

The Daily Comet.

Official Journal of this City and of the Parish of West Baton Rouge.

GEO. A. PIKE, Editor and Proprietor.

"THE DAILY COMET" is published every day (Mondays excepted) at the low rate of five dollars per annum, and will be punctually delivered every morning within the City, by the carrier.

BATON ROUGE, OCT. 26, 1852.

In our Sunday's edition we speak of the great Whig torch-light procession, and Supper as coming off on Thursday night. At the time that was written the bills were not out. The affair therein alluded to, comes of to-night.

Extensive arrangements are being made to comply with the ancient custom on the 1st of November of All-Saints-Day. The tombs at the Catholic Cemetery are being decorated in the most beautiful manner.

Our Lady friends will be pleased to learn in another column that Mrs. Hueston has returned to Baton Rouge and re-opened her melinary establishment on Lafayette St.

Attention is called to the writing advertisement of Mr. Fritz in another column, an opportunity offered to acquire the art of writing in an expeditious manner.

Our old friend Dan—Dan Rice whose name is upon the lips of all the children, will be with us on Monday, Nov. 1st. Dan is the lion king of fun, and the Prince of jesters. The man who cannot be moved to laugh is Cassius-like and we need not quote the poet to prove it. Everybody is getting ready to welcome him in the most acceptable manner, by a "good house" as play goes call it. Dan is one of the kind that is not too proud to take a good house though it be out doors.

Artesian Wells.

The proprietors of the Baton Rouge Foundry, have seen stated in the newspapers of this City, that they are about to have an artesian well made on their premises. It would be very gratifying and a great economy to have one furnishing a supply of water, as they have for months past been compelled to have it brought from the Mississippi to supply their Steam Engine. They however think that the Corporation should take the initiative, in such an important matter, which concerns the whole population of Baton Rouge.

The public spirited and efficient gentlemen composing the present board of Selectmen, will, we trust, take immediate steps to carry such a desirable object into effect; being persuaded, that it will meet the approbation of our Citizens.

We have received an address delivered by the Hon. H. S. Foote, before the Franklin Institute and Union Literary Societies of Centenary College.

"Have you heard lately of any concert that was not a 'great concert'! Have you heard of any thing lately that is not great? There are no small things now-a-days. A 'large and respectable audience' is a stereotyped phrase, and generally signifies three or four old men and a half dozen boys with strong lungs, high heel shoes and heavy clubs.

Will somebody please inform the Comet where the following very pretty thing got its origin.

Aunt Sally Partington the other day hearing her cousin Tom reading a Democratic paper, which accused the Whigs of "abominable slandering Gen. Pierce," exclaiming, raising her "specks," "Law's me, I ha'n't hear'n tell on that afore that Gen. Pierce had any abominal slantings; I only thought he slanted off his horse."

It is too bad that the muddy effusions of every ass's brains, should be shuffled on Mrs. Partington or her aunt Sally. We take it that after the above is handed around, that no more funny things will be attributed to Mrs Partington.

The New York Mirror says: "It is rumored that one of our most beautiful and accomplished New York ladies has left her husband in Paris, and gone off in a tangent with her Cavalier Servente."

TELEGRAPHED TO DAILY DELTA

MR. WEBSTER DYING.
[First Dispatch.]
Boston, Friday Oct. 22.—A special messenger has arrived from Mansfield and reports that Mr. Webster is dying. He can only live a few hours.

[Second Dispatch.]
Boston, Oct. 22.—Edward Everett has received letters from Mr. Webster's private Secretary, which fully confirm the sad report of the previous messenger.

THIRD DESPATCH.
Reported for the Comet.
Mr. Webster died this morning at three o'clock at Marshfield, his residence.

DANIEL WEBSTER IS DEAD!

It is not in obedience to custom, that we give evidence of mourning for public calamities. No, when we do not feel the loss, and are not moved to shed a tear for the departed—the vain and useless outward display of custom shall not belie our inward feeling. It has been but a brief period ago, since we were called on to number with the dead, that master spirit of Republicanism—JOHN C. CALHOUN, and clost upon his departure from this turbulent world, followed the great statesmen of the West, and now, as though death had singled out for the poison of his shaft, the very pillars of the Union, we are called on to record the death of DANIEL WEBSTER! Illustrious trio! Where in the annals of modern times are three such name to be found in such companionship? The have lived together—and the nation has grown great under the influence of their eloquence. The have struggled together in the arena, and though opposed to one other, they were united—a tower of "wisdom, strength and beauty." The fame of each has been measurably won, by kirbing with kindness the impetuosity of the other. They have lived together—grown great together—inscribed their names on the pages of immortal fame together—and, now they sleep together.—"Who labors long should be allowed to rest!" Peace to their ashes! Whilst the music of their eloquence still revivates upon the ear of the nation, there is no danger. But where are the men to come from, competent to take up, the unfinished story and carry it on to coming time, that posterity may enjoy the fruits of their wisdom and eloquence. We cast about in vain to see them. Questions—mighty questions—questions of import to the whole civilized globe, are already conceived, and wating the onward march of time, to bring forth their horrid consequences. Where are the men to come from in the long list of hollow politicians that now array themselves before us to take charge of the ship of State. They are great—all great! But like the brass Gods of Delphi and Dodona, they are hollow—speaking not wisdom, but the empty verbage of the concealed priests within them. The people are fawned upon and flattered—made to believe themselves immaculate, whilst the populace runs wild with enthusiasm for some would be military chieftan.

Look at the contrast my countrymen.—Three such brilliant intellects as CLAY, WEBSTER and CALHOUN, have accomplished more, towards the advancement of the race of man, in every branch of true progress, than hooked nose Cæsar—his rival Alexander—Bonaparte and Wellington, all combined. How humiliating to us to think, that CALHOUN, CLAY and WEBSTER, have all been "too great" in all the qualities of enlightened manhood, to stand at the head of the Government. Whilst, third, fourth and fifth rate men, have been spoken of, an elevated because of some pugilistic quality that has been won with a redsash and tin sword on the fields of "Strombolo"—qualities which are the antipodes of Liberty and Republicanism. Let the spirit of republicanism be felt through the eloquence of its advocates, and in company with the true religion of God, it will find its way into every corner of the earth and yield a happy harvest to the credit of man's intelligence.

To prevent iron or steel from rusting, beat it until it burns the hands, and rub it with a piece of pure white wax, and polish it with a piece of cloth or soft leather. This simple operation, it is stated, fills the pores of the metal, and defends it entirely from rust, even though it should be exposed to moisture.

Sixth District Court East Baton Rouge.

Monday, October 25, 1852.
Immediately after the reading of the minutes—Thomas G. Morgan, Esq., addressed the court as follows:

May it please your honor—
The Telegraph announces that the most brilliant luminary of the age has been extinguished. The most enlightened statesman, the most profound jurist of our country—the most distinguished member of our profession is no more—DANIEL WEBSTER is dead.

As a tribute of respect to the memory of the illustrious dead, I move that this court now adjourn until to-morrow at 10 o'clock, A. M.

This motion being seconded by James M. Elam and A. M. Dunn, Esqs., the court thereupon adjourned.

After the court adjourned, a meeting of the members of the bar took place, at which, Judge Robinson presided. We hope to furnish the resolutions in to-morrow's edition.

AMERICAN WORKSHOPS.—The number of clocks made in this country would rather surprise one who is not somewhat posted up in the matter. The Jerome factory of New Haven, makes, on an average, 600 per day. This is equal to 3600 per week, 187,200 per year. These clocks sell, on an average, for \$3 each, which shows that the annual earnings of one Connecticut clock establishment foots up some \$561,600. Brewster & Brown, of Bristol, Connecticut, also turn out an immense number of these popular time-pieces. This firm sends to London, alone, 75,000 clocks per year, or about 1500 per week. It must not be supposed, however, that the English consume all the clocks sent to Great Britain, for it is not so—thousands of them are sent on through the London agents to all parts of the world.

DEAD LETTERS.—During the last quarter one thousand seven hundred and eighty-one letters were returned to the Dead Letter Office, in the Post Office Department. These contained \$10,689, in the aggregate. Recently, about one million and a third of such letters were publicly, a bonfire being kindled with them on the Mall. We yesterday saw a large number of the various articles transmitted through the mails, the majority of which will never come into the possession of those to whom they were addressed. Among these may be mentioned a horse-shoe; a ginger-cake, the postage on which was \$2 10; a donation to a church, being a small cake in a paper box; a quilt, a New Year's present to a bachelor; a Dutch pattern for a child's dress; a pin-cushion, the stand of it the bottom of a glass lamp, the postage \$4, the intrinsic worth as many cents; a zinc frame belonging to a galvanic battery, postage \$17; a stone, weighing two pounds, addressed to a gentleman by "Eliza," as a sample of generosity, a pair of men's boots sent to a lady; a large bottle of salve; and a bundle containing a coarse shirt, a pair of blue stockings, and a razor.

RUINS OF ANCIENT CITIES IN THE ISLANDS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC.—The ruins of ancient cities of immense magnitude and extent, have long been known to exist in several islands of the Pacific ocean, the origin and existence of which history furnishes no account. In one of the Ladrone islands, a group lying in latitude 16 deg. north, and longitude 170 deg. east, some two thousand miles from the coast of China, are the stupendous ruins of one of these ancient cities.

The Vineyard Gazette, published at Edgartown, gives an account of a visit to these ruins by Capt. Alfred K. Fisher, of the Nantucket Whaling ship America. The principal streets was three miles long, and the buildings all of stone of a dark color and of the finest material. Near the centre of the street were twelve solid stone columns, near fifty feet in height and ten feet in diameter at the base, surmounted by stone caps of immense weight. From the principal avenue other streets diverge at regular intervals and at right angles. The ruins of the whole city were overgrown with trees of ancient and gigantic growth. The native inhabitants, nor the Spaniards, in whose possessions the islands is at present, could give no account of the founders of the city. It seems to be a counterpart of those Central American cities, the record of whose people is blotted from the memories of men.

Kossuth is living privately in London. His Secretary, it is said, has been expelled from Malta.

The Water and Artesian Well Questions.

Eds.—I see in the proceedings of Council at last meeting, that a petition from a large number of our citizens asking the Council to take measures to have an Artesian well sunk here, was presented and promptly ordered to be printed and referred to a special joint committee to be acted on and reported back to the Council.

Most sincerely do I hope that this petition will be acted on and promptly, as our cisterns are now dry and the little water we do get in the remote part of the city where most of us reside we are obliged to have it hauled at great expense from the river and when we get it it is hardly fit for use.—Water is one of the elements we cannot get along without and as we expect soon to record our votes against the use of the "ardent," I hope the committee will loose no time in acting on the petition in their hands and recommend some arrangement to supply us with pure water and a plenty of it.—Artesian wells can be sunk here no doubt about it. The Council may have to bore deep and with a big auger but that judging from our reported appropriations and expenditures they are no stranger to. Money cannot be appropriated for a better purpose than to sink a well of the kind spoken of and I hope such appropriation will be made as will enable us to go two or three thousand feet into the earth if necessary. The water is in the earth let us tap and draw it out it will come pure and abundant. I would suggest if the committee designate a place to sink a well that it be some central part of the city, say Lafayette Square or Canal street. Either will doubtless be satisfactory. We are all anxious to see a well bored and the water flowing from it at the rate of fifty thousand to eighty thousand gallons per hour.

A CITIZEN.

One of the members of the Massachusetts legislature offered a bill, which provided that "no lady shall be married, except in the town where she resides." It didn't go down; another member knocked it in the head by offering an amendment, requiring people to "die in the town where they are born."

"Whenever I hear a married man," says Franklin, "say that he can't save money, I am sure that his wife is a fool, wears feathers, and dresses her girls after the fashion."

New Advertisements.

CIRCUS AND GREAT Hippodrome

NOW EN ROUTE FOR N. ORLEANS.

COMBINING the cream of all that is startling, interesting and beautiful in the leading features of a CIRCUS, together with all that is grand and imposing in the Ancient Scenes of the Tournament, as it adorned the brightest periods of the Age of Chivalry; together with the manner, customs, dances and festivals of the Orientals—will perform in Baton Rouge ON MONDAY, Nov. 1st.

An entire change of performances on each representation.

The beauties of the Ballet and Pantomime will be displayed by the far-famed CREOLE BALLET TROUPE, in a series of brilliant Pas de Fascinations.

Admission Fifty Cents—Children and servants half price.

Day performances at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Evening at 7 o'clock.

Oct 25-1w. C. H. CASTLE Agent.

Writing or Book-Keeping.

J. H. FRITZ, late of Messrs.

Chamberlin & Fritz's

Commercial Academy, Pitt-

burgh, Pa., has his professional services to the

ladies and gentlemen of Baton Rouge. The

art of Double Entry Book-Keeping is

taught in a scientific and practical

manner as possible. Practical Penman-

ship is taught by rule and on scientific principles.

Satisfaction given in every department or no pay. Room on the second

floor of Dr. Fays building Lafayette St. nearly opposite the Harney House. Ladies

will write in the morning or evening, and

gentlemen principally at night. Terms \$5

for twelve or less lessons in penmanship—

\$10 for private lessons. Charges in book-

keeping proportional to the branch and

time. Oct. 26-2t.

New Goods! New Goods!!

MRS. HOWISON after an absence of two months, has again returned to her old business, and now offers to her friends and patrons a more extensive and varied assortment of Melinary and Fancy articles than she has ever had—consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Laces, Gloves, Mantillas, and a number of other Fancy articles too tedious to mention, all of which, she invites attention of purchasers at her stand, in the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Gusman, opposite the Markham House, on Lafayette street. Oct. 26-2t.