

LORD BEACONSFIELD.

The Solemn Reception of Benjamin Disraeli as a Peer.

Genius and Fluck Overcoming Prejudice and Crowned with Success.

(By Cable to the Herald.)

After recess, during which many of the members of both houses drove to their clubs in Pall Mall for luncheon, the Lords reassembled. The vast crowd that had been in the galleries to witness the presence and majesty of royalty had thinned considerably. The benches upon the main floor again filled up, but on this occasion they were principally occupied by peers. The gallery contained many of Disraeli's former opponents and opponents in the Lower House, who were anxious to witness the supreme achievement in the memorable life of the late commoner.

ONLY FORTY YEARS.

They were there just as Disraeli had been at the first opening of Parliament by the new Queen, Victoria I., forty years ago. There he, too, had stood as a young member, sufficing at the bar of the Lords with fate, fortune and prejudice of race against him. He had then, at the age of thirty-two, been seated as a representative of the conservative borough of Maidstone. Young Disraeli, for he looked much younger than his years, was slowly drawn to the verge of foppishness, regarded that memorable scene in the cool cynical way in which, only a few days later, he received his first hisses on the floor of the Commons. The strangely wondrous beauty of his face in those days has come down to these times through the medium of the profile sketches of the young member dashed off by the hand of Count D'Orsay. These sketches of a boyish face with clearly defined contour, peeping forth from a profusion of long, wavy ringlets, seem in grave contrast to the calm and conscious power of "the old man marvellous," who on Thursday advanced up the aisle of the House of Lords.

HOW HIS DAY CAME.

Then Wellington, Brougham, Melbourne and Peel ruled, but now is the day of Disraeli. All these great names exist only in the peerage and in the memory of a nation. Majesty herself, of public life ceases, alone remains in the declining years of a long sovereignty. It is even more extraordinary to trace these forty years in the history of Disraeli than in the eventful record which Royalty has left during the same extended period. Within a few days of the scene above given at the Queen's first entrance to the House of Lords, he rose to make his maiden speech. The Commons of Forty refused to listen and hooted him down in the rudest of English fashions. "I am not surprised at the reception I have experienced," said he. "I have been so many times many things and I have often succeeded at last. I shall sit down now; but the time will come when you shall hear me."

WORK—NOT TEARS.

Within three brief years he had taken a prominent place among the members of the House of Commons, and was heard with respect whenever he spoke. At the end of ten years, or in 1847, he was recognized as a leader in his party. Among the remarkable speeches in the long annals of the British Legislature stand forth prominently his severe attacks upon Sir Robert Peel for alleged treachery to his party in the adoption of his free-trade policy. The masterly manner in which he launched the lion's roar and most stinging satire at the heads of his opponents marked him as one of the most powerful debaters in Parliament. He was the recognized leader of the Conservative party in 1849. Then, and only then, began the Jason-like career whose golden fleece was found on Thursday last in front of the Lord Chancellor's woolsack. The remainder of his public life is a familiar story. Disraeli's career throughout is one of the extraordinary with him the whole range of English history. Genius and energy, unaided by wealth or family connections, have made this man a leader of the House of Commons, Minister of Finance in the most commercial of countries, and twice Prime Minister of the mightiest of modern empires. As an old man, Disraeli takes his seat in the present assembly in the world.

THE MAN OF DESTINY.

The ceremony by which Mr. Disraeli was formally created a peer of the realm was somewhat of a simple affair, but one through which in former times upon occasions of like dignity. Still, many remnants of feudal splendor were retained. The Lord Chancellor resumed his seat on the woolsack at half-past 4 o'clock. The audience grew impatient for the ceremony of installation. The procession soon after formed, in an outside hall, which was to conduct the Premier of England to a seat in the House of Lords. At a quarter to five he emerged into the great rotunda. The gorgeous hall, standing midway between the two houses of Parliament, served as a sort of halting place prior to the march of triumph to the bar of the Lords.

MY LORD'S APPEARANCE.

In the procession were the leading men in the nation's affairs. But there were eyes only for one personage—him of Beconsfield. His lordship made his appearance still in the scarlet, fur-trimmed robes of an earl. Behold a man of medium height and rather slight build, whose shoulders are bowed with years, but whose step is firm and steady. His face is cleanly shaven, with the exception of an almost imperceptible imperial under his mouth. His arms are folded. His eyes are cast forward—neither upward nor downward. He is a man who never looked down, and who can now afford not to look up. The mighty power and majesty of genius seems gathered together within him. The signal is given, he puts his right foot forward and enters the velvet-lined doors of the House of Lords, leaving the world of commoners behind. This is the picture, as it was seen at that supreme moment.

GLOOM IS MAJESTIC.

The procession moved slowly up the aisle. The Usher of the Black Rod and Garter, King-at-Arms, walked in front; then came the Duke of Norfolk, as Earl Marshal Chamberlain; then Disraeli, having Earl Derby on his right and Earl Bradford on his left. The House of Lords was dim under the coming of the early English twilight. Gloom adds solemnity to the occasion. Amid intense, almost breathless, interest the procession slowly advanced to the woolsack. The Lord Derby presented Disraeli. The Lord Chancellor handed forth the writ and summons. The procession stepped back a few paces while the Clerk of the House of Lords read the writ granting, in the name of the Queen, "to our trusty, well-beloved

councillor, Benjamin Disraeli, the Earl of Beconsfield and Viscount of Hughenden."

THE INVESTITURE.

Advancing Disraeli took the oath and signed his name on the illustrious roll of the peerage. The procession then marched to the Earl's bench, where Disraeli and his sponsors sat down. Disraeli, raising his hat thrice, bowed to the Lord Chancellor in a slow and dignified manner. That official returned the salutation. Then the newly created Earl rose, and joining the procession, was conducted to the Viscount's bench, where the same ceremony of seating himself, raising his hat and bowing to the Lord Chancellor, was repeated. Finally, Disraeli advancing to the woolsack, shook hands with the Lord Chancellor, who cordially welcomed him to the peerage. The procession then departed, leaving their former colleague behind them. Thus ended the solemn formalities.

AN IDIOTIC JOKE.

Senator Ferry permits Louisiana to be publicly insulted.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 12.—The proceedings were not without some merriment. Sen. Randall, by some means, had selected two tellers who know probably more of what constitutes pure Democracy than they do of good English. Cook, of Georgia, was constantly making egregious blunders. He was the Handy Andy of the day. He read one certificate with the startling announcement that it was "done in the one thousand and ninth year of our national independence. The year of our fight succeeded this explosive announcement, when he corrected the text to the "one hundred and first." Again he announced Kentucky's vote as Louisiana's, and pared it down to eleven instead of twelve. He stupidly aggravated the more sedate Solons, but it tickled the boys.

RULING IN BAD TASTE.

But it was reserved for the last act to cap the climax. Ferry, with his dignified, affected grace, handed Stone, one of the tellers, a certificate to read, received, as he said, by mail, from Louisiana. Stone glanced over his paper, and quickly turned to the Vice President, indicating there was something wrong about it. He, however, proceeded to read as follows: "Proceedings of the College of Electors at New Orleans, Dec. 6, 1876. Certificates of election for the following parties have been duly authenticated by the Secretary of State: John Smith No. 1, John Smith No. 2, John Smith No. 3, John Smith No. 4, John Smith No. 5; at large, John Smith Letter A, John Smith Letter B." Great laughter, the members and spectators beginning to see the drift of the paper. Mr. Sargent said it was manifest that the paper was not a return. The presiding officer said he had no opinion in the matter, and directed Mr. Stone to read the indorsement on the envelope, which set forth that it was the proceedings of the Electoral College of Louisiana. Mr. Stone then read as follows: "Motion of John Smith was duly elected President, and John Smith Letter B was chosen Secretary. A motion to go into an election of President and Vice President was carried unanimously, and John Smith No. 1 and John Smith Letter A were appointed tellers. The ballot being ended the tellers announced and the chairman declared, the following as the result of said election for President and Vice President." The reading was again interrupted by Senator McDonald, who thought the paper not a proper one to read; but some one, without rising, objected, and the reading proceeded: "For President—Peter Cooper, eight votes. For Vice President—Sam Cary, eight votes. Whereupon Jno. Smith No. 3 moved that Peter Cooper, of New York, be and is hereby declared to be elected as President of the United States by the Electoral College of the State of Louisiana for the term of four years, commencing March 4, 1877. The motion having been properly seconded by John Smith, No. 5, was carried unanimously. John Smith, No. 1, moved that John Smith, Letter A, Judge, etc., be appointed as Messenger to deposit the vote in the Postoffice, directed to the Vice President of the United States Senate. The motion was seconded by John Smith, No. 3, and unanimously carried." The proceedings were sworn to on the holy bull-dozers, and certified by John Smith, Bulldozer, Governor, with a foot-note, "Such is life in Louisiana." There was a good deal of indignation manifested by members of both parties at the insult offered to the National Legislature, and President Ferry directed the official reporters to omit any mention of the paper in the record.

WHY THE ILLINOIS INELIGIBLE ELECTOR WAS NOT CHALLENGED.

To-day's proceedings were a little out of gear. The change of tactics in regard to Illinois confirms the impression that the Democrats needs a leader. Up to 12 o'clock the plan was to object to the vote of that State on account of the ineligibility of one of the electors. When the State was passed unchallenged there was a murmur of surprise on every side. The explanation is, that if the House had objected the Senate would have overruled it, and the precedent would have been made, for the Republican counsel to cite before the Tribunal of high priests that the highest legislative body in the land had passed upon the question of ineligible electors, and had, by a majority vote, recorded its judgment that it made no difference. It was the fear of making the precedent that constrained the Democracy to call a halt. Expediency and policy rule where right and duty should prevail.

PETTY REVENGE.

It is given to-night that Ferry allowed the bogus certificate from Louisiana to be read as a petty revenge on Congress for taking the discretionary power away from him to say what certificates should and should not be counted. Prominent Republicans say that the fact that he allowed it to be read shows that Congress did not do a good deal of wisdom in depriving him of any such ridiculous assumed power.

Important to sugar planters. See Trouard's advertisement.

LERDO DE TEJADA.

A Talk with One of the Many Mexican Presidents.

He is Hopeful of Regaining Power, and Determined to Fight for It.

(N. Y. Tribune.)

President Lerdo de Tejada, of Mexico, who arrived in this city on Saturday night by the Pacific mail steamship Colon, is at the Windsor Hotel, with Gen. Escobedo and two other members of his cabinet. He occupies a handsome set of rooms, and last evening seemed to be holding a reception, if one might judge from the number of dark-hued, Spanish-looking gentlemen standing around the door. A Tribune reporter sent in his card, and was immediately shown into one of the parlors. In a few moments the door opened and President Lerdo, with an attendant, entered. He stepped quickly forward and greeted the reporter very courteously, at the same time motioning him to a seat. President Lerdo is a man of small stature, and with a rather slight figure. His resemblance to ex-Gov. Tilden is most remarkable. An almost every particular, except the slight peculiarity in the eyes. He wears no beard, his face is round, his complexion light, and his gray hair is carefully brushed over his head. His eyes, which were dark and bright, and his exceedingly small and finely shaped feet, were the only Spanish characteristics to be noticed. He was plainly dressed in black. His manners were very courteous and suave, and his voice slightly inflected to have the service of an interpreter. Some little confidence was shown in regard to answers to certain questions. He seemed to prefer that his replies should be somewhat general.

When inquiry was made concerning his trip to New York, he said: "I left the City of Mexico the 25th of November, in company with Gen. Escobedo, Don Romero Rubio, and Don Juan Jose Baz, officers of my cabinet, with a considerable force of soldiers, and crossed the States of Mexico, Michoacan, and Guerrero, to Acapulco, the troops accompanying us to Morelia only. From that point the escort was small. We did not travel incognito at all, nor did we have any difficulty. We were everywhere well treated, those who surrounded me being always loyal. There were only the inconveniences of travel, the triumph of revolutionists at Puebla had made it necessary to leave the capital, in order to continue the defense of constitutional order in other parts of the country. However, circumstances were such as to render embarkation at Acapulco necessary. At that place, therefore, I went on board the regular steamer for Panama, accompanied by my three cabinet officers. We were only a day on the Isthmus, and at Spain took the steamer Colon, on February 1st for New York. The voyage itself was very pleasant."

In regard to his loss of power the President remarked: "I attribute the immediate success of the rebels to a division among the defenders of the constitutional government on account of the position assumed by the President of the Supreme Court, Mr. Iglesias, in acting as Vice President of the Republic. The position thus assumed by Mr. Iglesias produced a lack of concerted action on the part of the defenders of constitutional order. This lack of concert was detrimental to the legal administration, and moreover it did not further the aims of the Vice President. Mr. Iglesias had declared, you know, that the declarations made by Congress concerning the effect of the last election were illegal and should not be respected by the people, although he had acknowledged that he had no right to make such a declaration against Congress, and had done so only as a private individual."

When asked about the present condition of affairs in Mexico, the ex-President said somewhat generally that the Mexicans were in a state of great uncertainty, but he had no doubt that finally a constitutional government would be restored. "This will be brought about," he continued, "by the weight of the influence of the thinking of the people, and by the maintenance of constitutional order." The ex-President laughed and shrugged his shoulders when a question was put about his future movements. "I have not decided," he said. "They will depend entirely upon future events."

SCENE IN THE HOUSE.

Hurd, of Ohio, Makes a Withering Speech Against the Commission.

The speech of Hurd, of Ohio, particularly standing out as a jewel of exquisite quality. Delivered with unexpected feeling, tone and action, varying suit the intensity of the expression, the speaker called the assembly on the floor and in the galleries to perfect stillness. His passionate denunciation of lawlessness and fraud under the cover of law was powerful and convincing in the extreme. So much thought, suggestion and appeal have rarely been crowded into the limits of a ten-minute address. "I propose," said Mr. Hurd, "as a member of the legal profession, to point out the monstrous decision of the tribunal as a novel, anomalous and dangerous doctrine." As this sentence rang out sharp and clear, the buzz on the floor and in the galleries ceased. The members, aware of Hurd's singular faculty of putting a legal case, crowded about him, and in a few minutes the boyish figure was alone the centre of a breathlessly attentive throng of the ablest lawyers of the House. He broached with withering scorn the shallowness of the pretext alone evidences of fraud were to be found, reminding the House that if there had been no fraud, there would have been no thought of such a tribunal, and if there were fraud or appearance of fraud, it was their business to investigate it. "Fraud," said the speaker, with ringing emphasis, "is not above the reach of the meanest court, why should it be of the highest? Fraud poisons the source of all action. It vitates every accomplishment. It annuls contracts. It revokes agreements. It is, in short, the revocation and undoing of all that is binding in men, nations, and peoples." This sentence rang out with startling force, the re-

ment earnestness of the speaker lending exhaustive definition and indelible force, and from that to the end he was followed with bated breath, the whole audience breaking into a demonstration of really hearty applause. Reciting the gist of the law in support of his definition of fraud, he held up the court to the just indignation of the world, as an agency incapable of administering the law as it can be obtained in the lowest court of Christendom. The Hayes electors of Florida were the electors chosen by a canvassing board, and not by the people. It was a decision nullifying the sacredness of law and the rights of the people. It was the duty of the Electoral Tribunal to distinguish between the true and the false returns, and to do this it was necessary to take evidence. The decision was both illegal and unrighteous. It was a fatal stroke at the liberties of forty millions of people—a corruption of the fountain of American jurisprudence. He said it mattered not that the fraudulent action was concealed by solemn ceremonies; but that wherever fraud exists the action of which it is a part, is vitiated, and may be reached by any court of competent jurisdiction. The functions of a canvassing board were ministerial. They receive and count, but the judiciary determine, and this determination is final. The people of the country had just anticipated that the Electoral Commission would judicially determine the Florida counting frauds. Evidence had been furnished and excluded. The speaker was presented, these people that the vote of a State could be stolen and this the highest and most comprehensive of all courts would take no cognizance of it. The man who would be placed in the presidential chair by this means would be regarded by a great majority of the people as a usurper.

A PIECE OF HISTORY.

An Interview Between Frederick the Great and Benjamin Franklin.

Frederick the Great was not an admirer of the American political system, yet he was always friendly to the American patriots, and did not like the spirit manifested by England. When he discovered that England had hired Hessian soldiers to be sent over to fight against the American colonies, he manifested his dislike of the work by levying a tax toll per head on all those recruits passing through his dominions that was levied upon bought and sold cattle. Gen. Washington he admired exceedingly, and to him the king sent a sword of honor from Potsdam, with the inscription: "From the oldest general in the world to the greatest." But he was "every inch a king." He believed in the "divine right" most emphatically. In an old magazine, published in Philadelphia in 1782, to which Franklin was a regular contributor while he lived, I find an account of an interview of our philosopher with Frederick while negotiating a treaty with Prussia and the United States. "Pray, doctor," said Frederick, "what is the object you hope to obtain in your form of government?" "Liberty, sir," replied the philosopher proudly, "that liberty, that freedom, which is the birthright of man." After a little reflection the king answered: "I was born a prince; I am become a king, and I will not use the power I possess to the ruin of my own race. I was born to command—the people were born to obey. Let the treaty which he freely signed with Franklin embodied the most elevated principles of international rights."

ANOTHER POSITION FOR GRANT.

He will be Made President of the Inter-Oceanic Ship Canal Co. (Correspondence New York Herald.) WASHINGTON, Feb. 11, 1877.—It is reported to-night that upon the completion of the negotiations now pending between Nicaragua and the United States for a treaty concerning the subject of the proposed inter-oceanic ship canal, President Grant will be tendered the position of president of the corporation or company, which, under the provisions of the treaty, will be authorized to undertake the work of constructing this great canal. It is said this fact explains the sudden purpose recently formed by President Grant to go to Europe as soon as his term of office expires, the visit abroad being in the interest of the company, for whom he will be empowered to negotiate a loan among the capitalists of Europe, the Rothschilds being already mentioned as an investment in its stocks or bonds will be recommended. In the course of the past eight years the President, both in official life at Washington and in relaxation at Long Branch, established relations of close friendship with many of those foreign capitalists, either in person or with their partners in this country, and the intimacy thus formed is regarded as one of the many reasons that induced the selection of the President for head of the company as well as negotiator of capital in aid of the undertaking, not to speak of his unwavering honesty as a public man and his energy and practical experience in the army, as at Vicksburg and elsewhere, in conducting great engineering enterprises.

To-day, (Friday), great special sale of remnants of all kinds of goods, at less than half price, at M. L. Byrne & Co.'s, 163 Canal street.

A Prophecy.

In 1880: Republican Returning Boards in every Southern State, backed by United States troops. Perpetuation of the rule of the minority. All the office holders, honest and otherwise, just as happy to sit in the "Independent" newspapers congratulating the country on its final escape from the Democratic party. Come, ye oppressed, of foreign lands.

The Case in a Nutshell.

The Republicans, knowing their frauds, feared to trust a Supreme Court Judge, and they opposed, with all their might, the "plan." The Democrats, supposing that a Supreme Court Judge must necessarily do right, consented to a "tribunal." The Democrats haven't got the presidency, but they know a good deal more about judges than they did. [Ex.]

Moral: Never go into a tripartite commission where the other party has one majority.—[Exchange.]

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EXCITEMENT AT THE STATE HOUSE.

Assault on Packard.

An Effort to Mystify the Affair.

The Alleged Assailant in Close Confinement.

At about 11:30 o'clock yesterday persons in the St. Louis Hotel, who were at the time in the hall-way leading to or in rooms adjacent to Packard's office, were startled by two reports of pistols coming from that sanctuary.

A Democrat reporter, who was in another portion of the building, in a moment after was in front of the door leading into the anteroom of the office. Around it was an excited crowd clamoring for admittance, but kept back by the police. While the excitement was at its height, Packard, surrounded by a number of persons, came out. He was very pale, and walked hurriedly through the crowd, as he moved off exclaiming, "Damn him, he got his dose anyhow."

No one knew what had happened, and some of those who came out of the room with Packard were surrounded and questioned, and they stated that an attempt had been made to assassinate him, and that his assailant had succeeded in shooting him in the leg, and had himself been shot and dangerously wounded; that Packard was at his desk, and the man drew a pistol, and rapidly advancing on him, leveled it at him. Packard struck down the pistol, and simultaneously the man fired, and the ball entered Packard's leg; that there was immediately following another report, and the man fell, shot in the left side, just above the nipple, by some one of the parties in the room.

The Democrat reporter immediately sought admittance to the room where the affair occurred, and permission to enter was peremptorily refused.

Parties coming from the office were questioned, and they stated that the man was in a dying condition.

The excitement among the negroes had increased to a fearful extent, and a rush to the entrance door was made by a number of them, but they were met by the Packard police and forced back. Col. Loan finally came out of the room, and in response to a question by the Democrat reporter, he said:

THE MAN WAS DEAD.

With this and the further information that the man was unknown, and that Packard's wounds were slight, the reporter, after he had again been denied admittance to the room, left the building.

Returning later, for the purpose of obtaining additional particulars, he found the large door of the Royal street entrance closed, and surrounded by a large number of the officers of the Packard police force.

On attempting to go into the building he was stopped and informed that orders had been issued which would not allow of his admission. The reporters of the Times and Republican were the only representatives of the press of the city in whose favor exception was made. They were permitted free ingress and egress.

On the streets around the building there were in circulation the wildest reports regarding the circumstances of the affair and the condition of the principal parties—Packard and his alleged assailant.

After diligent inquiry the Democrat reporter succeeded in obtaining the following PARTICULARS.

The man came to the building a little before 11 o'clock, accompanied by another man, and representing himself to be an ex-federal officer, having business of importance with Packard, he and his companion were passed through the lines.

On reaching the head of the stairs he announced that he was a correspondent for a Philadelphia paper, and was ushered into Packard's office, his companion remaining outside.

Parties claiming to have been eye witnesses of the affair give the following statement of what OCCURRED after his entrance:

He seated himself and patiently waited for some time for Packard to conclude a conversation he was having with Judge Boardman. Before it was brought to a close, however, he approached Packard, and, some state, said: "Say, I want to see you," and "I believe I will kill you now." That as he spoke he drew a revolver, and placing it at Packard's head, pulled the trigger. The cap, however, snapped, and the pistol did not go off. Packard jumped to his feet immediately, and seized the weapon, in a scuffle ensued, during which the pistol was discharged. The scuffle ended by the man being knocked down by Packard, fired at by one of the other men in the room, and severely beaten and kicked by others.

Judge Boardman and Mr. Albert Leonard interfered to prevent the man being killed. He was so badly hurt, however, that he became insensible, and this, coupled with the fact that his left breast was covered with blood, led to the belief and announcement that he was dead.

The Democrat reporter did not succeed in finding any one who had seen the man after the shooting, but learned from parties coming from the hotel building that it had been authoritatively announced in the interior that the man was shot but once, and that once in the arm, and that the wound was by no means dangerous.

It was also stated that the injuries of Packard consisted of a mere scratch on the leg, which scarcely drew blood, and a swollen hand, the result of the severe blow he had given his assailant.

The public was given to understand, through the medium of well circulated reports, that the man had made a statement, giving his name as Wm. Henry Weldon, residence in Philadelphia, and implicating four other men—whose names were not given—in the affair.

The man was placed in close confinement in the building, and only the most loyal of the faithful were permitted to see him. Before being locked up he was searched, and in one of his pockets was found a bottle of whisky, and in another a bottle of absinthe.

As soon as the report of the difficulty became current on the streets, Capt. Kelly, of the Third Precinct Station, requested to be allowed to go into the hotel and arrest the man. He was not permitted to do so.

Officers of the city, City Physician and Coroner were refused admittance, as were also Drs. Croppin and Finney, it being evidently the intention of

those in charge to make the affair as mysterious as possible, and to keep the man from being seen by persons capable of judging and who would not hesitate to announce whether he was sane or insane, drunk or sober.

A WIFE MURDERER.

Investigation Before Coroner Roche. Coroner Roche yesterday concluded the inquest of the killing of Mrs. Kate Irvin by her husband Dennis, at their residence on Chestnut street, between Fifth and Sixth, on Monday last. The harrowing details of the affair, as published at the time in the Democrat, will doubtless be remembered.

The evidence, as elicited by the Coroner, was conclusive, the witnesses testifying that they did not see Irvin kick and maltreat his wife, but that she had told them before her death that her husband had kicked her several times, and that she was going to die.

After hearing all the evidence, the Coroner's jury returned a verdict that the deceased had come to her death by violent blows or kicks inflicted by Dennis Irvin, the husband of the deceased. The Coroner will make affidavit to-day, charging him with murder.

CAUGHT AGAIN.

James Wilson, Alias Irish, and Hiram Hymes.

Last night, two officers discovered two notorious characters, James Wilson, alias Irish, and Hiram Hymes, standing at the corner of Dryades and Perdido streets. As the officers approached them, the thieves ran into a negro coffee-house on the above corner. The officers followed and succeeded in taking them prisoners, just as they were in the act of pushing something into a corner of a billiard table.

The table was examined, and a double case gold watch, No. 30,525, was found stowed away.

The thieves and the watch were brought to the Central Station. The prisoners were charged with being dangerous and suspicious characters, and having property in their possession supposed to have been stolen.

LEFT FOR ANOTHER WORLD.

Sam Coffey, who was Stabbed Monday Night.

The negro Sam Coffey, the victim of a stabbing affray that occurred Monday evening at 63 Tremé street, yielded up his life yesterday at the Charity Hospital. The Coroner held an autopsy and inquest, and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from stabs inflicted with a sharp cutting instrument, said weapon being in the hands of a negro named Andy White, still at large.

The Coroner will make an affidavit to-day, charging the accused with murder.

THE COURTS.

Superior Criminal Court. INFORMATION.

Burglary—Wm. Smith. Carrying concealed weapons—Jerome Evans.

ACQUITTED.

Manslaughter—Bernard Baumgarten, charged with shooting and killing on Christmas Eve, 1875, on Annunciation street, Charles Adams, nine years old. Although the Grand Jury had returned "not a true bill" in the case, it being clearly an accident, District Attorney McPhelin had filed an information against the accused, and the State having failed to make a case, the judge instructed the jury to render a verdict of "not guilty."

ON TRIAL.

Stabbing with intent to commit murder—Robert E. Metz, (c.) charged with the stabbing of a young girl of November 4, 1876, one Green Baby (c.) on Baronne street, near Poydras. Jury out several hours, when the report closed.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.

INFORMATION.

Assault and Battery—John and Mrs. John E. Wessley Green, James Nowlin, Jack Harrigan.

MISTRIAL.

Assault and Battery—Alex. Howard and John Henry.

NOLLE PROSEQUI.

Assault and Battery—J. L. Knapp.

ACQUITTED.

Assault and Battery—Sam White.

CITY AND POLICE ITEMS.

A SHOOTING AFFRAY.—At 5 o'clock this morning a difficulty took place on Chartres street, between Montegut and Clouet, between D. Stumbrecher and Charles Obse, which terminated in the former being shot in the neck by a pistol in the hands of the latter. The wounded man was attended by Dr. Cantrell, who pronounced the wound not dangerous. The accused was arrested and locked up in the Fifth Station.

THEY DROPPED THEIR BOOTY AND FLED.—About 5 o'clock this morning Officer Clay discovered two negroes at the corner of Lafayette and Daine streets, in the act of carrying off two kegs. As the officer approached, the thieves dropped their booty and fled. The kegs were brought to the Central Station.

BURGLARY.—About half-past 4 o'clock this morning the residence of Mr. Fernburg, No. 304 St. Charles street, was burglariously entered by unknown thieves, who were in the act of leaving the house with a pair of boots and some clothing, but being discovered by the officer, they dropped their booty and took to flight. The entrance was effected into the house by the thieves climbing a gallery post.

ANOTHER BURGLARY.—At 12 o'clock last night the residence of Mrs. King, on Dauphine street, was burglariously entered by a negro thief, who succeeded in stealing and making his escape with one silver watch, one gold chain, five gold rings and one clock.

CHASING A THIEF.—At half-past 11 o'clock last night Officer Claus discovered a thief coming out of the house No. 117 St. Louis street; the officer gave chase but did not succeed in arresting him.

AFTER BURGLARS.—Last night Capt. Bachemin gave chase to two burglars, supposed to be Frenchy and Dewees, found attempting to burglarize the store corner of Dumaine and Claiborne streets. Several shots were fired at the nighthawks, but without effect.

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