to send in their favors, if possible, in the course of the day. The late hours at which a large number of announcements are received, frequently preclude the possibility of their insertion, or compel us to delay the publication of our sheet.

The Northern Mail failed yesterday from Mobile. That due the day before came on Sunday.

Legislative Fishings.

One of the city papers has attempted to paint a high-flown eulogy upon the talent, respectability, energy, &c., of the Legislature of Louisiana. It might perplex the panegyrist if he were required to cite some satisfactory evidence of the existence of these sterling qualities, as proved by the labors of the General Assembly. In three weeks, the congregated wisdom (?) of the State has achieved just nothing at all. It has wrangled over pickled specimens of extra sharks, and waxed eloquent over a farthing and cut and chaffed over a dozen other petty matters, and wasted the time and money of the people, and chosen paying compliments and paying fine hundred dollars in a day's discussion of a resolution involving one tenth of that sum. It has "pottered and dawdled" over the Commercial question for fully two-thirds of the period it has been in session, and finally shelved it, as it ought to have done immediately after its introduction. It has passed one or two local and unimportant bills, and has before it one or two others of general moment, such as Major BARNEY's Banking Law, and Mr. WILDER's act to make potentiaries of our Recorders. Beyond this, we defy partiality itself to point out a solitary item that attests the ability, the diligence, or the enlightened foresight of the Legislature. At the small pace rate it is proceeding, the session bids fair to last six months, and then to terminate less from the completion of its work, than the adjournment of the session here. Such a Legislature Louisiana never had before, and we don't think it likely to have again.

We do not by any means alone in the expression of these sentiments. Two intelligent journals published in the interior have limned for more authenticating portraits of our Legislative BOTOS. One of them, the St. Francisville Tiliqu says:

"We have been a regular attendant at the Capitol, during the sittings of the Legislature, for a number of years past, and we must say that than lately, we regards intelligence, grown beautiful less at each succeeding session.—Never, within our recollection, has such a heterogeneous conglomeration of talent, or such a contemptible set of men, been so small a space as now assembled in the State Capitol at Baton Rouge. There is man 60 years of age, a native of Germany, a Democrat by profession, by trade a Cobbler, who can neither read nor write.—And then there is the man who ran just make out to do both, without any pretensions to such capacity as should belong to a legislator. It is a matter of no importance what may be the trade or profession of a man, but we do think some little regard should be paid to his capacity before elevating him to so important a position as law-maker. Many members, by the present somewhat wisdom of the State, some knowledge of known legislative capacity, and upon them must depend the safe guidance of affairs.

This is severe, but quite probably just and true. We doubt not there are a few able men in the Legislature, but they seem swallowed up, and lose their individuality amidst a mass of noodles. It the House, there does not appear to be a single member who has established for himself, or enjoying sufficient popularity and influence to be entitled to assume that position. The consequence is, that confusion reigns paramount, and only of action, except upon some petty, partisan scheme intelligible even to the dullest, begins to utter impracticability.

Another paper—the *Carpidum* Tiro Fire—whose editor is Clerk of the Louisiana Assembly "the Legislature of Incompetents," and speaks of that body in the following terms:

In old times, to be a Representative of the people in the Legislature might have been an honor. That time, we regret to say, is passed. Not that the office has become less important, but the order of things has been reversed—Where then only wisest and discreetest, for integrity, capacity and virtue, were selected to fill the office. Now, to a great extent, ignorance and dissipation has taken the place of intelligence and sobriety. Then, the prefix of "Honorable" meant something; it was evidence of merit, ability and estimable character. These qualities are thought little of now. Many who now occupy seats in the Legislature and the prefix of "Honorable" really seems to be a burden.

These are hard truths to digest, but they will prove serviceable as warnings for the future—it has taught too much the custom amongst us to select as candidates for offices of responsible trust, not men of the ablest capacity and most enlarged experience, but of maximum popularity and hold and limited influence. The practice has gained a decrease strong hold. At every election the standard of legislative ability has been lowered, until at length out of one hundred and twenty-nine members, scarcely one dozen can be picked out, who possesses qualities suitable to the station they hold and the duties expected of them, while there is not one man of ordinary talent, who, if he chose, will ensure respectful consideration and whose mental vigor will carry conviction to the minds of his hearers. Of prattling, chattering, mouthing, superficial sciolists and noisy partizans there are enough and to spare, but of Statesmen, of dispassionate, acute and reflecting legislators there is a plentiful lack. We must reform this slovenly, if the people desire sound, practical and permanent legislation.

THE SEWING MACHINE.

We passed a pleasant and profitable hour a day or two ago, in examining WILCOX's Sewing Machine, at Mr. HUTTY's store, under the Charles Hotel. It is beyond all question a most simple, beautiful and ingenious contrivance for the saving of wearisome and wasting labor. It occupies a space scarcely exceeding one foot in length, by six inches in breadth. It is placed near the edge of a small work table such as ladies use for their sewing. A spool of cotton is reeled off upon the machine in a few seconds, the needle is threaded, the eye being near the point, a small treadle beneath the table is set in motion by the foot of the work woman, and the apparatus begins its marvellous operations. A child collar can be stitched and completed in five minutes. In half an hour a pair of pantaloons, or a waistcoat can be sewed and made ready to be completed by the tailor. In one day thirty pairs can be thus prepared, and half a dozen can be finished and worn—The truth of the machine is performed with inconceivable quickness and with a mathematical nicety and precision, that the swiftest and simple fingers cannot equal. The first stitching, such for instance as is seen on shirt bosoms, is accomplished by the machine just as rapidly as the coarsest ordinary sewing, and in perfection and beauty its work is unapproachable.

The price of the apparatus is at present too high to render its acquisition an object of economy in ordinary households; but in large families, and open plantations especially, where clothing is periodically made up in considerable quantities, the Sewing Machine will prove of invaluable service. It cannot of course do every thing it does not, for example, make a button hole, nor do what sometimesnes term over-handing, but the half of the labor of the needle can perform; and it saves a world of exhausting fatigue and unhealthy toil in executing exactly that work which is most trying to the patience, and most prejudicial to the eye-sight. It may rather be found constantly to employ the unfortunate, or he will be endeared by his comfortable. We advise all who believe in this and see the Sewing Machine. They will understand and appreciate its usefulness better than we can.

Rather has it that the Whig leaders, Messrs. Rousseau and Rost, connect with the Democrats to see Mr. Benjamin's election, and yes the *Bee* barks some of its thunderbolts at them.—*Courier.*

Answer this most fully in the case of Mr. Wright, up to happen to know that he has expressed a deliberate conviction of the entire legality, constitutionality and validity of Mr. Benjamin's election. We are not advised of Mr. BONELLE's opinion, but entertain no doubt that he fully agrees with Mr. HUNT. Stick to facts, friend *Courier*, and leave idle and fallacious rumors alone.

☞ Colonel James Topping, the old school gentleman of Daniel Webster, fell on the ice the other day, and dislocated his hip bone. A subscription has been started in Boston for his relief.

☞ The dread of the accomplishment, by the United States, of "our manifest destiny," has even extended to the Empire of Brazil, and the *Correo Mercantil* publishes an article entitled "The Dangers of Annexation," in which are foreshadowed the conquest of this Republic, and the extension of the Brazilian over the whole continent, from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to Cape Horn.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—William H. Lord, of Wisconsin, to be Commercial Agent of the United States at the Island of St. Thomas, in the place of Hardy E. Brown, deceased.

QUICK PASSAGE.—The British bark *Countess of Dalhousie*, Capt. Addison Brown, made the "Mouth" Sandy Hook, from Whampoa, China, in 100 days—being one of the quickest passages on record, for a full loaded ship. During the passage she had forty days' contrary winds, and was blown off the land thirteen days.

CATAQUOIS HAM OF NEW ORLEANS.—We are informed that arrangements are completed for the sale of Hams to take place on Thursday, the 10th inst., at 10 o'clock, by M. POMEROY, at the Merchants' Exchange. We understand the hams are of the best quality.

☞ Young Julius Fox, accepted an engagement to appear in the Bowery Theatre, in the boy's part in the tragedy of "The Gladiator," on Friday evening last, for the benefit of the Bowery Theatre, and the manager of the Bowery Theatre, and the manager of the Bowery Theatre, and the manager