THE DAILY BEE.
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S. DOVENER, H. DUPUIS.
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The New Orleans Bee.

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The subscription terms have been as follows, viz: To subscribers delivered by carriers in the city, $10 per annum; to country subscribers, $5 per annum. These terms have been found to be too high, and in consequence no advertising will be inserted until all dues are paid, and the terms of the paper reduced.

OFFICE, 83 CHARTRES ST. NEW ORLEANS, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25, 1859. VOL. XVII—NEW SERIES. VOL. XXII—WHOLE NO. 11529.

THE DAILY BEE.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25.

THE MADNESS OF FANATICISM.

One Edwin M. Wheelock, a Unitarian clergyman, preached a sermon in Dover, New Hampshire, on Sunday, the 6th instant, copious extracts from which are published in the Boston *Liberator*, which is the organ of the ultra Abolitionists. Mr. Wheelock ranted and raved after the most approved fashion of Wendell Phillips and Garrison. He declared that the Union had been dissolved ever since the 7th March, 1850—the day of the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law. He boasted that freedom had now become the bold assailant of slavery, and that the Bunker Hill of a new revolution had been fought. He exultingly proclaimed the feasibility of a permanently armed insurrection in Virginia, and of extending it thence throughout the South. He said that Brown's scheme was not a failure, but a solemn success; that he had rendered slavery insecure; that from his martyrdom will date a new impetus to the cause of abolition; that if an honest expression of the opinions of the North could be taken, Brown would be the people's candidate for the next Presidency, and would secure a million of votes; that his gallows will be in politics what the cross is in religion, and that from his sacrificial blood the temporal liberty of four millions of people will spring. These are merely a few of the gems which adorned the discourse of this insane fanatic.

We cite these passages not as an expression of the current sentiment of the North. We are well aware that the great mass of the Northern people—even a large majority of the Black Republicans themselves—abjure and condemn such violent and denunciatory language. But nevertheless the natural and inevitable tendency of the teachings of anti-slavery is to create such reckless and furious propagandists as the man Wheelock: and the Black Republican party defend itself from the charge of aiding indirectly in the dissemination of these vile and odious principles. That party is constantly engaged in condemning slavery, in abusing slaveholders, and in making earnest appeals to the North to limit the institution. It is no easy matter in a crusade upon the North to say "thus far shalt thou go and no farther." The Black Republicans themselves may profess and perhaps believe that they will remain strictly within the limits of constitutional action, but their tenets engender in the minds of enthusiastic and imaginative persons an ultraism of opinion which overleaps all such feeble barriers.

The sermon of the New Hampshire zealot is a case in point. Such an incendiary production could not have been delivered in any State in the Union twenty years ago; and the small faction which had the boldness to assert doctrines such as those therein affirmed, was universally contemned, detested, and persecuted. We now see how its growth has followed the establishment of a sectional party, and we may even discern how the two are being gradually blended and intermixed: how the trenchant lines of distinction are melting away, so that he who was simply an opponent of slavery extension a year or two ago, begins to sympathize with and almost to applaud the frantic exhortations to insurrection and bloodshed of the votaries of immediate abolition. We tell the Republicans, as they style themselves, that unless they pause in season, such must unavoidably be the result of their mischievous agitation. The history of every political and religious movement attests the fact. Human nature is ever the same, and he must be a shallow and imperfect student of the past who thinks otherwise. We may anticipate the progress of Abolition principles hereafter from a knowledge of their increase within the last generation.

It is perfectly true that at this time the North would refuse to endorse the murderous and treasonable precepts which fell from the lips of Wheelock. We are fully aware that at present such abominations are exceptional; that they constitute the prevailing views of but a small fraction of men, chiefly confined to New England, and that ere the current of the times shall have run its course, the chief evil flowing from them, consists in the encouragement they lend to the Disunion sheets of the South, which gladly seize upon and parade them as average specimens of Northern opinion. Yet at the rate of progression exhibited by anti-slavery, how long, would we ask, will it be before it imbibes the incendiary creed of the rampant Abolitionists? It is surely and not slowly traveling in that direction, so that unless by some providential return of patriotism and good sense in the North at this juncture, the period is not far distant when the anti slavery of the Republican party will throw aside all qualification, and merge itself in the furious Abolitionism of Garrison and his associates.

Such journals as the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, the *Tribune* and the *Evening Post*, which assert their attachment to the Union, should know that the general dissemination and the practical enforcement at the North of the doctrines preached by Mr. Wheelock would indubitably and upon manifestly proper grounds compel the South to provide for her protection by withdrawing from the confederacy.

Jefferson Academy.—The patrons of this long established and favorite seminary will be glad to learn that its worthy principal, Mr. G. J. Lord, has returned from his European visit with renewed health and strength. We had the pleasure of a visit yesterday from Mr. Lord, and were pleased to perceive the benefit he had derived from his voyage. Mr. L. informs us that he has resumed his position at the Jefferson Academy, Bourbon street.

United States Restaurant.—It will be seen from the advertisement in our columns that this well known and popular establishment, situated at No. 89 Common street, has passed into the possession of Fritz Heppenbacker, former proprietor of the Commercial Hotel. The skill of Mr. H. as a caterer and his complete acquaintance with the mysteries of the *cuisine* render it certain that all who patronize the United States Restaurant will be amply satisfied.

New Crop Oats.—A very superior specimen of black seed oats of the new crop has been left for our inspection by F. A. Gonzales & Co., No. 11 Front Levees. They have 2000 bushels of it for sale in lots to suit purchasers.

Help for the Sufferers of the Fourth District.—It is a well-known fact that hundreds of families have been deprived of every thing they possessed by the late conflagrations in the Third and Fourth Districts. An appeal in their behalf is made to the citizens of New Orleans, who have always shown themselves generous to the destitute. The committee appointed to collect donations in favor of the unhappy sufferers have left a list at our office, and we will gratefully receive the contributions of our friends.

City Railroads.—In Philadelphia there are now fifteen city railways in operation, and five more will have their cars running shortly. The various lines have, in the aggregate, about five hundred cars, own near twenty-five hundred excellent draught horses, and comprise at least one hundred and twenty miles of first class railway, permeating every portion of the city and suburbs. Exchange tickets have become so popular as to be used on all the lines, and the price has been lowered to six cents on the long routes, instead of eight, as it used to be. Some lines depend very largely on these ticket arrangements for their profits, and would lose money heavily without them.

Declaration or Independence in Bronze Art has given us a new and beautiful thing. It is a framed plate, in copper, piled by electro galvanism. It presents in the centre a miniature medallion picture of the Signers of the Declaration, after Trumbull, and around it, on a panel about eight inches square, are the words of the Declaration, with *fac similes* of the signatures. The words are raised in the copper, and the whole is a curiosity in art, an ornament for the parlor or library, and valuable as preserving the immortal words of the Declaration and the lineaments of the signers in an almost imperishable form.

The Washington Monument.—We, says the *National Intelligencer*, understand that the managers of the National Washington Monument have adopted a resolution to appeal to the patriotism of the State Governments to aid them in their noble efforts to rear a grand monument to the name and fame of Washington at the seat of government; and with that view have already addressed a letter to the Governors of several States, requesting them to lay their application before the respective Legislatures now in session or soon to assemble. We invoke for this appeal of the managers the responsive sympathies and generous support of all patriotic hearts in our legislative assemblies. The young sister State on the Pacific, *California*, has already, it will be remembered, volunteered a contribution to the noble work.

Destructive Conflagration.—The *Independent South* brings the intelligence that a fire occurred in Griffin, Ga., on the morning of the 17th, which consumed near one entire block in the city. The Masonic business block in the city, occupied by the Empire Lodge building, occupied by the Empire State printing office, W. R. Phillips & Co., Cherry Brothers, Messrs. Farror & Redd (the latter formerly of this city) and several others, names not mentioned, were burned out. About 500 bales of cotton in the warehouse of S. W. Ferrill were consumed.

The Ætna, Hartford, and North American Insurance Companies will sustain a loss of not less than $33,000.

The British Government is about to abolish the system of purchasing commissions in its army. The price actually paid for a lieutenant colonelcy of a regiment of horse has ranged from $60,000 to $90,000. The actual holders, to every case, are to be reimbursed out of the Treasury for the purchase money paid by them.

Lord Brougham's mind and body are, in a wonderful state of preservation at the age of 80. He was lecturing to audiences in the English provinces at last dates. This great man does not think it beneath him to lecture, notwithstanding Dr. Pott's despicable opinion of lecturers!

John B. Gough, the great temperance lecturer, was drawing audiences of two and three thousand in Dublin and whisky-drinking Belfast at last dates. Long may he live, to win the drinker and drunkard *from* his folly!

The following is the drawing of Wood, Eddy & Co.'s Sparta Academy Lottery for Saturday, November 19, at Augusta, Ga.:

No. 14,827, $100,000; No. 490, $50,000; No. 11,592, $30,000; No. 2843, $15,000; No. 19,610, $10,000; Nos. 7073, 18,217, 16,359, 37,393 and 26,831, each $5000; Nos. 188, 6429, 7367, 7906, 17,138, 13,654, 14,695, 17,064, 17,163, 17,223, 26,196, 37,041, 21,392, 34,429, 36,065, 38,223, 43,701, 48,986, 49,607 and 49,848, each $2000.

All tickets where the number ends in 7 are entitled to $20 in addition to any prize they may draw.

Nos. 16,359, 25,331, 26,190, 31,882, 36,085, were sold in New Orleans.

The House of Representatives of Georgia, now in session, have passed a bill abolishing public executions.

Furthermore, the Milledgeville *Recorder* of the 15th says:

The House of Representatives passed yesterday a bill inflicting the penalty of death on any white person who shall procure any slave to commit an offense which by law forfeits the life of such slave. The punishment is at once visited on the head of the procurer, and the white man, under such circumstances, is even more guilty than the slave.

Sent Back to a More Genial Climate.—A man who gave his name as Wm. Scott, and professed to be a member of the firm of Charles Scott & Co., importers of white goods, laces, embroideries, linens, &c., No. 226 Canal street, New York, was yesterday arraigned in this city for advocating "higher law" doctrines in regard to slavery and expressing sympathy for Ossawatomie Brown & Co. He was examined before a committee appointed by the citizens, the charges against him proven, and, as a very lenient punishment, he was ordered to return to the North, which he promised to do. Some were for punishing him more severely, but as no overt act could be proved, it was deemed best to deal lightly with him.

The man is a Scotchman, about forty-five or fifty years of age, stout-built, five feet six inches high, nearly bald-headed, with light sandy hair and short reddish whiskers. *Columbus Enquirer, 17th.*

Tragedy in Concoch County.—*Page's Murderers Caught and Lynched.*—We had an account the other day of the inhuman murder of an old gentleman, a respected citizen of Concoch county, named Page, who was killed in the highway on his return from Claiborne. The murderers were supposed to be regular highwaymen, but we now learn that they were not strangers. Mr. Page, it seems, had a neighbor of Mr. Page, in whom he had received from their victim the most generous treatment. They were two young men named Ward, whose family Mr. Page had assisted liberally, and who had been in his employ. No ill-feeling or dispute had occurred between them, and the only motive for the deed was the thirst for gold. The old man had, it seems, received a considerable sum of money at Claiborne, and these villains purposely so obstructed the road as to compel his son, who was with him, to get out of the vehicle and remove the obstruction. While he was engaged in this work the fatal shot was fired, and the ungrateful wretches finished their unholy work. But they were not permitted to reap the fruit. The whole county was aroused, the two brothers were arrested, and, after a trial by Lynch Court, and a full confession of their crime, they were hung at the very spot where the murder was committed.

These facts were communicated to us this morning by a gentleman of reliability. We shall, doubtless, have further particulars of the entire tragedy so soon as the Claiborne paper comes to hand—or, perhaps, from some of our friends in that vicinity.—*Mobile Advertiser.*

Woods on Fire.—The Caddo *Gazette* says:

The woods in every direction round Winnsboro have been on fire for a week past. Last week on Saturday afternoon to keep it from encroaching on the town. Several places in the neighborhood have lost some fencing. It is a wonder that something worse has not been blowing high for many days, that the fire has not done more damage than it has. The surrounding country is filled with smoke in every direction, and the sky of evening is red as if we were encompassed by fire. En treaty without water, what chance would we stand from a fire now?

How to Get a Criminal Pardoned.—The following correspondence between a well known legal gentleman of Washington and another party tells its own story:

Jeffersonville, Iowa, 1st Nov., '59.

Mr. ——, ——, *Dear Sir*—I am well aware that you are thoroughly acquainted with all our Government officers, and should any official business often in close relation to each other; I am also satisfied that any business entrusted to you will be attended to. Now, sir, having had the pleasure of your personal acquaintance some few years ago in Washington, I will ask you as a personal friend for information to the following Points (knowing your ability to do justice to your client):

1st. Can you *(for a good fee)* have a man, or get a man pardoned from a State Prison on a charge of passing U. S. Bogus Coin.

2d. There is a good petition now before the President, with other reliable papers, in behalf of a case mentioned in No. 1. (Will you get it to it?)

3d. How much will you charge to have the prisoner released in a month or two months?

The papers outfile in the office of the Attorney General Black will give you a clear inside of the Present case and how it stands.

Now, sir! if you will undertake the business, let me know by your earliest opportunity what your fee is, or will be, and what is yet required to be filed with Judge Black. You can inspect the papers under the name of ——, who is a Personal friend of mine, and a Physician of high standing. If you need my personal attention to the case, let me know by Saturn: and if you wish any further information, apply to me; hoping soon to hear from you,

I remain respectfully yours, D. B——.

[REPLY.]

Mr. D. B——, *Dear Sir*—As it is my opinion that there are a great deal too many rascals out of the penitentiary in this country, I must decline to further defeat the ends of justice by doing any thing for those that are in.

Yours Respectfully,

Nov. 5, '59.

P. S.—I am obliged for your good opinion in other respects.

A Premium for the Persimmon.—This morning, at the Bank of W. T. Smithson, we saw a superbly constructed case of polished rosewood, splendidly mounted with silver, the most attractive of the ornaments being a handsomely-wrought coat of arms of the United States. It contained a magnificent copy of the Stereotyped Bible issued by the publishing house of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. A silver plate upon the inner surface of the corner of the case indicated the direction of the Bible. Such publications of the skill of our Southern artisans would take, by the following inscription: "Presented to the President of the United States by R. Abbey, 1859." The book is gotten up in fine style, bound in Turkey morocco; while the gilding and ornamental work shows that no pains were spared by the various workmen through whose hands it passed. It was presented to the President at 9 o'clock, P. M., by W. T. Smithson, for Mr. Abbey, with a few appropriate remarks, and was accepted by his Excellency in a felicitous reply.—*Washington Star.*

The World's Weight.—Mr. Reilly, the President of the London Astronomical Society, has been for six years weighing the world in different ways, and is now sure that he has obtained its specific gravity so nearly accurate that his figures cannot err more than 0.0658. He places it at 5,6747. The total weight of the world is given at 2,140 pounds, according to his scales, is (6,043,166,592,111,619,488,869) six thousand and sixty-two trillions, one hundred and sixty-five thousand, five hundred and ninety-two billions, two hundred and eleven thousand, four hundred and ten millions, four hundred and eighty-eight thousand, eight hundred and sixty-nine tons.

Gerrit Smith Recovering.—Dr. Gray, in Utica, has given Gerrit Smith's family the encouraging report to feel that the afflicted gentleman will be entirely restored to mental health. It is also his opinion that Mr. Smith's bodily health will be re-established. So protracted was he when he arrived at Utica, that it was the opinion of his physicians that he would not have survived forty-eight hours longer, had he remained at his home.

Dan Rice on the Wrongs Brown.—The great clown and showman, Dan Rice, was on the witness stand, in Pittsburg, on Tuesday. Dan's answers, for four hours, were always ready and sometimes quite laughable—so much so that the Court could hardly maintain its accustomed gravity, while the citizens enjoyed the fun as heartily as though Dan had been in the arena, with his "seven leetle" on.

[From the Public Ledger, 20th.]

Terrible and Fatal Accident.

A most terrible accident, followed by the most disastrous consequences to life and limb, occurred yesterday afternoon, on the ruins of the Central Railroad Elevator, which was burned on Monday evening. The instant there was an immense quantity of grain in the Elevator at the time of the fire—about 250,000 bushels—and this, although partially burned, was not so badly injured but that it attracted a crowd of our poorer citizens as soon as it got cool enough to obtain it, at as low a rate as possible. Ever since the fire it had been selling at from two to three shillings a bag, the buyers using it for the purpose of feeding to stock of all kinds.

The walls of the Elevator, partially fallen, still remained since the burning in a very shaky and dangerous condition, an average height of forty feet, and daily quite a crowd, principally women, have been on the spot buying the damaged grain, and carrying it off in small carts or bags.

Yesterday, as previously, a crowd was between the two western walls, in which those having charge of the grain were selling it, when, with scarcely a premonition to the crowd of what was about to take place, the eastern wall, crashing down a number (the real number has not been ascertained), and burying them beneath the ruins. A number of persons in the creek bed, at the foot of the fall, but were fortunately rescued therefrom by some men at work on canal boats and vessels near by.

Immediately a crowd collected, and the most earnest endeavors were made by a body of men to rescue, if possible, those unfortunately buried beneath the ruins, and to recover the dead.

The first brought out, after severe labor, was a poor woman who was stricken from downward into the grass. Her lower limbs were fearfully crushed, and it is impossible that she can survive. She was dying when taken off. We did not ascertain her name.

The next removed was a German woman, the wife of a man residing on Genesee street. Her neck was broken short off, and she was lying on her breast when she was found. Her body otherwise was crushed out of all shape, and was a mass of gore and wounds.

The third taken out was the body of a widow woman named Bridget Kelley, who resided at the house of Jas. Rooney on the corner of Michigan and Elk streets. Her body was entirely crushed by the vast weight that had fallen upon it, and every bone in her body was broken.

There was supposed to be quite a number of others under the ruins, but in regard to this there are many conflicting statements. One man who had been shoveling grain almost beneath the wall, but who had stepped over to the opposite wall for a moment, says there was a large crowd present, and that a large number of them were struck down. On the contrary, Mr. Williams, the man who was selling the grain at the time, states that there were but few around at the time, as most of them had gone home to dinner. He thinks that all who were buried beneath the wall—the women mentioned—were got out.

At one o'clock the workmen stopped digging, convinced that no more were to be taken extated, while in the opinion of the crowd around, a number still remained between the debris of the wall and an immense pile of grain which poured over from the bin in the adjoining compartment, when the wall fell.

The greatest excitement prevailed for hours in the vicinity of the accident, the agony and suspense of husbands, wives and parents, in regard to those buried in the ruins, being painful to behold. We saw the husband of Mrs. Finnessy sitting on the fragments of a lumber wagon, in which lay the crushed and shapeless remains of his wife, alternately shrieking with sorrow and agony, and laughing like a maniac in his insanity.

This accident occurred in consequence of the injury the walls had received from the severe heat of the fire, also in measure weakened by the heavy storm of Sunday and the weather experienced since.

The War Between Spain and Morocco—Panic and Flight of Men, Women and Children.

The accounts from Morocco in regard to the forthcoming invasion of that country by the armies of Spain, and the rally of the wild tribes of the Mourish Kingdom to the defense of their country, show that there was quite a panic in Morocco. A letter from Tangier, of the 21st ult., says:

The people of the city were flying in all directions from the dread of the Kabyle tribes that had entered. The Governor was indefatigable in his efforts to collect and prevent pillage. Some of the wretches caught in the act of of using violence were severely punished by order of the Minister Sidi Mahomed el Bargash. The various European representatives had still their flags hoisted over the Consular houses. The most respectable Moors of the city had succeeded in removing the greatest portion of their goods into the interior for safety.

On the evening of the 20th a Spanish Government steamer left for Tarifa, conveying a number of families, which crowded the gangway. Further arrivals of fugitives from Tangier at Gibraltar had taken place. Her Majesty's steam gun-boat Lapwing brought over many of the Jews, the American Consul, and two merchants.

For want of house accommodation the Governor of Gibraltar garrison had directed the issue of fifty tents from the military store department for the use of the poorer classes of refugees who had not succeeded in finding lodgings in town. The Jewish population of the city were exerting themselves in behalf of their Tangier brethren by supplying the necessaries of life to those most in need. Many have left Tangier without seeking for any thing else but to save their persons, such is the fear that reigns in this desolated city. When it became known that Mr. Macleay's steam sloop Scylla was about to start for Gibraltar, crowds of the terrified men, women and children rushed to the water's edge, and all were, through the courtesy of Captain Lambert, his officers and men, taken on board by man-of-war boats.

The Kabyle tribes, to the number of fifty thousand, are expected from the interior within three days. The Government will provide them with ammunition should an attackon Tangier be meditated.

Foreign Investments in the United States.

A writer who has had access to the books of the sub-treasury in New York, where the interest on about seven-eighths of the public debt of the United States is paid, says:

These books are a curious study. Many of the names they contain are household words. Some are the names of Europeans, others of Americans, when on Asiatic. Barely a third of the public debt is held in this country. The bulk of it, we imagine, is held in Continental Europe. The heaviest foreign holder we noticed is Lord Overstone, (the famous John Lloyd,) who has lent this country no less than $350,000. A Spanish lady, Merced de Lasoca, is our creditor to the tune of $90,000, and a noble friend of hers, the Count Casa Montiovoy Calderon, draws six per cent, on $100,000. Several persons connected with the royal families of Europe are creditors of ours. The brother of the King of Naples took $50,000 some years ago, and instructed his agent to invest the dividends as they occurred in the same security. He now owns over $75,000. His niece, the daughter of Bomba, is registered as a creditor for over $50,000. These wise people have been looking out for a rainy day. Another noble personage, the late Duchess of Orleans, has enough in the United States stocks to save the Count of Paris from being compelled to follow his grandfather's example and keep school. Several of the Duke of Coburg Gothas have also invested in the same country.

The Count Rossi saw enough of the country while he was here to invest a few thousands in the famous name of Sontag; and little Paul Julien has a trifle—enough to keep him when Mollie fails. One can readily account for the appearance of the name of the Rothschilds, both of London and Paris; but it is curious that the famous publisher, Rudolphi, of Paris, is a creditor of the United States; and that the dramatic author, Scribe, has also invested enough to give him nearly 10,000 francs a year. A careful study of deceptive appearances seems to have persuaded Monsieur Tocqueville to invest some of his savings in the hands of our Government, and Lord Macaulay, who began his biographic of James II. has since increased his venture to nearly $30,000.

But we shall never end if we attempt to enumerate all the people who have their names placed in the United States securities. Here are Lord Dundonald, the great sailor, who has a large sum for a son of Neptune; the Prince de Beauvean, the Count de Rapp, Count Sir John Bayley, Bible issued by the publishing house of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. A silver plate upon the inner surface of the corner of the case indicated the direction of the Bible. Such publications of the skill of our Southern artisans would take, by the following inscription: "Presented to the President of the United States by R. Abbey, 1859." The book is gotten up in fine style, bound in Turkey morocco; while the gilding and ornamental work shows that no pains were spared by the various workmen through whose hands it passed. It was presented to the President at 9 o'clock, P. M., by W. T. Smithson, for Mr. Abbey, with a few appropriate remarks, and was accepted by his Excellency in a felicitous reply.—*Washington Star.*

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Why Look out for imitations of Lee & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce. See advertisement of John Duncan & Sons.

City Intelligence.

Thanksgiving Day.—This rather peculiar local holiday was observed yesterday by the people and by the public service kept to pretty much the same extent as the Sabbath day usually. The churches had most of their congregations at morning services, but the rooms of the Board of Brokers, and several other places of business, were considerably outnumbered the other. Every Court in the city adjourned over without transacting any business, except those of the Recorder, where the Mayor's batch of drunk and disorderly cases had to be attended to and affidavits received. The weather was delightful. It was a pleasant, genial, sunshiny day, and we heard of several impromptu picnic and pleasure parties who enjoyed the fresh and balmy air at Carrollton, Metairie Ridge and the Lake.

Arraignment upon Bywords.—At the St. Charles Theatre, will be presented the historical drama (first time) "Court and Stage." To conclude with the burlesque of "Undine." Miss Joey Gougenheim appearing as Prince Rudolph, and Miss Laura Rossy as Clotilde.

At the Variétes, the interesting comedy entitled "The Victims;" Fagot Rolo, Pot-Pourri, by the Orchestra; the Orcorioramas, by the Misses Wall to the last; all awards on the vacancy, creaking down a number (the real number has not been ascertained), and burying them beneath the ruins. A number were severely wounded, and the unfortunate wretches finished their unholy work. But they were not permitted to reap the fruit. The whole county was aroused, the two brothers were arrested, and, after a trial by Lynch Court, and a full confession of their crime, they were hung at the very spot where the murder was committed.

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Mr. ——, ——, *Dear Sir*—I am well aware that you are thoroughly acquainted with all our Government officers, and should any official business often in close relation to each other; I am also satisfied that any business entrusted to you will be attended to. Now, sir! having had the pleasure of your personal acquaintance some few years ago in Washington, I will ask you as a personal friend for information to the following Points (knowing your ability to do justice to your client):

1st. Can you *(for a good fee)* have a man, or get a man pardoned from a State Prison on a charge of passing U. S. Bogus Coin.

2d. There is a good petition now before the President, with other reliable papers, in behalf of a case mentioned in No. 1. (Will you get it to it?)

3d. How much will you charge to have the prisoner released in a month or two months?

The papers outfile in the office of the Attorney General Black will give you a clear inside of the Present case and how it stands.

Now, sir! if you will undertake the business, let me know by your earliest opportunity what your fee is, or will be, and what is yet required to be filed with Judge Black. You can inspect the papers under the name of ——, who is a Personal friend of mine, and a Physician of high standing. If you need my personal attention to the case, let me know by Saturn: and if you wish any further information, apply to me; hoping soon to hear from you,

I remain respectfully yours, D. B——.

[REPLY.]

Mr. D. B——, *Dear Sir*—As it is my opinion that there are a great deal too many rascals out of the penitentiary in this country, I must decline to further defeat the ends of justice by doing any thing for those that are in.

Yours Respectfully,

Nov. 5, '59.

P. S.—I am obliged for your good opinion in other respects.

A Premium for the Persimmon.—This morning, at the Bank of W. T. Smithson, we saw a superbly constructed case of polished rosewood, splendidly mounted with silver, the most attractive of the ornaments being a handsomely-wrought coat of arms of the United States. It contained a magnificent copy of the Stereotyped Bible issued by the publishing houses of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. A silver plate upon the inner surface of the corner of the case indicated the direction of the Bible. Such publications of the skill of our Southern artisans would take, by the following inscription: "Presented to the President of the United States by R. Abbey, 1859." The book is gotten up in fine style, bound in Turkey morocco; while the gilding and ornamental work shows that no pains were spared by the various workmen through whose hands it passed. It was presented to the President at 9 o'clock, P. M., by W. T. Smithson, for Mr. Abbey, with a few appropriate remarks, and was accepted by his Excellency in a felicitous reply.—*Washington Star.*

The World's Weight.—Mr. Reilly, the President of the London Astronomical Society, has been for six years weighing the world in different ways, and is now sure that he has obtained its specific gravity so nearly accurate that his figures cannot err more than 0.0658. He places it at 5,6747. The total weight of the world is given at 2,140 pounds, according to his scales, is (6,043,166,592,111,619,488,869) six thousand and sixty-two trillions, one hundred and sixty-five thousand, five hundred and ninety-two billions, two hundred and eleven thousand, four hundred and ten millions, four hundred and eighty-eight thousand, eight hundred and sixty-nine tons.

Gerrit Smith Recovering.—Dr. Gray, in Utica, has given Gerrit Smith's family the encouraging report to feel that the afflicted gentleman will be entirely restored to mental health. It is also his opinion that Mr. Smith's bodily health will be re-established. So protracted was he when he arrived at Utica, that it was the opinion of his physicians that he would not have survived forty-eight hours longer, had he remained at his home.

Dan Rice on the Wrongs Brown.—The great clown and showman, Dan Rice, was on the witness stand, in Pittsburg, on Tuesday. Dan's answers, for four hours, were always ready and sometimes quite laughable—so much so that the Court could hardly maintain its accustomed gravity, while the citizens enjoyed the fun as heartily as though Dan had been in the arena, with his "seven leetle" on.

Wellington's Boots.—What is the proper name in such delicate cases, ladies? Some every mother feels dies for the external injuries and internal bruises so many children suffer in a more or less immediate remedy. Sold by Hudson Lane, N. Y.

Look out for imitations of Lee & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce. See advertisement of John Duncan & Sons.

United States Restaurant.
THE WELL-ESTABLISHED AND VERY POPULAR
RESTAURANT
Now by, (spring) years past a favorite resort by all gentlemen fond of
STEAMBOAT FARE AND ELEGANT SUPPER,
and an elegant repast, being well-way on COMMON STREET, No. 89, between the St. Charles and City Hotels, has passed into the possession of the undersigned, who, as a former proprietor of the Commercial Restaurant, trusts will meet and deservedly receive a liberal share of public favor.
The subscriber will spare no pains to render it worthy to the consideration of its friends and the public that he will merit.
The Choicest Delicacies of the Season
will be served up daily, and no pains spared to render the establishment in every particular
WORTHY OF THE PATRONAGE
of the fastidious.
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars
will be found at the bar.
FRITZ HEPPENBACKER.
Late Proprietor of the Commercial Restaurant.
nov25 1m

Prime Kennard Island Cane.
BLACK PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND SEED CANE, new crop. Also Seconds and Prime Muscovado, for sale by
HENRY E. BOTTOLFE,
nov25 No. 1 Carondelet street.

Notice.
THE firm of SCHMIDT & MEYER was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 1st October, 1859. Debts will be settled at the establishment of the late firm.
No. 1 Front Levee, corner Bienville st.
nov25 1m

Notice.
THE firm of ROBERT FISHER & CO.