The New-Orleans Bee.

No. 700. VOL. IX.—NEW SERIES. VOL. XXII.—WHOLE No. 3780. | OFFICIAL PAPER OF GENERAL COUNCIL AND FIRST MUNICIPALITY.—NEW-ORLEANS, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 26, 1848. | JASNE & WEISSE, Proprietors. No. 83 CHARTRES STREET.

TERMS OF THE BEE.

Daily (one year in advance).....$10 00
Gazette (one, Semi-weekly, in advance).....5 00

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☞ The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to advertisements strictly within the line of their business, and to extent of one square every other day.

The New-Orleans Daily Bee

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
ZACHARY TAYLOR,
OF LOUISIANA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
MILLARD FILLMORE,
OF NEW YORK.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

First District.....J. C. LABUZAN, Tenant.
Second District.....J. P. BENJAMIN.
Third District.....MANUEL J. GARCIA.
Fourth District.....C. ADAMS, Jr.
Fifth District.....HENRY MOREL.
Seventh District.....JAS. G. CAMPBELL.

"While we pull together, we cannot be beaten.—*General Taylor.*

"I disavow most unequivocally, now and forever, any design on my part to interfere with the rights of what is termed the property of the citizens of the other States.—*Millard Fillmore.*

Tuesday Morning, Sept. 26, 1848.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That no man can vote for Wm. O. Butler, for Vice-President, without voting for LEWIS CASS, the Northern ABOLITIONIST, for the higher office of President.

Board of Health.

List of interments in the city of New Orleans, for the 24 hours ending Sept. 25th, 1848, at 12 o'clock, M.

Consumption	1	Fever, Malignant	1
Diarrhœa	1	Gastro-Enteritis	1
Dysentery	1	Hemorrhage	1
Fever, Yellow	3	Scald, by steam	1
Congestive	1	Uncertain	1
	1		

Total.....9

Of which 10 were white; 1 colored, and 1 under 10 years of age.

Where born: Ireland, 7; Maryland, 1; New-Orleans, 1; Norway, 1; South Carolina, 1; N. Hampshire, 1; Germany, 1.

List of interments in the city of New Orleans, for the 24 hours ending Sept. 26th, 1848, at 12 o'clock, M.

Apoplexy	1	Fever, Intermittent	1
Brain, Congestion of	1	Fever, Typhoid	1
Consumption	3	Gastritis	1
Cramp	1	Hydrocephalus	1
Dysentery	1	Still Born	3
Exposure	1	Unknown	1
Fever, Yellow	1		

Total.....16

Of which 11 were white; 4 colored, and 1 under 10 years of age.

Where born: Ireland, 8; New Orleans, 7; Germany, 2; New York, 1; Pennsylvania, 1; Massachusetts, 1; Scotland, 1.

A. HEBERT, Secretary of Board of Health.

Charity Hospital Report.

For the 24 hours ending yesterday, at 6 P. M.

Admitted of all diseases	33	44
Discharged of various diseases	33	
Fellow Fever	11	14
Deaths of various diseases	3	
Yellow Fever	3	6
Number remaining in same Building	148	
" " Lazarus Asylum	116	264

H. VANDERLINDEN, Chirk.

The Northern Supporters of Cass.

While the Cass party, in the South, are striving with desperate exertion to prove that their leader is a "Northern man with Southern principles," and endeavoring to delude the people into the belief, that the man who thanks Heaven that he is no slave-holder, and who pens for its abolition every way, is a candidate for preferable to the Southerner, born and bred, Zachary Taylor, the Northern friends of General Cass, who know him best, and who understand his views and opinions infinitely better than we in the South can do,are busily engaged in establishing his constant and *passionate* hostility to the South. To substantiate this assertion, we have heretofore quoted largely from the Cleveland *Plaindealer*, and other Western journals which support Cass. A few more specimens of the tone and language of these organs will furnish additional evidence of the fact.

The Bay State *Democrat*, published at Boston, is a violent Cass paper. Adams, last print declared that the Democrats constituted the only real anti-slavery party in the United States, and in the course of an elaborate article, spoke of General Cass as follows:

"Gen. Cass is the real "free soil" candidate. Unlike Gen. Taylor, he is not the owner of slaves and plantations, and therefore he has no interest in keeping up the institution of slavery, or in providing for its spread. Unlike the same gentleman, he is not the lesser and I-pleases-myself-to-differ-with-the-balance party of high moral elevation, in very many and for which less never yet been done by any politic organization, before it can take part in promoting the spread of free institutions. He is the resident of a great free region, in which slavery has never existed—in which its existence is forbidden alike by prohibitory laws and by a public opinion that no human power can change. He is the leader of the *Democratic* party, which has steadily warred against the evil aforesaid, and which has extended freedom over millions of acres; and established freedom of speech and a free press throughout the greatest dominion ever acquired by any branch of the human family. Sixty years of high service have been passed in those communities which free labor has supported and made a free people prosperous. Is it rational to believe that the distinguishing element—that Lewis Cass, a man of judgment, and capable of drawing correct conclusions, can prefer slavery to liberty? That he desires to see slave labor spread, and free labor forbidden in our new territories? Madmen may believe so; and kind-hearted philanthropists his opinions; but every sound-minded man will see at once that the Democratic candidate must be favorable to "free soil," and to the spread of free labor into every region open to the daring and enterprise of the human race."

This is ably, as well as candidly stated. As our Locofoco brethren will pin believe us, when we tell them that Cass is a Free Soil man, we hope that they will be more charitable to one of their party, who makes the frank avowal, and makes it explicitly.

We might copy from the Bay State *Democrat* its labored comparison between Cass and Van Buren, to show the superior claims of the former to the support of every anti-slavery man.—Cass, the editor thinks, is the last hope of the "Free Soil" party. Here are his words:

"The only hope of freedom is to be found in the continued ascendency of the Democratic party. If that party cannot be relied upon to secure "free soil," such soil can have no existence."

Throughout, a powerfully reasoned article, the *Democrat* labors to satisfy every Locofoco in Massachusetts that the only way to promote anti-slavery doctrines is to salute manfully to Cass. We agree with him fully, and we ask Southern Democrats to remember that their Northern allies denounce Taylor as the owner of slaves And eulogize Cass because, if elected, he will lend his strength and influence to restrict the extension of Southern institutions.

Gen. Taylor—Democratic Endorsers.—At the last session of the Legislature of Georgia, Mr. Waters, Senator from Jasper and Butts, introduced into the Senate a Preamble and Resolutions which declared that Gen. Taylor had "exhibited *intellectual capacity equal to any station in the gift of the people.*" The preamble was in the following words:

"Whereas, the great captain of the age, Gen. Zachary Taylor, with whose character are the regularly associated, the modesty of mind the politeness of manners, and the *illiberalities of patriotism*, by the brilliancy of his exploits on the battle fields of Mexico, has rendered *distinguished services* to his country, and exhibited *intellectual capacity equal to any station in the gift of the people.*"

This is certainly a fiery fair endorsement of the intellectual capacity of the old Hero. Let us examine who voted for the preamble.—Among the yeas are fifteen Democratic Senators—here are their names:

Wesley Camp, of Campbell, Joseph Dunnigan, of Hall, George M. Dunson, of Dooly, Samuel Fears, of Walker, T. M. Fermor, of Given, Silas Pitts, of Wayne, Luther J. Glenn, of Henry, John Henderson, of Irwin, Thomas Hillyard, of Ware, W. H. Holt, of Cobb, J. A. Hunter, of Richmond, Francis Irvin, of Coos, W. J. Dawson, of Scriven, Richard Stewart, of Talbot, John C. Waters, of Jasper.

For the verification of this statement the reader is referred to the Journal of the Senate, pages 109 and 120.—*Savannah Rep.*

☞ The Baltimore Sun, speaking of Mr. Clay's late speech, calling a nomination by any portion of the Whig party deserves that it will probably kill off the Clay movement—an opinion in which we entirely concur.

Governor Johnston, the Executive of South Carolina, recently recovering from his injuries, should his recent illness have suffered severely from his wounds, has declined.

Chips o' Provisions.

"The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says that Gen. Cass has written a letter to the constituents at Washington, that he approves of the passage of the Oregon Bill with the Wilmot Proviso attached and the course of Mr. Polk."

The above extract from the correspondence of the Baltimore *Sun*, which we find in the *Richmond Southerner*, settles very conclusively how far Mr. Cass may be relied on to protect the interest of the South in the adjustment of the Territorial question. The correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* is a thorough Democrat, and a zealous supporter of Gen. Cass, whose sources of information as to the views of the Democratic chess-board at Washington are not surpassed by any other; hence his givings-out on any question of Democratic policy are always regarded as reliable. What, then, says the Savannah *Republican*, has the South to hope for by supporting Gen. Cass, who approves of the passage of the Oregon Bill with the Wilmot Proviso in it? What becomes of the oft-repeated declaration of the Southern Cass organs, that he will veto the Wilmot proviso? Is there an intelligent, impartial man, who ever believed such a statement, who will adhere to it now, after the declaration of Gen. Cass as reported above?

Maine.—The Portland *Advertiser*, speaking of the results of the election, says: "This election is most encouraging; not only in its results, but in its general aspect. It shows that the Whig party stands firm, united and impovable. While the Cass party is trembling and tottering in every direction. The "magician" has no charms for Whigs, while thousands of the opposite party have a strong dislike to Cass, and a reluctance to vote for him. He has never been a favorite with the democracy of Maine. They have no confidence in the man, and thousands of them abominate his truckling subserviency to the South. They only need some leader to break ground to induce a very general rebellion."

☞ We publish, in another column, a communication sent to us some time since, accompanied with the name of the author, and the want of his personal responsibility for his sentiments. In reference to the subject of the communication, we may remark, that the State of Texas, which was indirectly the cause of Mr. Polk's election, has been particularly, and, it would seem, studiedly overlooked in the lists of Executive appointments for the army. Among the many tried and gallant soldiers who assisted in securing the independence of Texas, and her subsequent annexation to the United States, we may mention the names of M. B. Lamar, A. Sidney Johnson, H. T. Belt, Edward Burleson, and Memucan Hunt, not one of whom has received a military appointment. Texas reads to James K. Polk President, and in return he has treated her citizens as though they were his worst enemies!

Not to be tricked again.—The deceived working men of Pennsylvania, who supported Polk and Dallas, because their names were associated as the champions of the tariff of '42, recollect the cruel trick which was perpetrated upon them. The studied efforts of Locofoco leaders to change front on the question of Protection, have opened the eyes of some members of that party, who have been slow to believe that an American "could so far forget the interest of their country as to break down our tariff policy for the purpose of introducing free trade principles to aggrandize Great Britain. The following card, which we find in the Hollidaysburg Register, speaks the sentiments of thousands of the abused and deceived "democracy."

We the undersigned, formerly belonging to what is called the Democratic party, feel called upon to state that we voted for Polk and Dallas in 1844, upon the assurance of the papers, and leaders of the party, particularly in Pittsburgh, that they were the friends of the tariff of 1842. We are now fully satisfied that we were wilfully and knowingly deceived, not only from the fact of that very Tariff having been repealed, but from finding those who published in their papers, proclaimed on the stump, and earned on their business—Polk, Dallas, Shunk and the tariff of 1842—are now disparaging it, and advocating the British Tariff of 1846. We are free to acknowledge that by deception they induced us once to vote in favor of English interests that was their fault—if they do so again it will be ours.

THOMAS E. BLAIR,
THOMAS O'HARE,
JOHN CONNELLY,
ISAAC GOSS.

Hollidaysburg, Sept 1st, 1848.

Mr. Charles Dickens—a young gentleman who represented the parish of St. Bernard in the Legislature of our State, and though elected by a thorough going Whig constituency, voted for Mr. Slade as U. S. Senator—has come out and declared his adhesion to the Cass and Butler party. Mr. B. says he had not formed any political opinions before but that sure reflection makes him a Democrat. We congratulate the party on the accession of Mr. Buckner. If he ever vote more for them, and they feel that they will need it, else they would not parade such a trifle with so great a show of exultation.

Mr. Butler.—The *Tattler* says: "In his speech on the Florida war, delivered in the House of Representatives of the United States, June 21, 1840, Mr. William O. Butler used the following language in regard to General Taylor:—

"General Taylor succeeded General Jesup in the command, and as I have heard no complaint against him, I presume there is none. Fortunately for himself, sir, he is a Whig; and fortunately for the country he is a soldier of the highest order."

The Richmond *Whig* introduces in the Southern public some other Democratic papers, good and true, which sustain Gen. Cass upon precisely the same grounds. The Republican *Journal*, (Belfast, Maine,) a strong Cass paper, says:

"The Whigs have adopted as President the largest slave owner in Louisiana, whose views and feelings are naturally identified with that institution, and who would, therefore, exercise the whole Presidential authority to widen the extent of slave territory."

The *Journal* goes its death upon the Wilmot Proviso. Hear it:

"We (Cass Democrats) have ourselves advocated the Wilmot Proviso principle, and hold it as a sacred principle that slavery shall not go out of the Democratic party. It is essentially Democratic in its nature—it is Democratic in its origin, and we are willing to trust to the Democracy of the country for its establishment, as they are determined to accomplish it. For us, friends to throw odium upon it by identifying it with a base secession Barnburner will follow in crowning the power of a great party to establish it, by withdrawing an influence which should have promoted it within the party, opposed to us in strange method of promoting the principle."

And further on:

"It is directly involved in our elections to Congress, and sound men (Wilmot Provisonists) should be selected in the various districts with reference to this as well as questions of general policy. That Gen. Cass—a son of New England, and resident of a Free State—would veto such a measure, if adopted by Congress, we believe is a gross calumny. It would be contrary to every political principle of his mind, and to the thoughts and associations of his life."

The Franklin (Miss.) *Democrat*, a Cass paper, dyed in the wool, holds language equally decided. It says:

"Democracy is and ever must be opposed to all slavery. Democracy must ever go for a free soil. Slavery can never be ameliorated in our country except it be through the influence of the Democracy."

The renowned Dr. Duncan, the flute playing member from Hamilton county, Ohio, wanted to get into the next Congress, but (we believe,) was ruled off the track. In his address he says:

"I am in favor of Gen. Cass, and will use all honorable means to secure his election.

"I am opposed to the introduction of slavery into any territory on this Continent where slavery does not now exist."

These will do for the present. They show very plainly why Northern Abolitionists and Free Soilers should support Gen. Cass; but we doubt whether they will succeed in convincing the Southern cotton, rice, sugar, or tobacco planter why he should have *his* vote.

Slavery was abolished, by public decree, in French Guinea, on the 10th of August, in virtue of a decree of the Republic of the 27th of April, and in the name of the French people. The proclamation was made amidst much ceremony; an immense number of the new citizens, with their wives and children, celebrated the day with dances and sports, and great enthusiasm, shouting Vive la Republique! Vive la Liberté! Vive le Commissaire General!

The Seven Capital Sins—Envy.—We have received from Morgan, of Exchange Place, the second of the series of tales which Eugene Sue has written, with a view to illustrate the Seven Sins. It is said to be a work of superior merit.

[Correspondence of the Bee.]

Brewster's Bay,
St. Mary's Parish, La., Sept 16, 1848.

Gentlemen—In your notice, a short time since, of a meeting of the Union Rough and Ready Club in the 3d Municipality, and after referring to the address of Gen. M. Hunt, and the Hon. V. Dills, you regretted that you had not ascertained the name of another Democrat who addressed the meeting, stating that he was a Captain in the Great battle of Buena Vista.

Now, gentlemen, with your permission, I beg leave respectfully to give you a very brief sketch of the services of the officer referred to, in the war with Mexico, up to the battle of Buena Vista. His name is P. Edward Conner; he is an Irishman by birth, but emigrated to the U. States whilst very young, and subsequently to Texas, previous to the incorporation of that State into the Union. On the announcement at the city of Galveston, (the new residence of Capt. Conner,) the last day of April, 1846, that, hostilities had commenced between the U. S. and Mexico, he volunteered his services, and was elected 1st lieutenant of the first company of Volunteers that were organized after the commencement of the war and the first company that arrived at Point Isabel. This company met Gen. Taylor at Point Isabel, previous to the battle of the 8th and 9th May, and was stationed by him under the command of the gallant Major, now Colonel, Monroe, to defend that place. After the expiration of three months the company was disbanded, and the officers composing it were nominated by Gen. Taylor to raise another company for 12 months service. Capt. C was again elected 1st Lieut., and subsequently Captain of the new company. The company was ordered by Gen. Taylor to join Gen. Wool's command, at San Antonio, Texas, which it did, and remained under his command until he formed a junction with Gen. Taylor, some time previous to the battle of Buena Vista.

Capt. Conner's was the only company of infantry from Texas, in that battle, and as so little was said of him in the official report of the Major, under whose immediate command, he (Conner) and his company were left in the rear, a distance of two miles wide, and thirty-five miles long! It was in the possession of the United States, in this case, as in all others, where a Texan rendered signal services in his country, (whether previous or subsequent to the annexation of that State to the Union) in no instance among the very few where he *has* bestowed office, rested out, it is believed, to a single one of them, his or their just dues in their bestowal, I hope that you will afford a place in your journal for the following statement of facts as they occurred at Buena Vista, and at least allow to the modest Captain Conner the solace of knowing that the few friends in private life, who are aware of his services, and who, if they cannot reward him with government patronage, can at least make known his merits and express the hope, that he may, at some future time, and under a more just Chief Executive officer, be rewarded.

Early on the 23d February, 1847, two companies (infantry of the 2nd Illinois Regiment, and Captain Conner's company of Texan Riflemen) were detached under command of Major Borland of said regiment, and ordered to take position in support of the Rifle Battalion, (four companies of the Indiana Brigade,) under command of Major Gorman, who were about to engage with Ampudia's Brigade, on the mountain, all narrow ridge. Notwithstanding to the position assigned them they were exposed to a severe fire from the enemy. Major Borland, when the detachment arrived at the proper place to deploy, gave the order, and instead of advancing on the head of the Battalion, very coolly set himself down at the foot of the mountain out of harm's way! Capt. Conner immediately perceived that the men (raised in the mountains of Kentucky and unanimously fatal to the front of the battalion, although, his company was in the rear, cheering on the left flank,) and ordered the lieutenant to follow him,—they followed him in a man, the sole exception being the gallant Major, who had smugly ensconced himself under a cutting bank at the foot of the mountain. Capt. Conner had not proceeded more than a few paces when he discovered a lancer, dying dead; he had been shot by private sallerwards Captain) Conner, 2nd Illinois regiment just in the act of throwing his lance at the Captain's back. During the time all who could run had been killed, wounded, or taken prisoners, (unharmed) he came down the ravine to the ranche. The Captain was then left alone surrounded by the enemy's lancers whom he knew would give him no quarter, when a riderless horse came running toward him which he caught and sprang into the saddle, under a shower of balls, and with a drop of the enemy's lancers in hand, riding at full speed for a part of the regiment of Kentucky cavalry, who were in reserve and advancing to the support. The lancers immediately pursued. Unfortunately, there was a deep ravine between the Captain and the Kentuckians, and he knew if he attempted to cross the ravine at the point he decided that it was better to jump his horse into the ravine, and risk his life that way, than to be killed and his corpse mutilated by the enemy; so, guiding the horse almost to madness by increased applications of the point of his sabre, jumped him into the ravine, when the horse struck his head against the opposite bank, breaking his neck and throwing the Captain a somersaret, with his back striking against the bank, stunning him.

The lancers concluded, that he was killed, and were in the act of dismounting and coming down to strip him of his clothes, when the Kentuckians came to the rescue and drove them back. The captain soon recovered his senses, crept up the bank, and walked to the ranche, where he found Major Prentiss and the surviving part of the command, regaling themselves at the spring. He was greeted by the Major, and very feelingly told that some of his men had reported that they saw him killed by some lancers.

Capt. Conner, afterwards rendered important services in repulsing the lancers, in their charge on the ranche, when Col. Yell was killed, having mated his few remaining men on the top of the houses, assisting to check the lancers, who were hotly pursuing the Arkansas Cavalry, after having routed them which most gallant charge. He was afterwards ordered to advance to the mountain, in support of two pieces of artillery, which were sent to drive back the two brigades of infantry who had poured our left flank, and who immediately retreated to their own line on the approach of the two field-pieces, and one of the other batteries put them up most swiftly, when passing the left flank of our army.

While pursuing the enemy, the command arrived at the place where Capt. Conner had lost all his men; when Dr. Hitchcock, of the Medical Staff, who was in every place where assistance could be rendered, either by attending the wounded or repelling the enemy, came up, and asked where were his men? The Captain replied, by pointing to where they lay, adding: "Doctor, if you can, do help any of my poor boys that may be living." Dr. Hitchcock has been heard to remark, repeatedly, that General Wool demanded, in know of Captain Conner where were his command, and he replied by pointing to their dead or prostrate bodies—"There they lay, General."

The battle ceased about sundown, and after calling the roll of his company, found that out of his gallant band, which went that morning into action, numbering fifty men and three lieutenants, all that remained were nine men and one lieutenant, and that lieutenant, as well as himself, was wounded. The remainder were killed, wounded, or missing.

All the mention that Major Truss made of this [illegible] report, was, "Capt. Conner acted gallantly."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[illegible] OF THE LATE REPUBLIC OF TEXAS.

By Telegraph.

The Charleston *Courier* of the 20th has the following:

New York Markets.

Yesterday morning, we received a despatch announcing that the Cotton Market, at New York was firm, and considerable sales taking place for shipment.

Flour was in brisk demand at steady prices.

Another letter from Mr. Clay.

The Hon. Henry Clay has published another letter, in which he states that he feels bound by the decision of the Whig Convention at Philadelphia, in reference to his nomination as President of the United States, and consequently declines the acceptance of any nomination that may be made by a portion of the Whig party.

Arrival of the Northerner.

A telegraphic despatch received by the Agent, announces the arrival of the steamship *Northerner*, at New York 9 o'clock, A. M., yesterday.

Arrival of the Columbus.

A despatch from Philadelphia advises that the steamship *Columbus* reached that city on Friday afternoon last.

The Testimony of an Enemy Invoked.—Cassius M. Clay has been so badgered and ridiculed for the part which he is said to have played in Mexico, that he has brought Col. Zambonino on the witness stand. That worthy testifies as follows:

I, Jose Maria Zambonino, Colonel of the Mexican army—I do hereby certify, that Capt. Clay was one of the prisoners taken in the Hacienda of la Encarnicion on the 23d of January, 1847, and further, that on the 24th of said month, he, amongst other prisoners, was delivered over to the order carried to San Luis. On the said 24th, a plan was contrived by said prisoners to effect their escape by shortening the rope of one of them, named Henry, who by so doing left his companions compromised, as such, that it was owing to mere casualty that they were not all shot. On that day, Captain Clay behaved himself with that coolness and serenity peculiar to his character, giving no sign of fear, proceeding along with the rest, and when his companions were running, *he did not so explain for himself either grace or mercy, whilst in favor of his companions he claimed positive indulgence.* Therefore, if any person or persons have supposed or inferred that the conduct of the said Captain Clay has been different in any particular, I do hereby, in the most explicate on my word of honour that such supposition or inferences are *false*, as nobody else but myself can vouch for the truth in this affair.

In obedience to the demands of justice, and that it may stand in print, I give this certificate, as the request of the interested party.

Jose Maria Zambonino,
"City of Mexico, 1st of August, 1848."

Accident to the Packet.—This splendid steamer arrived here Sunday afternoon, in tow of the New Orleans, lately chartered. When off Darkwater, on Sunday, while the passengers were at dinner, the walking-beam parted, and a large portion of it fell with great violence through the deck, cabin, &c., to the hold.—Other pieces were thrown off, and dropped through different parts of the cabin. The cabin-deck was also torn off, and in an instant such an amount of steam was passed into the cabin, as made it quite dangerous for the passengers to see each other across the table. As might be supposed, there was an exceedingly abrupt and unceremonious termination to the meridian repast.

Fortunately, the boat itself was the only material sufferer, although there were some narrow escapes. The engine of the steamer Bayou Sara, of 1,200 tons burden, was speedily put into requisition to get a coat, in doing which he disfurbed the position of his nose and chin, who were seated in a chair in a corner of a room, and before the cause had time to resume her seat, a piece of rope, weighing over two hundred pounds, came down through the same room, struck one of the chairs, and flew to splinters below. Both nose and chin were battered, somewhat injured by the splinters. Where a waiter was in the act of serving a plate in a large basket, etc., it met with a somewhat similar fragment of iron from above just grazed his head, struck the corner of the basket, and carried it down.

The Packet comes on Tuesday to the amount of about $2000.—*Cavalier Herald.*

Robt Romney at the U. S. Arsenal.—A daring robbery was committed in the course of Thursday night, the 14th inst., on the U. S. Arsenal, on the Gen's Ferry road. From the sutler's Ba Field & Wm. Robertson's store, (which does great credit to the enterprise of the Doctor. The room contains a portion of which was broken open, ransacked and rifled, and the fire-proof safe, which there was between $1000 and $1500 in specie, was taken out of the window and near the wall, and carried the distance of a square there dumped overboard, (where, on the Sculpin—Wharf side) yesterday morning it left the safe exposed, and it was found about half way between high and low water mark. It had not been opened and the money was all right when found. The object of the villains in getting the safe was to get the specie, as the papers and other contents of the safe were found scattered about the premises.

Carrying concealed Weapons.—Joseph W. Payson was arrested on Sunday, in the First Municipality, for carrying concealed weapons. He was fined $5.

Larceny.—Wm. Parker was arrested yesterday in the Third Municipality, charged with having stolen a gold watch from Wilhelmina Wilhelm on Sunday night, at the Pontchartrain Railroad Ball Room. The lady states that he took it forcibly and broke the gold chain which was round her neck. Parker gave bail to appear again before Recorder Seuzeneau.

Brutal Assault.—George Zenker, made an affidavit yesterday, before Recorder Genois, that while he was sitting in the room of Mrs Gierscke, in the house of Louis Metzger, in Principal street, on Sunday evening, he was most violently and brutally assaulted by said Metzger, and another man, whose name he does not recollect. They took hold of Zenker, with the intention of throwing him over the balcony into the yard. A warrant was issued for the arrest of the accused parties.

Assault and Battery.—Jose Maria Ambilla made an affidavit before Recorder Genois, that he was violently assailed on Sunday, at the Bayou St. John, by two persons, whose names he does not know, though he can readily recognize them. Michael Riorden, made an affidavit against John Murphy, for threatening to kill him. A warrant was issued for his arrest. A charge was also brought against Gen. Miller and Henry Pierre, for a violent assault on Louis Medicil. A warrant was issued for their arrest.

Robbery.—Daniel Watson, charged with stealing a clock, valued at $20, from Berauld Doaro, on the 4th inst., at his room, corner of Chartres and Toulouse streets, was brought up yesterday, before Recorder Genois. An affidavit was also made by C. Corin, stating that the accused had offered said clock for sale to Mr. Weinguth, on Old Levee street. Watson was sent down to the First District Court, to have the matter investigated by twelve of the fellow citizens.

Larceny.—Felix, a colored man, was arrested yesterday, by the First Municipality police, on the affidavit of Mr. P. Carrejilleo, who found him prowling about his premises, with the intention of committing a robbery. Recorder Genois sent him before the First District Court.

A Vagabond.—Jacob Hopker, was arrested yesterday, in the First Municipality, charged with being an incorrigible vagabond. The Recorder finding that Dunker followed no honest livelihood, handed him over to the jurisdiction of the First District Court.

Jose Bull is a Quandary.—John Bull was brought yesterday before Recorder Genois charged with being drunk and creating a disturbance. We regret to say that the continued importunities of this worthy individual have considerably disturbed since we last met him, and he no longer presents that portly appearance, which, in former days, distinguished the old gentleman. John was seen, what shocked at the awkward predicament in which he found himself, but when his cause was called out, he endeavored to put the best face on the matter, by gruffly singing out "Ay ay sir."

Recorder—Mr. Bull, you were found drunk last night lying in the gutter. I am surprised that a gentleman of your appearance should so far forget himself, as to be found in such a condition in the common receptacle of filth. If you will indulge in this vile habit, why not stay at home and get drunk decently?

John Bull—Beg your pardon—the fact of it is, your Honor, I've been in a very low condition for some time past, and was trying to drown my sorrows in a pot of porter, but bless your Honor the stuff they gave me in a "Bier Hauß," which I understand to be the Dutch for swipes, was so d—d weak—(if you'll excuse my saying so) that it would require a gallon of it to get drunk again.

Recorder—I am sorry to hear your condition—the fact of it is your Honor, I've been in a very low condition for some time past, and was trying to drown my sorrows in a pot of porter, but bless your Honor the stuff they gave me in a "Bier Hauß," which I understand to be the Dutch for swipes, was so d—d weak—(if you'll excuse my saying so) that it would require a gallon of it to get drunk again.

Recorder—Then gentle sir, I shall fine you—*Recorder* [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] *Recorder*.