# NEW-ORLEANS BEE

PUBLISHED BY MAGINNIS & COX

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE FOR THE UNITED STATES

## HENRY CLAY,

OF KENTUCKY

Nominated by the Democratic National Convention

NEW-ORLEANS:
SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1839.

### THE LIBEL CASE.

The jury in the case of the State vs. John Gibson on a charge of libel were discharged yesterday evening in consequence of their not being able to agree upon a verdict. We publish today the opinion of the Court upon the point which has been argued with such zeal for the last two days. Whether the truth of the publication could go to the jury. It will be seen that the court overrule the motion of the defendant's counsel to that point, to which that the statements in the publication charged as libellous were true.

### THE LATE JOHN W. MOORE.

Time, like a river, comes to us in moments, [illegible] Mr. Moore is [illegible] Who knew Mr. Moore? He was a scholar, [illegible] and an upright man; a faithful and [illegible] friend and valiant champion of a noble and pure cause. Alas! that he should have been sacrificed in the morning—this Saturday—to the [illegible] spirit of Southwestern

Mr. Moore [illegible] the Democrats (he was an Democrat by birth [illegible] years since. We were [illegible] of the Democratic organizations in America. [illegible] yesterday when, full of health, [illegible] and in the glorious institutions [illegible] country, he arrived in Louisville for the [illegible] purposes, leaving his destinies for good or evil in the hands of Kentucky. A man of his general [illegible] character, rank and manly bearing generous in [illegible] accomplished, also, that we now bring in Kentucky before he retired. A large organization, also the kindred spirits of that noble state—and we assure that a stranger in a shorter period of time contracted for the respect and unspeakable regard of that people than did J. W. Moore.

Whilst he resided in Louisville, Mr. Moore kept himself to the acquisition of a thorough knowledge of the constitution, history and institutions of his country. He possessed his studies with much zeal and signal success. A man of his ardent temperament, of such talents and [illegible] was not long in [illegible] a thorough knowledge of our political and social institutions, and to an unscrupulous conviction of the righteousness of the whig cause he attached himself to that party and died a martyr to the holy principles which it inculcates. Mr. Moore remained in Louisville until about eight or ten months since, when at the earnest solicitations of his friends, he removed to Kentucky to this state to establish and conduct the Red River Whig.

Red River Whig.

Prior thereto he had built and has been his career as an editor. He threw his whole power and soul into the cause, and the shrieks of the Red River Whig, under his superintendence were remarkable for force of argument warmth of language, and power of sarcasm. It could hardly be expected that a man of his talent and energy of constitution, should not have a political career to make some enemies. He called it to by their right names. He was not choice in selecting [illegible] phrases to describe the conduct of constitutional [illegible] In his hyperbolic and criminal [illegible] found an undisguised and powerful foe. He was [illegible] to awaken the hatred of interests, the [illegible] of office seekers and the fears of [illegible] Men, if we venture to assert, that the high minded and honest of his political opponents, who knew him best were his fast friends and admirers.

The circumstances attending his last illness are the early recipients with which he was visited, the [illegible] he was very numbered even when suffering the agonies of a thousand deaths—allowed him to [illegible] the milk of human kindness was the heart drawing power to the last pulsation. With a spirit unshaken and a stoic eye he watched the waning sands in the hour glass and smiled as they rolled to their last.

Though his kindred hand scattered flowers over his [illegible] though the sweet nor mother, nor sister, nor brother, nor relative connected his obsequies with their deep well be the sorrow, or those to whom of the well tidings shall come, who never enjoyed the friendship, the proud and generous, that noble spirit—The whig party has lost an able, fearless and honest supporter, or might a beam as ever flashed from the Elsevian gem of the ocean has been dimmed, never and friendship may well as pure a spirit as ever offered incense upon her altar.

We subjoin an extract from the account of the manner of his assassination, from the Red River Whig of the 6th ult.—

[illegible] days elapsed after his quarrel with Holstein before he was killed. It appears that he had been hunted down as a party which not being able to engage with him in argument, procured his death from the hands of a murderer. Holstein has made his escape, but we would suggest to the proper authorities the propriety of offering the customary reward for his apprehension.

MURDER OF J. W. MOORE, Esq.

[illegible] Monroe, Ouachita parish, Friday, June 28th. Mr. Moore, the editor of the Red River Whig, was shot down in this place yesterday by one of the usual disturbances of Southwestern society. We should feel that the murder of Mr. Moore, we should be deprived of the pleasure of [illegible] the Red River Whig, we have to record that he has fallen beneath the hand of the assassin.

[illegible] Mr. Moore, [illegible] Holstein, [illegible] Mr. Moore, [illegible] Holstein, [illegible] Mr. Moore, [illegible] Holstein, [