NEW-ORLEANS BEE.

BY BULLITT, BULLEN & MAGNE.

OFFICE—Corner of Camp and Commercial Place.

"TRUTH IS OMNIPOTENT AND PUBLIC JUSTICE CERTAIN."

NEW-ORLEANS:
SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 8, 1839.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

HENRY CLAY,

OF KENTUCKY.

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA

The Boston Daily Advertiser, in an article upon the probability of a war between England and Russia, strikes a balance in favor of the latter kingdom. In so doing, the writer loses sight of the contest between the two nations, both as regards the principle of government and the character of the people. He is thus led to erroneous conclusions. The resources of an absolute despotism can be measured by the material elements of rule and compass, of magnitude and number; so many soldiers—so many muskets, bayonets and cannon—so many miles to march—so many horses, so much money. The average consumption of each of these articles given, we need calculate no more. The question is solved. There is no longer an inch of flight left in the whole machinery of such a state. Between the moving power and the mass upon which it operates, there is no combination but one simply mechanical. The mechanism survives every other power, when the pressure of the people from behind is relaxed or when the weary despot can drive no longer; it is in vain for him to try the new expedient of leading men to an appeal to those generous passions, which it has been transversing rule and genius of his government to extinguish. The contest has been waged for the present alone. The subjects have no sympathy with him in his decline of degradation can affect those who are already prostrate from their birth and by inheritance, no feeling of national independence and honor remains as the army with a single file of soldiers. There are no commissions in such a nation wherewith to excite a second fire.

It is otherwise in a nation of freemen. They are to be sure, jealous of any exercise of power, of all or coercion of force, and outlay of money, on the part of their rulers, the necessity for which is not apparent, unusual and unquestionable. They carry the demand for curtailed expenses, and reduced establishments to a pitch, which oftentimes sound policy does not warrant, because the executive power is often indeed to forego the operation of national dignity, and to tolerate from unfriendly governments both language and conduct which a more natural state of its army or naval preparation might have deterred such government from risking. The condition, therefore, of the two classes of powers, which we have been considering, preliminary to a resort to arms between them, seems for the most part extremely favorable to the despotic, and very little so to the free. The cause is plainly, that the world has taken into calculation all the means and resources of one description of those governments, and has omitted the main resource of the other—viz: its *moral force*.

It is in the nature of things that the moving principle of a constitutional government should be the people. It is not until the popular mind begins to stir that the warlike means and capacities of such a state can show themselves, or afford just ground for rational conjecture upon the issue and results of whatever war it may be engaged in. The first campaign of a despot against a free nation may be successful. But his means, which are all material, will be soon wasted, and possibly not till then, the most formidable reputation of a representative government will be brought into action. The national enthusiasm rises, and proves to be a better recruiting officer than tyranny—Money is poured out in rivers for the public service—troops and seamen rise from earth and ocean—until the enemy, beaten and overawed, is forced to a treaty which he signs perhaps with the full intention of evading whenever he can dare to do so. The editor of the Advertiser will admit the justice of this reasoning. For three or four years past, Russia has assiduously filled all the gazettes of Europe with the terrible vastness of her warlike preparations, as well as with more than insinuated threats against the territorial possessions of England in the East, and her maritime supremacy throughout the seas of Europe. Whether Russia wants to deceive the world, is a question which we have no business nor leisure to determine; but it is manifest that she has egregiously duped herself. Nicholas has judged England as Bonaparte judged it before him—imperfectly and absurdly; and he will have occasion yet to bless a punishment no less signal, but far shorter. His empire is "a giant with feet of clay." The first movement forward from its fixed position will crumble the incoherent mass to atoms.

FIRE—The bakery of Mr. Babour, No. 99 New Levee near the corner of Julia, was destroyed by fire last night, about 11 o'clock. The house contained about 300 barrels each of flour and bread, which with all the other contents, were consumed. The adjoining buildings were not injured. We did not learn how the fire originated, or whether there was any insurance.

Mr. Jos. R. Sayre was yesterday elected alderman of the first ward of the first municipality, in the place of Mr. S. Lee, resigned.

Mr. S. C. Gonsalez was likewise elected alderman of the third ward, first municipality, in place of Mr. Jesse Dearing.

Mr. Antoine Ducros, one of the delegates appointed to the whig national convention, of December last, will, we understand, be precluded by his engagements from attending that body. Mr. Ducros is a gentleman of high respectability and worth, whose loss it will not be very easy to supply.

GREAT WESTERN.

This vessel was to leave Bristol on the 18th of May. She probably arrived in New York on Monday last. Letters for Europe by her, unless mailed a few or three days ago, will not be taken out on her return voyage, as she advertises to sail on the 12th June.

STEAMBOAT MERCHANT.

This fine vessel leaves on Sunday morning, upon the arrival of the eight o'clock cars, in order to give passengers an opportunity of landing in daylight at the St Louis Pass Christian, Beloxi and Pascagoula.

We understand that Mr. Breedlove, late collector for the port of New Orleans, has purchased the Commercial Gazette, and that she will continue in the trade between this city and Mobile.

The steam towboat *Lion*, in coming up the river yesterday with a tow, when near the English turn, broke both water wheel shafts, and was compelled to stop. She was towed up this morning, together with the ship Vicksburg and brig Douglass, by the Mobile.

There were two vessels at the N. E. Bar, at the departure of the Lion, on the 6th at 10 a. m., apparently a brig and brig bound in. The French barque Pensionaire, and U. S. transport schooner Columbia, were to sea on the 5th.

The attention of the public is called to an extensive sale of ready made clothing, boots, shoes, and hats, to consist of 1000 running feet of glass cases and drawers, to take place this day at the store lately occupied by W. H. Lee, and Savage & Lee, on Old Levee street between the two markets, by H. J. Dominger, auctioneer. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

CARRYING OUT THE PRINCIPLE.

Mr. Mosby, the great sub-treasury congressional stump-stinger, consists at democrat, furious Fanny Wright man and reputed infidel, has been appointed to the office of surveyor of the port of New-York, under the Van Ciean removal. The only sin of Mr. Mosby was that he was not quite so unabashed a ranter and as very popular with the lowest classes of locofocos as his successor. The nomination is intended to keep together the motley band of Butt Enders and Independents that did such efficient service during the late winter elections. The riff-raff of New-York were beginning to murmur at the refusal of the corporation to admit them to a due proportion of the emoluments of victory. They will, doubtless, be now content with the benevolent concession of the executive to give them offices till office, they have the satisfaction of knowing that their great champion and election defender has been rewarded for having so long sustained their interest, and nagnanimously enduring defeat in 1838. We are, nevertheless, of opinion that what the administration may gain with the Fag-enders, &c. it will more than forfeit among the respectable and religious members of its party, who are mortified and disgusted at beholding a worthy and honright man displaced to make way for a brawling parson suspected of entertaining opinions at defiance with sound morality and pure religion.

TO A LADY.

The heart hath sorrows of its own,
And griefs it veils from all,
And tears, that hide them from the world,
In solitude will fall:
And when its thoughts of agony
Upon the bosom lie,
Even Beauty, in her loveliness,
Will pass unheeded by.

Tis only on the happy
That she never smiles in vain;
To them she wears the rainbow hues
That mock the summer rain;
And their free hearts will worship her,
As one whose home is Heaven,
A being of a brighter world,
To earth a season given.

But time with me has been and gone—
And earth's best music now,
Is not the autumn wind that bends
The leafless forest bough:
And I would shun it though it could be,
The light of those dark eyes—
They bring back hours I would forget,
And painful memories.

Yet, lady, though too few and brief,
There are bright moments still,
When I can free my pinioned thoughts,
And wing them where I will:
And then thy shine comes o'er my heart,
Like sunbeams o'er the sea,
And I can feel once I felt,
When all was well with me.

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MARTYRS OF THE PRESS.—On the eighteenth of September, 1797, the French directory issued the following proclamation:—"Orders are hereby given to the executors of the mandates of justice to arrest and conduct to the prison of La Force the editors and printers of (here the papers are named, twenty-nine in number) who, since the 18 fructidor, have attacked the internal and external repose of the republic." All the presidents of the national convention were, with one or two exceptions, journalists. Of the sixty-three who attained that honor, eighteen were guillotined, three committed suicide, eight were transported, six imprisoned for life, four became mad, and died at Bicetre, twenty-two were declared outlaws, and there were only two who escaped without castigation of some kind. If we extend this synopsis *ad libitum* to the entire press, we shall find the proportion pretty nearly. There perished from 1789 till 1797, at least one-half of the political writers of Paris.

NOBODY.—Blackwood says that every one's experience must have convinced him that there was no such arrant rascal in existence as Nobody. The fellow is everywhere. He was where I am not, in the street door, fast on a jar at midnight, a plate chest too seacled, a jewel box stolen or missing, a window broken, an orchard robbed, or a slander spread abroad, ten to one nobody is the guilty party. Of all the offences that are daily committed in this wicked world, one half at least are committed by this incorrigible scamp.

A DISTINGUISHED COOK.—We find the following anecdote of prince Talleyrand in the Paris *Quotidienne*:—In 1792 when the celebrated diplomatist, then a secret agent from some parties in France, was compelled to quit London within 24 hours, he embarked on board a Dutch vessel, which was then lying off the United States. At sea the vessel met with an English frigate, which made a signal to her to lie to and sent an officer in a boat to inspect her, the principal of England in time of war being that a neutral flag protects neither persons nor goods of a hostile power. Talleyrand, who had an insuperable dislike to the idea of being taken back to England, implored the Dutch captain not to declare him, and the officer could devise no other expedient than to pass him off as the ship's cook. After some hesitation, the captain consented to the captain's proposal, and with a very ill grace assumed the cotton cap, kitchen-apron, carving-knife, and other appendages in keeping with his new office. When the English officer boarded the vessel, he was received by the cook in the midst of a group of French passengers on board, the captain replied boldly that there was "only one poor devil of a limping French cook," who being immediately called up for inspection, Talleyrand made his appearance, outrapon the cook with such a process countenance that the English officer laughed heartily, and consented not to make a capture of him. M. Waterdorff, the Danish ambassador under Bonaparte, is said to have been acquainted with the anecdote, and to have invariably laughed at it on the occasion when he felt a grudge against the cook of the Bishop of Autun.

A Pugnacious Scotch Spider.—Some time since a dispute arose among a party of friends at Blair-Athol, relative to the comparative fighting powers of spiders and wasps. One man's experience was in favor of the superior prowess of the wasp; another's pointed to an opposite conclusion; and in this way the discussion progressed until bets were taken a spider then in possession of a grower who had captured it, from its enormous size, would kill any wasp or wasps that could be found on the spot in the town of Dunkeld, and offer to run. A good luck would have it, the grower had secured a basket of sugar, and as wasps are never far distant when such a windfall happens to be in the way, the backers of the winged insect had an opportunity of picking and chosing at will. Three nicely selected specimens were then selected, and were placed under a glass, and the third safely deposited at the bottom of a tumbler. The spider was then incontinent, and placed on the rim of the same vessel, but he contented himself in trailing round and round, and seemed averse to descend. This, however, could not be permitted, and, as it was necessary to bring the belligerents to close quarters, both were placed under a glass inverted. And then began the medley; both immediately twisted up for dear life, and spiders and wasps were rolled in a little below. Watching an opportunity, the spider succeeded in endeavored to wound the wasp in the body, this attempt the other resisted, and, in return, paid his antagonist the compliment of biting off a leg of his, and, as the spider, on the battle ground, carefully avoided such accidents, the inference was, that all such insects he ventured to attack know instinctively that this is the only method by which he can hope to send spectators overcome. The battle lasted for some time, but, after the spider had inflicted a third bite, the enemy dropped and instantly expired. A second wasp was then introduced, which also attempted to mutilate and lacerate the spider's legs; but it was less successful, and after receiving three or more bites, shared the fate of its predecessor. A third, therefore, was brought to the rescue—a small but very active wasp, and, as the spider, who was now somewhat exhausted, the fortune of war seemed more valiant than it had been before. In the end, however, the wasp received one severe wound, under the effects of which it reeled, and appeared to be dying, but after a little time it rallied, and appeared bent on renewing the combat. The spider, coiled up, watched its motions narrowly, and, having descended fiercely, and completed the work of death by a single bite or blow. It was then enlarged as the hero of the ring, and when last observed, was wending its way cautiously down the wall of the inn at Dunkeld.—*Dumfries Cour.*

NEW-ORLEANS BEE COMMERCIAL REPORT.—SATURDAY, JUNE 8.

ARTICLES	From	To	Remarks
Bacon, ⅌ yard			
Western	8½	9	fair dem.
Beach hams	15	18	
German	14		
Bar Rods, ⅌ lb.			
Western	8½	9½	
Northern			
Bread, ⅌ cwt.			
Pilot	7	—	
Navy	6	—	
Bacawax, ⅌ lb.			
White			
Yellow	38	—	
Bottles			
French, wine, ⅌ doz.		6 50	
Brandy pottles, ⅌ gr.		8 50	
Corn, ⅌ bbl.			
Lake Manuel & dne.	17	0	
Good fair	16½	0	
Ordinary	16	—	
Mobilling	14	15	
Ordinary	14	13½	
Tobacco, ⅌ lb.			
Good & fine			
Good fair			
Fair			
Mobilling			
Ordinary			
Coffee, ⅌ lb.			
Java	14	15	
Cuba—good to fine	11	12	
Inferior to middling	9½	11	
Rio	11	12	
Domingo half hull	10	11	
Coal, ⅌ bu.			
Liverpool, Orrel	0	00	
Cannel, ⅌ ton	0 00	25	
Western	0 00	0	
Cordage, ⅌ lb.			
Spun Yarn, Russian	4	—	
Manilla	4½	—	
Tallow	7	—	
Cotton, ⅌ lb.	3	4	
Duck & Ducks			
A 10	0	0	
Brandywine, ⅌ yd.	0	0	
Cotton Duck	2 50	2 25	
Epsom Salts, ⅌ lb.	0 3		
Saltpetre, ⅌ lb.	0 10		
Copperas, ⅌ lb.	0 2½	0 00	

ARTICLES	From	To	Remarks
Sugar, ⅌ lb.			
Brown, ⅌ lb.	1 50	0 00	
Brown, ⅌ gross	0 00	0 00	
Brown, ⅌ cwt.	0 00	0 00	
Brown, ⅌ lb.	0 14	0 14	Force
Brown, ⅌ lb.	0 14	0 14	
Brown, ⅌ lb.	0 14	0 14	
Fleet, ⅌ lb.	0 00	0 00	
Fleet, ⅌ lb.	0 00	0 00	
Fleet, ⅌ lb.	0 00	0 00