The New Orleans Bee.

OFFICE 73 CHARTRES STREET. NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1871. 6th YEAR—Vol. XLIV.—Whole—15,437.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY BEE

DUPOUR & LIMET, PUBLISHERS.

TERMS OF THE BEE.

Weekly Edition.

TERMS—PER YEAR.....$5.

NEW ORLEANS:
TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1871.

THE CENTENARY CELEBRATION OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

The firmament of literature contains many brilliant stars, and by common consent one of the brightest of them all is the illustrious poet and novelist whose birth, one hundred years ago, in this day commemorated in the four quarters of the globe. On the banks of the Ganges as on the banks of the Mississippi, the writings of Sir Walter Scott give equal delight to the English-speaking population. And it is simple truth to say that no library is regarded as complete unless it holds the books composed by the great author. But this admiration for the poems and the tales of the author of Waverley does not proceed only from the enjoyment which they have afforded to the lovers of genuine poetry and of those charming romantic tales which are clothed in robust Saxon language and founded upon fact. Sir Walter Scott was largely indebted for the appreciation with which these inimitable creations of his prolific mind were regarded by the reading public, to the noble qualities of his personal character, the elevated motives with which he wrote, his easy and engaging style, and the purity of his life. It is proper, therefore, that all those who have experienced pleasure—and who has not—from the works of Sir Walter Scott, should on this hundredth anniversary of his birth make public testimony of the gratitude they feel to one whose writings are as amusing and instructive to-day as when first given to the world.

Sir Walter Scott was born in the City of Edinburgh on the fifteenth day of August, 1771. His father also was a lawyer. His paternal descent was derived from a border family known as the Scotts of Hardeyand branch of the House of Buccleuch. He received his education at the High School of the Scottish Metropolis, where he is said to have displayed greater proficiency in story-telling than in pursuit of the regular course of studies. He was afterwards entered as a student of the University of Edinburgh, but did not go through the curriculum of that celebrated institution. In 1786 he began the study of law, although that profession was distasteful to him, and in 1792 passed the requisite examination and was admitted to the Bar. His success as a lawyer was indifferent. From childhood he had been trifling with the muse, walking and riding about the Border Country, between Scotland and England, in quest of historic tradition and character portrait, and storing his capacious and unerring memory with poetical legend. The result was natural—and it was fortunate. As his nature ripened into manhood the fascinations of literature won an easy victory in his mind and heart, over the fascinations of the law. He did not relinquish his legal avocations. To the end of his life, indeed, he held an office about the courts. But he gave himself more and more as the days passed to those pursuits of poetry and romance to which he was both impelled and fitted by the latent power and interior consciousness of genius. Prescott, in a thoughtful and gentle essay on Sir Walter Scott, has noticed, with a delicate touch of taste, that Scott's first introduction by a singular chance, came into the world in the very years (Burns dying in 1796,) in which the Ayrshire Minstrel was withdrawn from it—as if nature had intended that the chain of poetic inspiration should not be broken. Scott's first great success came in his 44th year, by the publication of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," having appeared in that year. His genius met an instantaneous acknowledgement, and he now entered upon the splendid career as poet and novelist with which the whole world is familiar. That career last twenty-six years. It is superfluous to name the productions of Sir Walter's pen during this long period and upon which rests his title to immortal fame. He was a most voluminous writer, and with the exception of two of his works, which were composed under the pressure of misfortune, they are all worthy of his genius. Towards the end of his life, it is recorded by his biographer (Lockhart) that he said, "I have been the most voluminous author of the day and it is a comfort to me to think that I have tried to breathe no man's faith, to corrupt no man's principles, and that I have written nothing which on my death-bed I should wish blotted out." When at length he lay upon that death-bed the same thought animated and sustained him. "My dear," he said—to Lockhart—be a good man—be virtuous—be religious—be a good man. Nothing else will give you any comfort when you come to lie here." Sir Walter died on the 21st of September, 1832.

It would be unpardonable in a notice of the life and character of Scott to omit an allusion to that terrible misfortune which overtook him six years before his death and hurried him into a premature grave. How he bore up under the heavy affliction exemplifies a remarkable instance of endurance and of a superiority to misfortunes which seemed insurmountable. Messrs. Constable & Co., of Edinburgh, his publishers, failed in January, 1826, and Scott was found to be liable to their creditors for £74,000. Messrs. Ballantyne & Co., his printers, also failed, and being liable for at least a partner in that house, his indebtedness was increased to upwards of £120,000. And his wife died in May of that doleful year. The consternation and grief of such a time might well have broken his spirit, and doubtless it would have done so, had he not been a man of the true heroic mould. "If we lose everything else," he said, "we will at least keep our honor," manfully added.

"I would rather sell anything, or everything, than be less than a true man to the world." "Duty to God and to my children must teach me patience." His loftiest matched his words. He gave up his town house in Edinburgh, to be sold at auction, and most of his personal property to be held in trust for his creditors. He took modest lodgings and went to work, with herculean energy, upon the last great labor of his noble life. The fortitude and perseverance which he displayed in this cruel crisis, and the superb success with which this manly labor was crowned, have often been told. History does not record a more illustrious example of devotion of duty than was thus given by Sir Walter Scott. To keep his honor unblemished and to save the estate for which he had toiled so long and so hard, the grand old man laid down his life. Within the next four years he had paid his creditors more than £100,000, and paved the way for another £50,000 to be done.

Towards the close of 1830 his health began to fail. Paralysis—hereditary in his family, and accelerated by these tremendous exertions—overtook him in the next year. Foreign travel was advised, with rest from all mental labor. The Government furnished a ship-of-war for his transportation to Italy, and by express orders of the King every mark of honor and kindness was directed to be paid to him. In Italy he met with the most delicate attentions and the most signal evidences of respect. But he never more found that health of which he was the proud, indignant and last brought on another stroke of illness, and the blow reduced to the verge of imbecility. Sent home and his one word was Abbotsford. The rapid journey homeward from Naples to London and thence to Abbotsford, has been described by Lockhart in some of the most simple and tender words in the language. On the night reached his home on the 11th of July, 1832. When, at the distance of a mile, he caught sight of his own towers, sprang up in the carriage with a cry of delight. "I kenna how I have this dining-room," "this dogs dream about shame his chair—and began to feed and look his hand, but he afterwards sobbed and mingled over them—until sleep oppressed him." It is a picture of desolate. He had some intervals of consciousness and reason, but for the most part remained in stupor. The last scene, however, was happily brief. God's mercy relieved him by death on the first of September, 1832. "It was a beautiful day," says Lockhart—so warm that every window was wide open, and so perfectly still that the sound of all others most delicious to his ear—the gentle ripple of the tweed over its pebbles, was distinctly audible, as we knelt around the bed, and his eldest son kissed and closed his eyes. No sculptor ever modelled a more majestic image of repose. His remains were followed to the grave by a great procession of mourners of all classes, some of whom had come long distances to pay him the last honors. He was buried beneath an aisle in Dryburgh Abbey, where a flat stone of polished red granite marks the spot.

His biographer, Mr. Lockhart, pays the following high tribute to Scott:

"His works teach the practical lessons of morality and Christianity in the most captivating form—unobtrusively and unaffectedly. It is to be hoped that the spirit which breathes through them may continue to act on our literature, and consequently on the character and manners of men. If we consider what were the tendencies of the minds and works that, but for his, must have been unrivalled in the power and opportunity to mould young ideas, we may picture to ourselves in some measure the magnitude of the debt we owe to a perpetual succession through thirty years of publications unapproached in charm, and all instilling a high and healthy code; a bracing invigorating spirit; a contempt of mean passions; humane charity; sagacity too deep for cynicism and sunshine never obscuring into puerile gaiety; antisectarian throughout in thought, opinion, feeling and style, by one and the same pure energetic principle—a pith and savor of manhood; appealing to whatever is good and loyal in our natures, and rebuking whatever is low and selfish. In the details of his personal history who does not feel that there is something very invigorating as well as elevating in the contemplation? His character seems to belong to some older and stronger period than ours; and, indeed, I cannot help likening it to the architectural fabrics of some other age, which he most delighted in, where there is such a congregation of imagery and beauty, such endless indulgence of whim and fancy, the sublime blending here with the beautiful, and there contrasted with the grotesque—half, perhaps seen in the clear daylight, and half by rays tinged with the blasoned forms of the past—that one may be apt to get bewildered among the variety of particular impressions, and not feel either the unity of the grand design, or the height and solidness of the structure, until the door has been closed upon the labyrinth of aisles and shrines, and you survey it from a distance, but still within its shadow. It is not as the friend of every reader to have partaken in the friendship of a *great and good Man*; but those who have not may be assured that the sentiments which the near homely contemplation of such a being inspires, is a thing entirely by itself."

Not another comfort like to this
Succeeds in unknown fate.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

"A monster of the deep" was the mollusca that inhabited the shell, the half of which is to be seen in front of the Gem Oyster Saloon, on Royal street. Several inches have been broken from the outer edge, yet what remains weighs 134 lbs! We are surprised to learn that where that oyster was born and raised, in Chinese waters, oysters are cut up and sold by weight.

The number of deaths in the city last week was 108—66 males and 44 females—68 whites, 34 blacks and 15 mulattoes. Of these deaths the ages of persons between 60 and 70: 5 who were between 70 and 80 and 5 who were between 80 and 90.

Judge Abell had occasion to say something yesterday in his court concerning the practice of policemen carrying pistols concealed. The judge suggested that while guardians of the public peace vitalated the law in this respect, it could not be expected that private citizens would regard it. In fact, the practice of the police challenged a similar practice on the part of citizens. The Judge admonished the police and all other officials that if they carried arms they should carry them openly, so that citizens could be on their guard.

A fire occurred under suspicious circumstances in the house of Mr. Henry Braute, No. 76 Washington street, on Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Mrs. Zeigler, living in an adjoining house, saw smoke issuing from the premises and, giving the alarm, the people of the neighborhood broke into the house, in which there was no person, and the door and windows of which were fastened. The flames were soon quenched and the damage amounted to but $100. The police report that the property was insured for $1500.

Apropos to the remarks of Judge Abell, in the District Court, yesterday, relative to the practice of policemen carrying arms as the writer was coming down Carondelet street, between Poydras and Perdido streets, late on Friday night, he heard a pistol-shot fired a short distance off and, on enquiring what it was for, was told that a policeman had fired at a negro who was running away to escape being arrested for some petty misdemeanor. It appears that he was not hit on the wing in that way, but some of these blue coats may find the amusement a sadly expensive one some day.

A man named Jones got himself into bad box in the First District Court, He had passed himself for one Lewis Harriman as a juryman, Harriman having been drawn on the panel and notified to serve. For this Jones was fined $100 and ordered to be imprisoned ten days, as punishment for contempt of court, and, besides the District Attorney has signified his intention of laying the matter before the Grand Jury, with a view of having him indicted for perjury.

Governor Warmoth has appointed Mr. A. H. McArthur Recorder of the Second District, vice Mr. Sims voted out of office by the City Council. The law is interpreted by Judge Cooly, of the Sixth District Court, the office of Recorder becoming vacant, the Assistant Recorder is his successor. Of course, in this case Mr. Heidenhain will not contest the right of the Governor to appoint, because he holds another office. His Excellency said to be worth $30,000 a year without "trimmings," but the acts of the Governor appointed will doubtless be questioned whenever parties interested in doing so are able to fee counsel.

For Judge of the Eighteenth Judicial District, the Governor has appointed L. H. Watkins, and for District Attorney of the same district Thomas E. Paxton.

A room in the house No. 329 Common street was entered on Sunday night and the gentleman occupying it, when he awoke in the morning, found himself minus a suit of clothes, a gold watch and other valuables.

J. H. Ramsay, alias Mocking Bird, alias D. S. Landy, is a prisoner awaiting examination, before Recorder Houghton, on a charge of appropriating to his own use, or rather to the use of Charles Gabriel, a horse and buggy, valued at $600, which Mr. Richard Bonner, 31 Gravier street, hired to him to go to the lake. Barnett is also accused of stealing a $300 horse from a gentleman in Mobile and selling the animal in this city.

A curious case is before the Fifth District Court. Theodule Jannetty, colored, seeks, by means of a writ of habeas corpus, to compel his illegitimate daughter, Clara Jannetty, to give him his legitimate daughter, Elina, aged fourteen years, whom he alleges Clara keeps and will not permit Elina to come from her. The suit is to be tried on Thursday.

The Eagle Steam Engine Co. No. 7 has returned from Biloxi last night. We thank the company for the brilliant serenade they gave us in passing our office.

Mr. Miller, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue Deceased—Mr. Wm. R. Miller, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, was drowned in the Tchefuncta river, on Thursday night last. To Mr. Anatole Seargo, Sheriff of the parish of St. Tammany, we are indebted for the following particulars:

On Thursday Mr. Miller left Milneburg on the steamer Camellia for Covington, taking with him his horse and buggy. He spent Thursday afternoon with friends at Covington, and left there at dark to go to the place of a married daughter about ten or twelve miles off. He was expected there, and failing to arrive during the night, he proceeded first and on Friday evening his horse and buggy were found in the Tchefuncta, the horse dead and the buggy shattered. Mr. Miller's body was discovered in the river. His money, his watch and his revolver were all in his person, and as there was no means of communication with the city, a jury of inquest rendered a verdict that he was accidentally drowned.

The Tchefuncta is very high, and it is supposed that the deceased, the night being very hard, lost the road, and was in the river before he was aware of its vicinity.

Alleged Brutality by Policemen—The recorder of the First District Court has been often called upon to see a man, named Martin Long, a barkeeper, looking at the corner of Tchoupitoulas and Camp streets, who is suffering from the effects of smashing maltreatment, which he says he received, without provocation, from officers Brown and Sheppard, on St. Charles street, on Saturday night last, and from which he cannot recover in less than three weeks, in the opinion of the reporter, who says he represents himself as employed by persons who witnessed the outrage. The statement of the case is as follows in the affidavit: No arrest has yet been made, nor has any complaint been entered before a magistrate in relation to the matter.

It appears that on Saturday night about 10 o'clock, Long was visiting his friend Mr. Lang's saloon, on the corner, where a lemon-jerker kicked him as he retired from the premises, since grown sore. Long gave him no provocation, and was killed for it. There was no policeman near the spot, and hence no arrest.

An hour or so later, Long, who had been in another boy's saloon, and drunk about two or three hundred times, came from the first place, was grabbed by officers Brown and Sheppard, who, he says, struck him with their clubs, and, as he was accosted by different persons with Constable, who told him they would not do anything. They had not. Did they warrant to arrest? They still acting to the statement of some, Long de-

Dr. C. AMPONT has removed his office and residence to 183 Bourbon street, next door to Conti. Office hours, 12 to 2 and 6 P. M. 207 tfm

Washington and Lee University,
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA.

THE next session of this Institution will commence on the first Thursday in September, 1871, and end the second Thursday in June, 1872.

For Catalogues containing full information, address GEN. R. E. LEE, President.

Boarding.

CHEAP board at Mandeville, on the shore, in a private family on Lafayette street, opposite the Lake Pontchartrain Railroad depot. Apply at the premises, or at No. 146 Carondelet street, or at No. 146 Carondelet street, New Orleans. aug15 6

Removals.

DR. G. AMPONT has removed his office and residence to 183 Bourbon street, next door to Conti. Office hours, 12 to 2 and 6 P. M. 207 tfm

Washington and Lee University,
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA.

THE next session of this Institution will commence on the first Thursday in September, 1871, and end the second Thursday in June, 1872.

For Catalogues containing full information, address GEN. R. E. LEE, President.

City Taxes—Notice to Tax-Payers.

CITY TAX COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,
NEW ORLEANS, August 1st, 1871.

IN accordance with section seven, City Ordinance, approved March 27th, 1871, the undersigned will be at his office, No. 6 Carondelet street, from 9 A. M. till 4 P. M. daily, for the purpose of receiving the taxes for the year 1871, and will allow a discount of five per cent. on all taxes paid on or before the 31st day of August, 1871.

Tax-payers will please call and settle their taxes, and thereby save the cost of advertising and collecting.

JOHN A. LYNCH, City Tax Collector.

Mutual Insurance.
LOUISIANA BRANCH:
Agency 20 Commercial street, New Orleans.

OFFICERS:
JAMES B. HAIN, President.
A. H. BRITTON, Vice President.
S. W. LOMAX, Secretary.
C. G. M. HATCH, General Agent.

LOUISIANA BRANCH:
Agency 20 Commercial street, New Orleans.

OFFICERS:
F. H. HATCH, President.
S. W. SIMMONS, Vice President.
R. B. SIMMONS, Secy and Genl Agent.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS:
J. H. FOLWELL, M. D. J. B. RITCHIE, M. D.

DIRECTORS:

E. T. Merrick,	C. H. Mouton,
James Jackson,	Robert Mure,
L. A. Wiltz,	Thomas Pratt,
T. H. Hubbs,	Octave Vousden,

All kinds of Risks Perilous insured by this Company.

Merchants' Mutual Insurance
COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS,
No. 16 CANAL STREET.

QUARTERLY STATEMENT.

In conformity with the requirements of their Charter, the Company publish the following

STATEMENT

Of the business of the three months ending May 31, 1871, including assets and liabilities of the Louisiana Branch:

Premiums received during the period	$ 87,000 00
Losses paid during the period	30,000 00
Losses incurred during the period	30,000 00
Net Profits	57,000 00
Total Premiums	$ 87,000 00
Loss Claims unadjusted	30,000 00
Net Profits	57,000 00
Total Premiums since May, 1871	$ 87,000 00
Losses paid	30,000 00
Net Profits	57,000 00
Total	$ 87,000 00
Premiums	$ 87,000 00
Losses	30,000 00
Net Profits	57,000 00
Total	$ 87,000 00

The Board of Directors have declared a Scrip Dividend of FIFTY PER CENT. on the earned premiums for the quarter ending May 31st, 1871, payable on and after the first day of August next.

The Transfer Books will be closed on the 15th inst., and reopened on the 1st proximo.

By order of the Board,
F. H. HATCH, President.
S. W. SIMMONS, Vice President.
R. B. SIMMONS, Secy and Genl Agent.

DIRECTORS:

F. H. Hatch,	C. H. Mouton,
S. W. Simmons,	Robert Mure,
R. B. Simmons,	Thomas Pratt,
L. A. Wiltz,	Octave Vousden,
T. H. Hubbs,	

Office Louisiana Branch
MOUND CITY
Mutual Life Insurance Company
OF ST. LOUIS, MO.

Officers:
JAMES B. HAIN, President.
A. H. BRITTON, Vice President.
S. W. LOMAX, Secretary.
C. G. M. HATCH, General Agent.

LOUISIANA BRANCH:
Agency 20 Commercial street, New Orleans.

OFFICERS:
F. H. HATCH, President.
S. W. SIMMONS, Vice President.
R. B. SIMMONS, Secy and Genl Agent.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS:
J. H. FOLWELL, M. D. J. B. RITCHIE, M. D.

DIRECTORS:

E. T. Merrick,	C. H. Mouton,
James Jackson,	Robert Mure,
L. A. Wiltz,	Thomas Pratt,
T. H. Hubbs,	Octave Vousden,

Leather and Shoe Findings.

A. LOEB & CO. have removed their stock of Findings, Leather, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, Parasols, Canes, Fancy Goods, Notions, Gloves, Hosiery, Corsets, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Scarfs, Suspenders, Buttons, Pins, Rubber Goods, Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Combs, Brushes, Perfumery, Soaps, Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Scissors, Pocket Books, Wallets, Portmonnaies, Purses, Pocket Knives, Fancy Work Baskets, Fancy Work Boxes, Fancy Work Stands, Fancy Work Tables, Fancy Work Chairs, Fancy Work Machines, Fancy Work Trimmings, Fancy Work Materials, Fancy Work Patterns, Fancy Work Books, Fancy Work Cards, Fancy Work Boxes, Fancy Work Baskets