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The New Orleans Bee.

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Vol. XXVIII.—Whole No. 2726.

NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1855.

THE DAILY BEE.

Saturday Morning, April 28th, 1855.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The carrier who delivers the *Bee* in that portion of the First District situated between Canal and Julia streets, having been taken sick, and the new carrier being somewhat inexperienced, we have to request those of our subscribers who may not receive their paper regularly, to give notice of their names and residence at our office.

THE NORTHERN MAIL came through yesterday with the latest dates.

A QUEER CONCLUSION.

Prior to the adjournment of the New York Legislature, a series of resolutions was adopted by a vote of fifty four to one in both Houses. These resolutions have immediate reference to national subjects, condemn the abrogation of the Missouri Compromise by the late Congress, express unconditional hostility to the admission of more slave States, proclaim that New York is released from all obligations to enforce the Fugitive Slave law, or to observe any compromises relative to Southern institutions, and embody as the sentiment of the Empire State a rooted determination to never all connection between the Government and slavery, within the limits of the Constitution.

The Washington *Union* refers to these resolutions and censures them with becoming severity. So far well; but the *Union* is rather nonplused by sundry resolutions appended to the anti slavery batch, and which happened to pass the New York Legislature by majorities quite as large as those obtained for the others. The supplementary resolves denounce in the strongest possible language secret political societies, and inveigh vehemently against the principles and doctrines generally supposed to be entertained by the American party. To a right-thinking and plain speaking man it would certainly appear conclusive that a Legislature which could adopt resolutions against Know Nothingism, did not number a majority of Know Nothings, and that as they were passed by an overwhelming vote, the Know Nothings in the General Assembly of New York must be few and far between. Not so, however, infers the philosopher of the *Union*. He looks more deeply into the seeds of things, shakes his head sagely, and arrives at the deduction that the anti slavery resolutions embrace the real opinions of the New York Legislature, while the anti American resolutions were made to cover a blind. So that, according to the genius of the *Union*, the Legislature of New York is an abolitionist and Know-Nothing, and that their policy is to make manifest the first by a direct confession of faith, and to demonstrate the latter by abusing themselves and their opinions very heartily.

Really, the Washington organ is reduced to such shifts when it clutches and seeks to lean upon such a broken reed as this. The whole history of the New York Legislature disproves its extraordinary assumption. That body made Wm. H. Steward U. S. Senator, against the vote of the handful of Know-Nothings who constituted the minority. Is it credible that the latter would have supported Seward, if they avowed anti American tenets? Are politicians ever guilty of acts of self-stultification and idiocy, such as this would have been? And again, is it at all likely that if the American party had the ascendency in the Legislature, they would themselves introduce potated resolutions reflecting on their own principles and conduct, and then proceed unanimously to adopt them—for be it understood that the *Union* claims as Democrats, the few who voted as against them?

The organ will have to try another weapon against the American party. This idea of representing that party as deliberately reviling and traducing themselves, without any object, is a little too preposterous even for those Democrats who are least scrupulous in picking means of attacking them. Nothing, in fact, more indisputably confirms the assertion made long since, that the Legislature of New York is anti-Know Nothing, than these anti resolutions, and the unanimity with which they were read a third time and passed.

SAVINGS INSTITUTION.—The office of this institution, incorporated by the last Legislature, will be opened for the reception of deposits every morning, Sundays excepted. Deposits of one dollar and upwards will be received. We call the particular attention of our readers to the advertisement publishing in another column. They will perceive that the Trustees of the Savings Institution are a gentlemen of unimpeachable character, and of high standing in this community.

NEW BOOKS.—Our thanks are due the publishers, through C. C. Morgan, Exchange Place, for the following new works:

The Country Neighborhood, by Miss E. A. Depey. The writer of this story has acquired some reputation as a faithful delineator of rural scenery, and an ingenious weaver of interesting incidents. The novel before us is one of her best. Harper & Brothers, publishers.

Templeton, or the Unknown Heiress. This is not a forgery, like Adelaide Walgrave, but is really the production of J. F. Smith, having all the characteristics of his style. It is a novel of the Reynolds school, but displaying more vigor and discrimination, and an infinitely purer taste. Garrett & Co., publishers.

Men of Character, by Douglas Jerrold. A capital book by the great English humorist—sharp, satirical, bitter, full of humor, and philosophical withal. Jerrold has but one fault—he lacks genial sympathy with virtue. No one paints the weaknesses of our nature with more sterling truth; few have lavished kindred fire with its more exalted and better qualities. Bunce & Brother, publishers.

Mammon, or the Hardships of an Heiress, by Mrs. Gore. Everybody reads Mrs. Gore's tales. They exhibit great vivacity, close observation of character, an animated and spark ling style, and a life-like description of English manners. "Mammon" is said to be the best of her works.

Ellen Norbury, or the Adventures of an Orphan, by Emerson Bennett. This is a story of domestic life, and abounds in those striking contrasts between virtue and vice, and those telling incidents with which Mr. Bennett seldom fails to entertain his readers. Peterson, publisher.

Robert Graham, by Caroline Lee Hunts Nobody can read a chapter of one of Mrs Hentz's stories without going through with the book. She is an eminently pleasant writer, full of feminine sweetness and grace, less impassioned and extravagant than Mrs. South worth, but quite as skilful in the construction of her plot, and as happy in the delineation of character. Robert Graham is a charming tale.

☞ Thanks to the officers of the steamer *St. Nicholas*, for late St. Louis papers.

BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE FOR SALE.—On Saturday, 28th instant, N. Viosca will sell at the Rotunda of the St. Louis Hotel that very well known and eminent place of resort situated at the South corner of Esplanade and Bourbon streets, consisting of a splendid lot of ground, with a two-story brick dwelling. The latter is one of the best finished private residences in the city, and has attached to it a very extensive choice plants and fruit trees. The terms are reasonable, and will be made known at the sale.

Case and the Administration.

Isaac, of the Baltimore *Sun*, thus disposes of the war question:

The war path is well over, and it is not likely to be revived under the present administration. Those who invoke war in its name will not be credited hereafter as the true expounders of its policy. As I suggested, several days ago, it will prove that General Cushing was not authorized by his instructions to overhaul American vessels beyond the limits of a marine league, from the coast, and that any act of the sort that has been committed will be disavowed by the Spanish Government.

As it is also now known that Gen. Concha will not suffer a repetition of this aggression, and as Com. McCauley has instructions not to repeat the offence, there is no longer any danger of a collision between the naval forces of the two powers. Fortunately, in the last case reported to our government of the boarding of an American vessel at sea by a Spanish cruiser, is that of the El Dorado, which occurred eight miles from Key West, and which has been off here in the only other which has been duly made known to the government, and, in that case, the distance from land of the American vessel is too stated, but the circumstances show that she was near to land.

The execution of several Spaniards for treason is an affair for the Cubans, or those who choose to live under such an arbitrary government, to consider. What our government has to do with it, more than the execution of obscene, generally, under all governments, is not publicly understood. But certain it is that the present administration will not make any hostile issue with Spain on the score of her internal policy, for, as an independent government—at least independent of us—she has a right to self-preservation, and to adopt such measures as she may deem necessary for that end.

General Concha has not treated Spaniards arrested for treason with more severity than he did Americans, except in the case of Fabia, whose life was spared merely on account of the favor with which he was regarded by Americans. The government has not interfered in the case of Pinto or Sagrampe, since the execution of those persons, nor does it appear that Estrampes was a citizen of the United States. There is good hope that the government of that he was not a naturalized citizen according to law, though he was born there, through a false oath.

But if he was a naturalized citizen of the United States, it does not follow that he was guilty of treason on that account, but that if he had been, like O'Donnell, a native American, Gen. Concha is bound the offspring of a revolution, and has been, since his birth, under a government, and may be again. He has exemplified the mode in which he expects to fail himself, by the hands either of the royal or the republican party.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Transmitted to the New Orleans Bee.

[By the National Line.]

Removal of Judge Loring.

BOSTON, April 27.—The Massachusetts Senate to-day passed the House of Representatives for the removal of U. S. Commissioner Loring from the office of Judge of Probate.

Defrauding the Government.

United States officers are engaged to day in searching the baggage of the passengers by the Cunard steamship Africa, from Liverpool, in consequence of a trunk having been found on board that ship containing one thousand letters, all enclosing drafts for large amounts.

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Cotton is easier, but not quotably lower. Sales of Ohio Flour at $10 37½@ $10 50 per bbl. Corn is easier but not lower—Pork is firm, with an upward tendency, sales of old Mess at $18 12½, $18 18 for, new Mess at $17 50 and prime at $16 50@$16 62 per bbl. Lard is firm.

NEW YORK, April 27.—The sales of Cotton in this market to-day have been 5,000 bales; we quote Middling Orleans at 10c per pound. Sales of Ohio Flour at $10 25@$10 50 per bbl. Corn is dull, with a declining tendency; sales of Western Mixed at $1 18½. Pork is dull. The sales of Old Mess Pork at $16 37½ per bbl. Sales of Old Mess Pork at $16 37½ per bbl.

River Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, April 26, night.—The river is rising, with 7 feet 6 inches water in the canal. The steamer Yorktown left to-day for New Orleans.

CINCINNATI, April 26, night.—The river has risen 8 inches since noon. Sales of Pork were made to day at $9 65@$9 70 per bbl; the market is steady.—Whisky is lower, with sales at 33@33½c per gallon. Sales of Prime Lard at 8½c per pound.—Mess Pork is offered at $15 per bbl. Coffee is very dull.

LOUISVILLE, April 27.—The river is still rising and there are now over 7 feet 10 inches water in the channel. The steamers Empress, Antelope and Leadie have arrived from New Orleans.

CINCINNATI, April 27.—The river has receded five inches and is fast falling. Flour is dull at $9 62½@$9 80 ^{P} bbl. Sales of Whisky at 33 cents per gallon. Bacon is firmer. Bacon commoned, and Shoulders 6 cents per pound.

PITTSBURG, April 27.—The river is still falling with 7 feet water in the channel.

VICKSBURG, April 27.—The steamer C. D. Jr., passed down at 5, and he Ed. Howard at 6 o'clock this evening, both bound for New Orleans.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Washington *Star* of the 20th says that immediately after the delivery of the recent speech by the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, Mr. Perry applied for an authentic copy to forward to our Government, and Mr. Lazarigas promptly furnished it—expressing a pledge that Spain would protect and cherish slavery in Cuba.

The Legislature of New York has adopted a law providing a uniform mode of counting the ballots after an election, and fixing the order in which the tickets shall be counted. A uniform system throughout the State is to be pursued, so that counting the returns for each office will be successively completed throughout the State or district, and much of the confusion will be avoided which has arisen under the present system, of having the Judges and Inspectors to choose the order in which the ticket shall be counted. We ought to have such a law in this State, especially in reference to the elections in this city.

The steam propeller Oregon, of Cleveland, exploded her boiler on the morning of the 20th instant, killing two and severely scalding four. Among the killed is W. S. Chapman, first engineer; Thomas Dowling, second engineer; Edward McBride, William Reid, and others unknown. Capt. Stewart had his leg broken, and some five or six others were scalded, but not mortally, the shattered so that she sank in a short time. The loss is estimated at $8,000, on which there is no insurance. The explosion is attributed to a defect in the boiler.

Robert Swift, convicted by Cecil County Court for the murder of Kilgour in August last in Harford county, Md., was executed on the 20th inst. We understand that the spot by military order Col. Howard. The effects of confinement and remorse upon the prisoner were very evident. The weight of his coffin was reduced 300 pounds, but this was reduced to 150 pounds. He manifested composure and ascended the scaffold with a firm step. He expressed his contrition for a number of gross exclamations during the religious exercises conducted by the Rev. Messrs. Wyse and Torbert. He then shook hands with all, and precisely at 3 o'clock the sheriff removed the key from the drop and the miserable man hung suspended. He died almost instantly. The condemned man confessed to the shooting of Kilgour with a double-barrelled gun, discharging both barrels at the same moment. He also confessed to other offences, but having heard that Kilgour charged him with stealing and going by his place on door of Kilgour rushed on to meet him, supposing the animal had been set on him, immediately fired and caused the death of Kilgour.

The Salt Lake mail arrived at Independence on the 19th inst. Mr. Vasquez succeeded to the active divorcee of Utah. The Indians on the Plains were peaceably disposed, and had returned the stock formerly stolen, being anxious to make amends for the past.

The steamships from New York and Boston for Europe are now crowded with passengers—some to visit the World's Fair, which is to open next month at Paris, some to make the tour of Europe, and some to visit the Crimea, to witness the affairs at Sebastopol. Steamers take spectators from all parts of the Black Sea to see the fall of Sebastopol. The *Baltic*, which sailed from New York on Wednesday, took out no less than 260.

ARRIGO, THE MURDERER, under sentence of death at Cincinnati, has a young brother who has been almost constantly with him from the time of his arrest, standing by his side throughout his prolonged trial, and afterwards administering to his wants in his lonely cell. The Times, of Wednesday, says:

"He is now engaged in circulating a petition (playing the part of a Governor) to commute the sentence of death by the scaffold, to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary. Stationing himself at the delivery door of the post-office during the day, and visiting the hotels in the evening, he has already obtained upwards of four hundred signatures to the petition. Pray, when they know it is for a brother, look and look upon that countenance, so expressive of suffering and anxiety, refuse to affix their names. That the volumes of signatures become so, and the brother will some know how effectual is this, his last act of kindness in behalf of his mother's only other son, the plymouth of his boyhood, and the companion of his day's spoil, who now is the lonely occupant of a murderer's cell."

The Star says that according to advices at the Treasury Department, there was an almost unexampled scarcity of American coin in San Francisco at the date of the latest advices from there. United States (treasury) transfer drafts were worth 1½ per cent premium, in per cent premium. The law compelling the Superintendent of the mint to cease operations temporarily, in order to make their "annual examination," is thought to be accomplished of by the merchants, who beseeight that officer to postpone that operation until the first of July next, when it was hoped the pressure existing there would be at an end. The law being imperative, that functionary could not comply with their wishes.

"Sam" got thrashed in the new city of Hudson, New Jersey, last Thursday. The election was for Municipal officers. Sam's candidate for Mayor received 36 votes less than his opponent. This new city has just been chartered. It was formerly West Hoboken. "Sam's" friends say they had to contend with democrats, whigs, and King Alcohol's army, besides.

The Mobile *Tecumseh News* says:—Yesterday afternoon one of the boldest robberies we have lately heard of took place at the store of Thomas McMillan & Son, corner of Commerce and St. Anthony streets. While the proprietor was engaged in the front part of the store, some one entered the office on Front street, opened the door of the office safe, which he unlocked, ransacked out the little cash drawer, which was locked, and carried it off without being discovered. There was quickly only contained about twenty dollars in cash. Nothing else in the safe was disturbed. This is a pretty strong hint to merchants to keep their safes locked as well as the drawers.

LOUISIANA ITEMS.

We perceive by a letter from the Hon. JOHN PERRIER, late Representative to Congress from the Third District, that he declines a nomination by his party, on private grounds.

The Clinton *Whig* has the following:

On Monday morning last, a fire was discovered in an upper room of the dwelling of Mr. A. Levi, of this town. The alarm was given by the servants who were in charge of the house during the temporary absence of the family, and was promptly responded to by every citizen within hearing, and nothing but the most determined and energetic action saved our town from a very extensive conflagration. The damage done the building is fortunately light. There is some mystery connected with this fire. Two slaves are under arrest and will be examined to-day.

The Capitolian *Vis a Vis* says:

Col. Preston Pond has lost one or two of his negroes by small-pox, and he now has several cases under medical treatment on his plantation.

The malady does not seem to spread with any considerable rapidity, even on the premises of Col. Pond, and some of the adjacent plantations have yet been visited by it.

The Red River *Republican* speaks as follows of the sugar crop:

We have lately received accounts of the sugar crop, that are of a most deplorable character. It seems that the long drought we have had, has ruined, almost entirely destroyed it.—The plant cane is completely dried up, leaving not the first sign or prospect of its ever going to seed, and the ratoon cane, for the most part, is equally as unpromising. It is thought that the growing crop will not turn out as much cane as will be required for seed next year, and that if the condition of the crop in other parts of the State is no better than it is here, there will not be only be no sugar made, but that seed will have to be imported from abroad.

The Baton Rouge *Advocate* complained bitterly some weeks ago at the defeat of Mr. Deforest for Mayor of that town, ascribing the result to the fact that Mr. D. was a foreigner and a Catholic. It turns out that though Mr. Deforest is of foreign birth, he is a Protestant. The *Advocate* frankly acknowledges its error.

Red River was rising slowly at the last accounts.

☞ A despatch from Cape May, reports that a new serpent one hundred feet long, (more or less) was seen on the 18th inst. An expedition had been fitted for the purpose, a reward of $1,000 having been offered for the capture.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE BEE.

NEW YORK, April 20th, 1855.

DEAR BUST BEE:—

I did not intend to write to you from this side of the Atlantic, but the nature of what I have to say and of the information I have picked up will be my excuse for this unfounded excess of the writing itch; if I may so translate the French expression, *la démangeaison d'écrire*.

The first city of note where I stopped to rest my aching bones, dreadfully shaken by forty hours of mail coach and some three days of railroad car travel, was Washington. Do not be afraid! I am not going to give you a disquisition on politics, the Cuban war, or the cabinet dissensions; by the time this *mail* reach you, the death will be in possession of all the facts. I will only tell you that I could not help being struck with the unfortunate position of President Pierce, who seemed to me to realize the idea whom Keep described, between green youth and rather mature age, with two damsels by his side, both engaged plaiting out the one his black hairs, the other his white ones. Between the two conflicting opinions urged upon him with equal force, Mr. Pierce, unable to make up his mind, has chosen a third course, which will satisfy nobody. But I will let Mr. Pierce alone, as he will most assuredly find himself at the end of his Presidential term. My business in Washington gave me occasion to call on several leading men, in and out of Congress. I heard but one opinion expressed of the only representative of Wide Awakeism, from Louisiana, on the floor of the House, the Hon. T. G. Hunt. His courtesy, his manners polite but reserved, the tact which he exercised in addressing the House but seldom, and on subjects which he was thoroughly master of, commanded for him the respect and esteem of his colleagues, though such a large majority were his political opponents. I was asked several times whether he would be returned at our next election, but, as you may imagine, I could not answer this question.

I have been now five or six days in New York, where I arrived on the very eve of the adjournment of the Legislature. The great topic of public discussion here is at this moment the Maine liquor law. You will have seen by the newspaper reports that it is an entirely prohibitory law, throughout the State. The general opinion is that it can and will be enforced in the country; the only doubt is whether the city of New York will quietly submit to it. From a proclamation of the Mayor, the people know that Mr. Wood does not approve of the law, though his sentiments are expressed in very guarded terms; but he firmly says that, as it is a law of the State, he has no alternative left but to enforce it. For my part, I do not see how he can do it, should there be any resistance, as he will want three or four thousand men, quite an army for the city of New York to raise, and need pay. A call of the Mayor on the City Attorney for his opinion on the requirements of the law has brought out the discovery of a queer mistake committed by the Legislature in framing the law. A consequence of several amendments introduced, a section which provided for the abrogation of all licenses to sell liquor, was left in the act, and for the passing in force the complete prohibitory clause at the same time, now only ensures that no license shall be given, the total prohibition to sell any liquor having been put off till the 4th of July. It follows, in the opinion of Mr. Oakley Hall, the City Attorney, that though the sale of liquor is not legal from now till after the 4th of July, no licenses can be issued after the 1st May, and it will be lawful, on that day, for every man, woman and child, to sell spirituous liquors, without any and all kinds, free of license, until the 4th of July. Is not this a strange result? On the other hand, I hear now seen the opinion of a gentleman, who will be called upon to apply the law and its penalties, and who takes a still more peculiar ground. The law is based on the above Dr. phalaology Pit does not forbid the sale of spirituous, vinous, fermented, etc., liquors; it prohibits the sale of *intoxicating* liquor. But how is a body to know what is intoxicating, if it is not it has been sold, has been drunk and has made those who drank it intoxicated? The means are, *intoxicating*, into another text, the actual intoxication, and though a pint of old champagne cognac, drawn from a certain demijohn, may have intoxicated a dozen, it is positively not the same quantity sold to some gentlemen I will not name, would or will intoxicate them. What a queer discussion to be embodied in pleadings before the Superior Court, or the Court of Appeals!

What transition shall I find to pass from this heavy and moist subject to literature and music? *Les extrêmes se touchent*, as the French say, I suppose you cannot have forgotten Mylady Baroness, now Mme. Manuel de Grandfort. Well, if you have, she is about to make her reappearance in the world, and, as a second edition of the famed Mrs. Trollope's. The hero of her romance, a Frenchman, falls in with a young American lady, who on first acquaintance, begins by hating him, and after wards leaves him to go and kiss another beau. And so on, to the end. I cannot say whether she has brought out her Creole acquaintance, but it is evident if she has, that the portrait will be anything but flattering. After a few such experiments, it seems to me, she should cease to wonder that they are looked upon with distrust and kept aloof from all intimacy.

Now for music! Let the drums beat, and trumpets, trombones and bugles blow a loud or soft tune at Mons. Jullien's concerts! The baroness Anna de Lagrange has come to sing at Niblo's theatre. I say think this very opportune, but you are lucky that I cannot inflict upon you a cri cium of some two or three columns. The baroness will only be heard on the 20th April, when I shall be far away on the sea. Look at this morning's *Herald*, and if you can wade through a whole column of closely printed bombast from the manager of Niblo's bringing out Mme. Lagrange, which lady could not secure an engagement in Paris in 1852 or '53, but repeated trials, you will be excited to my respect for your endurance and my pity for your sufferings.

Yours, A KNOW-SOMETHING.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.—*A Fearful Tragedy*.—The London *Times* lays before its readers the particulars of a horrible affair, which recently occurred near the Dutch settlement of Transvaal, at the Cape of Good Hope, and which can only be paralleled in atrocity among the accounts of modern times by the massacre of Marshal St. Arnaud in Algiers, when he smoked and burned to death thousands of his barbarian opponents, who had sought refuge in a deep and spacious cave.

"In the case at the Cape of Good Hope, the Caffre Indians had murdered, in October last, under circumstances of great barbarity, some twelve men and women of the Dutch settlement. Immediately Gen. Pretorious raised an army of 500 men, and, accompanied by Commander General Postmeister, proceeded on an expedition to revenge the blood of the victims. After an absence of several weeks, they returned some remarkable subterranean caverns, half a mile in length, and different from to five hundred feet in width, where the Caffres had entrenched themselves. Upon his arrival at this spot, Gen. Pretorious attempted to dislodge the Caffres from the caverns, and thus crush the savages beneath the ruins. The peculiar character of the stone, however, rendered this scheme impracticable, and he then stationed his men around the mouths of the caves, and built up walls in front of them. After a few days, many of the women and children were driven by hunger and thirst from their hiding places, and were allowed to escape; but every man who came forth was shot dead by their rifles. On the 17th of November, at the close of a siege of three weeks, the besiegers, seeing no signs of life, entered the caverns, and, the silence within, together with the horrible odor arising from the bodies of the dead, told how effectually their object had been accomplished. More than nine-hundred Caffres had been shot down in the mouths of the caverns, and a much greater number had perished in the deep caves, suffering all the horrors of starvation in the gloomy recesses within."

VICKSBURG, SHREVEPORT AND TEXAS RAILROAD.

We rejoice to learn through the Bienville *Times*, that Col. W. F. Lewis & Co., of Georgia, have contracted to build and equip the road from Vicksburg to Shreveport, a distance of 175 miles. The company take one half pay in stock, one fifth in State bonds, and the balance, three tenths, in cash, subscribing themselves two millions of dollars to the stock of the Company. They will commence the road as soon as they can, and are to have the use of it till the 25th of December, 1861.

The *Times* says further:

Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, is one of the above Company, and so doubt is entertained but they are able to accomplish what they have contracted to do. The friends of the enterprise are all now rejoicing in the confident belief that in a few years we shall be going to New Orleans per Railroad via Vicksburg. What time we shall have of it! Red River may dry up, then, if it wants to so bad, and Dorcheat, too, unless they have a mind to keep a little water in the holes for the accommodation of the ducks and fishes. For our own part, we shall expect to hear the snort of the iron horse between Vicksburg and Monroe in two years.

DR. HIRES *alias* COL. HAMILTON.—The examination of this noted swindler was concluded in the city court yesterday, and he was sent to the warehouse in default of giving bail in $1,000 for his good behavior for one year.

The publication about this man in yesterday's Journal elicited numerous charges against him. He has flourished here extensively for a few days, hiring horses and beagles without paying for them, and several tailors have been made to suffer. One of his victims wanted to get his goods back, but the court told him that it had no jurisdiction over civil cases.

But the greatest trick that he has practised since his arrival in this city is one on a lady—He succeeded in ingratiating himself into her good graces and got her consent to marry him. He even borrowed money from her and hired out a negro boy belonging to her, representing him to be his property. He took the lady to a music store to select a piano. He engaged a tailor to make a wedding suit, and invited one of the New Orleans officers, whom he met the other day, to attend the wedding. In some places he passed himself off as from Alabama, and as an intimate acquaintance of Mr. Smith, member of Congress from that State. He visited all the public places and exhibitions, and on the "evening" was passed himself off as the reporter of one of the papers.

The Judge, in passing sentence, remarked that "Dr. Hires" was a very entertaining man. He remembered that some twenty years ago, in a village some thirteen miles from the city (Gallowhilly we presume) a man under a different name practised several swindling operations, and was subsequently heard of in the southern part of the State as Dr. Hires, and the latter name clung to him. The court did not proceed to say that the second was the Dr Hires alluded to.

After all this, Hires had the audacity to get up and make a speech, adroitly laying a portion of his guilt on the New Orleans officer present, whom he charged with personally imposing upon him, because he had hereditably been a gentlemanly reporter in this city of Native Aboriginals. His speech was applauded, but it is the same time was remembered of the great number of the same kind, and the name of Lewis Hires, Journal.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

CELEBRITIES.—Among the strangers at present residing in our city, is Mrs. Rosin, the Virginia portress, whom many of our readers may know by her maiden name of Anne C. Lynch. With the exception of Marion Harland, the last but not the least of the young lords of the Old Dominion, Mrs. Rosin is the sweetest singer with which Virginia has favored us for many a year. We have also two editors among us—A. J. Francis, Esq., of the Brandon (Miss.) Republican, and George Wilkes, Esq., well known as a journalist of New York city. Mr. Herring, the inventor of the celebrated safe which bears his name, is staying at the St. Charles, where business men may have an interview with him.

DR. OBERTS BREWSTON.—This celebrated writer and monetary controversialist will deliver his last lecture in our city to-morrow evening at Armory Hall. His theme is "The Spirit of the Age." The mere announcement of an address on such a subject by such a scholar will crowd the Hall to suffocation. We have no sympathy with Dr. Brownson's political or theological opinions; we believe that many of them are unsound in principle and would be suicidal to the welfare of society if practised; but we willingly acknowledge his great ability, sincerity and scholarship.

ORLEANS THEATRE.—This evening, Rosa Rand will perform her "Moses" will be repeated for the last time this season, for the benefit of the ladies and gentlemen of the chorus of this theatre. Of the character of this masterly production of the modern art, it is unnecessary and would be impertinent to speak. It is enough to say that it is composed by the illustrious Rossini, and that in every particular it is worthy of his great genius. We will refrain, also, from commenting on the personations of its characters by Mmd. Pisanerra and Gambler, and Messrs. Bordas, Lacroix, Genibrel and Laget, because we have already and repeatedly criticised them in the French department of our journal. The chorus of the Orleans Theatre have worked hard all winter to contribute to our amusement; and we hope, therefore, that they will have a tangible and substantial proof of our appreciation of their industry and talent to-morrow evening.

PELICAN TRAVELER.—The Abdalla family of Equilibrists will make their first appearance in the United States at the Pelican Theatre to-night. If they can skillfully execute what they promise to perform they will undoubtedly create a *furore* in the Theatre going classes of our city.

JAMES B. EUSTIS.—This gentleman will receive a benefit at the St. Charles theatre on Wednesday evening. He is well known to our citizens as a careful and talented accompanist, and is one of the few players of the old school now left us. The programme of the performances will be published on Monday.

OUR NEW POSTMASTER.—Mr. Kendall has temporarily resigned his office and will not resume it until his trial is completed. If acquitted, he will most probably be reinstated. The report that he intended to remove the entire control of the Post Office has been placed in the hands of T. D. Harris, Esq., who is well known to our men of business, from his connection, for the past eight years, with the Post Office Department. We hear Mr. Harris, as our readers are aware, is one of Mr. Kendall's accusers; by whose mutual consent this new appointment has been made. Mr. Harris has been engaged in the Post Office business for the past two months, and will give general satisfaction to the Government and public; for he is not only a trustworthy and accomplished man of business, but—what is a rare virtue in public officials—he never shirks the gentleman in his duties. We congratulate the public on Mr. Harris' appointment.

F. BELLEW, Esq.—The numerous friends and admirers of this gentleman in our city will hear with pleasure that he is engaged in preparing for the press, by permission, a work entitled "Bellew's phraseology Pit does not forbid the sale of spirituous, vinous, fermented, etc., liquors; it prohibits the sale of *intoxicating* liquor. But how is a body to know what is intoxicating, if it is not it has been sold, has been drunk and has made those who drank it intoxicated? The means are, *intoxicating*, into another text, the actual intoxication, and though a pint of old champagne cognac, drawn from a certain demijohn, may have intoxicated a dozen, it is positively not the same quantity sold to some gentlemen I will not name, would or will intoxicate them. What a queer discussion to be embodied in pleadings before the Superior Court, or the Court of Appeals!

What transition shall I find to pass from this heavy and moist subject to literature and music? *Les extrêmes se touchent*, as the French say, I suppose you cannot have forgotten Mylady Baroness, now Mme. Manuel de Grandfort. Well, if you have, she is about to make her reappearance in the world, and, as a second edition of the famed Mrs. Trollope's. The hero of her romance, a Frenchman, falls in with a young American lady, who on first acquaintance, begins by hating him, and after wards leaves him to go and kiss another beau. And so on, to the end. I cannot say whether she has brought out her Creole acquaintance, but it is evid nt if she has, that the portrait will be anything but flattering. After a few such experiments, it seems to me, she should cease to wonder that they are looked upon with distrust and kept aloof from all intimacy.

Now for music! Let the drums beat, and trumpets, trombones and bugles blow a loud or soft tune at Mons. Jullien's concerts! The baroness Anna de Lagrange has come to sing at Niblo's theatre. I say think this very opportune, but you are lucky that I cannot inflict upon you a cri cium of some two or three columns. The baroness will only be heard on the 20th April, when I shall be far away on the sea. Look at this morning's *Herald*, and if you can wade through a whole column of closely printed bombast from the manager of Niblo's bringing out Mme. Lagrange, which lady could not secure an engagement in Paris in 1852 or '53, but repeated trials, you will be excited to my respect for your endurance and my pity for your sufferings.

Yours, A KNOW-SOMETHING.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.—*A Fearful Tragedy*.—The London *Times* lays before its readers the particulars of a horrible affair, which recently occurred near the Dutch settlement of Transvaal, at the Cape of Good Hope, and which can only be paralleled in atrocity among the accounts of modern times by the massacre of Marshal St. Arnaud in Algiers, when he smoked and burned to death thousands of his barbarian opponents, who had sought refuge in a deep and spacious cave.

"In the case at the Cape of Good Hope, the Caffre Indians had murdered, in October last, under circumstances of great barbarity, some twelve men and women of the Dutch settlement. Immediately Gen. Pretorious raised an army of 500 men, and, accompanied by Commander General Postmeister, proceeded on an expedition to revenge the blood of the victims. After an absence of several weeks, they returned some remarkable subterranean caverns, half a mile in length, and different from to five hundred feet in width, where the Caffres had entrenched themselves. Upon his arrival at this spot, Gen. Pretorious attempted to dislodge the Caffres from the caverns, and thus crush the savages beneath the ruins. The peculiar character of the stone, however, rendered this scheme impracticable, and he then stationed his men around the mouths of the caves, and built up walls in front of them. After a few days, many of the women and children were driven by hunger and thirst from their hiding places, and were allowed to escape; but every man who came forth was shot dead by their rifles. On the 17th of November, at the close of a siege of three weeks, the besiegers, seeing no signs of life, entered the caverns, and, the silence within, together with the horrible odor arising from the bodies of the dead, told how effectually their object had been accomplished. More than nine-hundred Caffres had been shot down in the mouths of the caverns, and a much greater number had perished in the deep caves, suffering all the horrors of starvation in the gloomy recesses within."

New Orleans and Liverpool Steamships.
THE Splendid Ships of the Line, Packets of the 1st and 15th of every month, between New Orleans and Liverpool, viz:
Ship Sarah Sands, Capt. Nye, 1,200 tons, 15th May.
Ship Ashburton, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st June.
Ship Ocean Queen, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th June.
Ship Ocean Monarch, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st July.
Ship Ocean Chief, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th July.
Ship Ocean Pearl, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st Aug.
Ship Ocean Wave, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th Aug.
Ship Ocean Queen, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st Sept.
Ship Ocean Monarch, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th Sept.
Ship Ocean Chief, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st Oct.
Ship Ocean Pearl, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th Oct.
Ship Ocean Wave, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st Nov.
Ship Ocean Queen, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th Nov.
Ship Ocean Monarch, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st Dec.
Ship Ocean Chief, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th Dec.
Ship Ocean Pearl, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st Jan.
Ship Ocean Wave, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th Jan.
Ship Ocean Queen, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st Feb.
Ship Ocean Monarch, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th Feb.
Ship Ocean Chief, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st March.
Ship Ocean Pearl, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th March.
Ship Ocean Wave, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st April.
Ship Ocean Queen, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th April.
Ship Ocean Monarch, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st May.
Ship Ocean Chief, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th May.
Ship Ocean Pearl, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st June.
Ship Ocean Wave, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 15th June.
Ship Ocean Queen, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st July.
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Ship Ocean Wave, Capt. Lewis, 1,200 tons, 1st July.