THE BEE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED DAILY BY
JEROME PAVON.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE STATE AND CITY.

"THE UNION *must be preserved*."

MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 29 1835.

The gentlemen composing the committee to collect subscriptions for the sufferers by fire in Charleston, are requested to meet at Banks' Arcade on Monday evening the 29th inst, at 8 o'clock, to turn over the amounts received by them to the committee appointed to transmit the same.

Leglise has *confessed that he was present at or after the murder of Marquette and his assistant; but he says the murder was committed by a man whom he does not know but by sight. Despite this evasion, the mayor thinks he has sufficient proof to commit Leglise for trial.*

We had occasion to witness the gentlemanly deportment, the constant attention and the exquisite politeness of Captain Walker of steamboat Watchman, towards the passengers on board of his vessel. For our part we owe him a debt of gratitude for his behaviour towards us all in the short trip to *St Louis Bay and Biloxi. We hope that all persons who* were with us on board of that steamboat will acknowledge the kindness of Capt Walker.

The fete by ROBERT LAYTON Esq and the citizens of La*fayette, as a joyful commemorative of the decision of the* supreme court in their favor, in the case of Poulney's heirs, occurred on Saturday last, under the oaks in the plantation of Mr Layton. It was attended by many hundreds, who cordially partook of the viands etc. After the repast, those present—many pretty ladies being of the number—were addressed by Messrs Preston, Mazureau, Moore, Layton, Christy and Hunt; and the company did not separate till a late hour.

The new church at *Lafayette square* was yesterday opened for divine service—the Rev. Joel Parker, pastor.—It is a fine specimen of architectural beauty; and besides being an ornament to the city, is a credit to those instrumental in its erection.

OUR CITY.—With almost as much anger as sorrow do we perceive the reiterated cries in some of the eastern and western papers that the cholera exists in New Orleans. Repeatedly have we (with other journalists here) denied the fact; and we ourselves accounted fairly and fully for the rumor. The negligence with regard to health and habits of our voyagers on the western rivers, had engendered disease resembling the cholera among them: but to such voyagers chiefly if not wholly were those symptoms of disease confined; and that they had the diarrhea or premonitory symptoms of cholera was freely admitted. But if visitors under such circumstances to New Orleans had had the cholera—can the cholera be therefore said to prevail in New Orleans? No—again we assert that *no cholera exists in New Orleans.*

Respectfully but earnestly do we entreat our eastern brethren to undeceive their readers in this respect; and to inform them that New Orleans enjoys as good health as any other city in the union.

No doubt we (in common with other editors here) have remonstrated against the filthy state of our streets, in order to call the attention of the city authorities to the subject—as a means of preserving the health now enjoyed: but in what city in the union are there not filthy streets, where similar complaints might be made? Not certainly New York, Baltimore or Philadelphia.

Editors should reflect for a moment that the dissemination of rumors against the health of a city is productive of incalculable evils to the city aspersed—equally injurious indeed against its commerce, as sinister rumors would be against the credit of a merchant or bank. Why then aid in propagating those rumors which must inevitably produce these evils?

THE UPPER FAUBOURG has frequently clamored for the funds of the corporation for improvements alleged to be necessary for the aggrandizement of its trade, etc; and has often made many persons smile at those outcries who did not scorn them. The inhabitants and owners of real estate in that faubourg have thought that all improvements should be there concentrated; they wanted others to aid them, but when others wanted their aid for improvements elsewhere they silently fly off in a tangent.

There is no improvement of late projected more calculated to improve the salubrity—and consequently the prosperity—of New Orleans than the draining of the cypress swamp—But as this is believed to be calculated more immediately for the improvement of the central part of the city, our very excellent and enterprizing—yes, that is the word so often bestowed by their eulogists—our 'enterprizing' citizens of the faubourg St Mary, have very characteristically refused any assistance. *In a subscription of 571 shares or 857,000 by the Orleans Draining Company, we do not perceive the names of any of those clamorers or lions of that faubourg.*

We transcribe the *names of the subscribers for the benefit* of our fellow citizens, that they *may see* who are really friends to internal improvements in New Orleans. If the Draining Company had been chartered with banking privileges—as contemplated at the next session of the legislature—no doubt many of the apparent friends of public welfare, but the actual friends of their own private interests, would promptly have subscribed. A curse on all such patriots!

	Shares.		Shares.
F J Forstall	50	Gon'l & Lambert	5
I. Hermanos	50	A Hoa	10
S Hermans	5	J Hopkins	20
F Herman	10	J J Mercier	1
T Barrett	50	P Landreau	10
A B Roman	30	F Frey	20
John Hagan	50	H R Denis	10
C Genois	20	P Soulé	5
J Kenton	10	J Pitès	10
W F C Duplessis	10	L C Hilighberg	10
H Lavergne	20	H F Deblieu	5
A B Lebreton	10	J Culberston	10
A Morphy	5	C Garnier	10
J B Byrne	10	C Derbigny	10
C Viler6	10	W Vance	5
J R Maureau	5	J Griffin	10
J Foster jr	10	J Macready	5
S Peroux	5	— Sierrett	10
J Mossy	4	F Rousseau	3
F Gardère	10	J-Le Carpentier	5
A M Nathan	5	L Milandon	10
J P Freret	10		

In the above list there are 3 or 4 names of gentlemen whose offices are in Canal Street, such as Messrs Barrett Hagan, Foster; but they are good Orleanois; and we are unwilling that they shew'd appear as inhabitants of the faubourg St Mary—or that their names should appear as honorable exceptions to the disgraceful apathy or culpable negligence of the up-towners.

The doughty editor of the Daily News has undertaken a *quasi* defence for his redoubtable friend that 'sitteth daily at the receipt of customs.' But he is mistaken if he imagines that because we found it necessary to lash a restive mule, we shall therefore return the barking of a cur!

Breedlove could not have found a worse advocate than one who seemed to have been labelled during the past three or four weeks, FOR SALE. The collector did indeed advertise in the Daily News—☞ when that journal came out against colonel Johnson; precisely as he advertised *in morning* journals that had advocated the pretensions of judge White. As a Tennessean, Breedlove may individually prefer judge White to the present candidates of the democratic party, and we certainly do not wish coercion of opinions or principles; but neither do we wish that he *should* proscribe others for not agreeing with him. As an officer of the general government, and having been appointed as a real or supposed friend of the present administration, he should not have preferred journals that oppose the administration; and prescribe those that support it. He is heartily welcome to his political preferences and principles; but let him not appear as a Janus or Judas.

We have not censured Mr Breedlove for personally supporting other journals, but for officially proscribing ours. Let him distribute his official patronage if he pleases; but it is an injury to us in being denied our quantum of administration support.

Yet even that injury we might have patiently borne, had he not superadded the insult of 'one dress of a little brief authority'—denied our news-collector access to the public memoranda, and tried to tyrannize over us, by withdrawing his subscription till we should assert that our truths were his 'slanderous falsehoods.'

If Breedlove had any mental or moral qualification to recommend him to notice, we would overlook his faults. But one of his barbarisms (which, for a wonder, was not exposed, and he dead from inability to pay it a few cents in the dollar—one that (fortunately for himself) suspended payment in order to aid the panic cry raised by the bankites *against the administration of general Jackson—one that is devoid of the social requisites and common courtesies of respectable life*; and that from his *intelligence and habitudes* is no more fit to be port collector of such a city as New Orleans, than a Lilliputian would have been to be monarch of Brobdignag—one whom his supposed preferences alone for the venerable citizen from Tennessee, now chief magistrate, entitled him to the distinction of such an appointment—can one of that stamp who (now wallowing in the luxuries and consequentialities of his office) turns round on those who protected him, becomes recreant to courtesy, consistency and gratitude, and betrays the cause he pretends to support—can one of this character be continued in a responsible office under the general government?

We trust and think not. His days of office are numbered; and men will then wonder how one so imbecile and incapacitated was ever appointed or continued. Many a dry eye and joyful heart will be in the custom-house after his departure or dismissal.

We shall now leave him in the hands of his friends, to be defended or devoured as they please. But they like us may find him as the mermaid, *formosa superne et desinit in piscem.*

DUELLING.—If duelling is not prevented in Louisiana it certainly is not that there are no existing laws against the practice: for from 1805, the statutes of the state have been very rigid against it. The last law (we believe) is that of 1818 which states—

Sect. 16. *If any person shall voluntarily engage in a duel* with rapier or small sword, *back sword or pistol*, or other dangerous weapon to the hazard of life; and death shall ensue—the survivor shall upon conviction suffer DEATH: and all and every *person* aiding and abetting as second, agent or abettor, and shall be duly *convicted, shall be punished* as accessories before the fact in murder (that is, according to section 5th of same act, 'shall suffer solitary imprisonment *for a term not exceeding one year*; and by confinement afterwards at hard labor, *for a term not exceeding ten years*')

Sect. 17. If any person shall voluntarily engage in a duel etc. (as before) when no homicide shall ensue; and if any *person shall by word, message or any other manner, challenge another to fight in a duel when no duel shall ensue*—every such offender, and every person who shall knowingly be a second, agent or abettor in such duel or challenge, upon due conviction of either of said offences, shall be punished as a felonious assaulter by fine not *exceeding 2,00 dollars* and imprisonment not exceeding 2 years.

Sect. 18. If any person shall accept a challenge to a duel and shall *consent to fight* therein, when no duel shall ensue—every such offender and every *person who shall knowingly* be a second, agent or abettor in such acceptance of a challenge, shall (on due conviction) be punished by a fine not exceeding 100 *dollars*; and imprisonment not more than one year.

Here are crimes and penalties *sufficiently specified for the* principals and accessories in an actual or *contemplated duel*; but unfortunately none are *disposed to enforce the law*. Yet an excellent opportunity has *now occurred for making* the attempt, in consequence of the death of Dunn, who was undone on Friday last. Why do not his *relatives act as* prosecutors on behalf of their deceased friend?

But perhaps it would be well to establish a society of some of our most respectable citizens for the *suppression of vice* and the prosecution of criminals in all matters of this kind. Such a society if energetic and active could greatly meliorate the manners and habits of the community. What say Messrs Maybin, Chew, Foster, Story, etc. to uniting themselves in such a project for the welfare of their fellow citizens? Could they not legally require the state attornies to prosecute instances of death by duelling?

And if any case of duelling presented favorable circumstances for the auspicious action and control of a prosecuting society of this kind, that case is the present—if we have been correctly informed of the particulars of that unfortunate and infamous affray. We but give a 'local habitation' to the recital which we heard publicly made at the Lafayette festival on Saturday, at the dinner tables, before many respectable auditors; and by a gentleman who asserted that the facts would be deposed on oath whenever required.

On Thursday night Dunn (the deceased) had been drinking with McMahon and others, at a cabaret in the vicinity of our office; when McM in paying for the refreshment laid a picaillon (6 cent piece) on the counter, which Dunn, in the *gaiety of unsuspecting freedom* took up and gave for two cigars, offering then one of them to McMahon. The act passed *unnoticed* at the time. But McMahon having followed Dunn into the street, demanded the picaillon. D. laughed at first; but the other was in no merry mood. Dunn perceiving this, offered his supposed friend a coin out of his pocket. 'No (said M), give me my own picaillon.' Back went Dunn to the cabaret; but it was closed. This was expected *perhaps by McM*, who immediately commenced scurrilous reprobations, which attracted a crowd—Berry strong *others. Berry interfered*: and the dispute between him and Dunn *proceeded to blows.*

Then McMahon *changed* his mode of attack on Dunn; reassumed the *appearance of friendship*; and aware that Berry (who kept a *shooting gallery* for some time) was a dead shot, he drew Dunn aside, and instigated him to challenge his antagonist for the blow inflicted. Poor Dunn was *Bacchi plenus*; asked a *respite* till next morning, when he should have recover and be *more collected*; but McM would not wait. He himself wrote the *challenge*, and having made Dunn then sign it, he immediately *brought it to Berry*. The rendezvous was settled for next *morning*.

McMahon brought Dunn to the field in a *state of drunken* stupor or recklessness, scarcely *knowing whither* or why he went. But Dunn was a warm-*hearted Irishman*; and neither cared for himself; thought of *the morrow*, not suspected his friend. Berry is said to have *deliberately taken* his aim during the word of command on the first *fire*; *but Dunn* escaped that. Matters were then sought to be amicably adjusted; but this McMahon imperiously refused: *for his friend* forsooth must have satisfaction!—and this satisfaction poor Dunn had instantly.

We have heard other particulars of this infamous affair; but we forbear giving them for the present, as our object is merely to induce investigation. If McMahon is innocent, we shall be willing to do him justice by inserting his statement; but if he has done as reported, we hope that others will *do him justice* by consigning him to the gripe of the law.

McMahon is clerk of Judge Preval's court; Dunn was a clerk of Minturn; and Berry is the Lord knows what.

President Jackson will pass the *summer* at the Rip Raps.

MARTIN VAN BUREN.—There is no instance in our history in which any *individual* sprung from the ranks of the people, has regularly *moved* forward by a course of public usefulness, to the highest offices *in the state*, with less noise and less apparent effort, than the distinguished citizen whose name we place at the head of this article.

Martin Van Buren has been unanimously nominated by the democratic national *convention*, assembled at Baltimore on the 20th inst., as the democratic candidate for the high office of President of the United States. He is now in the fifty third year of his age, and in the possession of *excellent* health—confirmed by active habits, and regular exercise.

He was born at Kinderhook, (which the unsparing hostility of an unscrupulous opposition has *applied to* him as an epithet of reproach) on the 5th of December, 1782.

He came to the bar in 1803, and rapidly rose to that eminence which his acknowledged *talents* entitle him to claim. From his first appearance in public, up to the present moment, he has always been a decided and un *compromising democrat*, and has never for an instant wavered in his *firm and unshaken* attachment to the cause as well as the rights of the *people*.

Without fortune and patronage, and with *nothing* to sustain him but the confidence and esteem of the people, whose cause he is at all times ready to advocate, like one *on early mark for the shafts* of that powerful party, which in the beginning of the *present century* disputed every inch of ground which the triumphant *march of* democracy had gained.

Such were his abilities, such the diligence with which *he pursued the profession* of the law, that none of the honors of the bar were *refused him*. Without claiming as much for him perhaps as he really deserved, we may say, "that if not the first, he was in the first line." His fidelity to his clients, and his unsullied private and public character, were readily acknowledged by every one whose opinion was *entitled to the highest* respect.

But a wider sphere was *soon opened to his talents*. He entered the arena of politics in 1804, and was at once distinguished for his sound and unflinching democracy. *In the senate* of his native state, he was an advocate of the war of 1812—and zealously and powerfully supported James Madison during the *whole course of his administration*. While the federalists in 1813 and 1814, *with a* degree of political rancor which is hardly credible to *those who do not witness it*, were paralizing the arm of the government, and *endeavoring* to break down the administration of James Madison—*Martin Van Buren* was straining every nerve to support him, and to *bring the* war to a glorious and *fortunate* termination.

His senatorial career in his own state was one of distinguished *usefulness and honor*. He filled the office of attorney general of New York *for several years* and was subsequently in 1820 elected a senator of the United States. He was re-elected to the same station in 1827—and with which signal ability and fidelity he discharged the duties of his office, *the public are sufficiently aware*.

It is worthy of remark, that every year has added to the honors of this distinguished individual—in 1829, he was elected governor of "the empire state," and early in the same year he was called by "the man of the people," the hero of New Orleans, to preside over the department of state. There never was a question that he did not carry into these high trusts, those talents, habits and acquirements which peculiarly fitted him for the discharge of their various and important duties.

Upon the "breaking up," as it is called by the opposition, of the first cabinet of president Jackson, Martin Van Buren retired to New York, and was shortly afterwards appointed by the president of the United States, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to England. *He had the good fortune to be rejected by a* senate, neither remarkable for wisdom nor for prudence, and the "rejected" minister was soon afterwards triumphantly elected by the sovereign people, vice president *of the United States*, to preside over the very men who had rejected *him*.

From the eminent station which Martin Van Buren now occupies in the public eye—that of vice president of the United States, it would seem that he is now to be transferred by the voice of the democracy of the union, to *the highest office* in the gift of a free people. That he will carry into that high office all the qualifications required for the discharge of its various duties, we have no doubt. If there is one individual amongst us whose opportunities, habits, temper, knowledge and experience *in public affairs*, render him a fit successor to the venerable man, whose arduous and brilliant administration will close on the 4th March, 1837, that individual, in our opinion, is MARTIN VAN BUREN.—*Pennsylvanian.*

From the Albany Argus.

COLONEL JOHNSON.—The federal batteries which for the last eight year have been directed against general Jackson and Mr Van Buren, double shotted, and with all sorts of missiles, are now turned upon colonel Johnson. So *long as the gallant hero of the Thames* was not in nomination for the vice presidency, and so long as the opposition flattered themselves with the hope that he might be persuaded or deceived into their embraces, either by a direct alliance, or indirectly through judge White and *his associates*, the language of the federal journals towards him was *rather that of eulogy* or compliment than that of disparagement and censure. But now that he is the regularly nominated candidate of the democracy, presented for the popular suffrage by the delegates from the states by a preponderating vote and with great, although not *entire unanimity*, he is the subject of aspersion and assault in every form of gross, *personal* and political hostility.

Fortunately for the character of our public men and the welfare of the country, such attacks rarely fail to *react upon their authors*. The great body of the people are moved by honest and *generous* impulses; and in a just and generous spirit, they come, with a *more confiding* zeal and with redoubled energies, to the vindication of a fellow citizen who is the particular object of federal obloquy and aspersion. The popular support, under such circumstances is in a ratio with the virulence of the attack, and the want of decency *and truth* by which it is characterised. The case of colonel Johnson will add another to the exhibitions of the popular feeling in this respect: and another rebuke to the labors and misrepresentations of the *opposition*.

We annex a correction of *one of the* allegations of the opposition against colonel Johnson. It *comes from a* source of undoubted responsibility,—a highly respectable citizen of Kentucky, and a personal friend and near *neighbor* of colonel Johnson. It meets it will be perceived, the *statements from beside quarters*, and the admissions of friends—admissions *made undoubtedly* from the belief that at least some portion of the charges of the opposition were entitled to credit.

West point, June 6, 1835.

To the Editor of the Argus:

SIR—In the "*Newburgh Telegraph*" of the 4th instant I observe an article designed for a reply to the attacks of the opposition on the domestic relations of Colonel Johnson. The paragraph in question, which was evidently well meant, assumes it to be *true* that that gentleman is really a married man, and likely to suffer such humiliation *from* these outrages of the newspapers.

As other journals entertain similar impressions, I think it but an act of *justice* to rectify them, and to state for their information that Col. Johnson *never* was married,—and that he has no wife, or reputed wife. The female about *whom these* lies have been written has long since passed that "bourne *from whence no traveller returns*"—and is not therefore, under any circumstance, a fit subject for newspaper controversy. The discussion can conduce nothing to the public instruction, and to the private morals. The editor of the Telegraph, I am sure, will correct the enormous impression with the utmost satisfaction.

We have pretty distinct indications already, that *some* of the opposition presses, with characteristic decency and fairness, will press this subject into their service as an offensive weapon in the *approaching* campaign. What else can we expect from an institution (the Bank) *which cut in the field surrounded with framed bands of Swiss*—those mercenaries who make a *war of politics* and who fight for plunder? The spirit of him who *reposes at Monticello*, and in whose summons to united democracy of America *some moved*, as well as the man who "fills the measure of his country's glory," have been no *strangers to the tender mercies* of an opponent in power. Can Col Johnson look for an exemption from the unchecked censures? He might as soon expect to see the *colors* of the planets arrested, or a suspension of the tides. *The exception* will be granted to him on one condition only—to abandon the *front ranks of the people's cause*, and compromise the principles which, for thirty years, he has nearly beggared himself to uphold.

But the intrepid soldier who was first in the combat—who threw himself where the blows fell thickest and heaviest, and struck the Colossus of the *enemy down* amid a flashing scalping knives and tomahawks, must surely be *reserved for a* nobler sacrifice than to amuse those who live by caricaturing the public men of the country. For my part, I say let them go on—they gnaw a file—*the hero of the Thames* will never come before the troops of the goose quill.

As the near neighbor and personal friend of Colonel Johnson I take the liberty of making this correction, believing it will be acceptable to the great mass of the community, who will not countenance injustice to that *gentleman*.

Yours respectfully,

THOMAS J. PEW.

Washington, June 12.

Capt. Wolcott Chauncey, commander of the United States Navy Yard at Pensacola in a letter of 29th May to the Navy Department, announcing the *decease of Com. Henley*, says: "He has been interred this day, from the *house of the commandant* of this navy yard, with all the honor due to his rank and station."

We mentioned in our last, on the authority of a letter from an officer of the Mediterranean squadron, *under date of April* 14th, that the U. S. Mediterranean squadron were lying in the chops of the straights of Gibraltar, apparently waiting advices from *Mr. Livingston*. The mail of yesterday brings us the following account of the *disastrous* consequence of their being driven to this awkward position:

Extract of a letter from a merchant, dated Gibraltar, April 22, 1835.

"I arrived here on Saturday the 18th *inst*, running in at great risk (but less than to remain out) in a heavy S. E. gale, under close reefed topsails, since which I have been able to land but twice. The U. S. squadron are here. The Delaware has lost two chains and one anchor; *John Adams* two anchors; Potomac one chain and anchor."

[*From the Boston Daily Advertiser*, 12th instant.]

Execution of Pirates.—The *execution* of five of the Spaniards who have been for some months under sentence of death in this city, for piracy on the high seas, took place yesterday, in the *rear of the county jail*, under direction of the U. S. marshall. Of the two others, De Soto has received a reprieve for the period of sixty days, and an expectation prevails that he will be pardoned. Ruiz is reprieved for thirty days, in consequence of his being in a state of mental derangement. The five who suffered the *sentence of the law*, were Petro Gibert, the captain of the Panda, Manuel Boyga, *Angel Garcia*, Manuel Castillo and Juan Montenegro. In consequence of a *disposition* which they had shown to commit suicide, every precaution was taken to prevent it, and a guard was employed to watch them. Notwithstanding these precautions, Boyga succeeded in inflicting a deep wound in his throat, about nine o'clock *yesterday morning*, by a piece of tin, and he was much weakened by the loss of blood—in consequence of which he was carried to the scaffold in an armed chair, and while there was seated upon it. We copy the following particulars of the execution from the *Mercantile Journal*:

At a few minutes past 10 *o'clock, the prisoners* were taken from their cells, and accompanied by two *clergymen*, were conducted by the officers to the place of execution. The prisoners were each neatly, but plainly dressed—their countenances appeared haggard, and their *frames* debilitated by long confinement—but they marched towards the scaffold with a firm and steady step. The captain, Pedro Gibert, took the *lead in the solemn* procession—exhibiting the same firmness and indifference which characterized *his deportment* when on trial. On reaching the scaffold an involuntary *shudder* seemed to pass over some of the prisoners, and their fortitude seemed to be shaken. It was but momentary, however. But Gibert surveyed the awful apparatus of death and the crowd alternately, with a cool and steady gaze—and ascended the scaffold without betraying the slightest emotion. He afterwards kissed the face of Boyga, who was nearly insensible, and listened with composure to the reading of the warrant, which was interpreted to them; soon after which, the catholic clergymen repeated their last protestations of innocence, and at half-past ten o'clock the sentence of the law was executed upon them.

AN ADVENTURE.—"It is many years since a gentleman happened to take up a night's lodgings in a room which overlooked a church yard, situated in the midst of a small town—Whether he was a stranger, a visitor, or a resident there, I cannot at this moment call to mind; nor do I mention the name of the town for obvious reasons. The gentleman was young, strong, and by no means visionary—so that if he looked out of his window before he retired to rest at midnight, it was most probably to speculate upon the weather—Once having looked, however, he could not withdraw his gaze—his eyes were rivetted upon the church—for he perceived, to his great surprise, that a light was burning within it, casting a dull gleam from the windows which surround the altar. He watched for a few minutes in silent wonder, and, it may be supposed, with as much awe as curiosity, until he was certain that there could be no deceit—for the light remained burning in the same place. He was resolved to ascertain what so singular an appearance could mean; but he would not go alone—perhaps he durst not—perhaps he wished for the company of other witnesses besides himself. One or two neighbors were called up, and the keys of the church-yard procured after some delay. There burned the light still; and, though their eyes were anxiously fixed upon it as the gate creaked upon its rusty hinges to admit them, it neither paled nor moved. They approached the building—the windows were so high that to gain any view of what might be passing in the interior, it was necessary to have recourse to a ladder; this, too, after some delay, they obtained. They applied it to the large window of the chancel; and there was some deliberation of who should first ascend. The gentleman who had given the alarm at last volunteered the service, and, with a panting breath, and a brow covered with beads of dew, reached the top and looked down—the rest huddling together behind him, and pressing closely one upon the other. The sight he saw was sufficient to shake the courage of the stout est. The communion-table had been uncovered, as for the rite, and drawn to a short distance from the wall. Two candles had been brought from the vestry, lighted, and placed thereon; three figures were seated round it, playing at cards! They were young men of licentious habits and notorious impiety; and their flushed countenances and disordered clothes showed that their present audacious act of sacrilege had been planned at some debauch. But there was a fourth at the table—that fourth a corpse, which had that day been buried in a vault within the church! It had been dragged from its grave by these blasphemous rioters to assist at their game, as if they were resolved that no horror should be wanting. You may think how ghastly the dead face looked when contrasted with their rude and glaring countenances: how chilling was its motionless silence in return to their infernal ribaldry.—Those who beheld looked long before they could believe that living man could dare to perpetrate so enormous a crime.—Other inhabitants of the neighborhood were presently collected; the church door unlocked; and the gamesters interrupted—who could have dared to wait until the game was played out? They were immediately taken into custody; and it was further discovered that the criminals belonged to some of the most respectable families of the place. How they had gained an entrance, or what had tempted them to so fearfully wicked an act, was never known—or, if it was known, was never told; for, in consideration of their families, the matter was hushed up, and the miscreants allowed to escape from ——, to reappear there no more!"

New Trade.—The brig Malta has arrived at Boston from New South Wales with the following cargo: 100 bales 3 pkgs. wool, 89 bbls *cocoa nut oil*, 13 do. *sperm* do. 2 butts whale do 22 lbs tortoise shell, 10 bbls. 40 boxes arrow root, 17 hides, 1280 kangaroo skins, 4 2-2 barrels marrow, 5000 lbs. gum, 7 boxes shells, 250 horns

The specie exported from Boston and New York during the month of May, was over $1,250,000.

There are six *India Rubber Manufacturing Companies* chartered by the legislature of Massachusetts—capitals from $50,000 to $100,000.

It is said that a public vessel is about to be sent by the government to demand the money stated by captain Percival to be in the hands of the governor of St. Thomas, and to have been robbed from the brig Mexican.

A French gentleman presenting in a very jocose manner a young Marquis to a fashionable lady of his acquaintance—

Madam said he, this is the Marquis de Tierceville, and he is not so great a fool as he looks.

Madam answered the young Marquis, this is the exact difference between this gentleman and me.

In the city of Mexico tumbrils are sent round by the police to take up those who are drunk. They are kept at night, and made to work in the streets for three days with a ring round their ancle.

MISCELLANEOUS PROVERBS.

All [redacted] not thieves that dogs bark at.

Better be the head of the yeomanry than the tail of the gentry.

Building is a sweet *impoverishing*.

Custom is the plague of wise men, and the idol of fools.

Dogs bark as they are bred.

Every man bows to the bush he gets shelter of.

A faint heart never won a fair lady.

Go into the country to hear what news is in town.

He that chasteneth one, amendeth many.

In a calm sea every *man is a pilot*.

Keep no more cats than will catch mice.

Lawyers houses are built on the heads of fools.

Many kiss the hand they wish to see cut off.

Nothing that is violent is *permanent*.

Once in use and ever a custom.

Praetor prate, but it is the duk that lays the egg.

Small rain lays a great dust.

The dog wags not his *tail for you* but for the bread.

What good can it do an ass to be called a lion.

When one will not two cannot quarrel.

A horse is neither better nor worse for his trappings.

Arrogance is a weed that *grows mostly* on a dunghill.

A hog upon trust grunts till he is paid for.

A nod from a lord is a breakfast for a fool.

A wager is a fool's argument.

A deluge of words and a drop of sense.

When gold speaks all tongues are silent.

An angry man opens his mouth and shuts his eyes.

He that serves the public obliges nobody.

Slanderers are the devil's bellows to blow up contention.

NOTICE.—Those gentlemen who gave volunteer toasts at the fete under the oaks in the city of Lafayette on Saturday the 27th instant, will please send a copy of the same this day to the secretary of the committee.

MORTIMER TURNER, Secretary.

Lafayette, June 29, 1835.

☞ We are authorised to announce that Dr Thomas is a candidate to represent the 3d ward in the city council, to fill up the vacancy of Mr Gradlie resigned; and that he will be supported by

A GREAT NUMBER OF VOTERS.

☞ 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

☞ GEORGE A. WASHMAN 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 9 ☞

ORLEANS MOUNTED CHASSEURS.—The squadron will parade on Saturday next, the 4th July, at 7 o'clock A. M. precisely, at the usual rendezvous, fully equipped.

By order of the Commandant,
JAS. P. BRYAN,
Adjutant Major.

June 29.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—Parish Court for the Parish and city of New Orleans—Present the hon. Chs. Maurian, Judge—June 26th 1835—No. 8030—Hypolite de Courval and Jose Antonio Rabassa vs. their creditors and the creditors of Courval, Acebo and Co.—Let all persons herein interested shew cause within ten days after the notification of the *present order* why the provisional tableau herein filed by the syndics, should not be filed.

By order of the Court,
Clerk's office, New Orleans, June 27th 1835.
june 29 P A GUYOL, dep. clerk

STATE OF LOUISIANA—Parish Court, for the Parish and City of New Orleans—Present the Hon Charles Maurian, Judge—In the *matter of Harris, Wright* & Co and others vs. John Thompson Jr. for a forced surrender—Let all persons herein interested shew cause within ten days from the notification of the present order why the provisional tableau *filed* by the syndic of the Insolvent's creditors should not be homologated.

By order of the Court,
Clerk's office, New Orleans, June 27th 1725.
j 29—3 P A GUYOL, dep clerk

BELLANGER'S COLLEGE.

Under the superintendance of Mr. Caboche.

MR CABOCHE *having succeeded to Mr. Bellanger* in direction of the College for young men, situated on the Bayou road, invites all the fathers of families who are not acquainted with the method of Jacotot, which is *used in said college*, to call and witness the lessons given to the students. Facts will better than any speech convince the parents. j 27—3

MR. BELLANGER, *having entrusted the superintendance* of his establishment to Mr. Caboche, may now employ part of his time to instruct persons applying to him.

For the admission of boarders in the establishment, apply either to the director or to the undersigned.

BELLANGER,
j 29—☞ Bayou road, opposite Forstall house.

BARROUCHE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE with complete harness, a beautiful and strong BAROUCHE with four inside seats, besides the driver's seat. It is in good *preservation*, and with trifling expenses may be made as new. Same time will be sold its pair of horses, both good and acclimated.

Apply at Mr. DuBois Halbrau, Chartres street, opposite Le Carpentier's auction store. j 27—3

BEAR SKINS &c.—4 packs bear skins, 1 do Buffalo robes, and 1 box beaver, for sale by
GRAY, DURRIVE & CO.
june 29 42 and 43, New Levee st.

I HAVE lost or mislaid, four promissory notes of the Honorable George Mathews, all dated on the 30th of May, 1835, one of them is payable one year after date for eight hundred dollars, another two years after date for the same sum; the other two are payable three years after date, and one of them is for the same sum, and the other for eight hundred dollars. They were not endorsed by me to whose order they were payable, should they be found by any person disposed to make an improper use of them, by putting my name thereon. I hope those to whom they are offered may be assured they are not endorsed by me. F. X. MARTIN.

Gentilly, June 19th, 1835.

In last Saturday's paper, the date of these notes was erroneously stated of the 30th of March. j 27

THOMASTON LIME FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has just received, *direct from Thomaston*, and offers for sale on accommodating terms, upwards of 1000 barrels Stone Lime, to be taken at his store *in Champs Elisées street*, between Victory and Levee streets, opposite the rail road shade.

Also—First quality Hay. Apply to
8 june—30 A. MARIGNY.

THE undersigned hereby appoints John Cullbertson Esq. his agents and attorney to attend to his business during his absence from this city.
j 10 AUSTIN WOOLFOLK.

LONDON *Mustard*, received per ship Austerlitz, and for sale by HARRISON, BROWN & Co.

COMMERCIAL

NOTICE OF THE MARKET.

New ORLEANS, June 27.

STOCKS.

No sales today

SALES OF COTTON.

700 bales *Tennessee* 13 1-2
500 do Mississippi 19

PRODUCE.

TOBACCO—[redacted] hhds [redacted] & 8;
RICE—$4 50 a 5 per barrel;
SUGAR—Brown $6 1-2 prime 7 3-4 per cent
HAVANA—*Brown* $[redacted] 1 a 8 1-2—white 11 1-2 d
MOLASSES—30 a 32 cts per gal—
COFFEE—Havana, 13 a 14 cts—
Rio 12 1-2 a 13c
MESS PORK—$17 per brl
Prime, 14 50 do
BACON—hams, 7 a 9 cts per lb dull
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 $13 per bl,
Prime, 11 do
BUTTER—Western, 22 cts—Goshen, scarce
FLOUR—$4 75 a 5 per bl very dull
CORN—62 a 65 cts per bushel
MEAL—$3 50 per bbl—*fair demand*
CATTLE HIDES—Coast 38; Mexican 10c a 11
PELTRIES—10 a 12c
SOLE LEATHER—24 a 00c
CALF SKIN—*Best Phil'a*, 27 a 30c
HARNESS do —27 a 30c
BAGGING—Western, 40c per yard
BALE ROPE—15 a 16c
LEAD—*pig* 6c; bar 7; sheet 9 a 10
TAR—$3 50 per brl
PITCH—$3 50 do
ROSIN—$3 do
DEAR SKINS—24c
BEAR do —75c each
RACOON & FOX—8c per lb
BEES WAX—22c per do
WHISKEY—Rectified, 40 a 41 cts per gal;
Old Monongahela 50 a 62 1-2
TANNERS OIL—None in market

Mobile, June 26

We have had another dull week in business, rather more so than is *usual* even at this season of the year, on account of the rainy weather which has prevailed during the greater part of the time for the last fortnight.

Cotton—Very little has been done in the cotton market *for the last seven days*. All the cotton offered has been taken freely, and there are not *probably* at present over 100 bales in the market on sale. There have been sales made within a few days past somewhat lower than our quotations, but they may be regarded rather as forced than otherwise—Holders are still very firm at the *prices given below*, which are continued unchanged from those reported in our last fates.

MOBILE CLASSIFICATION.

COTTON—Choice	19 1-4 a 20
Good	18 3-4 a 19
Good fair	17 1-2 a 18 3-4
Fair	16 1-4 a 17
Middling	15 3-4 a 17
Ordinary	15 a 15 1-2

LINERPOOL CLASSIFICATION.

Good	19 1-4 a 20
Good fair	18 1-4 a 18 3-4
Fair	17 1-4 a 18
Middling	16 1-4 a 17
Ordinary	15 3-4 a 16 1-4

The receipts of *Cotton this week* have been 189 bales, the exports have been 4,246, leaving *in all a stock on hand of* 921 bales.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF NEW-ORLEANS.

CLEARED.

Schr Caroline, Tyler, Savannah, Master
Barque Theo Korner, *Hamburg*, Bremen, J Frey & co
Brig Only Son, Baker, Havana, Ira Armington
Barque Josephine, Johnson, Philadelphia, Toby & Bro
Schr William, Howland Brassos Santiago, N Harrington
Ship Mexico, Crawford, Bremen, G Bedford
Schr Eliza Jane, Phillips, Apalachicola, G F Ball
Ship Hull, Knox, London, A Lampear
Brig Sarah Louise, Snow, Savannah, Cockayne & Robbins
Schr Shenandoah, Moore, Brazoria, Wm Bryan
Ship Hobart, Cook, Havre, and a market Lincoln & Green
Ship Elizabeth, Cullander, Havre and market,
Lincoln & Green
Brig Tribune, Bond, Norfolk, Forstall & High
Brig Choctaw, Lawrence, Baltimore, L H Gale

ARRIVED

Steamer Lion, Hayside, from the Passes, towed to sea ship Abbotsford, brig Ann & Leah and schr Gazette Left the bar Friday at 8 A M. Reports nothing in sight in the offing.

Steamer Shark, Thomas, from the passes, towed to sea *ships Eliza & Susan and Bolivar*. Brought up brig Grand Turk, brig Opulence, schrs Corine and Orleans. Left the bar at 8 A M, Sunday.

Steamer Porpoise, Martin, from the passes, towed to sea ships Salem, and Unicorn and brig Jasper. Brought up brigs Ida and Sisal. Left S W bar, Saturday at 5 P M Reports off N E bar brig Orient, from Gottenberg, and brig Orion, from Sisal.

Brig Ocalucee, 7 days from Vera Cruz, to the master, in ballast

Brig Grand Turk, Bartlett, 22 days from Boston—to Stetson & Avery, cargo assorted md