[illegible]

shall be annulled, or set aside, for any cause whatever, the incumbent of the office shall nevertheless continue to fulfill its duties until a successor shall have been duly elected or appointed, and qualified, as required by law. Adopted.

SEC. 135. The right of any Mayor, Recorder, or other officer of the city of New Orleans, to fill the office held by him, may be tested at any time, by any citizen, by a writ of *quo warranto*, which shall be tried as summarily as possible, both in the Inferior and Appellate Courts. Adopted.

SEC. 136. In all judicial proceedings where, by law, bond and security is required from litigants, the city of New Orleans shall be dispensed from furnishing bond or security. Adopted.

SEC. 137. The Common Council of New Orleans shall have power to require bond and security from all persons holding any office of trust or emolument in the city administration, for such sum as it may deem proper. Adopted.

SEC. 138. All laws and parts of laws, contrary to the provisions of this act, are hereby repealed. Adopted.

The City Charter in its amended form, was then, on motion, unanimously adopted.

Mr. Durell moved that three hundred copies of the foregoing charter be printed, to be forwarded to the members of the Legislature. Adopted.

Mr. Durell moved that a comittee of four members, one from each district, be appointed to proceed to the capital at the expense of the city, to lay before the Legislature the draft of the city charter adopted by the Board of Aldermen. Carried.

Messrs. Durell, Gillmore, Pride and Lugenbuhl were appointed members of the committee.

On motion, the Board adjourned.

CHAS. CLAIBORNE, Sec'y.

Thirty-Fourth Congress—First Session.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The Senate was not in session to day.

House.—Mr. Bennett, of New York, asked leave to offer a resolution declaring that as neither party in the House has a majority of votes for the election of a Speaker, that the adoption of the plurality rule is the only fair and practicable mode left to effect an organization.

Mr. Dunn wished to amend by a substitute—that no man ought to be elected who does not fully harmonize with the sentiment of a majority of the American people in reprobation of the act of the last Congress repealing the restriction against slavery in Kansas and Nebraska, as imposed by the Missouri compromise.

[These resolutions were merely read for information.]

Mr. Smith, of Tennessee, moved that the resolution precluding debate during this week, or until a Speaker is elected, be rescinded. The motion was laid on the table—yeas 104; nays 91.

The House then proceeded to vote for Speaker and soon after adjourned.

Jan. 26. *House.*—Mr. Dunn, of Indiana, submitted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That regarding the political complexion of the present House of Representatives as indicating the undoubted sentiment of a large majority of the people of the United States against the act of the last Congress repealing the restriction against slavery in the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, imposed by the Compromise of 1820, no man ought to be chosen Speaker of this body who does not fully and heartily harmonize with that sentiment, or who will hesitate to exert himself earnestly for the restoration of that restriction, in terms or in substance.

Resolved, That said restriction ought to be restored as an act of justice to all the people of the United States, as a proper vindication of the wisdom, patriotism, and plighted honor of the great statesmen who imposed it, and as a *necessary and certain* means of reviving that concord and harmony among the States of the American Union which are essential to the welfare of our people and the perpetuity of our institutions.

Resolved, That an useless and factious agitation of the slavery question, in or out of Congress, is unwise, unjust to a portion of the American people, and, to some extent, injurious to every section of our country, and therefore should not be countenanced; but until the Missouri restriction of 1820 shall have been restored, in fact or in substance, to the said Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, *fully and completely*, to that extent and for that purpose, it is our solemn duty to the past, the present, and the future, steadily and firmly to persist in our efforts.

Mr. Knight, of Pennsylvania, moved to lay the resolutions on the table; which motion was not agreed to.

Mr. Stephens of Georgia, moved that the vote be taken separately on each resolution; which motion was agreed to.

The question was accordingly taken on the first resolution; and it was not agreed to—yeas 102; nays 103.

The question was then taken on the second resolution; and it was agreed to—yeas 101; nays 103.

A division of the third resolution was asked for, so that the question might first be taken on the clause, "That a useless and factious agitation of the slavery question, in or out of Congress, is unwise, unjust to a portion of the American people, and, to some extent, injurious to every section of our country, and therefore should not be countenanced;" and then on the succeeding clause. "But until the Missouri restriction of 1820 shall have been restored, in fact or in substance, to the said Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, *fully and completely*, to that extent and for that purpose, it is our solemn duty to the past, the present, and the future, steadily and firmly to persist in our efforts."

The House decided the resolution not divisible; and the question was taken on its passage, and it was not agreed to—yeas 100; nays 103.

Mr. Fuller, of Pennsylvania, submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That any agitation of the question of slavery, in or out of Congress, is unwise, unjust to a portion of the American people, injurious to every section of our country, and therefore should not be countenanced.

Mr. Ball, of Ohio, moved to lay the resolution on the table; which motion was not agreed to—yeas 92; nays 110.

The question was then taken on the resolution; and it was agreed to—yeas 101; nays 100.

The House then adjourned.

FROM TEXAS.—A letter of the 23d, from San Antonio to the Galveston News, says:

Since the 1st of January, the regiment of Mounted Riflemen has been concentrated for the purpose of receiving the recruits recently sent, and the horses recently purchased for the regiment.

Eight companies are now encamped on the San Antonio river, numbering about seventy men each, and are drilling four or five hours daily, for the purpose of putting the companies in readiness for the spring campaigns with the Indians, whose visits generally commence about the 1st of March.

If these companies are kept in the vicinity of the settlements, at which places the Indians have inducements for their visits for the purpose of stealing stock, there is no doubt of the good effect of the presence of the troops, even should their pursuit sometimes be unsuccessful.

The Galveston Price Current has the following paragraphs:

The sloop Eliza, from Sabine, reports that the steamer Dr. Massie was snagged and sunk in nineteen feet water, near Green's Bluff, a few days since. She was bound up the river, and had a cargo of Merchandise, from New Orleans, on board. The amount of loss is uncertain.

News of a rise in Trinity river was received here on Tuesday. The water had risen ten feet at Liberty, and a very strong current was running into the bay, amounting almost to a freshet.

In the Corpus Christi Advertiser of a late date, we find the following:

The schooner Home, now lying at or near Aransas, we understand, has been chartered by gentlemen of Galveston and this city, for the purpose of transporting emigrants to Central America, there to join the rapidly increasing colony under Henry L. Kinney.

River Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 2.—The river continues to rise, and has risen fully two feet at the head of the falls and six feet at Portland. The rise is causing a gradual thaw of the accumulated snows that have lined the banks for several weeks.—*Eve. Delta, Sat. 2d.*

WEATHER AND NAVIGATION OF THE OHIO.—A dispatch from Louisville, dated this morning, and addressed to a mercantile house of this city, by whom we are favored with it, says that the weather there continues intensely cold, and that there is at present no prospect of navigation opening for some time.—*Eve. Picayune, Sat. 2d.*

At a time when everything connected with the communication with the West is regarded with more or less interest, reliable information is desirable, but, according to the above, there is but little dependence to be placed on many despatches. From the fact that on Friday last advices were received from Louisville that a rise in the Ohio had taken place at Portland, we are forced to the belief that the first paragraph gives a correct account of the State of the river at Louisville. Although the weather has changed from warm to cold since the despatches were written and received, yet a speculative motive, in our view, attaches to one of them. It is reasonable to suppose that if a thaw had taken place a rise in the river would follow; and, as we had a feeling of warm weather here from Thursday morning to Saturday night, our belief is that not many days will elapse before we shall have the pleasure of announcing a great moving of the waters in the Ohio, and an immediate resumption in navigation.

CONDITION OF THE UPPER RIVERS.—The weather in the region of Memphis has been extremely cold. The Whig of the 28th says:

We had expected ere this to see the river at this point entirely free of ice, but we are disappointed, for yesterday it was running thicker than for several days previous, and will most likely increase with this cold weather and as the river recedes. There were two arrivals from Cairo yesterday morning, but they report nothing favorable from the upper rivers.

At this point, the river is still falling, and is now as low as at any time the past season. All the upper river boats have left for above, and the levee presents rather a dull appearance. Beyond the regular packets, which arrive very irregularly, the arrivals and departures are very few and far between.

Later from Florida—Another Attack by the Indians.

By the arrival on Saturday last of the steamship C. Vanderbilt, we have later advices from South Florida, the seat of the Indian difficulties. The intelligence leaves no doubt whatever that only the most energetic measures will suffice to subdue the savages. The Tampa Peninsular of the 26th ult., says:

By the arrival of the U. S. schooner Experiment, the following information was received by Col. Monroe, to whose politeness we are indebted for a perusal of Col. Brown's report. The facts here given are a compilation from said report, and, so far as they go, are authentic.

A wood party, consisting of a corporal and five privates, with two wagons and twelve mules, were fired upon by some fifteen or twenty Indians, about four miles from Fort Deynaud, on the road leading from that post to Fort Thompson, on the morning of the 18th inst. As far as known, only one man, Private Peterman, of Company C., made his escape. He made his way to Fort Deynaud and reported the attack. Peterman received a slight wound in the calf of his leg. Lieuts. Larned and Garner, with about thirty-five enlisted men, were immediately ordered by Col. Brown, to march to the place where the party was attacked, rescue the wounded or dead soldiers, and if any signs of the Indians should be seen, to pursue and chastise them. Lieut. Larned returned and reported that he found the two wagons loaded with cypress poles and the twelve mules dead.

All the mules were shot behind the ears, indicating that they were deliberately killed, and not by a general random shot. The wagons and harness were uninjured. No signs of the missing men, neither blood nor dead bodies, or even any track of them were discovered. The lieutenants scoured about the scene of action for about three miles, when seeing no signs of either Indians or soldiers, owing probably to the quantity of water covering the country about, Lieut. Larned returned and reported to Col. Brown as above.

The unfortunate party was armed, but owing to the fact that no Indian signs had been discovered in that region since the demonstration of the 20th Dec they felt quite secure, believing that the Indians had gone farther South, and consequently the attack was quite unexpected.

This startling intelligence, together with that received from the Miami, speaks too plainly that the savages are not satisfied, and are determined to prosecute their murderous operations with an energy entirely unlooked for.

The attack was lead by Okchan, sub-chief, who is exasperated at the destruction of his village by the troops, which occurred a short time since.

A letter to the Peninsular from Fort Meade says that scouts are sent out almost daily in search of the Seminoles, but without finding them.

Another letter from the head waters of Manatee river, says that in anticipation of an attack by the Seminoles, all the citizens upon the head waters of Manatee and Miaka rivers, with a few others from elsewhere, have united and organized a mounted company of volunteers.

THE HAUNTED BED.

War was declared!

The boys in number six vowed they would no longer bear the insolence of number eight. These were the largest sleeping rooms in the school-house where I boarded in the days when my face was not bronzed by travel, when my legs were considerably shorter, and my luxuriant beard as yet an invisible dream. I was thirteen, and the oldest boy in the room except Slokins, who was sixteen, though you would never have thought it to look at him, for he was the shortest boy in our class, and the stupidest.—However, he was a very good fellow, and ready enough for anything but fighting.

Our room was on the top floor of the house, so we resolved to have a grand-bolstering campaign, and as a preliminary measure I proposed that somebody should creep on all fours into No. 8, and pull Clinton senior's toe, then utter a war-whoop, and we would all rush in, pell mell, and give No. 8 fits—in a word come down on them like bricks.

"But who is to do the creeping?" said Boxer, who was so clumsy that he could never catch a cricket-ball in his life, and was the poorest shot at marbles I ever saw.

"Not you," said Stockleson junior, a small, red haired boy, who, like a little terrier, would fight anything, however big, and never leave off under any circumstances. "Not you, Boxer, you always stumble or knock something over."

"Who then?" said Twigsy, the boy who was so delicate that he was ordered a glass of portwine every day to keep up his stammina and who was always kissing little Lucy, the master's daughter, in the shrubbery, and who used to buy brandy and bring it up into the bed room at night, in a soda water bottle, and gave it us to drink out of the shell of a cocoanut.

"Why, Slokins, of course, because he's the oldest," shouted Tom Crisp.

"Yes, Slokins forever!" cried the whole room in chorus.

But Slokins would not go, so I, as leader of the expedition, finally volunteered to undertake the hazardous enterprise, and off we started, marching noiselessly in Indian file, holding our night shirts tightly round us to prevent them from rustling, and each with his bolster over his shoulder, prepared for the direst extremities.

I halted within a yard of the open door of No. 8, and crawling like a "last of the Mohicans," or the celebrated serpent who tempted Eve, on my belly, contrived to reach the foot of Clinton senior's bed, insert my dexter hand under the bedclothes, and give his toe a jerk which roused him like a galvanic shock from the embrace of an incipient slumber.

"A-o-o-n-y!" squealed Clinton, "who is that?" and he sprang out of bed, but only to be knocked down, instanter, by Twigsy's bolster.

Immediately an immense slaughter took place. At the foot of every bed in No. 8 was a hero of No. 6, whacking away like a steam engine at the prostrate form of his victim. It was a decided case of surprise, and some minutes elapsed before the enemy rallied.—No sooner, however, did they recover the first shock of our insidious attack, than out they tumbled, and fought with the wilder exasperation from their preliminary drubbing.

Slokins, I am sorry to say, beat an inglorious retreat, and shortly afterwards Clinton put the main body of our army to flight, by meanly cutting at their legs with his suspenders. But in the corridor, and on neutral ground, the fight yet raged with Homeric fury, and was at the point of excitement, when a sudden flash of light from the well known staircase warned us of the approach of a third and yet more powerful force. It was in fact the master, who was already on the last turn of the stairs, and would inevitably be upon us before we could return to our dormitories.

I having been the last to retreat from the camp of the hostile forces, was now behind all the rest of my party, who had mutely taken to their heels, and fled madly up the passage towards No. 6. Seeing, therefore, that escape was impossible, I resolved, like a second Horatius, to "defend the staircase," and commenced by launching my bolster over the banisters. Falling plump on the head of the ascending master, and extinguishing his light, it was a perfectly successful operation. I was snug in bed like the rest by the time he had obtained a fresh candlestick and returned to the attack.

"*What* boy threw that bolster?" said the deep toned voice of Doctor Whackam.

Silence.

"I say who *threw* that bolster," reiterated the doctor. "Why don't you speak?"

Nobody spoke, or gave any reason for not doing so.

"I'll soon find out," said the angry pedagogue.—"Twigsy, where's your bolster?"

"Here, sir."

"And yours?"

"Here, sir."

"And yours?"

"Here, sir."

He had at length satisfied himself of the presence of every boy's bolster but mine, and all clearly foresaw that the exposure of the culprit was at hand, and that if virtue were not immediately rewarded, vice stood an admirable chance of being summarily punished.

"Mr. Franklin Lafayette Hopscatch, where is your bolster, if you please," said Whackham sardonically, bringing his candle to bear upon my devoted bed.

"Here, sir, said I cheerfully, to the utter amazement of every boy in the room.

For an instant the doctor was staggered. Seven boys and eight bolsters! He would as readily have believed in seven boys and eight heads. But his consternation was brief; he suddenly observed that there was a spare bed in the corner. He hastened to inspect it. *The bolster was absent!*

"Who threw that *bolster?*" repeated Doctor Whackham.

"The ghost of the boy who died in the spare bed!" said a sepulchral voice.

It was the voice of Slokins, and so artfully disguised that everybody started; and the smaller boys were thrown into a cold perspiration.

"Who spoke?" said the doctor.

Silence.

"I shall cane you all to-morrow morning," said Whackham, "unless the offender be now given up."

Dead silence.

Next morning the doctor forgot to cane us. A new boy had arrived, and Whackham was in a good humor consequently. But at night we had an awful story to tell the new tenant of the "Haunted Bed."

I may as well add, though it has properly speaking nothing to do with the story, that we let down the new boy's pantaloons by a string to the floor below, where they took them in and cut the cord for us; that we furthermore filled his boots with nutshells, and put a small frog in his milk and water at breakfast. He turned out a firstrate bolsterer, and when we got up amateur theatricals, nearly smothered Stockleson as Desdemona, in the ferocious character of Othello.

LARGE HAUL OF PIGEONS.—The Trumbull County (Ohio) Democrat says that on the 17th December last, four men caught in a net, in Tamarack Swamp, Bloomfield township, eighteen hundred pigeons at one haul. Besides this, they shot, during the same night, eight hundred and sixteen more, making a total of 2,616.

The best idea of weight was given by an Indian, who when asked how much he weighed, replied:

"As I am, I weigh one hundred and fifty pounds, but when I am mad, I weigh ton."

SHERIFF'S SALES.

[illegible]

LEGAL NOTICES.

[illegible]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

[illegible]