DAILY CRESCENT

OFFICIAL JOURNAL
OF THE CONSOLIDATED CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

THE NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT,
OFFICE NO. 93 ST. CHARLES STREET,
Will be regularly served to subscribers in the city at an early hour every day, (Sunday excepted,) for $5 a year, in advance, payable at the office, or 15 cents a week, payable to the carriers.

THE CIRCULATION
The Crescent, Daily and Weekly, is such as to offer a desirable medium to advertisers. As

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER
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SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 1, 1853.

Mr. John G. Wise is the only agent of this office for supplying our friends on the river with the Crescent. We trust they will favor us, through him, with liberal orders for our paper.

NEW YEAR.

There is another year in history. There is another year open for human hope, doubt and mixed anticipation. Eighteen Hundred and Fifty-Two yields to Eighteen Hundred and Fifty-Three. Time, in all the solemnity of its lapsing periods, places a new deposit in the Valhalla of years, and there, in the dim sepulchre of historic record, will the past year repose, like one of the icy-cold heroes of Northern myth. To the intelligent it will be a curious anatomy of human nature, to the careless and unreflecting a by-gone, icy mystery. To all, it will be like a hall of statues, suggestive in outline, impressive in the statue of facts.

Men make history. Bonaparte was history. Adams was history. Calhoun was history. And Clay, and Webster, and Wellington were history. They personified results, and results are records, to be studied, remembered and taken as clearly indicative of results as algebraic indications. Men are the statues of the Parthenon of History; and if the dead of any year are grand, and great, and pure, and holy—if they have spoken words eloquent in truth, or if they have done works eloquent in result, History inaugurates them in its Temple of the Magnificent and the Benefactors. The very year which passes, is, for them, dead, but like a breaking wave, a requiem in its close, and its very spray, in breaking upon the shore of time, a kaleidoscope reflection of glory upon their lives.

The world has lost Wellington. He is coffined in his tomb of grandeur and national glory. Waterloo echoed its thunders, and shed its light above his burial. Immense the throng which followed him to his last resting place. Solemn the burial service. Eloquent the passing eulogies. Poet, and orator, and journalist spent their full power of inspiration, eloquence and elaborative rhetoric upon the dead, whose presence was a statue upon Waterloo, in the British Parliament and in the glare of Macaulay-like history—an enthroned divinity of British pride. The Cathedral anthem rolled above the great dead. Thousands thronged to join in the procession. So, in the last year passed away, from mortality and all its incidents of glory, suffering, or trial, and so the nominally great victor of Waterloo died.

How sturdily he stood upon his imaginary or legalized rights of lordly domination—how absolutely he trampled down all the pleas of his inferiors—how strongly he maintained the extremes of aristocratic rights, to which he was only raised by the accident of the arrival of Blucher, and the arrival of Blucher, is history. Facts are as solid as the epitaphed monument which rises above Arthur, Duke of Wellington, the favorite of fortune, the defeated in Spain, the plainly accidental conqueror in France.

Not such was Webster. The thunder of no cannon echoes his fame in the present or the future. He was a Statesman—an American—sometimes wrong in detail, but always national when national questions became involved. If he spoke sometimes like a special representative, he always felt and spoke as an American, when a great national question became involved. He was, even in his errors, like the blind Saul, who recovered clear vision in his path.

And, Henry Clay! But, how can we speak here? How can we speak of him whom we have so loved and trusted, of him whom all men trusted, of him whose whole soul was in the Union whose heart was full of genuine Kentucky nationality, and whose death was so solemn, awful and suggestive an *episode* in a nation's history! We cannot, if we would, speak in elaborately rhetorically phrase. Our heart, save our home affections, is in the grave of Henry Clay, the true-hearted and the brave-hearted old patriot. We are chilled in the remembrance of his death. We are weak in faith and hope of the future in which he does not stand.

He was, and is, to us, in his day and generation, as true a prophet of truth as the early sunlit mountain, which casts its light far down into the valley which the over-going sun shall so soon illuminate—truth realized and embodied, illuminating the future. He was to us a man of his age, and yet with a larger range of vision than any of his contemporaries might aspire to. He was to us the morning star of America's future day. And now, so pass all things great, or humble, or useful, or magnificent of earth, the corpse of Henry Clay is under the dewy sod, and the soul of Henry Clay is with its God.

We mourn the great dead. There are those who will mourn more bitter and dearer sorrows. The aged may either have a chronicle upon the tomb-stone or weep over an epitaph of some one whom they should have preceded in the path to the dark and silent cities of the tomb. Life's buds may have never flowered in the warm love of hearts; and, flowering, they may have withered in the first exposure to life's trials and changes. There may be hearts today solemnly busy in the church-yards, to which the past year is heavily laden with sorrow. They are mournfully clouded and heavy in the night, but in the faith of Christianity, there is the morning star, and in the light of the New Year, there is hope and cheerfulness for them—a sun risen upon darkness.

What is the New Year? A future. What is a future? A Faith, Hope, Religion. What is the whole past but Faith and Hope and Inspiration. Memory suggests Hope; Hope orders Memory. Arm-in-arm they bear the weight of Ages. Faith creates; Memory records; Hope prophesies, and Calculation records. Let Hope stand, like one of the Divinities of old, by the arm-encircling divinities of Memory and Faith, and none know in her inspiration, ought but the prophecy of a Happy New Year.

We understand that some dissatisfaction has been expressed at the fact that Reporters of the daily papers had been excluded from attending the meeting of the Board of School Directors at the Lyceum Hall on Wednesday night last.

This dissatisfaction would probably not have existed had they been aware that the investigations into the character and qualifications of candidates for the places of teachers are of so strict a nature as would render the publication of their proceedings disagreeable to some who are concerned.

BLACKGUARDISM.—We know nomore *intemperate* manufacturer of blackguardisms than the editor of "The Southern Organ." He was pleased to blackguard the venerable Bernard Marigny, and he is pleased to blackguard us as a tipsy loafer at "Picayune" (no hit at one of our contemporaries, notwithstanding the capital shop. The editor is manifestly an accomplished blackguard, who covers himself in his cloth, to secure the privilege of being slanderously abusive. He can be as unscrupulously reckless and defamatory as he pleases. We have no apprehension of the influence of newly imported and violent verbosities—such as the editor of The Southern Organ.

Thanks to the Illinois for late St. Louis papers.

MEETING OF SCHOOL BOARD.—*First District.*—A special meeting of the Board of Directors was held at the Council Chamber last evening, for the purpose of filling all vacancies of Teachers existing in the schools. Mr. McCann was unanimously elected as Principal of the Marshall School; Mr. Fish as First Assistant; Miss Packard, Fourth Assistant; Miss Canter, Fifth Assistant; Miss Byrn, Sixth Assistant. All the vacancies existing in the High School were filled by the re-election of the Teachers of last year. Mrs. Campbell, of the Marshall School, was promoted to the Second Assistant of the Franklin School, vice Miss A. C. Park, resigned. The Board then adjourned until next Thursday evening.

NEW ORLEANS MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL.—The January number for 1853 of this valuable publication, edited by the proprietor, A. Hester, M. D., has been laid upon our table. The contents are divided into four parts, embracing original communications, excerpts, reviews and notices, and miscellaneous Medical Intelligence, all of the greatest value to the student of Medicine and Surgery, and the whole containing much to interest and edify the general reader.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY AND EVENING. — St. Charles Theatre, the play of the "Love Chase," and "Asmodeus, the Little Devil."

Orleans Theatre, three vaudevilles, a musical interlude, and "Les Rendezvous Bourgeois," and opera, in one act.

Odd Fellows' Hall, Campbell Minstrels, 12 and 6½ o'clock.

American Theatre, Donetti's Exhibition, 12 and 6½ o'clock.

Whitbeck's Amphitheatre, St. Charles street, opposite Perdido, a grand day performance for children at 12 o'clock, and the usual night performance.

Commercial Exchange, Vanuchi's Exhibition, combining instruction and amusement, open throughout the day.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.—Another full audience made brilliant the boxes of the old St. Charles, last night, to see the second performance of the play of "Ingomar."

Miss Julia Dean's rendering of the part of *Parthenia* was an improvement on her presentation of it on the previous occasion. She seems to have studied the character with care, forgetting no point meditated by the author. The flower scene was beautifully conceived and given with girlish grace, perfectly enchanting. In *every rule* requiring the exhibition of sentiment, of feminine softness and affection, she is mistress of her art. We will take future occasion to speak of this promising young *artiste* as she deserves—which we cannot do in a notice so brief. Mr. Lynne and Mr. Mark Smith sustained their portion of the performance in their usual style of excellence.

ORLEANS THEATRE.—We beg to be excused for having somewhat neglected this delightful house this week; but, on Thursday, we heard Mme. Widemann and Mr. Bordas in Donizetti's delicious opera, "La Favorite," and both were much applauded. Mr. Bordas' personation of *Fernand* was, in our estimation, unexceptionable. His dress, appearance and carriage were in good keeping with the part of *Fernand* and evinced a very just conception of the author's delineation. Madame Widemann was in good voice, and displayed much taste and talent. This pleasing opera will not be repeated for some time this season.

To-night will be produced some of the most comical vaudevilles, to-wit: "Tambour Battant," "Major Gavaches" and "La Baronne de Bignac." Bedder, a fine and comical opera will be sung. "Les Rendez-Vous Bourgeois," in one act. Between the vaudevilles and opera, Messrs. Gembral, Jouette and Moneland will sing some of the most remarkable airs. We advise our readers not to neglect such an opportunity to spend comfortably and pleasantly their evening.

In a few days, the grand opera of "Semiramis" will be presented.

NEW YEAR'S BALL.—The light heeled votaries of the nimble nymph Terpsichore are hereby reminded that a "Grand Dress and Fancy Dress Ball" will come off tonight at the Armory Hall.

The preparations for the event have been on a magnificent and expensive scale. All the beaux and belles have for weeks past been on the *qui vive* in anticipation of the festive occasion; ball dresses, bequets and bareges, lute strings and laces, kid gloves and curls, ruffles and fancy frills have been starched, combed and put in requisition for the event, and it is expected that the evening will be one of unusual hilarity. *Nous verrons!*

That pitcher of egg, with many a nog in it, sent by Harry Klay, (Harry spells his name mit a K.) of the "Lone Star," was some. A happy New Year, Harry.

TO THE MILLION.—Mr. Dunn, proprietor of the Western Verandah, corner of Julia and Tchoupitoulas, and also of the Pearl, St. Charles street, will be pleased to meet his friends to-day at the lunch hour. Egg Nogg, and all other liquids allowed by License Law, as well as all the rarities and delicacies of the market, in fish, flesh and fowl, will be served up in a style that cannot be excelled.

MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS.—This day offers parents a suitable opportunity to gratify the young generation by a visit to Dan Rice's establishment, on St. Charles street, near Poydras, where much that is useful may be imparted to the young mind, creating pleasant and lasting impressions.

DONETTI'S ACTING MONKEYS.—This truly extraordinary and highly talented troupe continue to attract and delight crowded audiences, composed of the beauty and fashion of the city, at the American Theatre. For the accommodation of parties residing at a distance, and the younger branches of families, there is to be a day performance this (New Year's day) at 12 o'clock. Give the children a treat, but never expect to hear the last of it.

CONTEMPLATED ELOPEMENT.—A late most singular discovery of a contemplated romantic elopement between a "gay Lothario," and the wife of one of our most respectable citizens, has saved a happy family from utter ruin and destruction. The husband attributes the prevention of the elopement, and his present happiness to the remarkable and mysterious knowledge of Madame Adolphe, now at the Western Veranda Hotel in this city, and asserts that by her warnings and advice, he succeeded in regaining the affections of his wife, and preventing an unhappy separation.

BURTON'S THEATRE.—Each returning night witnesses the assemblage of a crowd to see the wonderful exhibition of the trained brutes at the American Theatre. Those who have a curiosity to see a regular demonstration of the perfection to which these animals are trained in the execution of feats hitherto deemed marvelous in the biped, man, will find, we imagine, no little difficulty in drawing the line of demarcation between instinct and reason. John Monkey, Col. Rose, Nancy Goat, etc., are all hugely immense in their several lines, and we say to one and all—

"Folks won't you go, to see the monkey show!"

THE MORSE PATENT CASE.—A motion was made in the U. S. Supreme Court, on the 23d ult., by the counsel for Mr. O'Reilly, to postpone this case to the next term. Mr. Campbell, one of the counsel for Mr. Morse, strongly resisted the application for the continuance, and also asked the Court to permit an explanation to be made, before the argument, by Mr. Harding, of the scientific principles of the telegraphic line. This second motion was opposed by Messrs. Butts and Chase, counsel for Mr. O'Reilly, and sustained by Mr. Campbell. The Court announced that they would take the two motions into consideration, and announce their decision the next day.

Pernambuco dates to the 23d ultimo state that the port was healthy, the province quiet, the coming crops looked well, and sugars from the interior were coming into the market with great briskness. A large business would be done in sugar and coffee at advanced prices, were it not for a scarcity of shipping.

NEW YORK PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL BISHOP.—The New York Courier and Enquirer of the 23d ult. came out in a strong article against the Protestant Churchman, which it styles the organ of the suspended Bishop of that (Protestant Episcopal) diocese, for pursuing a course "calculated to prejudice the interests of the church." Old Wolf assumes to speak for the Provisional Bishop, Dr. Wainwright. The Courier's article, it is said, occasions a good deal of remark in "church circles."

MAIL CONTRACT.—The Postmaster General has authorized an arrangement with Mr. John W. Caldwell, of Charleston, S. C., for the transportation of the mails from Charleston, by Jacksonville and other intermediate points, to Pilatka, Florida. This service is by steamboat, and will afford important facilities to the communities concerned.

LARGE ROBBERY.—The master's mate of the sloop-of-war St. Marys, had a large sum of money—about $35,000—in Pennsylvania bank bills, stolen from him at Baltimore, on the 23d. He believes that three men who were with him at the depot robbed him. Two of them were named Saunders and Curran, and the latter was a seaman on board the St. Marys.

The Methodist Church suit, which has been argued on exceptions, in the New York Circuit Court, is to go to the Supreme Court of the United States; as Judges Nelson and Betts are divided in opinion. This dispute is in reference to a division of the property of the Book Concern of that city. A final decree cannot be entered in the case until the direction of the Supreme Court upon the points certified to it shall be sent back to the Circuit Court. Neither can the defendants, should they elect to appeal from the decree of November, 1851, deciding the main question of the right of the South, take such appeal until the final decree in the cause is entered.

PUBLIC CONTRACTS.—The National Intelligencer contradicts, on authority, the report that the Secretary of the Interior had declined letting out contracts for work to be done under his supervision.

John L. Carey.

Messrs. Editors—Permit me, through your paper, to offer this feeble tribute to the memory of John L. Carey. A sketch of his life would come better from other hands than mine, and to them I leave it, and will merely allude here to his early promise and its rich fulfillment.

Many years ago, when I first knew him, he was associated with the "Young Men's Society of Baltimore." A prominent member and editor also of the paper published under the auspices of that society. There was a rare collection of intellectual gifts in that little circle, and among a galaxy of such uncommon brilliancy the name of Carey stood prominent. Many years have passed away, and most of those young men have achieved earth's richest guerdons of fame and fortune. Alas, for him who was a Titan among them in intellect and in purity, delicacy and tenderness, that indispensable element of great-heartedness, equal to the noblest among them all. C. A. M.

MOBILE, Dec. 18, 1852.

"IN MEMORIAM."

Ay, bear him gently to his rest,
Bury him from your sight,
But lay upon his tranquil breast
An emblem pure and bright.

For genius dwelt within the clay
Ye reverently tend,
And to his worth this tribute comes
Unto a valued friend.

I knew him well in other years
And other scenes than these,
And his sad exit—like a flood
Of gushing sympathies.

Oh where are now the gifted few
Who in his youthful days
Together toiled for honor's meed
And woman's dearer praise!

Some, in high places, take the palm
To highest merit given.
Some, scattered o'er the weary earth,
And some, at rest in heaven.

Oh let the dirge be soft and low
That mourns his early doom,
And gently bear the stranger forth
Unto his lonely tomb.

Bury him where the sunbeams lay
And pale wild flowers come.
That both may chamber where at last
The exile found a home

His early life was nurtured near
The spot that saw its close—
'Twas fitting there the wanderer
Should find his last repose.

No home had he on earth beside,
No household fires for him.
A lonely man he lived and died,
No hearth his loss will dim.

But though no mother's tears shall fall
Over the early dead,
No father's manly grief burst forth
For worth and genius fled—

Yet stricken heart lament for him,
No heart with anguish swell,
Yet with a chosen few, for aye
His memory will dwell.

A brilliant circle knew his youth
And early promise rare,
They loved his purity and truth,
They it bless the kindly care.

That in the far off sunny land,
Where noble hearts be long,
Found tears to give his memory
And to his worth a song.

Then let your generous tears flow forth
Over his place of rest,
They'll mingle with the grief of those
Whom once his friendship blest.

Valedictory

READ AT THE GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL, DEC. 23.

Silently but surely wendeth Time's footsteps. We may wreath his pathway with earth's fairest flowers; or, by its holiest affections sue for the respite of a fleeting hour; *our prayer is vain.*

His course is ever onward; the homes of happiness and peace he passeth by, and in decay is traced upon its portals. He treads the sculptured halls of science's proudest homes, and a low, sad wail sweeps through its lofty aisles. The morning of existence—the bloom of youth—the strength of manhood—the blight of age—all, all yield to his mournful but imperious mandate.

With us has he been. I hear his low, sad notes knelling "ye must part!" Gently have the golden links of friendship bound us here; but now, dear sisters, sadly, oh! sadly, we say farewell.

May you, young companions, whom we leave behind, be as happy in coming hours as in days gone by. Improve these sunny hours; they are life's spring time. Gather bouncingly of the flowers that are now blooming around you, and form them into a fadeless garland to deck your wintry hours; we no longer form a part of your happy band. As joyously the old school room will beam in the morning hour, *but not on us.*

We leave it, we leave it—our image will fade
From the dear cherished haunts where in childhood we played;
And other forms, as glad and young
Will take our vacant places;
And dear old songs will still be sung,
That wake to memory's traces.

We go forth from this hallowed spot, endeared to us by so many fond recollections, to embark upon life's broad ocean. You startle at the announcement, and thoughtfully question, "Can it be so?" Hours, days, weeks, months—can they have lengthened into years? Alas! we've marked their flight in the sunny sands of happiness, and has time now wafted them all away? No! On the soul's tablet there's another record kept. Its carved deep. The rolling tide may sweep around it; *they form it not.* "Its written there, as long as the guardian angels of Purity and Innocence protect the portals of its sanctuary.

Dear Schoolmates in these happy hours, in whose bright confines, even now we linger, pause. This record has been carved for us. Guard and protect it; and twill prove a guiding star through life.

You are about embarking, loved friends, upon life's broad ocean; calmly and peacefully it may bear you on its placid bosom, to the Haven that smiles in perennial beauty beyond.

But oh, the surging billows may rise around you—the dark clouds may lower—the storms may burst on your defenceless head—then, oh! then, these lessons traced upon the heart, will prove a glorious beacon light, that leading safely o'er life's shoals and quicksands, calmly, at last will moor you at the port of perfect rest.

Kind Directors, we would return to you our heartfelt thanks, for the forbearance and thoughtful attention you have extended towards us. Press onward in your noble work of diffusing the light of knowledge over our fair land.

The seeds that in these few and fleeting hours
Your hands unsparing and unceasing sow,
Shall deck your graves with immortaline flowers,
And yield ye fruits divine, in Heaven's immortal bowers."

Loved Teacher, must we say to you farewell! Can we lose the light of thy gentle love, that so long has been our guiding star!

We have not known how much we loved,
Until we come to leave
Thy gentle smile, thy words of cheer,
Thy loving tones that banished fear.

Accept our warm, our united thanks, for the labor you have so unsparingly bestowed upon us. The tribute of grateful hearts is all the return we can offer you.

But, dear Teacher, a higher recompense is yours; the smiles of an approving conscience shed their light around you. The knowledge that your influence has implanted the germs of purity and usefulness in many a youthful heart—that your persuasive eloquence has turned the impulses of guile to thoughts of sweet forgiveness—that your instructions have laid the corner stones of virtuous and happy lives—this, this be your reward.

And oh, if we have ever wounded your gentle heart by thoughtless act, or hasty word, forgive us now, and let no unkind thought shadow our parting hour. Think of us sometimes, dear Teacher, in future hours,

When other cares shall claim thy thoughts,
——And other hearts thy love.

Oh! lift one prayer that wish, that our lives be as pure and virtuous as thy counsel should have made them.

Cherished Friend, beloved Teacher, low and mournfully our sad hearts breathe the tones that pop us of Thee. Farewell! Farewell! HELEN T. YEATON.

SALE OF CHURCH PEWS.—The pews of the Rev. Dr. Alexander's new (Presbyterian) Church, on Fifth Avenue, New York, were sold on the 21st ult. The assessed value of all the pews in the building, numbering two hundred and four, was $102,975. Of this number, ninety-nine were sold for $99,550—realizing a premium of $14,700. The highest price paid for a single pew was $1675. Stephen Whitney was the purchaser.

INCENDIARISM.—An attempt was made to burn the Commercial Exchange, at Petersburg, Va., on the 21st inst., but it was fortunately discovered in time to prevent much damage. This is the second incendiary attempt made upon that building within a few months.

NORTH CAROLINA MASONS.—The Grand Masonic Lodge of North Carolina has elected the following officers for the ensuing year, viz: Alonzo T. Jordan, Grand Master; Luke Blackner, Senior Warden; William P. Taylor, Junior Warden; C. W. H. Hutchings, Treasurer, and Wm. T. Blake, Secretary. The Grand Master appointed Cyrus P. Mendenhall, Deputy Grand Master, and Rev. M. C. Brooker, Chaplain. Ten new charters were granted during the year. Lodges are multiplying, and the membership increasing.

HEAVY LOSS.—Large quantities of hogs, slaughtered in Columbus and Cleveland, Ohio, and shipped to New York by railroad, have entirely spoiled by warm weather. Twenty-eight car loads in one train became so putrid that the stench was an intolerable nuisance to the village they had to pass through.

The Butler Hotel, at Butler, Choctaw county, Ala., was consumed by fire on the 16th inst.

The weather at St. Louis, on the 26th inst., was intensely cold, and ice was forming rapidly the whole day.

The opening of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has been unavoidably postponed until the 10th of January.

They are trying to raise the funds for an Opera in St. Louis. Maurice Strakosch proposes to furnish "a first-rate opera troupe" at the rate of nine thousand dollars for twelve nights.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.—Abraham J. Jerusum, of Curacao, to be Commercial Agent of the United States at the Island of Curacao, in the place of John McKelway, deceased.

Lola Montez made her adieu to the Mobilians in the theatre, on Tuesday night last, and was to have left on the mail boat on Wednesday morning, for this city. She appears to have secured an immense success among the Mobilians.

NAVAL RESIGNATIONS AND PROMOTIONS.—Commander W. L. Howard, U. S. N., lately ordered to the sloop-of-war Marion, has resigned. This, with the death of Commander Dale, promotes Master M. K. Warrington and Master H. K. Davenport, late commander of the Crescent City, to the rank of lieutenants.

CONVICTION AND SUICIDE.—A young man named Byrd, was recently convicted in Baker county, Ga., of manslaughter, for killing Newton Jones. Byrd listened to the verdict in silence, returned to prison, shaved himself, wrote to his father and other friends, and then took prussic acid, from which he died immediately.

VIRGINIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—The Hon. Wm. C. Rives has been elected President of this Society, and George W. P. Custis, of Arlington, D. C.; Thomas Sully, Esq., of Philadelphia; Hon. Edward Everett, of Boston; Rev. Francis Hawkes, D. D., of New York; Hon. George Bancroft, and Hon. Abbott Lawrence, of Boston, were elected honorary members.

A DUTCHMAN CONSULTING THE RAPPERS.—"Ish dat you, Mrs. Haunts?" inquired the Dutchman. "Yes, dearest, it is your own wife, who—" "You lie, you tevil of a gost," interrupted Haunts, starting from his seat, "mine vow speak nothing but Dutch, and she never said tearest in her life. It was always 'Haunts you thief!' or 'Haunts you dirty shikamp!' And the Dutchman hobbled from the room, well satisfied that the "rapping spirits" were all humbug, and that he was safe from any further communications with his shrewish vrow on this earth.

WEATHER AT ST. LOUIS.—The Republican of the 24th inst. says:

Quite a change has taken place in the weather since our last, and in lieu of the freezing cold weather which we experienced the day before yesterday, we now have some of the softest kind of weather. During the past twenty-four hours it has been raining almost continually, and at present there is little prospect of clear weather. The heavy rain storm of Wednesday night has had the effect to clear the river of ice to a great extent, and there was but little to be seen floating past the city last evening.

ECLIPSE FOR 1853.—There will be two eclipses of the sun and one of the moon during the year 1853. The first eclipse of the sun will take place on the 6th of June, and will be visible in California, the southern portion of the United States, and in nearly the whole of South America. The second will be total, and will take place on the 30th of November. It will be visible in California, Mexico, Central America, and nearly the whole of South America. A partial eclipse of the moon will take place on the 21st of June, beginning at 0 h. 29 m. a. m., and ending at 2 h. 8 m. Digits eclipsed 2½ on the northern limb.

SHIP ON FIRE.—A Boston dispatch to the New York Advertiser, says that the Afghan, from New Orleans, took fire on the evening of the 22d, while lying at the wharf. At the last accounts she was full of water to the main hatch, the decks had been broken up, and her stern was stove in. A steamboat was alongside, with steam pumps, rendering assistance. The rigging of the vessel was believed to be insured. The Afghan was owned by J. Cunningham & Sons, of Boston, and was insured. The cargo, consisting of cotton and lard, was insured at $50,000.

RESCINDING OUTSTANDING ANTICIPATIONS.—In answer to a circular issued in 1857, by Hon. Howell Cobb, Secretary of the Treasury, requesting information in regard to the propriety of establishing a system of telegraph in the United States, Prof. Morse stated, among other things, that he presumed five words could be transmitted in a minute; and now, only sixteen years subsequent to that date, the average performance of Morse's instrument is eight or nine thousand letters in an hour, which is about thirty times the estimated amount. The estimate was based upon the data of facts as then known, but the results in this, as in every other instance of a great invention, have outrun the anticipations of its most intelligent and sanguine supporters.

THEOLOGY OF THE MORMONS.—The Mormons believe in the authenticity of the Old Testament, and in the divine character, mission and revelation of Jesus Christ. But they further believe that similar revelations of the Divine will were made to Joseph Smith, and are now being made, as circumstances require to Brigham Young and the other patriarchs of the church. The Mormons believe in Polytheism as well as polygamy. The two go hand in hand. The one creates and proves the necessity of the other. According to the original ideas of their theology they are themselves all gods and the progenitors of gods, varying in power, intelligence and dignity, who have humiliated themselves for a while by appearing upon the earth and assuming a human form. One of their great duties in this, their humiliated character, is to propagate their species and people, of not only this, but also worlds unnumbered and uncreated with their descendants—gods like themselves. Hence the great necessity and reason for the adoption of the principle of plurality of wives, for the more speedy accomplishment of this, the great object of their being. After death they will ascend to heaven, resume their original godship, and there live in a state of perpetual healthy enjoyment, surrounded by their wives, sons and property. In their belief there is no such place as a separate distinct hell. Hell consists simply in the deprivation of those who are unworthy, from the joys and pleasures of heaven.

Local Intelligence.

SCENE ON THE SHELL ROAD.—A rich affair came off at the "Half-way House," a few days since, in which a certain pair of inseparables, who are frequenters of the road, were the sole actors.

The friendship existing between the two is equal to that which bound together, in days of yore, the hearts of Damon and Pythias. The one is never seated behind a "fast nag," but the other occupies the seat by his side, and in all things do they partake equally upon every possible occasion, save and except the one which involves the necessity of elevating the small digit of the dexter hand—they never drink together.

A queer compact (rendered necessary from the astonishing fact that when they imbibe they get "groggy) exists, that when one is drinking, the other religiously abstains, that he may be enabled to take care of the one on the spree. On the day to which we allude, the pair, whose names we give as Joe and Bob, had been enjoying a dinner at the Lake, and, coming home, Bob felt a strong desire to take a drink; but it being Joe's day to "go it," he held the bottle, which they had in the buggy, and Bob knew there was no chance to get a "nip," except upon the sly. Accordingly, when they arrived at the "Half-way House," Bob left the reins in the hands of Joe and got out, as he said, for the purpose of seeing a friend, but, in reality, to take a private "smile."

While Bob was absent, Joe sat quietly in the buggy for awhile, relaxing himself with occasional "spiritual raps" on the bottle; but at last, his patience becoming somewhat exhausted, and the fear that Bob would get drunk taking possession of his mind, he called out "Bob!" (no answer.) "Bob!" "Oh, Bob!" "Oh, B—bie—oh!" (still no answer.) Joe's intellects, which were rather muddy from his potations, became suddenly enlightened with a bright idea; it struck him that possibly it was Bob's day to get drunk, and that it was Joe who was slipping up on him for a private spree. His face became instantly animated, as he thought he had caught Joe at his trick, and he commenced roaring out: "Joe! Oh, Joe! you're drinking in there, you rascal!" "Joe—bie—Joe, come out, and be d—d to you!" Meantime, Bob had slipped out and taken his seat beside Joe, to when he stood, taking the ribbons from his hands. "He's be off," Joe answered, "bie—well, drive on with the great—bie—but if ever Old Joe—bie—catches me 'gaine long dean' with him again—bie—I'll be d—d."

LAFAYETTE SQUARE.—Once more the passers through this square is open and uninterrupted, and today the boys will have ample space in which to hit the ball, roll the hoop, and amuse themselves in other friendly embraces of the wrestle; but alas for the poor loafers their lodging house is destroyed, and they must seek other and less noble associations than they rightly enjoyed in companionship with the departed spirits of the mighty dead. The Cenotaph, which had stood in the centre of the square since the celebration of the obsequies on the 9th of December, had become so ragged in its appearance, and been so long the slightly resort of engrants, that its removal was deemed necessary by the authorities, and accordingly it was yesterday pulled down and carted away.

A wretch of a painter remarked that pulling down the edifice would not alter the appearance of the square at all, because there is a *See-no-taph* in mound.

ELECTION MANDAMUS.—*The Result.*—Judge Reynolds having issued a peremptory mandamus to the Sheriff of this parish to recount the votes cast in the Fourth Representative District (between Canal and St. Louis streets) for a member of the State Senate, and the Legislature, the votes were yesterday accordingly counted, and resulted as follows:

	1st Precinct.	2d Precinct.	Total.
P. Conlff	240	161	401
Thomas McKeon	229	152	381
F. Perquet	217	72	289
V. Herrmann	171	146	317

By this it appears that Conlff and McKeon (democrats) have the same vote as on the first counting, and that Pequet falls off two votes and Herrmann four. Between Conlff and McKeon there is a tie vote, and as only one Representative remains to be chosen, a new election must be ordered.

RECORDER'S COURT, FIRST DISTRICT.—*Disturbance.*—Ned Carmody, arrested on the levee at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening by officer Dunbar, charged with making a great disturbance, was required yesterday to give bond for good behavior.

ONE OF 'EM.—Johanna Lucy was examined yesterday upon a charge preferred by Charles Courtney, who stated that, on Thursday evening, he went to the shop of accused, at the corner of Julia and St. Charles Streets, and while sitting close to her, deeply interested in charming converse with her, she thrust her hand into his pantaloons pocket, taking therefrom $25 in current bank bills of the State of Louisiana; that he asked her for the money she had taken from him, whereupon Johanna seized upon that constant aid of woman in difficulty, a broomstick, with which she inflicted upon his person a severe drubbing. The larceny was established, and the woman was held to answer at the First District Court.

EMBEZZLEMENT.—The examination of James Ettles, mate of the ship Jane, on the charge of embezzling eighteen barrels of flour, the property of B. Rushing, which was delivered at the ship on the 27th ult., was concluded before Recorder Winter at 4 p. m. yesterday, after a very lengthy investigation, and the accused sent to the First District Court to answer the charge.

It was contended by counsel for accused, that the destruction of an unsigned receipt, a thing that bore no evidence of value in itself without a signature attached to it, could not involve the crime of fraud or embezzlement, but that if the mate had first signed the receipt, and then taken it back and destroyed it, an action might lie against him for fraud or larceny.

There was evidence introduced to prove that the mate destroyed the flour receipt, or lost it, and refused to account for the flour, not knowing if it was on board; but this might easily have been remedied by signing the bills of lading, eighteen barrels in dispute. It appeared to us as plainly as it did to the counsel for the accused, that there was in the simple destruction of a blank or unsigned receipt, no more evidence of intent to defraud than there would be in the destruction of an unsigned promissory note, a blank bill of exchange, or a piece of blank paper.

CHARGE OF EMBEZZLEMENT.—An affidavit was made against Duke & Co., auctioneers, on Carondelet street, by W. W. White, which charges that, in November last, a lot of furniture, valued at $225, was, by Archibald Henry, clerk of affiant, placed in the possession of the accused, to be sold for and on account of said White; that said goods were disposed of, but that accused refuses to account for the proceeds of the same.

Mr. Duke was arraigned yesterday, and said that he had disposed of part of the property, but that being limited to certain prices, he had been unable to effect a sale of the whole lot, part of which consequently remained on hand and the account unclosed. The final examination is fixed for the 5th inst.

ASSAULT AND BATTERY.—Daniel Block was yesterday required to give bond in the sum of $500 to keep the peace, for having on Thursday night been engaged in a row and disturbance of the peace on Camp street, and for assaulting and beating Patrick Kinney. One witness, a watchman, stated that when he came into the yard, accused "got inside of a wicked mule that was in a stall, as I gave, the mule a punch of the club in the side, and got the man out." This statement appeared rather strange to us at first, but it afterwards appeared that the man, instead of being inside the mule, had got past him, and was in the trough.

SUSPICIOUS.—W. A. Wilson was found, at half past ten o'clock on Thursday night, concealed, under suspicious circumstances, in the house of Mrs. Allen, on Bourbon street. Being unable to give the Recorder a satisfactory account of his manner of obtaining his livelihood, he was committed to the Work-house for fifteen days.

VAGRANTS.—Bridget Melville and Honora Mahoney, both incorrigible vagrants, were yesterday sent to the mysterious study of the anatomy of tarred rope, combined with its dissection, for the term of sixty days, in the institution at the swamp and of Hevia street.

PUT HIM THROUGH.—Miles Stanton was yesterday arraigned upon an affidavit of Jacob Rochebracher, which charges that, on the night of the 24th December, affiant was knocked down stairs, dragged into an alley, and beaten out of reason by accused. The examination will take place on the 3d instant.

DANGEROUS.—William Phelan, arrested at 12 o'clock on Thursday night, for being found under suspicious circumstances in the house of Mr. Flynn, in Julia street, was brought up yesterday, and, failing to render a satisfactory account of himself, was sent to the Work-house for thirty days.

DISCHARGED.—Finney Hansford had his examination before Recorder Winter yesterday morning upon the charge of having, on the night of the 23d ult., in Mr. Wise's Saloon, on St. Charles street, picked the pocket of Mr. John Richie of nineteen dollars, and the prosecutor failing to prove the guilt of the youth, he was discharged, whereupon the prosecutor expressed his satisfaction.

DISCHARGED.—Pat Cullinan was examined yesterday on the charge of stealing a watch, and $250 in money, from ——— O'Connor, on the 27th of December. The accusation was not substantiated, and Pat was discharged.

STOLEN TRUNK.—Henry and Peter, slaves, were arrested by Mockler, at half past 7 o'clock last night, on Poydras street, having in their possession a trunk of clothing supposed to have been stolen. The trunk is marked M. D., Baltimore, Md., and is deposited at the First District Lock-up.

SECOND DISTRICT.—*Recorder Genois.*—Frank Lamile was examined yesterday on a charge of breach of trust. It appeared by the testimony that on the 27th ult., the accused, who is a driver of a furniture cart, was employed by Mons. Jean Schipford to remove his effects from a certain place to a place designated. Most of the effects were removed as ordered, but it appears that a bag containing sundry articles, among them six individuals composed of leather and denominated by the learned in such matters "sheepskins," was removed a little further off than the owner had bargained for—so far off, in fact, that the Recorder thought it a clear case of "stealing," and sent Lamile for trial before the First District Court.

It is feared the keeper of an intelligence office—one of those dens where the most reliable intelligence usually acquired is, that you have paid your money and got nothing for it—was examined on the charge of obtaining $1 20 from Nicholas Dickson on false pretences, and sent before the First District Court to be tried on a charge of "swindling."

Charles Spencer went to the dry goods store, 102 Old levee street, and taking a fancy to certain dry goods, committed a breach of the peace by dealing a pair of breeches, for the which he was required to find securities to appear for trial on a charge of "larceny" before the First District Court.

There are individuals every up for hoisting their wives. It is thought that in this time they will be hung.

SOME FRESH COVES!—For several days past, the indefatigable Capt. Mellvern, of the Second District Police has been on the look-out for certain gentry of the light-fingered tribe, who have not lately arrived here from the North, and who are supposed to have "an itching palm" for purse and pocket