and now what is them to constitute indemnity? What do gentlemen mean by it? Let us see how this matter stands! We get a country. We get a country in the first instance, either by cession or acknowledgment of boundary—I care not which way you state it—the country between the Nueces and the Rio Grande. What this country is, appears from a publication of an honorable gentleman in the other house, in which he quotes an account given by Major Gaines. He says that the country is worth nothing; that he would not hazard the life of a single individual for every foot of land from San Patricio to the valley of the Rio Grande. This gentleman has been there lately, and is well acquainted with the condition of the country. So far then as that part of our acquisition is concerned, I take it for granted it is not worth a dollar.

Now, of New Mexico. Of that forty-nine fiftieths, at least, is a mere barren waste of desert plain or mountain. There is no wood, no timber, little fagots to light a fire carried thirty or forty miles on mules. There is no natural fall of rains as in temperate climates. The place and scene are Asiatic—enormously high mountains, running up some to the height of ten thousand feet, with very narrow valleys at their bases, through which streams sometimes trickle along—a gale winds along, through the thread of which, runs the Rio Grande from afar in the Rocky Mountains down to the latitude of about thirty-three degrees, some three or four hundred mile. There these sixty thousand persons are. In the mountains, on the right and the left are streams whose natural tendencies would be a lateral streams to flow into the Rio Grande, and in certain seasons of the year, when the rains have been abundant in the mountains, some of them do actually reach the Rio Grande, but the greater part of them, always—and all of them for a greater part of the year, never reach an outlet to the sea. They are absorbed in the sandy and desert plains of the country. There is no culture anywhere, save that which can be obtained by artificial watering or irrigation. You can have this along the narrow valley of the Rio Grande, in the gorges of the mountains, where the streams are; but you cannot have it down along the course of those streams that lose themselves in the sands.

Now, sir, there is no public domain in New Mexico. There is not a foot of land to be sold by the government. There is not an acre that will become ours when the country is ours—not an acre. But, more than this, the country is full of people, such as they are. There is not the least thing in it to invite the settlement of our planters or farmers. There will go, I dare say, speculators, traders, some of them adventurers, tired of the good country in the valley of the Mississippi, who desire to wander; but I undertake to say there will not be two hundred farmers or planters from the United States in New Mexico in the next fifty years. They cannot live there. Do you suppose they are going to cultivate lands which cannot be made productive in the slightest degree without irrigation. The people that are there produce little and live upon little. Believe the characteristic of our farmers throughout this country is to produce a good deal and consume a good deal. Again, New Mexico is not like Texas. I had hoped, and still hope, that Texas is to be filled up by a population like ourselves—not by the Spanish race—not by peons—not by coarse, ignorant, vulgar landlords, with tribes of slaves around them, predial and otherwise!

Mr. RUSK.—Will the honorable Senator allow me one word. I did not like to interrupt the Senator when he was reading an account of the country lying in the valley of the Nueces. When that country comes to be known, it will be found to be as valuable as any portion of Texas. From its source to its mouth, the valley of the Rio Grande will be found the same thing. I did not choose to interrupt the honorable Senator, but we do not claim it as indemnity, believing it to be our just and equitable right. So far as Mexican population is concerned, there is a good deal of it now in Texas, highly respectable, and amongst them those who have distinguished themselves as patriots, men of intelligence and of worth. These are coming over and settling in Texas, encouraged by the prospect of peace.

Mr. WEBSTER.—I take what I say in regard to the valley of the Rio Grande, from the statement of Major Gaines. I am glad to hear that there is a part of it fit for the foot of civilized man. I am glad to hear, also, that there are some of the inhabitants of New Mexico, who are not so besotted with their miserable condition, as not to make some effort to get out of the country, and to come into a better.

Sir, I would, if I had time, call the attention of the Senate to a very instructive speech, that was made in the other house by Mr. Smith, of Connecticut. He seems to have examined all our authorities, conversed with all our travellers, corresponded with all our agents. His speech contains all their communications, and I commend it to every man in the United States, who wishes to know what we are about to acquire by the acquisition of New Mexico. New Mexico is secluded, isolated—a place by itself—in the middle of the mountains—five hundred miles, I believe, from Texas.

Mr. RUSK.—Five hundred miles from the settled portions of Texas.

Mr. WEBSTER.—Farther from any where else! It does not belong any where. It has no belongings about it. Sir, at the moment, it is absolutely more retired, and shut out from communication with the civilized world, than the Sandwich Islands, or most of the islands in the Pacific ocean. It presses hard on Typee, and the people are infinitely less elevated in mind and condition, than the people of the Sandwich Islands—far less worthy of our association—far less fit to send their Senators here, than are the inhabitants of the Sandwich Islands—far less worthy are they than the better classes of Indians in our neighborhood. Commend me to the Cherokees, the Choctaws—if you please, to speak of the Pawnees, the Blackfeet and the Snake Indians, and the Flatheads—anything except the —— Indians, and I am satisfied with them, instead of the people of New Mexico.—They have no notion of our institutions, or of any free institutions. They have no notion of popular government! Why, not the slightest—not the slightest on earth. And the question is asked, what will be their constitution? It is farcical to talk of such a people making a constitution. They do not know the meaning of the term. They do not know its import; they know nothing at all about it. And I can tell you, sir, that when we have made it a territory, and wish to make it a State, such a constitution as the Executive power of this government thinks fit to send to them, will be sent and adopted. The constitution of our fellow citizens of New Mexico, will be framed in the city of Washington. Now, what says Col. Hardin in regard to New Mexico—that most lamented and distinguished officer, whom I well knew as a member of the other House, and whose loss I and all most deeply deplore—he gives a description of New Mexico, and speaks of the people of that country in these terms:

"The people are on a par with their land. One in 200 or 500 is rich, and lives like a nabob; the rest are peons, or servants sold for debt, who work for their masters, and are as subservient as the slaves of the South, and look like Indians; and, indeed, are not more capable of self-government. One man, Jacobus Sanchez, owns three-fourths of all the land our column has passed over in Mexico. We are told we have seen the best part of Northern Mexico; if so, the whole of it is not worth much."

I need not read the whole extract. He speaks of all Northern Mexico, and New Mexico is not the better part of it.—Sir, there is a recent traveller, who is not unfriendly to the United States, if I may judge from his works, for he commends us every where. He is an Englishman, and his name is Ruxton. I believe his work is in the library, and I suppose that gentlemen have seen it. He gives an account of the morals and manners of these people; and, Mr. President and Senators, I will take leave to introduce you to these, your soon-to-be respected fellow-citizens of New Mexico:

"It is remarkable, that although existing from the earliest times of the colonization of New Mexico, a period of two centuries, in a state of continual hostility with the numerous savage tribes of Indians who surrounded their territory, and in constant insecurity of life and property from their attacks; being also far removed from the enervating influences of large cities, and in their isolated position entirely dependent on their own resources, the inhabitants are totally destitute of those qualities which, for the above reasons, we might naturally have expected to distinguish them, and are as deficient in energy of character and physical courage, as they are in all the moral and intellectual qualities. In their social state—but one degree removed from the veriest savages, they might take lessons even from these in morality and the conventional decencies of life. Imposing no restraint on their passions, a shameless and universal concubinage exists, and a total disregard of moral laws, to which it would be impossible to find a parallel in any country calling itself civilized. A want of honorable principle, and consummate duplicity and treachery, characterize all their dealings. Liars by nature, they are treacherous and faithless to their friends, cowardly and cringing to their enemies; cruel, as all cowards are, they unite savage ferocity with their want of animal courage; an example of which, their recent massacre of Governor Bent, and other Americans, may be given—one of a hundred instances."

"One out of a hundred instances;" and these are soon to be our beloved countrymen.

Mr. President, for a good many years I have struggled to oppose every thing that I thought tended to strengthen the arm of Executive power. I think it is growing more and more formidable every day; and I think that in yielding to it in this as in other instances, will give it strength, which it may be hereafter very difficult to resist. I think it is nothing else than fear of Executive power that commits us to the support of this war for the acquisition of territory,—fear, fear, and nothing else. In the little part I have acted in public life, it has been my purpose to preserve the people of the United States—what the constitution was designed to make them—one people—one in interest—one in character—one in political feeling. When we depart from that we break it all up. What sympathy can there be between these New Mexicans, these Californians, and the inhabitants of the valley of the Mississippi, or of the middle States, or of the eastern States, in the choice of President? Do they know the same men? Have they any general, consentaneous sentiment? Not at all. An arbitrary government may have territorial governments in distant possessions, because an arbitrary government may rule its distant territories by different laws and different systems. Russia may govern the Ukraine and the Caucasus and Kamschatka, by different codes or ukases. We can do no such thing. They must be of us—part of us—or else estranged. I think I see them in progress what is to disfigure and deform the constitution. While these territories remain territories they will be troublesome and annoying. They will draw after them a vast expense—It will probably require as many troops, on an average, as we have been in the habit of maintaining for the last twenty years, in defending these territories from the Indian tribes.—We must maintain an army at that distance, and when they become States they are still more likely to give us more trouble than benefit. I think I see a course adopted that is likely to turn the constitution under which we live into a deformed monster—into a curse, rather than a blessing—into a great frame of unequal government, not founded on popular representation, but founded in the grossest inequalities; and, I think, if it go on—for there is danger that it will go on—that this government will be broken up. I resist it to-day, and always—whoever falters or whoever falls, I resist—although I see that all the portents are discouraging. Would to God I could auspicate good influences! Would to God that those who think with me on this subject had stronger support.—Would that we could stand where we would desire to stand! But with few or alone my position is fixed. If there were time I would gladly awaken the country. I believe the country will be awakened—it may be too late—but, supported or unsupported, by the blessing of God I shall do my duty. I see well enough all the sinister indications, but I am sustained by a deep and conscientious sense of duty, and while supported by that feeling of duty, and while such great interests are at stake, I shall defy all augury, and ask no omen but my country's cause!

☞ Fourteen of the ample columns of the Washington Union (24th ult.) are occupied by the speech of Gen. Cass, in the U. S. Senate, on the Mexican war, etc. The Union promises to give "the remainder" as soon as possible!

MR. CLAY IN PITTSBURG.—Some of the brightest and best wine for Mr. Clay's drinking seems to have been reserved for the last. The city of Pittsburg, on the 22d ult., turned out in a mass, and hurrahed, and banqueted, and processioned the great Whig statesman. Besides, in the evening, the firemen had a torchlight turnout.

CHARLESTON ENTERPRISE.—At a large meeting of the citizens of Charleston, S.C., at the theatre, on the evening of the 27th inst., the Mayor presiding, a resolution was passed that the City Council be requested to subscribe, or to guarantee a subscription, on behalf, and in the name of the city of Charleston, for shares to the amount of $500,000 in the "Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad Co." chartered by the State of Tennessee, upon such terms and conditions as to them may seem expedient, and may be agreed upon by the City Council and the said Company.

☞ The Mobile Musical Association gave its first soirée on Thursday night last, at the Waverly House to a large and fashionable audience. This is a new society, formed, says the Mobile Herald, basis of the old Philharmonic Society.

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MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1848.

ELECTION DAY.—As this is the day when the Municipal officers are to be chosen for New Orleans, it is to be expected that not a little excitement will "come off" before sunset, and still more, perhaps, afterward. As we do not, however, anticipate that any of our readers will be guilty of any thing that amounts to a breach of the peace, or of proper civility, we forego the homily that such occasions are often seized upon to inflict.

STEAMSHIP AVON.—The British Royal mail steamship Avon, Lieut. E. Hart, of the R. N., commander, from Southampton 24 ult., arrived at Cat Island on the evening of the 31st., via Havana. The mail was not opened last night.

MR. WEBSTER'S SPEECH.—Our correspondent at Washington sends us Mr. Webster's great speech, lately delivered in the United States Senate, and as the speech itself is certainly a masterpiece of that kind of doctrine and eloquence which Mr. W. is noted for—we publish it entire in our columns of to-day. The speech is full of errors, in our opinion; but that makes no difference—every body will want to see such an effort of a truly powerful thinker and orator.

There are some peculiar circumstances connected with this address of Senator Webster. It is well known that he has been ill; and that the death of his gallant son in Mexico has preyed heavily on his spirits. Added to these, just before he commenced speaking, a telegraph message was brought him, announcing the dying condition of a beloved and most amiable daughter, at Boston. He but left the Senate House, after concluding his effort, to start for the East, that he might see his child ere she died. That his sentiments, therefore, as laid down in the speech, were delivered under the most solemn sense of duty we have no doubt. And, though there are few, if any, of Mr. W.s' conservative doctrines which we could agree to, it makes us not the less willing to join in that national sympathy which his griefs will receive, and that national respect which is due to his great genius and distinguished rank.

☞ We have received a copy of the Hon. Isaac E. Morse's speech in the House of Representatives, on the 1st of February, on the resolution referring the President's message. We shall probably allude to this speech again, when we get time to read it.

THE SCOTT AND TRIST CORRESPONDENCE.—We present our readers to-day, with some interesting tit-bits from the archives of the State Department at Washington—in the shape of a correspondence between *the* Major General of the American army, and a gentleman "next in rank to the Secretary of State himself." It may perhaps be necessary to assure the public of New Orleans, on our words of honor, that these letters are *not* cribbed from the portfolios of two spiteful school girls; that they are *not* a hoax; but that we verily extract them from the columns of the Washington Union.

☞ We most certainly had not our correspondent "A. B. C." in our mind's-eye, when we made the suggestion to writers not to "spin out their yarns." In truth, we are always pleased to hear from him. The latter clause in his note we wish it were in our power to answer in such a manner as to give him entire satisfaction.

☞ The Cincinnatus, Tennessee, and the Magnolia, bring us late river papers.

☞ Dr. Owen B. Withers, late of Kentucky, has established himself in this city at No. 83 Baronne street, where he will be happy to attend those who may require the services of a physician. His references are of the highest order.

☞ J. C. Morgan sends us No. 5 of "Ewbank's Hydraulics."

JACKSON MONUMENT.—The committee of the Jackson Monument Association, at Washington, have adopted the equestrian statue of Gen. Jackson, in his American uniform, after the model proposed by Mr. Mills. It is to be of bronze, and will be composed of captured cannon, now at Fort Hamilton.

SUCCESSOR TO MR. ADAMS.—Horace Mann, a distinguished citizen of Massachusetts, has been nominated by the Whigs as the successor of John Quincy Adams in Congress.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—Francis Winter, of the Savannah Republican, is dead. Mr. W. was a native of Maine, but for many years a resident in Savannah.

NOMINATION IN MISSOURI.—*St. Louis, March 24, 11 P. M.*—The Democratic State Convention, assembled at Herman, have nominated Wm. V. N. Bay for Congress, from the district now represented by John Jameson.

☞ The New York papers state that the *Courrier des Etats Unis* has been sold for $50,000 to some New Orleanians.

☞ The sloop-of-war, Saratoga, is rapidly undergoing repairs at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y., and will be dispatched to the Gulf of Mexico as soon as refitted. She is to be commanded by Com. Nicholson.

☞ The amount of specie in all the banks of the United States, by the last returns, may be stated at about forty millions of dollars, or less than two-thirds of the amount in the Bank of England.

THE SHIP ST. LAWRENCE.—The report of the wreck of a ship named the St. Lawrence, belonging to Poughkeepsie, on the coast of Japan, in 1846, is contradicted. It is said that no such ship sailed from Poughkeepsie at the time, and that the story was probably invented by some runaway sailors.

France a Republic!

Arrival of the Caledonia—Glorious News from France—Paris Quiet, etc.

[The following news came from Mobile over the telegraph, yesterday, April 24. We had arranged for despatches as early as they could be received, but owing to some accident, they did not come through, and we are therefore under obligations for these to our contemporary, the Evening Mercury.]

The steamer Caledonia has arrived at Boston. She brings the glorious news that the republican party in France are completely triumphant! The authority of the provisional government has been acknowledged by the Ministers of the United States, England, Belgium, and Switzerland. Louis Philippe and his family, accompanied by Guizot, have arrived safely in England. The impulse of the revolution extended throughout the provinces of France; all the departments pronounced in favor of a republic. The House of Peers has been abolished, and all titles are plucked from the nobility. A decree has been issued convoking a National Assembly, in the choice of which universal suffrage is to control the electors. On the convening of this Assembly, the provisional government will resign its functions to the permanent government then established.

All was quiet in Paris on the 9th ult. The French funds had fallen. The new government was progressing finely in the work of reform.

Here the telegraphic wires were disarranged before the reports of the markets could be transmitted.

Washington Correspondence of Crescent.

WASHINGTON, March 24, 1848.

The Deficiency Bill has passed the Senate and House, with all amendments, and the bill, therefore, only wants the signature of the President to become the law of the land. The bill is much needed at the Treasury Department, as many protests are waiting the mercy of the Government, and suffering from "the law's delay"—always the terror of the claimants upon Congress.

The House has redeemed itself to-day from the charge of a great deal of idleness, by passing a large number of private bills. There are nearly a thousand bills upon the calendar, and but few are passed, of the many reported.

The Postmaster General has forwarded the correspondence, to the House, in regard to International Postage. I regret that no satisfactory arrangements have yet been made between the United States and England.

Among the memorials presented to the Senate, to-day, was one in regard to the contracts for the line of steamers, between New Orleans and New York. A change of the contract is asked by John Howard & Sons.

In the House, the Mississippi resolutions upon postal and mail arrangements, were presented, and ordered to be printed. Some attempt was made to take up the Ten Regiment Bill, in the House, to-day, by the minority, but it was not pushed very strenuously; if it had been, the majority would have resisted it. The intention, I believe, of the Whig members, is, that the bill shall take the usual reference to the Committee on Military Affairs, and to go through the usual form.—The disposition seems also to be, to await the events which are transpiring in Mexico. The Loan Bill goes over to the Senate, after a brief debate, to-day, upon some of the topics of the bill. An amendment was urged by the Chairman of the Financial Committee, and adopted by the Senate, that none of the bids, after being sent to the Treasury Department, should be withdrawn. The design seemed to be to prevent collusion among the bidders of different amounts.—Mr. Miles, of Conn., proposed one which excited some debate, and which requires the Secretary of the Treasury to advertise when the loans should be made, the time when the money should be paid, and, further, that it should be paid accordingly, upon the days specified. Some of the bidders of the great loan authorised at the last session of Congress, sold out their bids at a profit of $400,000. They were men of small means, and made them with a view of securing speculations, in which they were successful.

Mr. Dickinson, of New York, was opposed to the amendment, and argued that it would avail nothing, for many reasons, but, particularly, for the one, that the thing could be done as well without as under such regulations or restrictions. Moreover, he was for having the bids left open. If the present thrones of Europe were to be shaken down, as he hoped they were, European capitalists might come here and invest their funds in our stocks. A few millions were as nothing to such.

Mr. Atherton here consented that the bill should lie over.

I send you a copy of Mr. Webster's great speech, yesterday, made in the Senate. It is the first report going South, and has been prepared by Dr. Houston, the distinguished stenographer of the Senate, without assistance of any sort from the speaker.

Mr. Webster has been called suddenly home. His only daughter lies dangerously ill, in Boston, and is not expected to survive the week. Mr. Webster has been severely afflicted during the session, by the loss of his son, in Mexico, by the protracted illness of his only daughter, and by severe personal indisposition.

The Senate devoted a long time, yesterday and to-day, upon the question of the publication of the treaty and the correspondence. Whether the offence shall be punished, or the world enlightened by removing the injunction of secrecy, has been the subject of debate. ORLEANS.

Funeral of Lieutenant Henderson.

The last testimonials of respect were yesterday paid to the remains of Lieut. DAVID HENDERSON, who fell whilst vindicating the honor of his country, on the blood-stained plains of Mexico. At about ten o'clock, a large number of the friends of the deceased met in front of the New Commercial Exchange, on St. Charles street, whence they moved in solemn procession to the Place d'Armes, here they were joined by different companies of the Legion, under the command of Gen. Augustin, and a detachment of the Washington battalion. A large body of firemen also assisted in the ceremonies. The flags of the military and the banners of the firemen, shrouded with crape, appropriately testified to the solemnity of the occasion. At the appointed hour the procession moved from the arsenal to the cemetery, at the foot of Girod street. The Legion was at the head of the procession, next in order the Washington artillery, then Governor Johnson and his Staff, and after these Major-General Lewis, his Aids, and the officers of the army now in the city. The carriage, with the clergyman who was to pronounce the last words over the remains of the departed, followed, and then the body of the deceased. The corse of the lamented Henderson was enclosed in a splendid mahogany coffin, and placed upon a gun carriage belonging to Major Gally's battalion. It was indeed, an appropriate bier for a noble burden. Next in succession came the Printers—the brother-craftsmen of the deceased; they were the first to honor, the nearest to follow, and the last to leave the grave of their fallen comrade. Then came the citizens and friends of the deceased generally, the firemen of the city bringing up the rear. Amidst the almost silent recognition of thousands the procession passed up Royal to St. Charles street, and thence down Girod street to the Protestant cemetery. Here the coffin that contained the remains of the gallant young warrior was consigned to the tomb. The clergyman in attendance, the Rev. Mr. Martin, after having read the funeral service, and some passages from the Holy Scriptures, concluded with an eloquent oration, adverting to the brevity of life, and bade all around prepare for "another and a better world."

After the address a portion of the Lord's Prayer was read, and a beautiful tribute paid to the memory of the deceased by the eloquent divine. The military then fired the usual salute, thus paying the last token of soldierly respect to the cold remains of one possessed of as warm a heart as ever beat in human bosom.

Hicks, the American Painter.

A gentleman of this city has kindly furnished us with some extracts from a letter lately received from this highly promising native artist. We have hopes that from the opportunities, and the laboriously improved opportunities enjoyed by our young friend, that he will one day attain a distinction which will reward labors and sacrifices so great. The letter is dated, "Rome, Italy, Feb. 1848."

"Two years and a half ago, leaving Paris, I shouldered my knapsack and commenced *tour a pied* through Switzerland, on my way to Italy, the land of many an early dream. In company with a young German, a painter like myself, I walked three hundred miles, and I may say of a truth that every individual mile had its adventures, increasing in interest as we approached the classic soil of Italy. On a beautiful and never to be forgotten evening in October, I entered the walls of the "Eternal City," where I took up my abode and have since remained, with the exception of occasional excursions to Naples, Venice, Florence and other places of note, most interesting to the enthusiastic artist. When I came here the meaning of Art burst upon me. I saw how through long ages it had struggled up to its meridian, and that what we call Art in America was only faint imitations of the dead leaves and decaying branches of a goodly tree. The two or three years that I have been here has been spent chiefly in the laborious study of practical Art and its general history. I have painted some small pieces which have found ready sale in New York, and have planned several works of considerable magnitude which I hope to paint, but am not yet prepared to do so. I have experienced my full share of hardships and difficulties, and almost turn sick at heart when I recur to them and to the obstacles I have met and in some degree overcome. How inch by inch I have fought my way, have struggled, studied, and thus gained footing for myself, upon which I hope, in days to come, to build. You know how I began my career—poor, illiterate, with no mental development, without friends or but than a few willing to give me "bread"—the last that an ambitious man ever wants—yet I started: I saw who were before me, and I felt that years of patient labor and study *might* enable me to overtake them in the race. Thus far, indeed, success has attended my exertions, for I have developed my own nature, and attained a degree of skill in my profession which is an omen of better things in time to come. But for the present, nay for two or three years yet, I must remain here in Rome, humbly but laboriously devoting my days and my nights to the study of Art; nor is there any spot on earth where so many advantages are to be enjoyed as in this ancient and renowned city."

OFF FOR FRANCE.—We learn, from the Trenton Gazette, that Prince Lucien Murat, of Bordentown, N. J., was to have sailed lately for France, full of enthusiasm in the cause of her new institutions.

DEPLORABLE.—The English bark Highland Mary, Captain Gillis, which arrived at New York on the 22d ult., from Liverpool, has the captain, five of the crew, and fifty-six of the passengers sick with fever.

ARREST OF THE SUPPOSED PHILADELPHIA MURDERER.—A man named Charles Lanfelt was arrested on the evening of the 24th ult. in Philadelphia, for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Rademecher. The knife with which he committed the deed was found and identified as his. His clothes, when he was apprehended, were bloody. There are other circumstances which render his guilt undoubted."

France.

The intense anxiety of the popular mind for more definite intelligence concerning the result of the French revolution has been in some degree allayed by the news received yesterday. The mist has vanished; doubt has given place to certainty. The revolution is consummated by the establishment of a Republic. The democratic principle is again triumphant in France. Royalty, hurled from its throne, has fled the soil that its presence has so long polluted—in the eloquent language of the Provisional Government—"leaving behind it a trace of blood which will forever prohibit its return."

The republican feeling, which might have been considered a mere transitory ebullition of the enthusiasm of the Parisian populace, has been found to prevade the whole mass of the French people. The shout of "*Vive la Republique*" first raised in the capital has been reechoed through every department of the realm, and has found a response in the bosom of almost every Frenchman. The downfall of the King, was followed by the abolition of the Chamber of Peers. The *parvenu* and mushroom aristocracy, warmed into life by the breath of royal favor, has shared the fate of the dynasty that created and sustained it. It was the opinion of Napoleon that monarchy could not exist without a strong aristocracy to support it. In accordance with this idea, as soon as he had gained a crown, his first effort was, if not to restore the aristocracy of the ancient *regime*, at least to replace it. Dukes, Counts, and Marquises were created in the greatest profusion, and their titles, based upon military renown, elicited some degree of respect and awe from the people. Louis XVIII, Charles X, and Louis Philippe, conscious of the principle, followed the example of Napoleon, and endeavored to create an order of nobility to sustain their thrones. But the new lacked the *prestige* of the old *regime*. A noble, indebted for his nobility, not to hereditary descent, but to the favor of the monarch, inspires the populace with but little respect for his position. They know that he is of themselves, and not superior to themselves; in short—that he is but a man—notwithstanding his title. The new order therefore, necessarily drawn from the ranks of the people, failed to achieve the object for which it was instituted; it could not sustain the King, and he could not save it from sharing his fate. The royalty and aristocracy of France have perished together; may they never arise from the tomb to which the popular will has consigned them.

We are not to judge of the ultimate success of this French republican experiment, from its auspicious commencement. It would be equally unfair to decide in advance that it must be abortive. Experience in this case, as in others, may have brought wisdom. The sanguinary excesses of the revolution of 1789 may prove the best guarantee of the moderation of that of 1848. The Provisional Government has evinced its disinterestedness, by issuing a decree for the election of a National Convention, to which it will yield up its authority. In the election of that body, the principle of universal suffrage will prevail; and it will therefore faithfully represent the feelings, the interests, and the wishes of the French nation. Whether or not the republican constitution, which will undoubtedly be formed by the Convention, be a permanent one, the revolution will at least have caused a step forward to have been taken. The people in any event, will have gained a point. Should monarchy ever again be established in France, the monarch, whoever he may be, will be forced to respect public sentiment; he will have learned that the people are omnipotent, and he will find his only safety in a liberal administration. He will know that the first act of tyranny will be the signal of his downfall, and a just regard for his own interest will serve to save the people from oppression.

Who shall wear Motley?

Saturday last was All Fools' Day. Now if it had been "kept," we doubt whether thousands of very worthy and honored folk might not, with propriety, have joined in the celebration. Why not? Are the fools of earth confined to the number whom general consent acknowledges as such? By no means. Indeed, the tallest specimens of the genus are to be found in a "respectable position" in society.

What is he who so fervidly worships the Dollar God—closing his heart to all beautiful enjoyments, the simple and the pure—that he possess more money, for the vile love of money alone? He may be a shrewd hand at a bargain; and perhaps his eyes are sharp enough to see the nicest shades of profit and loss; but he never enjoys his profit—he only accumulates. Week after week he toils on; wrinkles are sunken in his brows; the head and shoulders bend; the early thoughts and the old generous impulses become ossified, as it were; and soon his very face images the metal which he so adores. Ah, give him the motley!

Then that class—they pride themselves, some of them, on being very superior and select—who never sympathize with the suffering of weak and perhaps erring hearts; who disdain to stoop and comfort the son or daughter of poverty, because the suffering may have been caused by the victim's own imprudence; who never experience that most exquisite of pleasures, the consciousness of having alleviated misery, and done good to the distressed: are they *wise*, or shall we class them with—the others?

The mean man, and the wicked, are the greatest of all fools. For some fancied end, they forfeit both their own esteem and that of all others whose opinion is worth any thing. Give *them* the cap that towers highest.

Young ladies, who reject the hand of the man without money to marry money without a man, excuse us if we suggest that you too deserve a patch of the same varied cloth.

And ye frail vessels among men, who yield yourselves fully up to the dominion of poisonous and withering appetites; why did ye not celebrate last Saturday. It was your special time.

The furious in temper, scattering in one moment what years cannot recall; the squanderer, whose money leaves no sign of good done to him; the scowler, who looks ever on the dark side of humanity; the effeminate man, who developes not the uses of his manhood, (would n't this include old bachelors?)—the mere voluptuary, that gets to think women all frailness, and thus debars himself from domestic happiness, the purest bliss on earth; the glutton—the idler—the sneak—the bully—the fop—the man who don't take a newspaper (or, taking it, don't promptly pay for it)—the politician, that thinks all people wrong who don't stand on his narrow platform—Ah! give a plentiful supply of motley to them all, for they could truly wear it!

WHAT HAPPENED TO US.—One of a merry group of young girls that we passed at the corner of the street on Saturday, about sunset, requested us to help her over the gutter; and then, as we stepped forward, (nothing loth,) off they all scampered, laughing to the very echo, that laughed again! We laughed too, for we had only been made a fool of by a pretty girl, which many wiser men than we have been made before.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. William Pope, a resident of Huntsville, Ala., had been on a visit to his plantation in Mississippi, and while riding out, on the 21st ult., his horse was affrighted, and, starting suddenly, threw him from his saddle, instantly killing him. His family were at Memphis, daily expecting his arrival, when his corpse was landed from the steamboat Autocrat.

EXPLOSION.—A boiler at the iron foundry of Messrs. Curtis & Randall, of East Boston, burst on the 23d ult., killing the engineer and dangerously wounding five or six others, one of whom has since died. The roof was blown off the building, and threw down one of the side walls.

The Mississippi river is rising again, and has gone up nearly eighteen inches within the last forty-eight hours.—*Vidalia Int. 1st inst.*

Bingaman Races....Last Day.

Yesterday was the last day of the Spring meeting on the Bingaman Course, when a purse of $250 was run for, entrance 10 per cent. added. The track was in good condition, and the running very fine. The following is a summary of the race yesterday—mile heats, three in five.

G. W. Graves's ch. f. *Belle*, by Frank, dam Picavune—3 y. o.	2	1	1	1
James Williamson's b. c. *Joe Walker*, by John Dawson, dam by Luzborough—3 y. o.	1	2	2	2
T. B. Goldsby's ch. m. *Sally Riddlesworth*, by imp. Riddlesworth, dam by imp. Leviathan—5 y. o.	3	3	3	3

Time, 1:47½—1:47½—1:48—1:50.

NEW ORLEANS, April 2, 1848.

MR. JOHN PETIT, *Secretary of the Branch League for the Redemption of Ireland*:

SIR,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 1st instant, honoring me with a special invitation to a called meeting of the friends of Ireland, to be held this evening at Mr. Canterbury's, 116 Chartres street. In reply thereto, I profoundly regret to state that, owing to business of a private and most pressing nature, which demands my best attention this evening, and to the completion of which a moment's postponement would be fatal, it is utterly impossible for me to take any part in your simultaneous deliberations—assuring you, in the sincerity of my heart, that I shall be delighted to witness the proceedings of your next assemblage for the advancement of so pious and holy a cause. Yes—the cause of Fatherland!—a cause for which Hampden fought and Wallace bled, and in which the immortal Washington gloriously conquered!—a cause ever dear to the brave and the virtuous, and only abandoned by the recreant and the vile. The recreant and the vile have once betrayed and fed into captivity the race from which I sprang: it now remains for the brave and the virtuous to burst the shackles and rescue from the thraldom of ages the most beautiful island under the canopy of heaven—persecuted, down-trodden Ireland—that land on which I drew my first breath, and in which the ashes of my forefathers lie entombed.

With the sincerest wishes for the prosperity of the League, I have the honor to remain, sir, with great respect, your devoted servant, P. H. O'NEAL.

TEA AND COFFEE.—It appears by statistics published in London, that the consumption of coffee in the United States is greater than in England, and the consumption of tea in England, is greater than in the United States. The coffee consumption in England is 1 lb. 13¾ oz. per head. In the United States, 7½ lb. per head per annum. The tea consumption, on the other hand, is, for England 1 lb. 10 oz. per head, and for this country ¾ lb. per head.

A CURIOUS FACT.—It is stated by some statistical hunter that the sum annually expended for bread by the population of Great Britain and Ireland, amounts £25,000,000 sterling, while the money expended in distilled and fermented drinks amounts to upwards of £50,000,000 annually.

☞ The Lowell (Mass.) Courier says that four thousand persons were present at the carpet mill picnic in that city on the 21st ult.

☞ The losses by the late English failures are estimated at the trifle of $150,000,000.

CANADA.—Under the new tariff of Canada, grain and flour are to be admitted into that country free for exportation. The Canadas owe fourteen millions of dollars.

☞ About $3,000,000 are raised annually, in New York city, for the municipal expenses.

☞ The Viennoise dancing children are now giving entertainments at St. Louis.

☞ There is a girl in Carroll county, Md., who weighs four hundred and thirteen pounds.

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CANES, UMBRELLAS,
SHIRTS, SCARFS, CRAVATS, GLOVES.
GOLD PENS, CUTLERY, ETC.
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☞ 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;
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☞ Writing.—Messrs. DOLBEAR, *No. 15 Camp and 29 Chartres street*, invite all their former pupils who have been detained from their lessons by business or other cause, to resume their lessons at their leisure, whether they have been absent one year or five years, and to continue, bold and rapid business style is taught in from 6 to 60 years can soon accomplish this. Pupils in BOOK-KEEPING will be well fitted for the Counting Houses, etc., by an experienced Teacher and Practical Accountant.
☞ Hours 9 to 11 A. M. and 4 to 6, or 7 to 9 P. M. mh31

☞ Brown's Gold Pens.—These unrivalled GOLD PENS possess all the flexibility of the best Quills. The following extracts show the estimation in which they are held by the best judges:
From the Crescent.
We must particularly mention "Brown's Gold Pens," one of which has been sent us by Messrs. Guinness & Bush. A great modern dilettante has said that "The pen is mightier than the sword." He must have had such pens as these in his mind, for they are quite superextra.
From the Picayune.
Messrs. Guinness & Bush have received a lot of Brown's Gold Pens, one of which we have tried. Those who can write at all with a metallic Pen will admire them. They run gently and smoothly, and possess a good degree of elasticity. We commend those wishing for Gold Pens to the establishment of Messrs. Guinness & Bush, No. 12 Camp st.
From the Delta.
Splendid Pen.—We have received from Guinness & Bush, of No. 12 Camp street, a specimen of a most excellent kind of Pen, made of gold, and suited to be carried in the pocket. These Gold Pens, remarks an Irish friend, are the best *steel* Pens he has ever been manufactured. It is actually a pleasure to write with them.
From the Times.
Gold Pen.—We are inditing this paragraph with a superior specimen of "Brown's Gold Pen," for which we are indebted to our good friends Messrs. Guinness & Bush, Camp st. They are remarkably flexible, and write almost without any effort. These gentlemen have a very large assortment of superior Gold Pens, and we can confidently recommend their stock to all needing this description of article.
☞ For sale, wholesale and retail, by
GUINNESS & BUSH,
Dealers in Fancy Articles and Gent.'s Furnishing Goods,
mh27 6t 12 CAMP STREET.

☞ We would call the attention of our readers to the advert