"power was stealing from the many to the few," elected such men to represent them in Congress as would make a total change; but it was too truly found in the case of their Representatives that "each man had his price," and a great majority of these Representatives were bought over by the Oligarquist party, who have under their control the National Bank of Venezuela, and proved themselves, as they have heretofore done, recreant to the task imposed upon them.

The present President of Venezuela, Monanges, is a man of great wealth, and has probably more at stake, personally, than any other ten persons in the Republic—he is the choice, and I might add, the idol of the people. Congress met at the appointed time, and then his message was sent to them through one of his ministers. Instead of listening to the same, they detained the minister (Senabria) at the dagger's point, and demanded that the President should also send his two other ministers of State to the halls of Congress, where was stationed some 200 armed men, illegally, to protect them. The result upon an easily excited populace of a measure of this kind could be easily foreseen. They did as we would do—oppose force with force, and, at the point of the bayonet released the minister detained in Congress. This little affair has been dignified with the name of a revolution, but it is nothing of the kind. When I left, on the 3d of February, all was as quiet as ever, and the whole affair had gone by, and spoken of as a mere ebulition of political excitement—such it was. There was perfect safety for both life and property, and it would have the good effect of putting at rest the few turbulent spirits who have caused so much and so unnecessary excitement; and that, too, at a sacrifice of but little blood, only some four or five persons had been either killed or wounded in the melee, and among that number an equal amount of friends and foes of the existing Government. The present Government is now stronger than ever, and under it, I have no doubt, Venezuela will continue to go on and prosper.

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FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1848.

ASHORE.—The British ship Sobraon, Captain Roach, from Belfast, for this port, went ashore on the Chandelier Island on the 7th inst. The Sobraon had on board 4000 sacks of salt, of which Capt. Roach threw overboard about 1000 sacks, without succeding in getting her off. The captain and crew arrived in the city yesterday morning for assistance.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.—This evening those celebrated dramatic artists, Mrs. Hunt and Mr. Chippendale will appear in some of their most attractive performances. On this occasion, Mrs. Hunt will play the devil, in a dramatic piece called "Satan in Paris." The entertainments will conclude with a new piece entitled the "Pride of the Market." From the celebrity of the performers in question, a full house may be expected.

LARGE ROBBERY.—On Tuesday last, a bag containing 271 doubloons, was stolen from the City Bank. This sum, amounting to nearly $4050, had been deposited in one of the vaults of the Bank, but by what means the thief or thieves managed to obtain their prize, and a valuable one it was, no one, not even the Argus-eyed police, has the slightest idea. It is more than probable, however, that in the course of time, the daring burglars will be detected.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.—The slave Flemming, belonging to Mr. Cassimer Lacoste, was yesterday examined in the First District Court before Judge McHenry, on the charge of having murdered a fellow slave. The culprit was tried before a jury of freeholders, and was found guilty. He was sentenced to imprisonment for life at hard labor in the penitentiary. The jury, in their verdict, adjuged that the owner should pay the costs of the prosecution, but valued the slave at the sum of $300....The case of the negro Rodney, belonging to Mr. Prados, will be tried to-day. Rodney is charged with having committed one of the most beinous crimes on record, and, if found guilty, will certainly meet with capital punishment.

THEATRICAL.—We understand that Sol Smith, the solar orb of the dramatic firmament, has gone to Mobile. Mr. Macready will, in the course of the present year, be in New Orleans—therefore we make ready for his appearance. Gen. Thomas Thumb, who generally has a finger in all that is racy and rich, will start to-day or to-morrow, in order to astonish the great people of the towns upon the Mississippi with his littleness. The General will go straight on (*Stratton*) as fast as he possibly can. Mr. Collins calls in overflowing houses, and the former Miss Ellen *Tree*, (now Mrs. Kean) *leaves* a beautiful child, whilst playing very successful engagements in the principal cities of Great Britain.

"Come what will—come what may,
The dog will mew—the cat will have his dao."

ABOUT THOSE SNAGS.—Mr. X. has some very good qualities, indeed; but possesses exceedingly bad teeth; two of them being incontestibly of the kind denominated "snags." Mr. X. lately went up to Louisville, on board a boat filled with valuable freight, mostly owned by the firm of Snooks & Waggle. Now, the first syllable of Waggle's name expresses his character completely—and when he saw X. on board the boat, he determined to have a little joke. So, the next morning, he rushed into Snooks' apartment, (Snooks was a sage, grave man,) and asked him if he had heard the frightful news?

"What news?" exclaimed Snooks.

"The goods we sent up yesterday," gasped Waggle "—undone—boat—snags—" and the poor fellow seemed quite overcome.

"Is the boat wrecked, do you mean?" asked the alarmed Snooks. "What has happened to her?"

"I have just heard," groaned Waggle, gaining a little more coolness, "that two of the worst kind of snags went into her last night."

"The devil! Where?"

"Into her cabin door, walked up to the supper table, and afterward made way for a glass of toddy."

So, Waggle snuffed out his little joke almost as soon as it got fairly lighted. For, Waggle is a good soul, and he could not bear to see Snooks look so chop-fallen.

MY SON.—An amusing expression, in the uses it is sometimes made of at the West, is the often recurring one of "My Son." It comes in oddly enough, at times:

"Step along lively, my son," says the just bearded and impatient mate of a steamboat to a gray haired deck passenger, who is feebly and slowly descending the plank as the ropes are cast loose—

"I'm thinking you've had no brought'n up *at all*, my son," is the sarcastic rebuke addressed to an irreverent youth—the speaker unconscious perhaps that the sarcasm would fall altogether on himself if the offender were indeed his son.

"Who's your mammy, my son?" is a paradoxical sort of question repeated more times, we'll be bound, than President Polk, about these days, has easy nights of sleep.

"You've licked me once, my son," is the cool observation of the defeated party after a hard fight, "but we'll have another I hope one of these days," etc., etc.

THE SEDUCTION SUIT.—The trial of the Rev. Mr. Groescup, at Canandaigua, for seduction, has resulted in a verdict of conviction, the jury giving a verdict for the plaintiff of nine hundred and fifty dollars.

Louisiana Legislature.

SENATE—*March* 9.—The Senate met at half-past ten o'clock—the Lieutenant Governor, Trasimon Landry in the Chair.

The most important business brought before the Senate, was a bill for the establishment of an Insane Asylum at Jackson, in the parish of East Feliciana, and to appropriate $10,000 for the support of said institution. It is provided that every person received shall pay $10 per month, unless the Police Jury of the parish from which he is received shall certify that such person is in indigent circumstances. The bill after passing through its various stages, was finally passed.

The bill to fix the terms of the District Court in the Fourth Judicial District, was next passed.

A bill to alter the limits of the town of Vermilionville: passed.

The Senate then took up the House bill to revise and consolidate the Statutes of the State, which, on motion of Mr. Reynolds, was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

HOUSE.—After the usual presentation of petitions and memorials, the Improvement Committee reported a bill relative to the Red River Raft, and for the improvement of the navigation of said river. The report was adopted.

Mr. Bodin, from the Finance Committee, made a minority report adverse to reducing the rate of taxation, and appropriation of the internal improvement fund to the payment of the State debt. One hundred and fifty copies of the report were ordered to be printed in each language.

Mr. Derbes offered a resolution for the removal of the raft in Bayou Pigeon in the parishes of St. Martin and Iberville: adopted.

The select committee to which was referred the bill to establish boundaries between the parishes of Terrebonne, Lafourche, and Assumption, reported the same back to the House with some amendments: the bill passed.

A select committee reported a bill giving to the Police Juries of the parishes of West Feliciana and Point Coupée, exclusive control over all ferries, roads and levees, within their respective parishes: passed.

After concurring in some amendments of the Senate to numerous bills from the House, Mr. Smith of Orleans moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the inspection bills were laid on the table; the motion to reconsider was adopted. There were now two bills before the House; one originating in the Senate, and the other a substitute therefor. After some discussion the substitute was rejected, and the Senate bill alone remained before the House, and was finally passed. Various other bills of minor importance were then taken up and passed, and several Senate amendments to bills originating in the House were concurred in.

A bill amendatory of the act of 1827 relative to Divorces, was then passed.

The Senate bill amendatory of the act to incorporate a Board of Public Works: passed.

The House then on motion adjourned.

House—Afternoon Session.—After reading the journal, the member from Terrebonne offered a resolution, that after this date the House should hold no more evening sessions; laid over according to rule.

On motion of Mr. Larue the bills reported by the Finance Committee were made the order of the day for Saturday morning immediately after reading the journal.

Mr. Carrigan offered a memorial from the Grand Master of I. O. O. F. to incorporate a burying ground. On motion of Mr. Carrigan it was referred to a select committee.

The bill for the relief of Assessors who may not have made the returns of their assessments within the time required by law, was then taken up and passed.

A bill to authorize the Judges of District Courts to perform certain duties in relation to probate and insolvent cases during other times than the regular sitting of the Court: passed.

An act in relation to the records and papers of N. Landry, late Justice of the Peace of the parish of Iberville: passed.

An act for the relief of Wm. M. Wykoff, and B. X. Exnicios: passed.

The House on motion adjourned.

EXCERPTS FROM A TRAVELLER'S NOTE BOOK.

Western Steamboats—The Ohio.

Having crossed the Alleghanies during Saturday night, and spent the ensuing day in weary stages, from Uniontown onward, we arrived at Wheeling a little after 10 o'clock on Sunday night, and went on board the steamer St. Cloud, a freight and packet boat, lying at the wharf there, with the steam all up, and ultimately bound for New Orleans. This was my "first appearance" on a Western steamboat. The long cabin, neatly carpeted, and lit with clusters of handsome lamps, had no uncomfortable look; but the best comfort of the matter lay in (what I myself soon laid in) a good state room, of which I took possession, and forthwith was oblivious to all matters of a waking character. Roused next morning by the clang of the breakfast bell, I found we had during the night made a good portion of our way toward Cincinnati.

Like as in many other matters, people who travel on the Ohio, (that most beautiful of words!) for the first time, will stand a chance of being somewhat disappointed. In poetry and romance, these rivers are talked of as though they were cleanly streams; but it is astonishing what a difference is made by the simple fact that they are always and altogether excessively muddy—mud, indeed, being the prevailing character both afloat and ashore. This, when one thinks of it, is not only reasonable enough, but unavoidable in the very circumstances of the case. Yet, it destroys at once the principal beauty of the rivers. There is no romance in a mass of yellowish brown liquid. It is marvellous, though, how easily a traveller gets to drinking it and washing in it. What an india-rubber principle, there is, after all, in humanity!

To one who beholds steamboat-life on the Ohio for the first time, there will of course be many fresh features and notable transpirings. One of the first, and most unpleasant, is the want of punctuality in departing from places, and consequently the same want in arriving at them. All the steamers carry freight; that being, indeed, their principal business and source of profit, to which the accommodation of passengers, (as far as time is concerned) has to stand secondary. We on the St. Cloud, for instance, picked up all sorts of goods from all sorts of places, wherever our clever little captain made a bargain for the same. What he brought down from Pittsburg, the Lord only knows; for we took in afterward what would have been considered a very fair cargo to a New York liner. At one place, for instance, we shipped several hundred barrels of pork; ditto of lard; at another place, an uncounted (by me) lot of flour—enough, though, it seemed, to have fed half the office-holders of the land—and that *is* saying something. Besides these, we had bags of coffee, rolls of leather, groceries, dry goods, hardware, all sorts of agricultural products, innumerable coops filled with live geese, turkeys, and fowls, that kept up a perpetual farm-yard concert. Then there were divers living hogs, to say nothing of a horse, and a resident dog. The country through which the Ohio runs is one of the most productive countries—and one of the most buying and selling—in the world; and nearly all the transportation is done on steamboats. Putting those two facts together, one can get an idea of the infinite variety, as well as amount, of our cargo. To my eyes it was enormous; though people more used to such things didn't seem to consider it any wonder at all.

About half-past 6 o'clock, on board these boats—I begin at the begining, you see—the breakfast bell is rung, giving the passengers half an hour to prepare for the table. Of edibles, for breakfast, (as at the other meals, too,) the quantity is enormous, and the quality first rate. The difference is very wide between the table here and any public table at the north-east; the latter, as many a starved wight can bear testimony, being in most cases, arranged on a far more economical plan. The worst of it is, on the Western steamboats, that every body gulps down the victuals with railroad speed. With that distressing want of a pleasant means to pass away time, which all travellers must have experienced, is it not rather astonishing that the steamboat breakfast or dinner has to be despatched in five minutes?

During the day, passengers amuse themselves in various ways. Cheap novels are in great demand, and a late newspaper is a gem almost beyond price. From time to time, the boat stops, either for wood or freight; sometimes to pick up a passenger who hails from the shore. At the stopping places on the Kentucky side, appear an immense number of idlers, boys, old farmers, and tall, strapping, comely young men. At the stopping places on the Northern shore, there seems to be more thrift and activity. The shore, each way, is much of it barren of interest; though the period must arrive when cultivation will bend it nearly all to man's use. Here and there, already, is a comfortable house; and, at intervals, there are tracts of well-tilled land, particularly on the Ohio line.

In the evening, (the reader must remember that it is not for *one* evening only, but sometimes for ten or twelve,) the passenger spends his time according to fancy. In our boat, the St. Cloud, the two large cabin tables were sometimes surrounded by readers; and the stove by smokers and talkers. The ladies appeared to have rather a dull time of it in their place. Most of them would sit listlessly for hours doing nothing—and, as far as I could learn, saying nothing!

Among the principal incidents of the voyage was crossing the falls of the Ohio, just below Louisville. Our boat was very deeply laden; and though there is a canal around this ticklish pass, our captain, with Western hardihood, determined to go over the "boiling place." For my own part, I didn't know till afterwards, but that it was an every hour occurrence. The bottom of the boat grated harshly more than once on the stones beneath, and the pilots showed plainly that they did not feel altogether as calm as a summer morning. We passed over, however, in perfect safety. The Ohio here has a fall of many feet in the course of a mile. Does not the perfection to which engineering has been brought afford some means of remedying this ugly part of the river? Besides the canal around on the Kentucky side, the Indiana Legislature has lately granted a charter for one on its shore, too.

From Louisville down, one passes through a long stretch of monotonous country—not varied at all, sometimes for dozens of miles. The Ohio retains its distinctive character of mud, till you get to the very end of of it.

Cairo, at the junction of the Mississippi, pointed our passage into the great Father of Waters. Immense sums of money have been spent to make Cairo something like what a place with such a name ought to be. But with the exception of its position, which is unrivalled for business purposes, every thing about it seems unfortunate. The point on which it is situated is low, and liable to be overflowed at every high flood. Besides, it is unwholsomely wet, at the best. It is doubtful whether Cairo will ever be any "great shakes," except in the way of ague.

The Habitants of Hotels.

There is no actual need of a man's travelling around the globe in order to find out a few of the principles of human nature. The observer need n't even go to a college or a primary school, but if he is determined to supply himself with knowledge, let him visit the precincts of some of our "first-rate, tip-top" bar-rooms on Saturday or Sunday night.

That young gentleman, with the shiney black coat and the unexceptionable pantaloons, is the very pink of propriety. He is very particular about the quality of the crape that he wears upon his hat, and is excessively fond of mild Havana segars. He invariably uses a tooth-brush with an ivory handle, and is partial to watering-places in the summer-time, and gambling houses when the "Norwegian season" takes place. A large diamond breast-pin, and a massive gold chain attached to a galvanized watch, are generally his ornaments. The cock-pit for him is a favorite place of resort, and he occasionally "splurges" himself at a game of cards. When the yellow fever season commences, the gentleman in question darts like an arrow northward, and spends his summer at Saratoga or Niagara Falls.

Now yonder is an elderly gentleman, who seems to desire to bite the head off a gold mounted cane. By way of varying his mode of enjoyment, he occasionally twirls his watch-seal and about twice in every half hour motions the bar-keeper to mix him a brandy toddy. Gentlemen of this class generally live in the West, in South America, or Mexico. This description of gentlemen are generally adepts in all matters pertaining to horse-flesh, and in the selection of Bowie knives and shooting galleries, are philosophers "beyond compare." Their conversational powers are generally devoted to descriptions of duels, awful conflicts by sea and land, and stories of how bluff old Major So-and-So gave a terrible flogging to Col. This-and-That more than twenty years ago.

How gracefully he leans back in his chair, and what a "Count D'Orsay" fling there is to his blue broadcloth cloak! How beautifully the gold spectacles set upon his pallid proboscis!—and his teeth—why, bless us! they glisten like pearls. See, he inserts a silver tooth-pick between the interstices of his ivories, and smiles as though he felt extremely happy. What can he be thinking of? A theory on the principle of gravitation—some beautiful idea collated from the philosophy of Emanuel Swedenborg, or the price of putty? Of neither—he is thinking of nothing but the extraction of corns, of Mesmerism, and the consequences of chloroform. The gentleman alluded to will make money, buy a big seal ring, cultivate an imperial, go to Europe, get dubbed a Professor of almost any thing in the way of Science or Art, bring a troupe of "Model Artistes" across the Atlantic, and become the "lion of the day."

That young man with the bandy legs, who is standing with his back to the stove, has just arrived from New York. He prides himself upon the neatness of the tie of his crimson neckcloth, and professes to be a connoisseur in everything relating to pea-nuts. Whilst he puffs the smoke of a remarkably bad segar directly underneath your nostrils, he will discourse most learnedly about the classical performances in the Chatham Theatre, and swear by some heathen god or goddess, that "Kirby was one of 'em, and no mistake." This is one of the "b'hoys of the Bowery." He strenuously contends that Mr. N. P. Willis is a humbug—that Mike Walsh is a "hoss," and that the Brigadier "aint no where." The great probability is that the "b'hoy" in question never saw either of the gentlemen that he attempts to lampoon. The vista of his imagination certainly does not extend beyond Baton Rouge.

A hickory stick and a hickory soul—both are stern and stalwart—both are firm and honest. Commend us to the old grey-haired farmer, whose withered fingers grasp with an iron clutch his trusty cane! Who would believe it? That old man is the father of a Senator! He subscribes for the "Union" and "National Intelligencer," and many a time his eyes are brightened with the "silver tears of joy," when he hears the name of his first-born mentioned. The cultivation of potatoes and turnips—the thrashing of the little stock of wheat, and the sale of the little field of corn, brought money to send the son to college. Intense energy, application to study, determination and industry made the farmer's son a shining light amongst his fellows. The good old farmer! his son discusses questions of the greatest importance at Washington—tells Robert Peel and John Russell that they are entirely wrong—cautions Louis Philippe against some European policy, and requests Prince Metternich to be upon his guard lest he should fail in his diplomatic conclusions! Turnips and talent—potatoes and policies—"pumpkins" (some) and professions!

The parlor of the hotel we will not enter, but when we have a pen, virgin, so far as ink is concerned—any quantity of satin paper with gilded edges, and a few gallons of cologne, we shall endeavor to describe the peculiarities of those chosen mortals who live above board—or, at least above the bar-room.

For the Daily Crescent.

Hero Presidents.

In all ages of the world glory and power have been the rewards of the successful warrior. Among the wandering tribes of the steppes of Tartary and sands of Arabia, as well as among the polished people of western Europe, and the naked savages of North America, the best soldier has always been recognized as the first man of his time. At this late epoch of the world it would be idle to try to change public opinion as to the uncommon merits of a man who has skilfully led the armies of his country against her enemies—who has never fought but against fearful odds, and yet has always been victorious. Nor do we wish to lessen the admiration for superior generalship and skill in the conduct of war. A long experience teaches us that it is man's nature to praise and exalt the virtues and qualities which make up the character of the triumphant hero; and as we indulge in no visionary hopes of remodelling human nature, we desire rather to direct its propensities into proper channels than to dam them up or destroy them altogether. To turn the spreading branches of human passions into new and proper directions, is the aim of the philosopher and philanthropist; to cut down the tree or tear it up by the roots, is the attempt of the dreamer and the fool.

He is but a poor law-giver who legislates only for the reason and understanding, without remembering that men are also endowed with the faculties of the imagination. "Let me make the ballads of a nation and I will make its laws," was a declaration suggested by the fact that the reasons of men are inferior to and under the control of their imaginations. It is a common observation that in early ages and among savage tribes, the poet, the priest and the warrior, exercise more influence over men's minds than the statesman and legislator; but this remark is generally qualified by saying that as knowledge and civilization advance, the power of the latter increases while that of the former diminishes. But is man's nature changed, either by a progress from the savage to the civilized state, or by a relapse from civilization to savagism? Believing that man is always stronger than the circumstances which surround him—that his nature is bounded by a circle beyond which the forces of matter cannot thrust him—we cannot suppose that the relative strength of reason and imagination is at all modified by the chances and changes of what we choose to denominate civilization and refinement. No! Man is the same in all his essential qualities—in the power of his reason and the vigor of his imagination—whether he struts in pantaloons or stalks in all the dignity and grace of primeval nakedness.

So long, then, as men are men, will they continue to love the pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war—so long will they admire the leaders of armies and gainers of victories. Quakerism can never become the creed of the race; and you might as well expect all men to adopt the straight-cut coat and plain phraseology of the followers of Fox, as to hope that their principles of peace will ever become the law of men's opinions and actions. Is it to be supposed that the framers of our constitution ever made such a chimera the basis of our civil liberties? Can we believe that the sagacity of the members of the Convention had not more correctly perceived the true nature of man, than to create for him a Government incapable of enduring all the attacks of the ordinary passions of mankind? Much as the benevolent heart of Franklin might have wished for the arrival of the second golden age, when the "lion and the lamb shall lie down together," and men dwell with each other in peace and harmony, could his practical understanding have sanctioned a system of Government whose existence would be endangered by the expression of one of the strongest and most decided tendencies of our minds? Let us rather believe that our constitution was framed by those who understood human nature as thoroughly as any set of statesmen ever did; that they were men not only deeply read in the lessons of the past, but also profoundly observant of the facts of the present. They had not only meditated the words of sages and philosophers; their souls had also been kindled to a glow by the inspiration of bards who sang the glories and triumphs of the combat. Many of them had been actors in the field as well as in the cabinet; and he who presided over them was "first in war" as well as "first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

We are not, then, of those who think that the permanency of our institutions is at all threatened by our disposition to admire great generals and elevate them to the Presidency. It is the very practical nature of our government—its capability of adaptation to all states and phases of the human mind—its perfect fitness for man as he is, independent of any ideal condition at which he may hope to arrive—that enables us to feel secure during the highest excitement of the whole people. No matter whether the nation be violently agitated by the spirit of party, or deeply moved by the feelings of gratitude which prompts it to bestow the highest honors on him who has gallantly led the armies of the republic, we have full confidence in the power of the constitution to outlive any gust of passion or feeling. The wisest man is often provoked to anger, and daily weeps his inability to govern his appetites and passions; but the storms of passion are transient, and when they pass away leave his wisdom high and pure like a mountain-top seen in the distance, and serving as a guide for the traveller.

But while we have none of those fears by which others are actuated when lamenting the tendency of the American people to elevate military chieftains to the Presidency, we sincerely deprecate the effort to raise any man to that high office, merely because he has shown skill and courage in manœuvring men, horses, and cannon. To be sure, it is no despicable talent which enables a man to exercise these faculties—the rather inferior qualities of even a general—with tact and success. We may assume, if you please, that the same capacity for administration is requisite in the head of an army as in the head of a people, though the assumption is falsified by many and great examples in history not a hundred years back. We will admit that all the moral and intellectual requites of a President may be found in a good general—that the general has the quick perception, the sure yet rapid judgment, the firm will, the steady devotion to the public good so necessary in a President of the United States. Still, we cannot arrive at the conclusion that it is always best to make a President out of such a general. For to do so is, in some measure, to turn from its proper use the high office created by our fathers for certain great purposes. It is to change into an office of reward for military merit that which was intended for a place of duty and labor. The President has certain functions assigned him by the Constitution—functions arduous and difficult. His Excellency's chair is a hard and thorny seat—not a couch wreathed round with laurels, on which the soldier may recline after the toils and struggles of a successful campaign. While then we have no *fear* of a general ever using the Presidency as a means of overturning our free institutions, we have a great disinclination to turning the White House into a sort of Pension Palace, to which our triumphant generals may retire and amuse themselves and the country with four years administration of our Federal government. W.

JUSTICE TO BOYS.—We have often thought, and had it on the point of our pen to say, that boys have an unfair time of it in this world. They get the drumsticks of the turkeys at dinner, and have to wait for the hot cakes at breakfast till every body else is supplied; they are snubbed when they are in spirits and told not to make such a racket; they are sent off to bed just in the sweet edge of the evening, when it is so nice to sit by the fire and tell stories; in a thousand ways they are put upon and robbed of their natural rights as independent voters and citizens. We rejoice, therefore, to see that for once, and in one place, they have had their claims taken into consideration by the powers that be. That place is New Bedford. See what is done there for the boys:—

"We are having great excitement here in the coasting line, which is the only fashionable amusement to be found. The great snow storm which we had eight or ten days since made fine sleighing, and the boys soon converted School street into a hill to slide upon. Whereupon the Mayor and Council ordered all horses and carriages to be kept clear of the street, that the boys might enjoy the fun. And to ratify their order, the members of the Council with the Mayor joined in the sport. This was enough to render it very popular; and in a few evenings most of the fashionable people, ladies as well as gentlemen, had been down.

One street was not enough—so the engines were brought out, and several other streets were watered until they were converted into ice hills. The most fashionable place is Walnut street. * * * * It is estimated that there are from five to seven hundred people at Walnut street every night until 12 o'clock; and some three or four hundred at Maxwell street. Many others are as numerously visited. The poorest sled is valued at six dollars; but most persons have very large ones, stuffed and covered with carpeting. Common sleds let for fifty cents per hour."

If that Mayor is not perpetual Mayor of New Bedford as long as he lives, we shall say that the New Bedford boys have no influence with their mothers, or the mothers none with their husbands.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

SONNET....To ——.

I could forget thee, had I never known
Thine eyelids droop with sympathetic tear;
Or had thy lips their melody not thrown
In tones of love, like music on mine ear.
But, now, alas! e'en while my golden dream
Has faded, like the last rays of the sun,
Not the dark waves of Lethe's fabled stream,
Could drown my memory in oblivion:
For oft my lips have trembled to thy kiss
And thou hast spoke sweet words of love; and there
Were burning looks, that when thy tongue was mute,
Had thrilled my heart-strings with excess of bliss,
As the soft sighing of the summer air,
Awakes the music of a tuneless lute. D.

Arrivals at the Principal Hotels Yesterday.

ST. CHARLES EXCHANGE.—John Patterson, Ohio; W. Pinchback, H. S. Taylor, J. Ervin, G. W. Vanhook, Miss; L. W. Righton, Edenton; Sol Smith, N. O.; M. S. Foote; C. C. Farrar; G. W. Johnson, J. J. Mayo, Mrs. Moore, J. J. Hanna, La.; J. B. Walker, Mobile; W. B. Pope; B. H. Barrow.

VERANDAH.—S. W. Chadwick, Ala.; J. A. Corwin, G. Y. Rootz, Ohio; W. B. Shields; J. C. Beatty; T. H. Kanouse, N. J.; Dr. E. Shiels, A. D. Champney, Capt. W. Porter and lady, A. Ager, La.

HEWLETT'S.—S. Gamble, N. O.; H. C. Skogg, G. H. Skogg, Ky.; W. E. Smithson, G. B. Brinegar, La.

Municipal Election....Candidates.

☞ **For Mayor.**—We are authorized to announce A. D. CROSSMAN, the present Mayor of New Orleans, as a candidate for re-election at the next Municipal Election. mh10

☞ **For Recorder.**—We are authorized to announce JOSHUA BALDWIN as a candidate for re-election to the office of Recorder of the Second Municipality, at the election in April. mh10

WM. STUART GUINNESS. JOHN BUSH.
GUINNESS & BUSH,
(New Orleans partners of the late firm of Guion & Co.)
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
American, English, French, German, Turkish and Chinese
FINE FANCY ARTICLES,
COMBS, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
No. 12 Camp street.

Fans,	Card Cases,	Gold Pens,
Canes,	Bouquet Holders,	Pins, Studs, Etuis and Thimbles,
Knives,	Needle Books,	Parasols,
Scissors,	Pocket Books,	Umbrellas,
Razors,	Port-folios,	Stocks, Socks,
Tablets,	Accordeons,	Scarfs, Cravats,
Pencils,	Music Boxes,	Suspenders,
Reticules,	Dressing Cases,	Money Belts,
Purses,	Work Boxes,	Fine Linen and Cotton Shirts, of fourteen sizes.
Vases,	Ink Stands,	
Whips,	Camp Bottles,	
Desks,	Camp Cases,	

And an endless variety of new and beautiful articles for PRESENTS, just opened at our new store.
☞ G. & B. are the sole agents for New Orleans and Moorhead's Improved Graduated Magnetic Machines and Dr. Christie's Galvanic Belts, Rings, etc. etc.
12 CAMP STREET. mh5 1w

☞ **To Purchasers of Clothing.**—Call at ALFRED MUNROE & CO.'S *One Price Store*, No. 34 Magazine street, where may always be found the largest assortment of Goods in New Orleans, and at uniformly low prices. mh5

☞ **Did you say you had a Cough?** Do not for a moment neglect it, for life itself is often sacrificed by the irremediable mischief produced by the neglect of common Colds and Coughs. Use, then, one bottle of Dr. Allen's Balsam of Horehound, and save yourself from that most malignant of all diseases, Consumption.
Sold only at RUSTE & PADDOCK'S Medicine and Perfumery Store, 110 Poydras street, next door to the Delta office. mh5 6t

Improved Magnetic Machines.—*Moorhead's Graduated Magnetic Machine.*—It is now universally admitted by the learned and scientific that the mysterious power called Galvanism or Magnetism is in fact the principle of vitality or life, and that disease in many of its most painful forms is entirely owing to the absence of this galvanic or magnetic power in its healthy proportions. If, then, we can readily supply this wonderful power when it is thus deficient, we can successfully combat disease; and this has been fully and perfectly attained by the present beautiful and scientific instrument.

MOORHEAD'S GRADUATED MAGNETIC MACHINE is an important improvement over all other forms of manufacture, and has been adopted by the medical profession generally, as being the most perfect, convenient and effectual magnetic machine in use. It is exceedingly simple in construction, and therefore not liable to get out of order, as is the case with all other instruments. It admits of the most perfect control, and can be graduated to any power, adapted to the most tender infant, or sufficient for the strongest adult, at the pleasure of the operator. The magnetic influence is imparted in a continuous manner, and with no unpleasant sensation to the most delicate patient. It requires no assistant in its use, and is in every respect perfectly harmless.

Moorhead's Magnetic Machines are used with positive and permanent success in all cases of Rheumatism, acute or chronic, seated either in the head, joints or limbs; Gout, Tic Douloureux, Nervous and Sick Headache, Paralysis, Palsy, Fits, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Spinal and Hip Complaints, Stiffness of Joints, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Nervous and Physical Energy, and all Nervous Diseases. As a preventive of Apoplexy, the machine is confidently recommended, and in the most confirmed cases of Scrofula, Dropsy, Erysipelas, Deafness, Curvature of the Spine, and all similar complaints, its effects are equally successful.

Each machine is compactly arranged with the Battery, and all necessary appliances, put up in neat rosewood boxes. Accompanying each is a new manual, containing full and simple directions for its use and application in the various diseases in which it is recommended. Any person of ordinary intelligence can successfully use this machine, as every thing regarding it is perfectly simple and intelligible.

Every family should possess one of these beautiful instruments. It will always be found a valuable companion and very often the best physician in time of need.

Price of the machines, complete, $12 and $15, according to size and power. They can be readily and safely sent to any part of the world, and each instrument is warranted.

☞ Manufactured by D. C. Moorhead, 182 Broadway, N.Y.
☞ For sale, wholesale and retail, by
GUINNESS & BUSH,
DEALERS IN FINE FANCY ARTICLES,
12 Camp street,
Sole Agents for New Orleans.
☞ Orders addressed as above, accompanied with the cash, will be promptly and carefully fulfilled. mh6 M Th S 3t

☞ **Longley's Great Western Indian Panacea**—A positive and permanent cure for Coughs and Colds. It is also an excellent physic, its effects being prompt and very gratifying.
Sold by RUSTE & PADDOCK, 110 Poydras street. mh5 6t

☞ **Clothing**—*NEW GOODS—Latest Styles.*—ALFRED MUNROE & CO., No. 34 Magazine street, have received per ships St. Mary, Palestine, etc., a fresh supply of
Superfine French black cloth Dress and Frock Coats;
" " " Doeskin Cassimere Pantaloons;
" " " Elastic " "
" black and Colored Satin Vests, best styles;
Rich black embroidered Cloth Vests, beautiful patterns;
Extra rich fancy Silk Velvet Vests, superb quality;
ALSO—Brown, blue, olive green, olive brown, claret and mulberry Cloth Frock Coats, of best French Cloth;
White Marseilles Vests;
Rich light Silk Vests, for Balls and Soirees;
ALSO—A variety of other choice articles for Gentlemen's wear.
☞ Call and examine. *One Price for Goods, and no deviation.*
mh5 ALFRED MUNROE & CO., 34 Magazine street.

☞ **Large Sales and Small Profits.**—ALFRED MUNROE & CO., 34 Magazine street, are now selling off their entire stock of Fine and Fashionable WINTER CLOTHING, at as low prices as the same quality of goods can be purchased any where in the United States.
☞ We have the Largest Stock of Clothing in New Orleans, and we challenge the world to show, in one store, an assortment EQUAL TO OURS. Among other goods are the following:
1000 black and colored Cloth Dress and Frock Coats;
900 Cloth, Cassimere and Tweed Sacs, Paletots and Coatees;
400 long and medium blue Blanket Coats;
600 pairs colored French and English Cassimere Pantaloons;
1000 pairs Black Cassimere and French Doeskin Pantaloons;
300 pairs black Sattinet Pantaloons;
800 black and fancy colored Satin Vests;
300 colored French Cashmere Vests;
300 black Cassimere, Bombazine and Barathea Silk Vests;
Super black Silk Velvet and Royal figured Silk Velvet Vests;
Rich Pairs Embroidered black Cassimere Vests;
Extra rich light Vests, for Balls and Soirees;
6000 Muslin Shirts, with linen bosoms—latest styles;
2000 all Linen Shirts—latest styles;
Under Garments of every description;
Black and white Kid Gloves; Suspenders;
Black and colored Silk Cravats;
Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs; Trunks, etc. etc.
☞ Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.
☞ One price for Goods, and no deviation.
mh5 ALFRED MUNROE & CO., 34 Magazine street.

☞ **NewOrleans Southern Brush Factory**, *No. 10 Camp street.*—The proprietor of this establishment again calls the attention of his numerous customers to his very large and extensive variety of Brushes, just manufactured and on sale at Northern manufacturers' prices. Country Merchants and others will find it much to their interest to call and examine for themselves. Contractors for the army and navy, as well as conductors of public institutions, and all others that purchase Brushes in quantities, will save a large per centage, as we class them with wholesale purchasers, and sell them at Northern prices. Steamboat captains and owners would do well to call and examine our Steamboat Fine Brushes, that have given such universal satisfaction on the floating palaces that glide along the navigable waters of the Hudson. Call and examine them. To our retail customers, we have the largest assortment of Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail and Comb Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Whisker Brushes, Ladies' Puff Brushes, and in fact every kind of Brush that is now in use; and should any of our customers wish a Brush of any kind made, no matter what shape or size, we will make it to order, on the shortest notice. J. HUFTY.
☞ Catalogues can be had at the store. The highest price paid for American Bristles. Brushes of all kinds made to order. mh6

AMUSEMENTS.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.

Managers, LUDLOW & SMITH...Stage M'r, J. M. WESTON.

FRIDAY EVENING, March 9, 1848.—Mrs. HUNT and Mr. CHIPPENDALE in favorite characters..... The celebrated drama called SATAN IN PARIS: Satan, Mrs. Hunt; Count Vanille, Mr. Chippendale..... To conclude with a new piece called THE PRIDE OF THE MARKET: Isadore Faline, Mr. Chippendale; Marton, (the Pride of the Market) Mrs. Hunt.
Doors open at 6¾, and curtain rises at 7¼ o'clock. mh10

Armory Hall.

FR. F. MÜLLER, *Organist at Christ Church and Teacher of Music in the Public Schools of Municipality No. Two*, most respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he will give a MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT at the above place on SATURDAY EVENING, the 11th inst., on which occasion he will be assisted by Mr. COLLINS, the celebrated Irish comedian and vocalist; Mr. THEO. VON LA HACHE, the eminent Pianist, and several AMATEURS. For particulars, see small bills of the day.
Doors will be open at 7 o'clock—performance to commence at 8 o'clock.
☞ *Tickets*—$1 each; to be had at E. A. Tyler's Music Store, 39 Camp st.; St. Charles Hotel, Verandah Hotel and at the door. mh10

Steamboat Departures This Day.

☞ See advertisements on Third Page.

St. Louis..........PRIDE OF THE WEST, 4 P. M.
Pittsburg..........TAGLIONI, Hazlep, 4 P. M.

☞ U. S. Mail TAGLIONI—For Pittsburg (direct), Cincinnati and Louisville—THIS DAY, Friday, at 4 o'clock, P. M., punctually, from Poydras street wharf.
mh10 HYDE & OGLESBY, 12 Poydras st.
N. B. Passengers will please be on board at the above hour.

☞ The steamboat PRIDE OF THE WEST—For St. Louis, Memphis, etc.—is now receiving freight, and will leave THIS DAY, Friday, at 4 o'clock, P. M., positively. For freight or passage, apply on board, opposite Poydras st. wharf, or to [mh10] HYDE & OGLESBY, 12 Poydras st.
N. B. Passengers will please be on board at the above hour.

J. O. PIERSON. J. A. BONNEVAL.
PIERSON & BONNEVAL, *Auctioneers*, No. 67 Gravier street, New Orleans. mh10

ROOMS TO RENT.
TWO ROOMS—Parlor and Bedroom—on the lower floor—pleasantly situated—For Rent. Inquire No. 59 *BURGUNDY Street.* mh10

SUMMER STYLE, 1848—A superior article of Drab Beaver Fashionable HATS, just received.
mh10 3t C. D. BUNCE, 30 Canal street.

CONSTANTLY on hand, a full supply of every variety of HATS, Drab and Black—also, a large assortment of CAPS.
mh10 3t C. D. BUNCE, 30 Canal street.
N. B.—Particular Hats made to order.

FRESH SUMMER HATS—A full supply of Leghorn, Panama, China, Pearl, Tuscan and Canadian STRAW HATS, just arrived and for sale by
mh10 3t C. D. BUNCE, 30 Canal street.

FRESH GARDEN, FARM and FLOWER SEEDS.
THE subscriber has now on hand a fresh and well selected stock of GARDEN SEEDS, all warranted fresh and genuine. Planters furnished with boxes containing a well assorted variety of Garden Seeds, at from $2 to $20 per box.
Country Merchants supplied with Seed by the dozen or hundred papers, for retailing.
Market Gardens supplied with Seed by the pound or bushel, at moderate prices. D. MAUPAY,
mh10 3m Seedsman and Florist, No. 95 Camp st.

1848! 1848!
THE GREATEST NOVELTIES of the SEASON!
MICHAEL KERNAN, No. 30 CHARTRES STREET, has just received per ship Franconia, from Havre, an additional supply of New and Beautiful
DRESS GOODS,
for Spring and Summer wear, comprising the very latest and most novel styles produced in the Paris market this season.
New styles Printed and Breche BAREGES;
Plain and Embroidered do.
Striped and Plaid LOUISA;
" " POIL DE NORD;
" " POILLE DE CHEVRE;
" " POILLE DE FILE;
Plaid and Printed MOUSSELINE DE SOIE;
Plaid and Striped GRENADINES;
Printed Gauze ORGANDI, very new;
Extra new style MOUSSELINE SATINI;
MONTPENSIER BALZORINES and TISSUES;
RICH POMPADOUR MOUSSELINES, fashionable grounds;
REAL LINEN CAMBRIC PRINTED DRESSES;
White and Colored Embroidered JACKARD MOUSSELINES;
Extra new style PRINTED LAWNS and FRENCH BATISTE.
N. B.—Just received, 50 dozen Superior *FRENCH CORSETS*, most desirable for comfort and elegance of form.... Also, 10 dozen Jardinier PARASOLS, entirely new. mh10

PENMANSHIP.
MESSRS. DOLBEAR, 15 *Camp street*, and 29 *Chartres street*, receive Pupils from 6 to 66 years of age. Their object is to impart to all their Pupils a thorough knowledge of the PRINCIPLES and PRACTICE of PENMANSHIP, so as to fit them for any situation where quick business writing is required.
☞ All Cramping and Fatigue of the Hand and Fingers is removed, in ALL CASES, in a few easy lessons.
HOURS—9 to 11 A. M., 4 to 6 and 7 to 9 P. M. mh9 tf

RUFUS S. BRUCE,
NO. 11 CAMP STREET, has on hand a fine assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, COMBS, Guard, Fob, and Vest CHAINS; Gold PENS and PENCILS, &c., &c., which will be offered at the lowest cash prices.
☞ Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Specks repaired, and warranted. Charges moderate. mh9 10t

MIRROR LIBRARY:
CONTAINING THE CHOICEST SELECTIONS from the best *Prose and Poetical Writers of this Country and Europe*—
POEMS OF PASSION—by N. P. Willis;
THE LADY IRENE, and other Humorous Poems—*Ib.*
The SONGS and BALLADS of GEORGE P. MORRIS;
THE LITTLE FRENCHMAN AND HIS WATER LOTS, and other Tales of the times—by G. P. Morris;
SONGS AND MISCELLANEOUS POEMS—by Barry Cornwall;
LETTERS FROM UNDER A BRIDGE—by Willis;
THE ROCOCO, containing THE CULPRIT FAY—by Joseph Rodman Drake;
THE ROCOCO No. 2, containing the Miscellaneous Poems of Edward Cote Pinkney;
THE LOVES OF THE ANGELS, an Eastern Romance—by Thomas Moore;
THE IRISH MELODIES AND SACRED SONGS OF THOMAS MOORE,
THE ROCOCO No. 3, containing the Angel of the World, by the Rev. George Croly, and the Story of Rimini, by Leigh Hunt;
THE SONGS AND BALLADS OF CHARLES DIBDIN; The Ban of Poor Jack;
THE MIDSUMMER FAIRIES, the Dream of Eugene Aram, and other Poems—by Thomas Hood;
The above only form a part of the MIRROR LIBRARY. They are put up in a form suitable for mailing.
The subscriber is daily receiving at his Depot all of the latest Works published; together with the NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, REVIEWS, etc., etc., of the day.
☞ Traders in Books will be supplied at as low rates as they can be obtained, at the regular Northern prices.—Pedlars and venders are invited to call and examine for themselves. J. C. MORGAN, Exchange Place,
m9 2t2p1tW Adjoining the Postoffice.

MAYO'S MUSIC STORE,
No. 5 Camp street, near Canal.
PIANO FORTES, manufactured by the best houses, and fully guarantied for permanency of tone and durability of workmanship; Æolian Piano Fortes, from the best manufactory, and guarantied to remain at concert pitch for five years. MUSIC for all instruments received daily from all the publishers in the United States. NEW MUSIC published every week from the most popular authors. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of every kind, embracing, in part, Harps, Double Bass, Violoncellos, Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Drum, bass and tenor; Tamborines, Flutes, Clarionets, Flageolets, Fifes. BRASS INSTRUMENTS—Trombones, bass, tenor and alto; Cornet-a-Pistons, Orphecleides, French Horns, Trumpets, valve and plain; Bugles, Cavalry Trumpets, Hunting Horns, Cymbals. MUSICAL MERCHANDISE of every kind. STRINGS for the Harp, Bass Viol, Violin and Guitar. INSTRUCTION BOOKS for all instruments by the most approved authors. INSTRUCTION on the Piano, Harp, Violin, Guitar, Flute, and in Vocal Music. Pianos tuned, repaired, and taken in part payment for new Pianos. Musical instruments repaired. MUSIC BOUND. The above-named merchandise is received and sold on consignment, and consequently offered at much lower prices than if purchased on private account. Purchasers are respectfully invited to examine the articles before purchasing elsewhere.
mh9 1m WM. T. MAYO, Agent.

NOTICE.
THE subscriber, having purchased the interest of his late partner, ANDREW OLIVER, in the WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUG ESTABLISHMENT, corner of *Chartres and Bienville streets, New Orleans*, for a number of years past conducted jointly by them under the style of Andrew Oliver & Co., has completed his arrangements for a more extended business than that hitherto done by the old house. My stock of *DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS*, SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS AND PERFUMERY, embracing, as I intend it shall, every article needful to the Heads of Families, Planters and Country Dealers, will not be exceeded in excellence of quality or reasonableness of price by any other house in the trade; while as a General
PATENT MEDICINE AGENT,
orders can be addressed to me with a confidence and certainty of having them properly and faithfully attended to, not previously experienced in this place.
☞ The usual credits and facilities of trade extended to customers.
☞ To the following, among other articles embraced in my present extensive stock, I would especially direct attention:

500 lb Camphor;	100 lb Tartaric Acid;
250 " Ipecac;	150 " Seidlitz Mixture;
250 " Rhubarb;	500 " Cream Tartar;
200 " Jalap;	500 " Gum Arabic;
150 " Rochelle Salts;	150 " Gum Opium, Tky.;
300 " Sup. Carb. Soda;	500 " Extract Licorice;

CHEMICALS.

1000 oz. Sulph. Quinine;	200 oz. Iodine;
50 " " Morphine;	20 " Iodide Mercury;
25 " Acetate "	20 " Oil Ergot;
25 " Tannin;	10 " Strychnine;
200 " Iodide Potass;	5 " Veratrine;
25 " " Iron;	25 " Piperine;
100 lb Calomel, English;	150 lb Blue Mass;
200 " " American;	100 " Corrosive Sublimate;
100 " Red Precipitate;	20 " Lunar Caustic;

PATENT MEDICINES.

Sherman's Preparations;	Iodine Liniment;
Carpenter's "	Evans's Camomile Pills;
Fahnestock's "	" Soothing Syrup;
Comstock's "	Wright's Indian Pills;
Sands's "	Champion's Ague Pills;
Swayne's Syrup Wild Cherry;	" Anti-bilious do.;
" Vermifuge;	Cohen's Rhm. Embrocation;
" Sarsapa. & Tar Pills;	Bull's Ext. Sarsaparilla;
Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry;	Peletier's Syrup "
Coleman's Bitters;	Sands's "
" Gonorrhœa Mixture;	Townsend's "
Fahnestock's Vermifuge;	Dead Shot;
Keerl's "	Swaim's Vermifuge;
Canadian "	Carpenter's & Sherman's do;
Henry's Genuine Magnesia;	Peters' Pills;
Beckwith's Pills;	Brandreth's Pills;
Morrison's Pills;	Parr's Pills;
Alpha and Omega Pills;	Sappington's Pills;
Baume de Ninon;	Thorn's Extract Copaiba;
Seltzer Aperient;	Murray's Fluid Magnesia;
Mrs. Gardiner's Liverwort, etc;	Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters;
Gardiner's Liniment;	
Billings' Astringent Syrup.	

HU. KENNEDY.
Successor to Andrew Oliver & Co., corner Bienville and Chartres sts. mh9 6m