NEW-ORLEANS BEE.

BY BULLITT, BULLEN & MAGNE.

At No. 81 Chartres street.

"TRUTH IS OMNIPOTENT AND PUBLIC JUSTICE CERTAIN."

NEW-ORLEANS:
THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1839.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:

HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

THE LOCO-FOCOS AND THE BANKS.

It is not the least surprising, that the loco-foco press in this city should, in its affected horror of bank interference in elections and in its denunciations of bank officers for imaginary offences, totally abstain from all mention of John Brockenbrough's performances in the late canvass in Virginia. We say it is not surprising that Dr Brockenbrough's electioneering feats should be omitted in their catalogue of accusations against bank officers. Dr. B. is a "sink and swim" Van Burenite. True, he is president of the Bank of Virginia. He took a most active part in the election; he was a principal spoke in the wheel of Fanny Wright democracy; was entrusted with the delicate task of drawing up the democratic address to the people of Virginia: was upon the vigilant and active committees, and bestirred himself to uphold the blighted hopes of Van Buren in "redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled" Virginia; but not a word of censure has escaped our neighbor for this, as he calls it, high misdemeanor. He has hunted over the whole Union for objects of denunciation. Mississippi, Ohio, Louisiana, Pennsylvania, &c. have all come in for a share of his benevolent abuse: the insinuations of anonymous squibblers are proofs sufficient for him to launch his poisoned arrows at a bank officer in Louisiana; the accusations of notoriously mendacious presses in other states have been seized upon as a foundation for charges against bank officers in other states; but concerning Dr. Brockenbrough he has been as silent as the recesses of Sleepy Hollow in the centre of the somnolent season. And why!

In the first place Dr. Brockenbrough's electioneering performances are notorious facts, and it is beneath the ingenuity of a locofoco editor to have any thing to do with facts. There is no smartness in showing up an acknowledged malfeasance; hence we hear very little from them about the thousand and one Swartwouted sub-treasurers who have reduced the mercury in the treasury down to zero. Facts are stubborn things, and *they* operate with plant materials.

Then again, Dr. B. is a true locofoco, and in taking an *active* part in the election was merely working in his vocation. It was entirely natural for a locofoco bank president to enter into the electioneering arena—it was expected of him; he does not yet praise even for performing so obvious a duty. The administration has sent forth its fiat, that all persons holding offices must take an active interest in the success of the party. Dr. B. merely obeyed orders—the doctor is a good "modern democrat."

But another reason is this: the administration party first assumed an attitude of hostility against the bank of the United States, because that institution refused to become a political engine. In the early part of Gen Jackson's presidency, the secretary of the treasury (Ingham,) made a direct application to the bank to turn out a president of a branch, for political causes—Mr. Biddle addressed a letter to the secretary, in which he stated, that whenever the bank of the U. S. ceased to be administered for the safety of the stockholders and the benefit of the currency—in other words, whenever it became a *political engine*, all connection between it and himself would be dissolved.—From that hour the destruction of the bank was resolved. The party thought that the pet banks would be more dependent upon the support of the government than the U. S. bank was, and that by means of the public deposits they could be coerced into measures.—The deposits were immediately seized upon, and the system put into operation. This system could not last. The administration by its recklessness and its daring broke some of its pets out right, and compelled all the other banks to suspend. Those banks which were under the control of firm men and honest refused,—some of them, to receive the deposits, and others which did receive them, resisted the electioneering supervision of the government. For this act of contumacy the wrath of the administration was transferred, in part, from the great monster to the little monsters. They were regarded as a sort of parricides. The whole ire of the locofocos against the banks is traceable to their refusal to be made political machines. Can any thing be more manifest than this truth, when we see the government press directing its whole power against such bank officers as do not permit Mr. Woodbury to intermeddle with the affairs of their stockholders, and pass over the conduct of Dr. Brockenbrough without the slightest animadversion? If the banks will only throw open their vaults to the administration and its presses, they will be extolled to the echo, as long as their money lasts—which by-the-by will be a very short time.

The administration being foiled in their attempts to make the U. States bank and all the state banks subservient to its purposes, is now urging the subtreasury—if that scheme is adopted there can be no difficulty in doing whatever it pleases, regardless of the bank officers—*and the people!!*

☞ In May 1838 Mr. Ritchie of the Richmond Enquirer, after the usual array of facts, figures and calculations, acknowledged that the administration had been beaten in Virginia. But next spring, added the sanguine journalist, will bring all right again Spring has come and gone, and the locofocos have again been worsted—the panic victory of 1838 has been succeeded by the "sober second thought" triumph of 1839 Does the Enquirer now give up the contest as hopeless? No indeed! Though he will not claim victory, he refuses to confess to defeat—he has, however, lowered his pitch a full octave, and affects satisfaction at the issue in tones considerably less clat-prerous than at the commencement of the struggle. But the Enquirer still lives on futurity, and though the inspirations of hope are among the richest sources of happiness, we do think that the over indulgence of so juvenile a sentiment in the veteran of the Enquirer, is somewhat unreasonable. It proves either that he is determined to hope against probability, or that he assumes the show of confidence to bolster up the drooping hearts of his partizans. The ship of state will come right in December, is the rallying cry of the Enquirer. We may admire the gallant spirit of the old helmsman, but shrewdly suspect that too many storms and clouds are lowering over his political horizon for even his skill and experience to overcome.

MAIL TO KEY WEST.—The "South Floridian," little paper published at Key West, is in a violent fluter of rage at the discontinuance of the mail between that island and the cities of Charleston, New York, and Tallahassee. It threatens the "hear n born" with all manner of evil consequences for his gross neglect and dereliction of duty, and winds up its remarks by saying—"We shall soon feel our strength, fall back upon our reserved rights, establish a semi-month ly mail between this place and Charleston, and put ourselves in an attitude to declare the independence of the Republic of Key West." This is of course meant only in jest, but it is no jesting matter that the people of that island should be altogether deprived of the means of intercommunication with the different Atlantic cities. A regular mail between Key West and Charleston would satisfy in some measure the necessities and wishes of the islanders; but the munificent Amos offers so pitiful a stipend for its transmission, that no one will undertake the contract.

☞ A writer in yesterday's *Courier* under the signature of "MELVILLE," makes an eloquent appeal to the sympathies of the ladies of New Orleans in behalf of the philanthropic project of the *sisters of charity*, and invokes their presence at the meeting to be held this evening to take into consideration the measures necessary, with respect to the proposed *fair*." We trust that the benevolent hearts of the gentler sex will be fully enlisted in favor of the contemplated plan for carrying into effect the honorable and laudable designs of the sisters of charity, and that they will testify, by a numerous attendance, to the direct and active interest which they take in pursuits so eminently characteristic of the soft and sympathizing nature of woman.

☞ The steamboat Ambassador leaves for Louisville this morning. To those going west a more favorable opportunity could not be offered, as the Ambassador is one of the most comfortable, staunch boats that has ever graced the Mississippi. She has a double engine, which is a great advantage in perilous positions, and her commander enjoys the reputation of being a prudent and vigilant officer.

INTERESTING SCENE ON THE 4TH JULY.—"The Great Sunday Schools have entered into an arrangement to have the children celebrate the day on Staten Island in a manner worthy of the occasion. At least *twenty thousand* will embark in steam and tow boats, land on the island, and in a grove selected for the occasion, spend the day in a rational and happy manner Provisions will be furnished, and every arrangement made for their safety and enjoyment.

ROGERS, the author of the beautiful and successful opera of *Amilia*, has written another opera called "Henrique or the Love Pilgrim" which has been produced in London, though with but indifferent success. Amelie' was written for fame—Henrique for lucre The one was the labor of years of careful study and elaborate revision; the other was a hasty composition dashed up in a few months for a stipulated sum.—Hence it has not proved very effective—much of the music being heavy and dull.

"The people look upon the present common council for an economical reform."—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

The "present council" have already given an excellent illustration of their frugality, by the creation of twenty-four new fire companies, at an expense of many thousand dollars, for the sole purpose of electing a furious loco-foco as chief engineer, and converting the fire companies into a political party.

☞ A public dinner is to be given in Anderson district, S. C. on the 4th July, to the Hon. WADDY THOMPSON, the fearless and consistent whig member in the South Carolina Congressional delegation The people of the nullifying state are not all inorganically wedded to Calhounism.

GENERAL HOCKTON is in Tennessee, where he has been received with great enthusiasm and hospitality.

The death of a printer is thus chronicled in an English paper—"GEORGE WOODCOCK, the 4 of his profession, the type of honesty, the 1 of all; and although the 7 of death has put a 5 to his existence, every 8 of his life was without a 9."

☞ By the arrival of the steamboat *Diana*, we have received St. Louis papers of 21st instant

THE HON. LUKE E. LAWLESS, Judge of the Circuit court of St. Louis county, has tendered his resignation, to take effect from the 10th of July next.—What the character and attainments of this functionary are, may be inferred from the subjoined paragraph extracted from the St. Louis Republican:

"We have the pleasure of announcing to our readers that his honor Judge Lawless, has resigned his office of judge of this circuit; at least, such was the report yesterday evening As the judge has retired, we have no disposition to follow him with an enumeration of the causes which render this step so highly gratifying to the bar, suitors and the public. Suffice it to say, the public need not be surprised to see numerous uproarious members of the legal profession in the street today."

"*Query*—What loco-foco half-read lawyer will Governor Boggs place over us next? We have heard several hints, and shall not be surprised at any appointment, however stupid or unqualified the appointee may be We are past the age of wonders in this matter now."

From the Charleston Courier.

DR. CHANNING'S REPLY TO MR. CLAY ON ABOLITION.

We wish to say a few words on this pamphlet, in connection with the course of a political party, in reference to Mr. CLAY. We were satisfied, at the time of its perusal, that it would provoke reply, and that the giant leader of northern opinion would be summoned to the work Mr. CLAY's speech was too high and solemn a document to pass without comment,—its moving appeal to the patriotism and good sense of the nation was unbroken, its force unabated by any tinge of party, or admixture of self. It explicitly frees the present president from any blame at this time on the question. Mr. CLAY in fact felt the wide scope and paramount importance of the issue presented to his consideration; he did not speak for the present moment—he knew that the well considered words which he then uttered, would reach posterity, and fix his rank as a man and statesman. He spoke as one possessed of a large reputation, which he might forever bankrupt, with chicanery for an audience, and posterity for a judge. Whoever has read this speech, must have been struck with the profound calm, and depth of its tone; there is no excitement—no parade—no rhetorical adornment; the orator buries the magnificence of the theme, and nothing appears but the anxious feelings of patriotism, and the grave suggestions of wisdom. If ever statesman discharged a trying and critical duty, truly and conscientously to himself and country, Mr. CLAY did on this occasion; and this, the high minded, even among the abolitionists, have too much character to deny,—they are compelled to admit that he gave utterance to the language of honest conviction. They admit, too, the pre-eminent ability brought to the discussion; and it is because of the righteousness and ability which Mr. CLAY brought to the defence of the position of the south, that Dr. CHANNING has felt himself called upon to answer Mr. CLAY, and Mr. CLAY alone, of all the champions of the south, personally and particularly. He has tasked all the rich resources of his great mind, and given free rein to his passionate eloquence, in a pamphlet of ninety pages, in reply to Mr. CLAY's effort in the senate; and yet there are politicians among us, so ignorant or so dishonest, *as to pretend and assert that* Mr. CLAY's position is equivocal! There are those who, like the artful editor of the Richmond Enquirer, who, whilst false to the south, in refusing to publish Mr. CLAY's great argument, yet have the shamelessness to accuse him of abolition, and to publish every slander which the malice of party had invented. Has it to come this: that upon the country, and a treachery to the south, that we would quote a passage or two from Dr. CHANNING's pamphlet; he thus reconciles Mr. CLAY's *honesty*, with the fact of his being a slave holder:—"Habit is so powerful over the understanding and conscience, as over the will. An institution, hitherto drawn from our fathers, sanctioned by law, and under which we have grown up, be it ever so criminal, cannot shock us as it does a stranger, and we naturally count the stranger's rebuke an insult, and *here lies the secret* of Mr. CLAY's speech. *He silently assumes the innocence of slavery. He does not dream of the need of apologizing for himself as a slave holder. He cannot realize that, in the view of the civilized world—this is a brand which shows through all the brightness of his talents and fame. He approaches the subject with a tone of confidence, and though the advocate of flagrant injustice, takes the ground of an injured man.*"

He thus characterises Mr. CLAY, and comments on the main position, on which he rests the defence of the south:

"The principal part of Mr. CLAY's speech is an attack on the abolitionists. These I have no thought of defending—they must fight their own battles—I am not of them, and nothing would induce me to be responsible for their movements, &c. . . . . Mr. Clay's speech, however intended for the abolitionists, contains passages at which every man interested in the removal of slavery must take offence; and to these my remarks will be confined. The most important part of it, indeed, has no special bearing on the abolitionists, but concerns equally the free states; I refer to that in which we are told that slavery is to be perpetual—that we have nothing to hope in this respect from the south. Every other part of the speech sinks into insignificance in comparison with it. *Coming from any other man, this document would be less important*; but Mr. Clay is the public man, whose active course has been distinguished by nothing so much as by his skill in reconciling discordant opinions; his speech was meant to be a compromise, to exert a healing power. He does not, in a fit of transient, blinding anger, dash to the ground our hopes of relief from the intolerable evils of slavery; he states, DELIBERATELY, the grand obstacle to emancipation, and it is one which can only be removed by the dying out of the slaves; he takes the ground, *that if the two races are to live together, one must be hopelessly subjected to the other so as to prevent collision.* EMANCIPATION, he gives us to understand, WOULD BE A SIGNAL FOR CIVIL WAR, TO END ONLY IN EXTERMINATION."

Who would believe after this, that there are those who have the effrontery to accuse Mr. Clay of abolition! Yet there are those who have the hardihood to do it openly. There are those again who insinuate, who would not declare it. There are those again who would do it in dark corners, who would shrink from proclaiming it in the public assembly. There are those again who seek to achieve their end by shrugs of their shoulder, and the whisper, "he is not exactly an abolitionist, but then he is not safe." In every slanderous sheet which comes from the west and south, we see the reckless watchword, "Clay and abolition. This was the nefarious war cry sent up to strike a panic into the citizens of the Old Dominion; it was resured here to support the sub treasury; it is now shouted in Alabama; it is echoed in Georgia—the mountains and valleys of North Carolina ring with it, but it will not avail. Thank God, our free institutions have put in the power of the men who drive the plough to read plain reading;—the yeomanry of Virginia have given the first rebuke to this dishonest libel; the men of the south, in their Charleston meeting, will soon give in a hearty amen to the verdict of Virginia—the general south will join in chorus. We are satisfied that Mr. Clay will ride out this gale of detraction; we are confident that the great and good man, who has been in the laborious service of his country for thirty years, who, during that time, has met all the high responsibilities of his position manfully and fearlessly, who has led a life of toil—refusing office, and preferring the heat of battle and dust of conflict to the cool retreats of peace—the peace-maker—the man spotless in honor, and spotless in fame, Mr. Clay—we trust that our public servant will not be allowed to pass from among his countrymen without the enthusiastic "well done" from his country—the fitting reward and crown of a patriotic life. LONGSTREET."

From the Gulrestonian of the 19th.

COM. BARAT, formerly of the Central navy, but lately attached to the federals, is now in town. This commodore was in charge of the Pontchartrain which he sent with her late commander Mangolan. The steamer was seized by the customhouse officers on Matagorda, who had no right to discriminate between Mexicans on party grounds; but the president exercised his prerogative very properly in releasing her.—Rebau, far from despairing at the news of Mexia's misfortune, seems still to be struggling to realize the hopes of ultimate success to the federals. In appearance he is a little turned of forty, strongly made, with a dark complexion and eye expressive of energy and courage. He has lost his right arm, and is French, like Bauldin. He is hospitably received by our citizens, by some of whom he is recognized as an old friend. Soon after the battle of San Jacinto, we believe our present mayor having fitted out at New Orleans, a small schooner, the Terrible, of one gun, run down on a privateering expedition, and while cruising on the Campeachy bank, declared the whole coast under blockade. Commodore Rebau, with his command, was several days in pursuit of the privateer, but laughs now at the misadventures by which he missed her as widely as he mistook her force. The commodore having learned from some fishermen that the Terrible had anchored at the Alacranes, stretched over to that position. Meantime the Terrible had put to sea and fallen in with commodore Hawkins of the Independence, which was destitute of wood, water and provisions. The Terrible brought tidings and supplies of plenty from the Alacranes, which served to the festivities of the meeting, and induced Hawkins to visit the same islands, whence he took the inhabitants, green turtle, bull beef, Mexicans and all, by their own request, and put to sea just in season to meet Rebau on his return. A specimen of Texian sailing! The whole went off like a comedy of errors, without any space of tragedy. It might have gone differently had not the little Terrible been generous enough to resign his adversary to a more equal force, and receive the terrors of his gun for larger game.

Since Washington Irving's exquisite description of the Boblink, half the New York and New England papers have been discoursing respecting the delicious chorister. The Boblink is the same bird which is known in Pennsylvania as the *reed bird* and in South Carolina as the *rice bird*, and is esteemed a dainty dish for epicurean palates. The following from a correspondent of the New York American, is said to be a faithful imitation of the Boblink's song. If repeated rapidly it sounds very much like the lively and delightful carol of that feathered voluptuary

THE SONG.

Mary Lincoln—Mary Lincoln—
Sweet sweet—sweet—sweet—
Won't you wait for Bobby Lincoln?
Look, look—Mary Lincoln!
Don't you see—don't you see
Bobby Lincoln—satin pantaloons
And summer jacket!
Tickle to—tickle to—Mary Lincoln—
Not so fast—not so fast!—
I'll follow thee—round about clover top,
And dock weed, and apple tree—
Bobby Lincoln never lets Mary Lincoln
Gad about alone with Harry Hanse—buckle wrever—
Nor shall she marry Michel Mangel-wurtzel.

THE NABOB AND THE SICILY BOY.—The Nations Gazette relate the following impressive anecdote:

On Monday evening, after sun-down we were walking in the western part of the city, and passed a row of houses not yet finished. The workmen had all gone, and a middle-aged gentleman, as his neat suit of black indicated, was surveying the structure with evident complacency. He was the owner of those fine dwellings. A poor, little, sickly, ragged boy, was under the scaffolding gathering a few chips into his basket. The brow of the rich man lowered upon the unhappy child, and pushing him into the street, he said in angry tone, "Go away, go away! what business have you here?"—When the spirit of that man appears before the mansions of the blest, the guardian angel will repeat it saying—"Go away, go away! what business have you here!"

"SIMPLE REMEDY FOR DIMNESS IN THE EYE.—Most persons suppose the pain arising from getting foreign substances into the eye, is owing to the delicacy of that organ. This is, however, a mistake, which any one can ascertain by rubbing his fingers over any part of the ball—indeed, surgeons say that operations on the eye are performed with far less pain than on any other parts of the body. But the inner membrane of the lids is very susceptible, and as all have experienced when any substance is present between it and the ball, the sensation is extremely painful. If any one in that situation will take hold of the eyelid and pull it over one or more times, the substance *will roll from under it*, and all pain instantly cease. This is a common remedy among mariners." H. H.

We extract the above from a New York paper—We can vouch for the excellence of remedy, having more than once experienced instantaneous relief by the simple process suggested.

PRENTICIANA.

Senator Rives did not vote at the recent election in Virginia, saying he considered himself on trial. *Phil. World.*

Well, the verdict has been rendered. How does he like it?—*Phil. Spirit of the Times.*

Ask a martial conqueror, in the first glorious hour of triumph, how he likes his victory.

A GAMBLER.—In the "Confessions of Henry Lorrequer," we find the following notice of a man who died in 1837, at Frascati's Gambling House in Paris, with the dice box in his hand. He had never missed a night since the year 1814, excepting during the revolution of July, when for three evenings Frascati was closed. During this, so him, melancholy interval, he never ceased to bewail the state of affairs, in which alone he could see the interruption to play; in fact he recognized but one barrier in Paris—that one which blockaded the end of the Rue Richelieu.—*New York Dispatch.*

His story is a singular one. He had profited by the peace of 1814, to visit the continent, when the waters of Vichy had been recommended to him by his physician. Possessing about 3 million sterling, and a liver complaint, he felt himself considerably cramped on his arrival at Paris, where he knew no one. It so chanced that on the evening he had ordered his horses to proceed on his journey, he strolled into Frascati to while away half an hour. To one who had never seen anything of gambling houses except in the vile assemblages of Leicester square or Piccadilly, the splendor and magnificence of Frascati was calculated to excite astonishment. He ventured upon a trifling bet—then another. His courier came to announce that the carriage was ready—he dismissed him and took his seat leisurely at the table—the hours flew by and with them his money.

As the clock struck two, he had lost 100,000 francs, and was he entered his hotel, he scarcely noticed the post horses that stood shivering at the door, so perfectly forgot that such a place as Vichy existed. From that hour he became a daily frequenter of Frascati and dedicated his entire existence to play. He rose at twelve, breakfasted and returned to the Salon, and played until seven; thence he repaired to the Cafe Anglois and dined, after which he returned to the Salon and left it the last at night. In this manner he continued to live until his last guinea was spent, and even a small annuity settled upon him by his friends he subsequently contrived to mortgage and lose; and yet with all this he seemed perfectly happy; he had neither debt nor dependence, for the proprietors, struck with his immense losses, conferred upon him the singular and unique privilege to bet upon parole—and (to his credit be it recorded) he never abused, for the moment he had gained a single louis he invariably ceased to play, such being quite sufficient for his moderate and unexpensive life; and thus, despite the predictions of his doctors, did he live for twenty-two years. In London, in all probability, his money would have been saved and his life forfeited, but nothing hardens like play, and when the gambler can resist suicide, his life is usually a long one. He was a man of considerable talent and quickness, possessing a perfect knowledge of French and gifted with much original good humor. He was never once known to allude to his losses.

LATEST DATES.

New York	June 17	London	May 17
Boston	June 16	Liverpool	May 17
Philadelphia	June 18	Paris	May 16
Washington	June 17	Havre	May 17
Baltimore	June 17	Bordeaux	May 18
Charleston	June 2	Mexico	May 30
Buffalo	June 5	Tampico	May 11
Houston	June 15	Vera Cruz	June 3

TRADE AND COMMERCE.

NEW ORLEANS, Thursday, June 27, 1839

COTTON.—The sales of the day are in very small lots amount 300@350 bales, of which 150 at 10½@11—104 at 10¾—and 50 Tensas at 10¼@11c. We can quote no rate of regular prices, for there has occurred nothing of late to establish the market. The sales for the last few days will probably exhibit a slight decline from the prices current last week.

TOBACCO—There is rather more animation in the tobacco market, and sales yesterday are 250 hhds, viz.—100 at 10, 12, and 15c, and 150 crossed, at 7@8½c. The prices are those of our last quotations.

FLOUR—The sales are in small lots, for which 8 is generally obtained. Some trifling lots are said to have been sold on the levee at even lower rates, by speculating dealers, anxious to close their business and leave the city. But these sales do not represent the true state of the market, as holders generally are firm at 8 and upward.

CORN—There is not much doing, and sellers are firm at 55@56c. We saw one lot of good corn sold on short time, at 56c.

PROVISIONS—Dull at last quotations.

FREIGHTS continue to advance, and shippers yesterday refused 1½ for cotton to Liverpool. Flour to northern ports, 47@50.

EXPORTS.

London—Per ship Rubicon, 450 hhds tobacco, 19 bales cotton.
Amsterdam—Per ship Mason—224 hhds tobacco, 49 bales cotton, 145 tons logwood, 11 2-0 staves, 1100 bowlings, 3m segars, and sundries.
Pensacola—Per schr Kate—498 pcs logging, 198 coils rope, lots of coal, sugar, butter, corn, molasses, cement, and mdse.
St Louis—Per steamboat Little Red—49 crates, 3 casks earthenware.
Nashville—Per steamboat Randolph—55 casks earthenware.

RECEIPTS FROM THE INTERIOR.

Per steamboat Brazos from St Louis—70 sacks corn A H Wallace & co; 7 kegs shot, 3 boxes lead A Rivarde & co; 112 bales Smith & Voorhees, 130 pcs lead J H Leverich & co; 563 do R H Meffit, 3 bales sack hucksters 8 Chatham; 40 coils rope Rogers & Hawthorn; 15 kegs butter L T Sassner; 10 bbls 6 sacks corn J A Blanc; 10 tierces, 50 kegs lard, 5 sks tallow—Coffin & Cook; 1 bbl lard, 1 do tallow, 30 pcs lead cape J H Freight.

Per steamboat Sylvia from Opelousas—3 rolls leather A Rivarde & co; 2 boxes soap, 1 do sugar, Bouligny & Garrucheau.

Per steamboat Lady of the Lake from Lafourche—120 coils rope, 3 bales cotton, 10 do tapping A Kwark & co; 10 packages Sloan & Rice, 20 bbls tobacco, 30 kegs lard A H Wallace & co, 400 bbls flour Ferguson & Reed; 100 coils rope W Gibson & co; 2 bales buffalo robes, 2 do tapping, 91 coils rope Franklin & Henderson, 50 half boxes glass Carman & McMahon; 230 kegs, 250 shot pounters outbound, 2 bales cotton Stevens Oakey & co.

Per steamboat Washington from Lafourche—12 bbls sugar Lambeth & Thompson; 18 kegs, 2 tierces lard W Bogart, 8 bbls molasses, and sundries unknown on board.

Per steamboat Mail of Orleans from St Louis—152 sacks corn J Martin & co, 40 do do, 236 do do flour W Nixon; 16 bbls tobacco, 3 trunks Lambeth & Thompson; 16 bbls 2½ do tobacco J Hilliard; 13 6 pgs lead E A Bradley; 10 sacks butter, 6 kegs and R H Meffit, 1 do tobacco J McIntyre; 50 kegs butter Mabard & Sigerson; 30 do, 9 bbls segars J Weisse; sundries to captain, Godfrey, Lawrie & Shaff, and Connolly & Elder.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF NEW-ORLEANS.

CLEARED.

Ship Rubicon, Holmes, London.	A L Ashton
Brig Ann Allen, Allen, Aux Cayes	H C Gildermeester
Schr Kate, Motherhead, Pensacola	master
Steamboat Little Red, Kendall, St Louis.	master
Steamboat Randolph, Miller, Nashville	master

ARRIVED.

Steamboat Prairie, Pridmoh, from St Louis.
Steamboat Nashville, Nichols, from Cincinnati, no cargo.
Steamboat Lady of the Lake, Longcope, from Lafourche.
Steamboat Washington, Steck, from Lafourche.
Steamboat Mail of Orleans, Vonhouten, from St Louis.

MEMORANDA.

Steamboat Prairie left St Louis 21st inst—Left six Cuivarian in tow for N. Orleans, met Gen Gaither at St Mary's landing; U Barce at Big Eddy; St Louis at Rush Island; Sierra at 40 Mile Island, Magnolia at Allen's, Platte at Herbin, Madison at Grand Tower, Rubicon at Rodney, and Rose of Sharon under way at Catfish point, Prairie and Memphis at Vicksburg

Brig Rapid, Lovegrove, Liverpool, sailed from Galveston for Baltimore 7th June.

Schr Viper, a new Robinson clipper of the small model, intended for a Texian armed vessel, arrived at Galveston 31st ult

PASSENGERS.

Per schr Boston Packet from Galveston—R C Fant A L Ashton 2 M Howard; R B Hargrave, A Miller, W E Mills, A H Fitch, R Lincoln, Effinger.

Per steamboat Prairie from St Louis—Major Hitchcock Major Gaither, J M Pen, W B Rambler, W C McClure, sundries, Draper.

Per steamboat Lady of the Lake from Lafourche—Dr Brown and lady, A Grimmon, Armstrong, J King, Bonneferoy.

Per steamboat Washington from Lafourche—Wm Aya A Blanc, Chalon, V Gonzale, S Laurens, Mons Rommerville, P Bernard, Mons Perret, Mons Perret jr, Mons Bernard, Mons Bernard, M Dumas, T Bowers, M Baptiste, Bunc-ruit, H Roussell, J B Gringer, A Curtis, F King, F H Green, N Champagne, L Bourgeois, Landreau, B Harold, Mons Bonneferoy, Fusche, A Landry, A Solitaire, Mons. Aube Mons. Lebeau.

Per steamboat Mail of Orleans from St Louis—Mrs Ford Messrs Grosvenor, Reck, Stone, Hunter, Cuddy, Carton, Johnson.

NEW ORLEANS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.
OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR 1839.

President,	S. J. Peters, Esq
First Vice President,	W. L. Hodge, Esq.
Second " "	Jno. A Merritt, Esq.

Committee of Appeals, for 1839.

James Dick,	Jas. H. Leverich,
H. C. Cammack,	Alajah Fisk,
P. O. Sorbe,	Sam'l Thompson.

Committee of Arbitration for the month of June:

Henry Relly,	R. Layton,
Peter Laidlaw,	E. Laionde,
J. U. Lavillieuve,	J. H. Leverich,
J. M. Lapeyre.*	CHAS. BRIGGS, Secy.

DIED—Yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock, J E T BEAUREGARD, son of Mr. Joseph Tautant Beauregard. The friends and acquaintances of the father, and those of Mr. B Beauregard, are invited to attend the funeral, which will take place this afternoon, from the residence of Mr. B Beauregard, corner of Good Children and Mystery streets, faubourg Marigny.

☞ NOTICE—The fine passenger steamer AMBASSADOR, J. J. James, master, will positively leave for Louisville and intermediate ports this morning, Thursday, June 27th, at 10 o'clock a. m. Passengers are requested to be on board, at that hour. Apply to R T LAWRENCE, 28 & 29 New Levee

☞ The consignee of 20 wheel barrows, marked "I. Stanly," from Philadelphia, per barque Lagonia, is requested to call, pay freight and expenses and take the same away. N F COMLY & Co,
j26 st 97 Camp st

Mr. Vegian A'Laviche, the consignee of a carriage from Philadelphia, is requested to call and take the same away, by so doing he will oblige
j25-2t N F COMLY & Co, 97 Camp st

☞ Missing from ship OHIO, from Philadelphia, (since the beginning of April, at which time the vessel was discharged,) one cask marked S. & McM.—Any information respecting the same will greatly oblige. N F COMLY & Co, 97 Camp st. j26

TO THE PUBLIC.

ON or about the 19th June, 1839, William Tibbitts filed a petition and schedule in the first district court, wherein I am made to figure as a partner of his and as a bankrupt, and, moreover, he has put me down as a debtor of his for a supposed balance, as he says, of $2,000. Now this course of conduct and statement on the part of Tibbitts, notwithstanding my opinion of him, in matter of embarrassment to me, for he must well know that, long before he filed his petition schedule, our partnership had been dissolved, and I was not it, lebted to him in any manner, but on the contrary, he was owing me the sum of about $100.—On the 31st March, 1838, Tibbitts and myself, as blacksmiths, were carrying on business, as partners, on said day we leased of George Eustis, esq., his lot in Spain street, between Levee and Victoire, where we carried on our business; that the rent was $46 per month, payable quarterly, to secure which we drew our joint notes to the order of same; each for $120, and one of the conditions of the lease is, that the buildings belonging to us, at the time, were not to be removed until the expiration of said lease. A short time previous to the 10th October last, finding that we could not agree, we decided to dissolve and to have our right of lease, shop, tools and stock in trade, duly sold at public auction; the sale was made by G. Y. Bright, public auctioneer, on the 10th October, 1838; and Tibbitts became the purchaser, for $600;—by virtue of said sale Tibbitts became solely bound for the rent of said Eustis's property. By the judge's order, granted on the petition and schedule which Tibbitts filed in court, one might suppose that I had had a hand in the business, and that I had likewise sued my creditors, but it is not the case, I never knew any thing about Tibbitts' projects and acts until the same appeared in the papers, after which, as soon as I found it convenient, I deemed it advisable to make this statement; which I have done in order to apprise my friends and the public, that in Mr. Tibbitts' failure I have had no hand; that his declaration under oath of my indebtedness to him is not true, and, finally, that as yet I have never petitioned any court for a stay of proceedings against my person and property.

JOHN CLARK.

New-Orleans, 26th June, 1839. j27-2t

FOR SALE BY J. B. JUETTE, No. 54 Toulouse street—
Bordeaux clarified vinegar,
Red wine in casks and half casks,
Red wine in casks, first quality,
White wine in half casks, first quality,
Wine in boxes of different prices and qualities.
He has constantly on hand genuine guignolet, from the manufactory of Commeau des Roches Augers, fruits in brandy, sweetmeats, &c.
4th proof brandy, light drays and wagon wheels, alimentary conserves, hair brooms, &c. j27

PLASTER STORE OF DEPOUILLY, BROTHERS & Co—Calcined plaster for sale by the subscribers, from their manufactory, recently prepared, at moderate prices.

Apply at the manufactory (Pontchartrain railroad) at the corner of Urquhart and Marigny streets, or if orders are left at the City Exchange, St. Louis street, or at Mr. Caire, notary, St. Louis street, or at Mr. Tournier, hair dresser, at the corner of Chartres and St. Louis streets, they will be attended to
j27 LEPOUILLY, BROTHERS & Co.

TO RENT, cheap three splendid houses, suitable for large families, situated in Bayou street, between Condé and Levee. For terms, apply to P GOULON, 93 Condé st
j27 3t or at the City Bank.

Drawing of the Grand State Lottery, Class 79,
30, 48, 29, 35, 1, 58, 46, 65, 51, 36, 75, 59.

THIS DAY
8,000 DOLLARS CAPITAL PRIZE.
TICKETS ONLY $2 00.
GRAND STATE LOTTERY.
Class No. 80.
Authorised by the Legislature of the State.
To be drawn Thursday, June 27, 1839, at 7 o'clock, P. M., at Bishop's Hotel, Commerce st.
S. DAVIS & Co., Managers.
75 Numbers—12 Drawn Ballots
SCHEME.

1 prize of	$8,000	$8,000
1 do	2,000	2,000
1 do	1,900	1,900
1 do	1,000	1,000
2 do	500	1,000
3 do	400	1,200
4 do	300	1,200
5 do	200	1,000
8 do	150	1,200
8 do	140	1,120
10 do	130	1,300
27,814 Prizes, amounting to		$26,958

Whole Tickets $8 00; Halves $1 00; Quarters $50 cts.
Packages of 25 whole Tickets for $50 00, warranted to draw at least $94 00. Package of 25 Half tickets for $25 00, warranted to draw at least $12 00. Packages of 25 quarter tickets for $12 50, warranted to draw at least $6 00.
For packages or single tickets, apply at the *Managers' office*, 16 Chartres street, and at the corner Saint Louis and Chartres streets. j27

Official drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery.
Class No. 27.
48, 1, 9, 14, 55, 23, 46, 4, 65, 26, 25, 16.

SATURDAY.
CAPITAL PRIZE
$9,000—$2,000—50 prizes of $100.
Tickets only $2 00!
LOUISIANA LOTTERY.
Authorised by act of legislature, chapter 1218, passed March 21, 1838.
Extra Class 28, for 1839.
To be drawn on TUESDAY, June 25th, 1839, AT THE EXCHANGE HOTEL, at half past 6 o'clock, p. m.
D. S. GREGORY & CO.
Successors to Yates & McIntyre, Managers.
75 numbers—12 drawn ballots.
SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$9,000	$9,000
1 "	2,000	2,000
1 "	1,069	1,069
2 "	650	1,300
5 "	200	1,000
10 "	150	1,500
50 "	100	5,000
50 "	80	4,000
27,814 Prizes amounting to		$24,535

Tickets only $2 00; halves $1 00; quarters 50 cts.
Certificate of package of 25 whole tickets for $50 00, shares in proportion. Packages or single tickets for sale at the Manager's office, 35 Canal street. j27
Are the drawn numbers in Free School Lottery, Class K.
32, 23, 19, 1, 46, 56, 73, 34, 28, 44, 65, 74.

TO MORROW
In the Arcade, at half past 6 o'clock in the evening
CAPITAL PRIZE—$10,000!
$2,500, $2,000, and 5 of $1,000.
Tickets only $2 00!
FREE SCHOOL LOTTERY.
Class 97.
Will be drawn on Friday, June 28th, 1839.
At half past 6 o'clock, P. M. in Banks' Arcade, Magazine street.
J. K. MEAD, MANAGER.
D. BLAIR & J. BEARDSLEE, AGENTS.
84 numbers—14 drawn ballots.
SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$10,000	$10,000
1 "	2,500	2,500
1 "	2000	2,000
1 "	1,500	1,500
1 "	1,250	1,250
5 "	1000	5,000
20 "	200	4,000
30 "	75	1,500
40 "	50	2,000
274 "	40	10,96
40,544 Prizes, amounting to		$136,960

Tickets $2 00, halves $1 00, quarters 50 cts.
Packages of 25 full tickets cost $56 00, warranted to draw at least $26.
Certificates of packages $32. Shares in proportion.
Tickets single or by the package, for sale at the Manager's, corner of Magazine and Common st j27

NEW NOVEL—Beechwood, a novel by Harriet Martineau, in 2 vols.
Francis' Reign of Terror, being a sequel to Letters on Paraguay. By J.