# NEW-ORLEANS BEE.

PHILLETT, MAGNE & CO.

[illegible]

For the Support of the Constitution of the United States.

## HENRY CLAY,

OF KENTUCKY:

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

NEW-ORLEANS:

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 16, 1839.

☞ We occupied important political and commercial intelligence by yesterday's mail. It is almost needless to add that though the boat arrived at an early hour, we until was received.

### THE U. S. BANK OF PENNSYLVANIA AND THE NEW YORK BROKERS.

We have been favored with the perusal of a circular, dated at New York, 31st October, and signed by Withington & Co., which reads as follows:—

"A large portion of the banks in the southern and southwestern states have again suspended specie payments—and with the exception of Rhode Island banks, all the banking institutions in New England have followed the example set by the banks in Philadelphia and Boston, of adhering to specie payments for all their liabilities, and at all hazards—it is not doubted that the greater part of the southern banks will immediately resume, at least such as do not, must be content to take rank with the United States bank of Pennsylvania in the category of helpless and irretrievable insolvency which is now very generally assigned to that institution and its dependents."

"This paper is dated in the evening of the 31st, and reached England, and, is, no doubt, one of many epistles which certain New York brokers have been manufacturing for months past, for the European market. It displays a malignant and vindictive spirit not unbecoming in business circulars, and must have emanated from a set of a certain clique in the great metropolis, which is known to have favored the British public, and the leading banking houses on this continent with similar spicy and splenetic communications. As mean minds have rarely the courage to be grateful, but are generally exasperated by a sense of obligation, we would not be surprised if it should be discovered that this venomous document, as well as others of the same nature, was dictated by New York bankers who have been snatched from insolvency by the timely aid of the very United States bank of Pennsylvania. If the Messrs. Hottinguer would favor the public with an inspection of their American correspondence, their refusal to accept the bills of the bank would be accounted for upon very different grounds than those now currently reported. Persons familiar with the terms etiqhs of the stock exchange may readily conceive that the depreciations of the stock of the United States bank of Pennsylvania might be an object of vital importance to a portion of New York brokers, and as letters disparaging the credit of the bank are known to have been transmitted to Europe, before the late suspension, there is every reason to believe that the Paris house was operated upon by designing men on this side of the Atlantic. This New York coterie of brokers are playing a bold game. Thus far their manœuvres have only partially succeeded, as they did not suffice to defeat Mr. Jaudon in negotiating a loan for the protection of the foreign stock of the bank; but there can be but little doubt that they have profited largely by the falling off in the stock of that institution.

The question of resumption of specie payments, by the southern banks, is one with which we do not feel disposed to discuss at this time. But we will say that we hope the banks of this city will not allow themselves to be bullied or whwedled into such a measure until they can resume, with a prospect of maintaining specie payments, and such a step is demanded by the great interests which they were created to promote. They should be guided in this matter by the interests of society—not by politicians.

### THE MEETING THIS EVENING.

We had no idea of referring in any manner to the measures adopted by the friends of General Jackson in this city, for the purpose of securing his presence at the approaching anniversary of the battle of the 8th January. We suspected from the first that it was a piece of political manœuvering, intended to influence the coming elections in this state. We had seen a letter from Nashville, bearing the sign manual of the ex-president himself, and stating that he had received an invitation to come down to New Orleans and participate in the celebration of the 8th of January. We had therefore every reason to believe that the scheme had been concerted months previously, and the wishes of the General consulted long ere the meeting of Wednesday evening had occurred. While we are perfectly willing to accord to the administration party here, the undoubted privilege of inviting whom they please to visit the city, and of using all other means of inspiring popular feeling in regard to the coming political contest, we had no idea whatever of suffering ourselves to be hoodwinked by the common, and too often successful, cry of "no PARTY," and of lending our aid in the consummation of a political plot, by a faction to which we are heart and soul opposed. At the same time we were unwilling to display even the appearance of disrespect to a military chieftain, who, as a soldier possesses undeniable claims to the regard and gratitude of the people of New Orleans. We, therefore, observed a guarded silence on the subject, contenting ourselves with the insertion in our advertising columns the reports of the public assemblies, considering for the purpose of doing him honor.

[illegible] New Orleans Bee has officers are disentitled with our moderation. They complain that we have not published editorially the record of their proceedings. Now, in addition to the reasons we have alleged for our conduct on this occasion, we have two others, equally substantial and satisfactory. The first is, that we are not in the habit of paying obedience to dictation. The next, that circumstances connected with these public demonstrations confirmed our suspicions of their purely political character, and convinced plausible surmise into absolute certainty. When we see a meeting called ostensibly without distinction of party, organized by the exclusive nomination of no [illegible] partizans, its presiding officers prominent politicians, and its committees constituted, with scarcely an exception, in the same manner, we require no further evidence of the nature and object of the assembly. Who were the president, vice presidents and secretaries of the meeting of Wednesday? Was one of them a whig? Is it not usual on such occasions to nominate gentlemen of both political parties, as officers? How comes it that this customary courtesy was neglected by the individuals who got up the late Jackson meeting? How happens it that at the meeting of young men held on Thursday evening, to deliberate on the expediency of erecting a monument on the battle ground on the 8th of January—a meeting likewise apparently unassociated with any political object—a committee composed of twenty-seven gentlemen, continued, so far as we can learn, the name of but a single whig?

Such are the opinions we have formed in relation to this matter. The deductions we have drawn from the facts which have transpired are, to our mind, perfectly conclusive. We do not presume to point out to our whig friends any particular line of policy to be pursued. Those who think with us, will act in conformity with our suggestions; those who entertain different sentiments will no doubt follow the dictates of their best judgment. Under all circumstances, it seems to us unwise, imprudent and injudicious, at a period when the state elections are but a few months distant, to countenance proceedings, the tendency of which is evidently to generate political excitement and to operate in favor of our opponents.

The Hon. JAMES GRAHAM, member elect to congress from North Carolina, arrived here last evening in the steamboat Empress. He starts this day for Washington, with the very honorable determination of being present at the opening of the session, in order to vote for speaker of the house. If every whig representative to congress will follow so excellent an example, the opposition will triumph in the election of a presiding officer.

JAMES MONROE, representative to the state legislature, from Opelousas, has been appointed sheriff of the parish of St. Landre in place of Mr. Andrus, deceased. George R. King, Esq. is proposed as a candidate to supply the vacancy in the legislature occasioned by his appointment.

FIRE.—At about ten o'clock last night, a fire broke out in the steam bakery of Messrs. Waters & Hillman, in Magnolia street, near the Pontchartrain railroad, which entirely destroyed that splendid establishment. The adjoining buildings, however, were but little injured.

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—[illegible] We learn from the Opelousas Gazette, of the 9th, that the steamboat Traveler, running from Plaquemine to Opelousas, and commanded by Captain Mann, struck a snag about three miles from the Corn land log, and sunk in three minutes. We regret to hear says the Gazette, that by this accident, several of our merchants will lose a considerable amount, by their goods not being insured, which will be a total loss.

☞ We learn that the ship Salem from Havre, in October, was spoken off the bar. We trust the report may prove true, as she has on board a goodly number of our citizens; amongst whom is no less a person than "honest Jack Hewlett." We would forfeit one of his best game suppers, to hear "honest Jack" discussing, at an angle of 45, the affairs of France, and discanting upon his interview with Louis Philippe.

RIO JANEIRO.

A rise in the 9th Sept. is the state, that flour has materially declined in price, and that the demand for it was very limited. The stock of old flour on hand was large,—no new had been received, but larger were daily expected which, it was thought would bring a fair price. The last sales were made at M 17 to 18 the Baltimore, and M 15 for Richmond Galgeo brand 18. No political news.

FIRE AT ST. FRANCISVILLE.—On the night of the 9th instant, the barn and stable of Capt. Wm. B. Fort were destroyed by fire. Eight horses, two mules, several thousand barrels of corn, and all his farming utensils were consumed. The loss is estimated at about five thousand dollars.

GREAT FIRE IN CHICAGO.

We learn through the St. Louis papers, that on the 27th October, a destructive fire broke out in the flourishing town of Chicago, by which nineteen houses were destroyed, and property to the amount of $70,000. The origin of the fire was attributed to incendiaries. The land seems to be swarming with these villains.

### MISSOURI SCHOOL ELECTION.

The returns from Missouri still imperfect. The whig candidate, Grimsley, seems to run better than was to be expected in the region of the Pettiwattomie and Pawnee. St. Louis papers of the 2d state that the probable result is yet uncertain. Of course, we expect little from Missouri, and shall, most likely, not be disappointed.

### MISSISSIPPI ELECTIONS.

We have complete returns from the following counties—Adams, Adaile, Bolivar, Carroll, Covington, Claiborne, Copish, Franklin, Holmes, Hinds, Jefferson, Jackson, Lawrence, Madison, Rankin, Scott, Simpson, Warren, Washington, Wilkinson, Winston, Yazoo—twenty-two counties. Their vote for Governor stands thus:—TRUSCE (whig) 8,272; M'NUTT (l. f.) 7,423. For members of congress—BINGAMON (whig) 8,165; Davis (whig) 7,833; BROWN (l. f.) 7,300. Thompson (l. f.) 7,223. There is no far an average whig majority of about 800. We shall publish the vote in full, when all the returns are received.

*Later.*—The Natchez Free Trader of the 13th gives returns from three more counties, we subjoin them:—

| | Truscott (Whig) | | M'Nutt (Loco-foco) | | Davis (Whig) | | Thompson (Loco-foco) | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | L.F. | Whig | L.F. | Whig | L.F. | Whig | L.F. | Whig |
| Twenty-three counties | 8,272 | 7,423 | 8,165 | 7,331 | 7,300 | 7,223 | | |
| Pike | 241 | 355 | 196 | 300 | 241 | 355 | | |
| Franklin | 556 | 628 | 600 | 466 | 610 | 611 | | |
| Noxubee (incomplete) | 455 | 410 | 472 | 428 | 454 | 412 | | |
| | 9,527 | 8,809 | 9,165 | 8,026 | 8,605 | 8,602 | | |

☞ Since the above was in type, we have received, by the arrival of steamboat Empress, the Vicksburg Sentinel (democratic journal) of the 13th instant, which states, that in twenty counties heard from, M'Nutt is 1600 ahead of Truscott. It claims, also, that the Locofocos will have 5000 majority in the state, and 20 on joint ballot in the legislature. This, however, is above stated, is but the surmise of a locofoco paper.

### THE MAILS.

*To the Editors of the New-Orleans Bee*

GENTLEMEN—You cannot confer greater obligations on the commercial community than by calling in their cause the power of the press, to correct the gross and almost incredible irregularities of the mails.

Yesterday accounts from London were received in the 18th October,—the day before, letters, from Grand Gulf, Miss., (about 18 hours run down stream) postmarked 16th October came to hand. The interior and river mails, really appear to be managed without any system whatever. Accounts from Louisville and England of the same date come frequently together.

The Nashville mail is almost obsolete—and in fact the whole mail department appears out of joint (except on the northern route.) The serious evils resulting from this state of things must be so obvious to you, Messrs. editors, that an appeal to you for your aid in endeavoring to procure some ameliorative visit, I am sure, be not made in vain. MERCATOR.

For the last two weeks, the sugar planters in the parishes of St Martin and St. Mary have been grinding their crops. We have seen samples of sugar made this season, and it appears to us that it would be impossible to manufacture any of a better quality. The cane yields well, and the weather is extremely favorable for sugar making. Attakapas sugar will be to great demand this year, owing to its superior quality, and we have no doubt, will command the highest price in the New-Orleans market.

The cotton made in the parish of St. Martin is also of the first quality, and the crop is very abundant, at least one third more than that of last year. Our planters may well be pleased with the result of their agricultural labors. We have made an approximate calculation of the amount which the crops and the sale of cattle from the *Factories* of our inhabitants will produce this year, and we find that this amount will be at least $2,000,000, to be divided between the parishes of St. Martin, St. Mary and Lafayette.—*Attakapas Gazette.*

*[From the New Yorker.]*

*The Beauties of Henry Clay:* 1 vol., 18 mo. (Edward Walker, 112 Fulton street.)—This little volume consists of selections from the speeches of Mr Clay, prefaced by a biographical and critical essay, and is intended as a companion to the popular volume compiled from Mr. Webster's writings, bearing a similar title. The object of the editor being simply to present to the readers some of the finest specimens of American eloquence extant, he has not admitted into his page any extract which might offend the prejudices of those who are opposed in political sentiment to the great western orator. The following extract from the prefatory essay, sums up the characteristics of Mr. Clay as an orator, and gives some idea of the literary qualifications by which the editor of the present volume has brought to his task.

"The distinguishing characteristic of Mr. Clay's oratory is brilliancy. His words seem to float with the spirit he imparts, and his language attracts the mind, and fascinates the heart. He seems to possess the singular and desirable faculty of throwing a charm over the most dry and abstract argument. From sentence to sentence, from argument to argument we glide, wondering only at the varied pleasures which attract us as we pass. Like some noble river, the eloquence of Clay glides, swelling in majesty and grandeur as it rolls. It is singular, too, that when he leaves the direct line of argument to pour the thunder on some despot for, or flash the lightnings of indignation on the betrayers of his country, he has always the wonderfully proper the mind for it. There is not the slightest evidence of labor; every thing seems the natural fruit of his mighty mind.

"Though not always as powerful as Webster, he is frequently more brilliant. The majestic eloquence at times of Webster, like the avalanche, accompanied with clen-ls and gloom; the other, like the cascade, sparkling with a thousand gems of beauty. Mr. Clay frequent by intersperses his political and forensic efforts, with appropriate allusions to the classic times. His mind seems to love to dwell amid the memory of their glories; his imagination, vivid and active, brings them back again to being. He revels and sports in their excellence, and is ever drawing from their exhaustless fountain the elements of knowledge. He loves to range and Africa as the modern land of freedom, and would seek for examples for the imitation of the one, in the history of the other. The glory and the arts of the other.

"In argument, Mr. Clay yields to none of his rivals in the American senate. His speeches, generalling, on important subjects, are never tedious. He comes to a point at once, and never does he evade the accomplishment of a duty, if required. He is not afraid to grapple with the intricacies which press on themselves. He takes an unofficial view of the theme, and detects the fallacies, and strikes at them with a sure and unerring aim. His speeches, too, evince a profound knowledge and extensive acquaintance with political science. He loves to point out the errors of democratic and monarchical misrule, and visits the instances of wrong with no sparing hand.

"Frequently, too, his speeches are embellished with passages of deep pathos, so stirring and touching that her flesh to every heart; alternately, he can excite the soul into exultation for past victories, or determination for future deeds. He stands, like Prospero, with his magic wand, to call the spirits of power around him.

"Mr Clay evinces a high order of genius. His genius is always deep and bitter; he spares no pains, no subject deems not of his exercise. He laughs at the any attempts to overthrow the hope of his country, and of paying for a high stake—his country's happiness and perhaps existence—and he exhibits in their decree the unshrinking courage and desperate firmness of the patriot."

*From the Knickerbocker, for October.*

MY FISHING GROUNDS.

*Gentle Reader*—You who have enjoyed with me my spring and summer amusement, let me now add the rider and more elegant glories of autumn.

The birds have nearly all left me, for other climates. A dejected looking crow alone sits hard by, upon a blasted oak, apparently lonely, heart-broken & weary of life, screaming dolefully to a distant companion, who answers him from another quarter of the sky. There is an autumnal wail in his very voice; a dirge-like strain; something that bespeaks the death of the year.

The whole forest around me is one blaze of golden pomp and splendor. The trees are manifold with robes more gorgeous than the robes of kings. The whole valley is arched with rainbows. Every hue is there; blood-red, scarlet, green and brown. There is nothing, save the evergreens, that dark shade. The silent sky is filled with the sweet music of birds, slowly around, and gradually descending to the earth. A thin blue mist wraps the distant hill, softening its gorgeous richness, yet hiding none of its beauties. All is solemn, and quiet, and impressive.—Autumn, like a fair maiden worn by sorrow, seems resting himself from the toils of the year.

Far above me, on the plain, orchards are bending with their affluent abundance. Plenty staggers over the earth, loaded with blessings. The heavy wain creaks along the dusty highway. There is the whole peach, with its blush and sighing for the kiss of apples, reared to the memory of cider and long winter evenings; corn, whose yellow ears lie embedded in the husk, like pure gold in the ore; pumpkins, not yet cut from the gnarly periphery of an aldermen, recline lazily over the field, in lazy repose, with eccentric squashes, crooked and perverse. It is the banquet of the year; the gathering in of good things; the consummation of labor and of joy.

There is a wild, withered fragrance wandering in the wood. It is the last of the lingering incense of spring, but the sweetness of decay is chastened and calming that has been touched with blight. It, from the pennyroyal, on the upland, the dying fern, the faded herbage; from the piles of drifting sassafras, and the dim leaves beneath the purple grape, hanging leafless upon the vine; from the last lingering flowers that dance along the water-courses, seems, from early frosts, from the ever-green pine, and from thousands of kindred herbs, that linger until the sun, coming round, will call them to life.

The dirge like murmur of the cricket and grasshopper is faintly heard along the hills. It is a sad thing, but the grass-hopper must leave me. He has been gaping around all summer, with his green Quaker coat, the pitying friend of the lone, the sick, the poor, the alone, and in gabbling from field to field. He seems reckoning his come. The cold frosts night, says "caution" to him already, and they will soon "do the death of him." But the cricket, that little hearsh-toned, will sing to me from the hearth stone, when the tempest is loud on the hills. He spends the winter months at home, raving only in the summer. He is a hostage for the return of another season. When the fire is crackling high, and the family circle close around the hearth-stone, and without, the garulous cricket talks to us from his cozy nook, we forget, telling us of brighter hours, of green fields, soft winds, and blooming flowers.

Through the whole wood, the rabbit and squirrel are busy gathering in their winter stores. Clattering up the tree, spitting and frolicking in real confusion, labors the uneasy squirrel, all the live-long day. This is his harvest. From the chestnut and the walnut he gathers his food, although he was sole proprietor of the trees. Pert and saucy mischievous him. He has ever a word for anyone who may affront him. There are three orders of gentlemen around me; the red, the gray, and the black. And they are always at swords' points; squirrels every month. The gray squirrel, the spoiled child of the hands of those in red uniform, and they are most exterminating tyrants; the grays are barely tolerated, but the blacks are annihilated at once, without judge or jury. They are seldom seen, owing to the supremacy of their enemies.

The charm reach of the rifle rings in every nook and corner of the wood, but not with the muffled tone of spring. The dogs are half inspired with their task—flounding over the sere leaves, overturning the underbrush scenting the game, and peering up, with solemn look, into the tall trees. Bang!

The setting sun weeps low. The whole west is overspread with autumnal clouds, corporeally streaked with hues of red and scarlet; some floating lazily along the golden sky, others lashed upon an ocean of crystal, some like snowy tapers towers, with heavy fleeces from their peaks; castles, islands, and landscapes, are fantastically figured in the glorious congregation. In the distance, the giant hills stand up in their majesty, hazy with a purple pall. Nearer by, the river, like a white serpent, winds its way, with its surface in which lounge its path, lying as sluggish as though it were a work of silver, the foliage upon its banks standing double in the transparent water. The fairest, as he moves homeward, is colorless; he is gloomy, and pight keeps over at his side, whistling of glorious people succeeding upon the soil of a new paradise. How solemn and how glorious! Burning and glowing with the beauty of death, yet how calm and beautiful! Who sorrows over him, in the great cathedral of the forest? What preacher are the hills, at such an hour? What sunset and solemnity invest the earth and sky? And these are the teachings of my pleasure grounds.

H. H. R.

## NEW-ORLEANS BEE COMMERCIAL REPORT.—SATURDAY, NOV. 16.

| ARTICLES | From | To | Remarks |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bandana, ¢ yard | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Wadding, ¢ [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cotton, Sea Island, ¢ [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cotton, Upland, ¢ [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Bags, Kent, ¢ [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Bagging, ¢ [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Bricks, ¢ M | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Bread, ¢ cwt | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Beef, ¢ bbl | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Butter, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Candles, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cheese, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Coal, ¢ chaldron | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cotton, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Coffee, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn, ¢ bush | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cordage, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cordwood, ¢ cord | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cotton bagging, ¢ yd | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cotton rope, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cotton yarns, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cotton duck, ¢ yd | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Cotton twine, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ bbl | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ cwt | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ bush | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ gal | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ lb | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ M | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ bag | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ barrel | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ hogshead | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| Corn meal, ¢ ton