THE BEE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED DAILY BY
JEROME PAVON.
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE STATE AND CITY.

"THE UNION *must be preserved*."

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 20 1835

FOR PRESIDENT.

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

R. M. JOHNSON.

A meeting will take place this evening, 8 o'clock at Davis' ballroom, for the purpose of ratifying the above nominations on behalf of the democratic citizens of Louisiana. So much may be expected from the sayings and doings of the meeting—as several influential and intelligent gentlemen will attend—that we shall not anticipate them; but we hope to give a faithful and full report, as the subject is one of importance.

The meeting that was convened at Bank's Arcade for the relief of the sufferers by the late destructive fire in Charleston, has been postponed till Monday next, 8 o'lock at the same place.

Agreeably to the ordinances of the city no package nor pipe is to remain on the streets or pavements beyond a limited time.

John A. Barn is commissary in the 6th ward. Why does he suffer Camp and Tchoupitoulas streets to be blockaded?

Why does Pierre Allard allow the obstructions in Chartres street? And why does Atocha allow goods to be exposed for sale in the streets in various parts of his district?

Within a few days about 9 *millions* of the capital stock of two of our recently incorporated banks, were subscribed for with the greatest avidity—that of the Gaslight and the Carrolton railroad.

The stock has been taken chiefly by eastern capitalists, who will certainly find this investment of their money to be safe and lucrative. Such a mode is perhaps the best for accepting subscription for our banks, as no property is mortgaged, nor is there a lien on the lands of any individual.—The subscription of *nine* millions to the Citizens Bank by mortgaging real estate to foreign speculators, has not been so successful as was expected.

The Orleans Draining company will commence operations as soon as the directors shall have received the report of the civil engineer employed by them to survey the swamp. This report is to embrace a general survey of the waste lands;—and to enter minutely into the details of one section, which will first be inclosed and drained, so as to give proof positive of the practicability and profit of the undertaking.

There are three or four of the companies of this metropolis chartered at the last session of our legislature, whose stock might be obtained promptly by subscription—the Cotton-seed oil and insurance company; the Nashville railroad; the Red river railroad bank; and the Atchafalaya do.

The privileges of insurance granted to the cottonseed oil co; may are perhaps tantamount in profit to those of banking; and the manufacture of the oil is in itself very lucrative. The books of the company will be closed today.

There can be very little doubt of the profitable investment of capital in the stock of the New Orleans and Nashville railroad company; as the project in itself wears a promising aspect, and the directors are efficient, energetic and industrious. Much of the stock has been taken in the states of Mississippi, Tennessee and Alabama; and may shortly be monopolized by eastern capitalists.

The capital of the Red river railroad bank is 4 millions—the privileges granted are exclusive if not enormous; the bonus is very trifling; and the charter is for 50 years.

Tomorrow will be midsummer day; yet during the season, the thermometer in the shade has not been higher in this city than 85 degrees: so true is it that the temperature of a place depends more on its location than its latitude. The heat of summer is absolutely not by many degrees so great in New Orleans, as in many or most of the northern cities; nor are the extremes of heat and cold half so disproportionate. The winter's cold and summer's heat are alike moderated by the breezes from the surrounding lakes, gulfs and rivers; and there appears no reasonable doubt of greatly improved salubrity of the city, if the necessary improvements were made in our streets and surrounding swamps. The miasmatic exhalations from the stagnant and putrid waters everywhere offending the eye and nose throughout our city, and from the neighbouring waters, are the ascertained causes of whatever insalubrity exists in New Orleans. Stagnant waters are never wholesome, and they become doubly deleterious from the putrefaction of animal and vegetable substances resulting from drought, when those waters are not agitated by rains nor removed by precautionary measures.

Hence it is indispensable for the health of the city not only that the streets should occasionally be overflowed to carry off the filth of the stagnating waters; but perhaps it may be found as essential & useful that in the measures adopted for draining the swamps, so much should also be adopted for irrigating it by occasionally allowing an artificial inroad from the waters of the lake or river. Offensive matter would thus be removed from the surface; and alluvial soil be deposited.—The canals interspersed could promptly draw off superabundant waters.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—A medical traveler has kindly communicated to us the results of his long professional experience in various parts of the world, as to the most prompt and efficient treatment of this disease.

It is now accorded by the best physicians that the origin or seat of the yellow fever is in the stomach; to dislodge the morbid contents of the stomach is therefore his first essay—and this he does not by emetics nor drastics, but by the stomach pump. Having thus thoroughly cleansed the stomach in the shortest and most efficient manner, he administers the dulcified or sweet spirit of nitre; which removes all the fever's symptoms. It is then necessary to produce an accelerated circulation. This is best effected by inhaling from a sheet-iron machine the red precipitate or cinnabar of mercury, which produces a gentle salivation or radiation. All that the patient requires afterwards is nourishing diet.

As the circulatory system is affected in all fevers only through the digestive, phlebotomy or antiphlogistic treatment is certainly not calculated to produce the end desired so well as the means adopted to act on the digestive organs, where the disease is seated. And if bleeding is objectionable, doubtless the internal administration of mercury must not only be useless, but pernicious.

The treatment above described has never failed, if timely used; and the patient is redeemed from the deleterious and enfeeling results of mercury, and from the debilitating effects of bleeding. Besides this treatment is efficacious in a few hours.

The income of John Jacob Astor is one million and fifty thousand dollars every year. He receives every month one words of four thousand dollars; and every hour upwards of one hundred and seventy dollars, every minute three dollars and every second about five cents. He lays down to sleep at night. He rises in the morning. His estate has been working for him while he slumbered, and has made for him ready to be put beside his dish of coffee on the breakfast table every morning, a neat and snug sum, upwards of $1,200.—N. Y. Jeffersonian.

DE BERANGER—THE POET OF FRANCE.

Ay, the Poet of France—we give him but the title he has fairly won—no man more truly a poet—none more faithfully or more unfortunately the poet of his own countrymen. His name, like some familiar ballad, an echo of the national voice; his wit everywhere dazzling; his beauty—pure, lofty, and full of love—everywhere felt; his power—yet more powerfully acknowledged; and himself—in prison, in exile, and we will venture to predict, too, in the grave—a dweller in the nation's heart!

No Poet of the Gay Land—where freedom, like the heaven Jupiter, is for ever changing her voice and form, and hurled for in some new guise; where men, as years whiten their hairs, are fighting one time for a Consul, one time for an Emperor, and another for a King—has ever so well understood the natures, and entered into the sympathies of the French people; neither do we remember a modern author in any land whose muse has been so nobly, so changefully, and yet so correctly lyrical. The songs of Beranger, indeed, are not merely fitted for his nation, but they are, in fact, types of the national character itself—now inspirited with the voice of liberty—now warmed with the earnestness of love—to-day flashing with satire and wit—to-morrow captivating with beauty—here calling for a battle—there only for a bottle—at once so ready for the one as for the other—now tipsy as the bacchant—now sober as a friend; but always and suddenly changing in its shapes and colours like a chameleon, or a dolphin, to use two phases of that still more poetic fish who, in days of Roman license, wrote the "Art of Love."

De Beranger has an aristocracy in his name which does not belong either to his birth or pedigree. His family was altogether of humble origin; his talents, a man of very poor circumstances, and whose fortunes, after but one prosperous year, remained into a state of absolute distress little short of destitution. But Beranger was born to be a patriot, not a poet, and in one of his lively and keenly-satirical songs, he contrives to laugh at his own humility of birth, and yet to laugh through a moral which shows how he prides in the truth of the popular doctrine, that he who springs from the people is the noblest ancestry.

And yet it is curious to see in what school he first learned to love his country. He was born in Paris in 1780, in time, as events have proved, to grow up—and old too—in the midst of revolutions; but about the time of his emerging into boyhood, there was founded in Péronne, in Picardy, a sort of preparatory school based upon the principles of Jean Jacques Rousseau, and, by one of the chances by which a child of genius has often fallen in the way of an education which his own parents could not have given him, he had the good fortune to be sent to this school by some relative—an aunt, we believe, who in this same town or village of Peronne followed, in a small way, the calling of an innkeeper. It would seem that the conduct of the academy in question was somewhat on the plan of a mimic, demi-military, demi-civil Canton, having a voice in the legislation of the land. The boys were impressed by the philosophy of Rousseau with all the dignity of citizenship; and this sort of free system of education was even carried so far, that they were sometimes allowed to address, in deputation, upon political subjects, some of the Rulers of the First Revolution. Beranger is said to have been always a busy leader upon these occasions; but how different his puerile efforts in such a sphere, to the part which he has since taken by means of his powerful poems, not only in the great republican change which has taken place in the opinions of his countrymen, but in that throne-levelling revolution which bears the memorable title of the "Three Days!" To show how much, even in his own opinion, his writings have contributed towards disseminating a spirit of liberty and the broad doctrines of independence which now exist in France, we might quote the last song in his last volume published in 1833 in which he renounces the muse, and bids a beautiful farewell to further song-writing.

Every line of this farewell ballad is affecting and beautiful—but in its beauty vigorous too—and fraught with something like a glorious consciousness on the part of De Béranger of his own influence over his hearer's emotions and his country's heart. How strongly feeling is thus developed in the stanza on the throne—

"For every shot upon its velvet shield
How much of powder must thy muse have made?"

In another line, however, where he speaks of his age and griefs,

"Deep furrow'd my bald brow,"

he brings back to our memory the struggling career which he has had to follow, and the persecutions and imprisonment to which he has been exposed.

His early life, principally on account of his poverty, was one of hardship and labour, although in that temporary accession to his father's fortunes to which we before alluded, he was placed for a time in a position of comparative ease. Previous to this period, however, and at the age of fourteen, he was—as if Fortune intended to throw him in the way of literary occupation—apprenticed to the printer Lainey; and the quaint reason which he gives us for relishing his trade is, that it had once been the calling of the great American philosopher, whose principles he has ever since so faithfully admired.

His first outset in life, however, partook little of the political character of the times; and when we refer to the strong and earnest tone of his politics, as displayed in his vigorous republican songs, we are almost surprised to find that a literary, much more than a public, life was the object of his ambition; and that had he followed his own taste, his compositions would have been less often lyrical than lofty or comic, he having a decided predilection for the dramatic muse. True, the literature of the times was such as to lead him that way; but then also their politics had still more powerful inducements, and unless his personal disadvantages affected his choice, we are at a loss to account for the turn which his early disposition had taken.

His pursuits, however, such as they were, appear to have been totally unsuccessful, even up to so late a period as 1803, when he packed up his youthful effusions in a bundle, and sent them, much against the workings of his reputation spirit, in request of a patron. The person upon whom he fixed was Lucien Bonaparte, the brother of Napoleon, then First Consul; and the patronage which his application obtained him turned the tide of his fortunes into a fair channel. In short, he assigned to him his pension as a Member of the Institute, it was giving him an income at once.

De Beranger, still under the impulse of gratitude for this act of generosity on the part of Lucien Bonaparte, dedicated to him the last volume of his songs, and towards the end of his letter to his patron, says, "The memory of my benefactor will follow me even to the tomb: witness the tears which even now I shed, after a lapse of thirty years, when I look back upon the day—a thousand times blessed—in which, assured of such protection, I fancied I had won from Providence itself a promise of happiness and glory."

To this grateful feeling is probably in some measure to be attributed the high and enduring attachment every where visible throughout his verses to the name and memory of Napoleon, bursting forth at intervals like a flash of lightning in his vigorous political ballads, and gleaming with a milder light amid the softer effusions of his muse. An instance of the latter kind of allusion occurs in his very celebrated, but, if we mistake not, never hitherto translated song of "*Le Vieux Caporal*," where the circumstance of his having served "*Le Grand Homme*" is touchingly put forward as a fair palliation to some subsequent crime—an unforgotten glory, which the old soldier fancies should have rescued him from death. Of this "Old Corporal" we add a humble imitation:—

THE OLD CORPORAL. (1829.)

I.

"With shoulder'd arms and clarg'd fuzil,
On, gallant comrades, on you go;
I've still my pipe and your good will.
Come, give me now my last adieu!
To grow so old I have done ill;
But you, who fame have yet to reap,
I was your father in the drill,—
Soldiers, pace keep!
Nay, do not weep,—
No, do not weep!
March on—pace keep,
Pace keep—pace keep—pace keep—pace keep!

II.

"For a proud officer's affront,
I wound him—he is cured—they try
Condemning me, as it is their wont,
And the Old Corporal must die.
By taunt and temper hurried on,
My sword *would* from its scabbard leap;
But, then, I've served Napoleon!
Comrades, etc.

III.

"Soldiers! an arm or leg you'll sell
To win a cross, not often wore;
Mine, in those wars, I fought for well,
When *we* drove all the kings before.
We drank—I told of battle-plains—
You paid, and deem'd the story cheap;
The glory now alone remains!
Comrades, etc.

IV.

"Robert,—from my own village,—
Return thee, child, and tell thy fold.
Stay, view those shady gardens there,
More April flowers our Cantons hold!
Oft in our woods—with dew still wet—
Unnestling birds, I'd run and leap.
Good God! my brother liveth yet!
Comrades, etc.

V.

"Who yonder sobs and looks so hard?
Ah! 'tis the drummer's widow poor.
In Russia—in the rearward guard—
All day and night her boy I bore,
Else father, wife, and child, away
Had stay'd beneath the snow to sleep;
She's going for my soul to pray.
Comrades, etc.

IV.

"Zounds! but my pipe's gone out apace;
Hah, no!—not yet—come on, all's right.
We're now within the allotted space;
There! with no bandage hid my sight!
My friends I would not tire with pain;
Above all, do not draw too low;
And may God lead you home again!
There comrades, go! etc.

Without music, it is almost impossible to appreciate the extreme beauty of this lyric, but it is a song to stir the waters in the well of the heart; and when coupled with scenic illustration, the French people can neither see, nor sing it, and not weep!

De Beranger always put the highest faith in his political efforts: he held them to be his best and most effective compositions, and although some critics, and some of his own best friends too, have thought otherwise, we are strongly inclined to agree with the poet himself. We are quite free to acknowledge, that, besides political energy, there lies within the depths of his genius a profound and eloquent spirit of pure poetry—that he has the loftiest tone of imagination subdued by an affecting tenderness and touching, speaking beauty—and that his powers are enlivened with the most playful gaiety, and sometimes the wildest joy; but there is ever a vein of political feeling dwelling in the spirit of liberty, which he almost identifies with his own, that deepens the shadow of his song. Like a theatre equally devoted to Thalia and Melpomene, it exhibits itself in two forms—now laughingly, contemptuously, grimly satirical—now earnest, powerful, energetic, vigorous, and deep. Of both these styles we have before us two successful instances, which we shall at once adduce to our readers in support of our opinion, that De Beranger—capable and great as he is in every style of lyric poetry—is not only more clever, but more in the element of his own mind and heart—when he exerts his powers on a political event. We give as our first example that spirited poem which he first published in the 'Times' newspaper in this country against the reigning Monarch of France, under the title of

THE MUZZLED LION.

'When late the people's Lion rose, and broke
A bloody sceptre, at the Louvre's gate,
From earth fair Freedom's voice of thunder spoke,
And Heaven open'd at the cry elate!
Then shorn of hope—amid the din of arms,
On tottering thrones I saw kings pale with fear!
Be silent, earth! Kings, still your vain alarms!
Poor Lion—now a muzzle thou must wear!

II.

'King of the Bastile, say—dost thou not see,
Cringing towards thee now, the crown'd deceit?
Bowing to keep his kin enthroned—to thee,
Kissing thy mane and crouching at thy feet,
Thy humble slave! the Judas tongue prepares,
Ingrate! deceitful honey for thine ear;
Thus Giles betrays and Philippe's flattering snares,—
Poor Lion—now a muzzle thou must wear!

III.

'Behind him come (a curse upon our soil)
Of courtiers all his own familiar band;
Tacy of thy victory seize the glorious spoil,
And thy green laurel fadeth in their hand;
Before our tyrants' swords—(unhappy we)—
Quick doth our sun of Freedom disappear:
Alas for France! the 'Doctrinaires' I see,
Poor Lion—now a muzzle thou must wear!

IV.

Within their maze or metaphysic lore,
Reason is lost and principle o'erthrown,
Revived the black decrees, once known before:
How is their secret despotism known?
And these they hang—brave Lion, to'd, and liege,
On thy heroic name—Hold! dost thou fear!
Seekest thou *true*? cans't break the state of siege?
Poor Lion—*now a muzzle* thou must wear!

V.

'Like a bright dream then art thou ever gone,
Oh Liberty—to heart and song so dear!
Perier is governor, and France undone—
The yoke of dwarfs a giant people bear!
Condemn, strike, insult, and assail thee quick,
Guisquet, Lobau, and Seguier, do and dare;
Vienna hurls at thee the ass's kick;
Poor Lion—dost thou not a muzzle wear?

VI.

'Castillian—Tartar—be no more afraid,
Small care need you for man on France's soil;
He only acts a miser's cause to aid,
Of right a royal orphan to despoil!
For this ill-doing have you seen as stoop
To shed in Paris blood and burning tears;
Heroic Pole—brave Belgian—die and droop;
Our Lion—doth he not a muzzle wear?

VII.

In these crimes have no accomplice been—
You, Frenchmen, have my verses ne'er betray'd
Been long years my uncham'd muse have seen
Most triumphing where low injustice laid!
Children, to you I leave my lute and strain!
To die, bow'd down by grief I cannot bear
Alas! if ere your sun should rise again,
See that your Lion doth no muzzle wear!

VIII.

'If, as tis said, France owns to sovereign power
Near Scotland's lakes there dwells, in boyish prime,
A child!—Recall him at some future hour;
Bring him along! he only knows no crime.
So may all France bow to his Sceptre's sway;
May be long ere the flight of twenty years,
On to her frontiers proudly march away,
Leading a Lion that no muzzle wears!'

Upon perusing such verses as these, and taking them as a stand d of the splendid serious political songs of Beranger, it is scarcely to be wondered at that he was the victim of state prosecutions. Accordingly, we find him, on the 10th of December, 1823, condemned to nine months' imprisonment and a fine of 10,000 francs; and this, he says in one of his songs, was

'*Pour fait d'outrage aux enfans d'Henri Quatre*'

He was also condemned for an attack upon public morals, and it must be confessed that some of his songs partake of a licentious character, although, considering what is permitted in France as compared with what would be endured in England, we do not find them worse than some of the effusions of Anacreon Moore. His song, entitled the 'Coronation of Charles the Simple,' was the primary cause of his condemnation: and it is curious enough, in these days of Paris, foretelling that the punishments inflicted on him here were nothing to those which he was destined to endure in hell! De Beranger had been previously imprisoned on another count, and had passed in *Saint Pelagie* the carnival of the year 1832.

Beranger's personal character is highly creditable to his heart. He is said to be mild, humane, modest, and benevolent. His personal appearance is diminutive, and in his countenance there is nothing remarkably prepossessing or striking'y intellectual—but here is something of his quietness of manner indicated in the expression of his face. He had, as he tells us in his song, 'A mes Amis devenue ministres,' several appointments offered him when his friends came into power, which he declined; and his opinions, however republican, have all the semblance of being purely and disinterestedly patriotic. He has beat his retreat, too, as a *chansonnier*—but, in that capacity, he can never retire from the estimation and affection of the people of France!

(By Authority.)

AN ACT

Amending the several acts in relation to the police and government of the town of Opelousas, and for other purposes.

Section 1st. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana, in general assembly convened, That from and after the passage of this act, every free white male citizen who shall have attained the age of twenty one years, and resided at least one year previous to the day of election, within the present limits of the town of Opelousas, and who, within one year previous to the said election, shall have paid or been subject to pay a state, parish or corporation tax, or have possessed for six months a real estate of the value of one hundred dollars, shall have right to vote at the election for members of the board of police of the town of Opelousas and that if doubts shall arise in the said election relative to the qualification of any voter, the inspector shall be authorised to interrogate him on oath as to his right of voting in said election.

Section 2d. Be it further enacted, etc.; That the members of the board of police shall elect a president from their number, which president shall not have right to any salary or fees, and shall not be authorised in any case to act as justice of the peace.

Section 3d. Be it further enacted, etc.; That in addition to the powers now vested in them by law, the said board of police of town of Opelousas, shall have the power to pass all such laws and regulations as they may deem expedient relative to the organisation and duties of patrols, the conduct to be observed by slaves and for the apprehension and securing of vagabonds, or others disturbing in any manner the public peace, and to inforce the laws and regulations made by them on these subjects by fine not exceeding twenty five dollars or imprisonment not exceeding twenty four hours, or both, and if the person be arrested in the night, he shall be brought by the keeper of the public prison, on the following morning, before any magistrate residing in the said corporation to show cause if any he has, why the fine and emprisonment imposed by law or by the regulations of the police, or either shall not be enforced against him; and the keeper of the public prison of the parish of St. Landry is hereby required to receive and keep in his custody all persons that may be delivered to him by virtue of any law or regulation of the said board of police, and the said keeper shall have the right to demand and receive for each person so delivered the sum of one dollar, as prison fees, and thirty seven and a half cents, per day, for maintenance to be paid by the person so committed, and if a slave, by the owner; and if the person so committed cannot pay the said fees and maintenance; the sum shall be paid by the said town.

Section 4th Be it further enacted, etc.; That the tax specified in the fourth section of the act entitled "An act to amend an act entitled "an act to incorporate the town of Opelousas" approved March the fifth, eighteen hundred and twenty three, shall be imposed on and collected of each and every separate house kept by a merchant, or auctioneer, or kept as a grog shop, a tavern, a billard table, or to retail spirituous liquors and on every hawker or pedlar and keeper of a theatre, showman, or any exhibition; such said tax to be apportioned, if imposed for a less term than one year, in such ratio as the board of police of said town, may direct.

Section 5th. Be it further enacted, etc.; That the said board of police of the town of Opelousas shall have the power to appoint assessors and a collector for the town of Opelousas, if deemed expedient, whose fees shall be fixed by the said board of police

Section 6th. Be it further enacted, &c.; That the justices of the peace residing in the town of Opelousas shall be bound to hear and determine in all cases that may arise within the limits of said town, on any law or regulation made by the board of police of said town.

Section 7th. Be it further enacted, etc.; That all laws contrary to the true intent and meaning of this act be and are hereby repealed.

Section 8th. And be it further enacted, etc.; That from and after the passage of this act, the inspectors of roads and levees in the parish of Lafourche Interior shall be authorised and it is hereby made their duty to make requisitions on both sides of bayou Lafourche, without having regard to the side of the bayou for which such requisition may be made.

ALCEE LABRANCHE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
C. DERBIGNY,
President of the Senate.

Approved April 1st 1835.

E. D. WHITE,
Governor of the State of Louisiana.

MARRIED,

On Thursday last, by the Rev. A. Moli, Mr JOSEPH FELETI of Trieste, Italy, to Miss JOSEPHINE WATARD of this city.

DIED,

On the evening of the 18th inst, LOUIS AUGUSTUS, aged 5 years and 8 months, son of Captain Louis Cormier of this port and formerly of New York. The New York papers will please copy the above.

☞ We are requested to announce that the hon. CHS. DERBIGNY, has consented at the earnest request of many of the citizens of the parish of Jefferson, to be a candidate for Senator, to represent said parish. j 9 p

☞ GEORGE A. WAGGAMAN will be supported in the Third Senatorial District, as a candidate for the office of senator to represent that district in the senate of the state by many voters. June 8 ☞

☞ A public meeting will be held on Saturday evening the 20th inst. at 8 o'clock, at Bank's Arcade, to take measures for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire in Charleston. june 18

NOTICE—The new and fast running steamer Tuscarora, will leave for this day at 12 o'clock. j 20

500 pieces Bagging, and 500 coils Bale Rope; 100 bls Monongahela Whiskey, and 500 bbls rectified, for sale by
june 20 FORSYTH, GOODWYN & CO.

NOTICE—In consequence of the inclemency of the weather the colation to be given by the citizens of Lafayette is postponed to Saturday 27th inst.
City of Lafayette, 19th June 1835.
j 20 (Signed) M. TURNER, Sec'y.

COMMERCIAL.

NOTICE OF THE MARKET.
NEW ORLEANS, June 19.

STOCKS.

20 Shares Mechanics Bank,	[illegible]
50 do Carrolton Railroad,	83 25
300 do Gaslight Bank	83 25
200 do do do	82 50
50 do Merchants Ins. Co.	82 50
50 do do do	82 50

SALES OF COTTON.

511 bales Alabama,	16 1-8
200 do Mobile	21 1-2
100 do price not ascertained	21 1-2
140 do Louisiana	21 1-2
154 do Mississippi,	21 1-2

PRODUCE.

TOBACCO—hhds sold at $5 50, $5 50, $7 50, with a deduction on same
RICE—4 a 4 1-2c per lb
SUGAR—$6 1-2 a 7 1-4 per cwt
100 hhds Prime $8 do
HAVANA—Brown $8 12 a 9—white $11-2 do
MOLASSES—32 a 35 cts per gal
COFFEE—Havana, 11 1-2 a 15 cts do
Rio 12 1-2 a 16
MESS PORK—$16 12 17 per bbl
Prime, 14 do
Clear 18 do
BACON—hams, 9 a 10 cts per lb
Middlings, 7c 1-2 do
Shoulders, 7c 1-2 do
Hoground 8c a 8 1-2 per do
LARD—8 1-2 a 9 cts per lb
BEEF—Mess $12 per bbl, scarce
Prime, 10 do
BUTTER—Western, 25c scarce
Goshen, 5c do
FLOUR—$5 00 a 5 00 per bbl
MEAL—$3 75 per do
CATTLE HIDES—Coast 00c, Mexican 10c falling
WHISKEY—Rectified, 42 a 43 cts per gal; old 75
CORN—75 a 80c per bush
BAGGING—Western, 40c per yard
BALE ROPE—7 a 8c
LEAD—pigs, per 7 sheet 9 a 10
PELTRIES—13 24c
SOLE LEATHER—24 a 30c
CALF SKIN—Bas Phil's, 27 a 30c
HARNESS do—27 a 30c
BRIDLE do—$8 00 a 4 50 per side
TANNERS OIL—25 a 29 per bbl
TAR—$3 50 per bbl
PITCH—$3 50 do
ROSIN—$3 do
BEAR SKINS—21c
BEAR do—75c each
RACOON & FOX—8 per lb
BEES WAX—22c per lb

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF NEW-ORLEANS.

CLEARED.

Ship St Louis, Hull, New York, P Laidlow.
Barque Agnes & Ann Roebrick, Port Glasgow, E Sainet.
Sloop Huntsman, Hernandez, Pensacola, master.

ARRIVED.

Towboat Whale, L Wood, from the passes, having taken her tow to sea, brought up schooner Bonita, from Tampico, left the bar this morning of the 18th nothing new in the river.

Schooner Bonita, Botemps, 7 days from Tampico, to F Brunetti—cargo $100 to J Crosby, 570 J Lovell, 2000 A Miranda; 3996 Perez and Gully; 1300 do; 466 R A Girona; 1000 R Roriqe; 7863 J A Merle and co; 10,000 A Quertier and Boutin; 1000 B Azaretto; 1000 S Cauchois; 7000 A Delpesch; 50,000 to E J Forstall and co; 2000 D S Walden; 129 F Frey and co; 931 J Chalaron; 200 bunches, plantains to the master—Passengers, Messrs A Willox, Alex Willox, L Gamotes, J Baptiste, A Lamoret, A Petit, J Rondero, C Leon, P Servanto, Carrero, Fernanda, F Leon, A Grampre, G B D'Hébecourt.

Steamer Semaphore from Opelousas—no cargo—Passengers Mrs F Mull, Tinturier and lady, R D Lengz, N Gerard, Arnous, Dr Coleman and lady, Mr Henrey, N r Paller—4 way.

THE price of fresh flur being this day $5 75 per barrel, according to be tariff, the bakers must give, during the ensuing week 43 ounces of bread for a bit.—The loaves which are sold at one bit for three loaves, are required to weigh 25 percent more.
j une 20 DENIS PRIEUR, Mayor.

MINERAL WATERS.
GAZEUS DRINKS.

MEDICINAL Waters of all sorts, such as Vichy, Seltz, Pullnaya, Bigatives, Vichy, Sedlitz, Spa, Carlsbad, Kissingen, Eger, Pyrmont, Selters, Bath, Cheltenham, Epsom, Harrogate, Leamington, Scarborough, Tunbridge, Ischl, Gastein, Aix la Chapelle, Aix en Savoie, Contrexeville, Vichy, Vals, Bussang, Forges, Pougues, Spa, Sedlitz, Seltz