The New Orleans Bee.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING

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THE DAILY BEE.

Thursday Morning, April 24, 1853.

☞ The Northern mail came through yesterday with the latest dates.

A SAD MISTAKE.

We have been confidentially assured by the Democrats in feeling assured both by the London Times over the inaugural address of President PIERCE. If ever englishmen was hoisted by his own petard, the PIERCE has experienced the paradox pleasure of the operation. Our readers doubtless remember that foremost among the adulators of PARIS, PIERCE was the British press, and that prominent among those journals was the *London Times*. That amiable sheet, cutting all its contemporaries, in chanting the praises of the Democratic candidate. Old Chippewa was hateful to the British—first, because he had whipped them signally, and second, because he was the representative of the opinions of the Whig party in America, and was the champion of free industry, and the owners energy to pauper labor. Hence the *Times* had a double motive for desiring the election of Mr. PIERCE. In its rose-colored visions, that journal anticipated an era of complete and perpetual Free Trade, with a Democratic administration. It basked in this anticipated joy to the speedy downfall of American manufacturing industry, when the last prop of protection should be removed by a Democratic Congress, under the advisement of a Democratic President. England was to reap manifold and manifest blessings from the triumph of PIERCE, besides feeding fat her ancient grudge against the veteran warrior who had chastised and humbled her at Lundy's Lane and elsewhere.—These were delicious expectations to the British papers, and they revelled in them when the report of the contest indicated the triumph of Democracy.

But since the days of ROBBS it has become proverbial, that the Good people back half our prayers, and every moralist is aware that the gratification of our desires is often the bane of our happiness. The London *Times*, in its short-sightedness and error, did not reflect that although the partisans of Gen. PIERCE maintained theories on the subject of the tariff particularly calculated to advance the interests of Great Britain, they at the same time cherished certain notions touching the acquisition of new territory, the expansion of the area of freedom, and the doctrine of intervention, that were of all others most ungrateful and unpalatable to transatlantic minds. In this country, whenever the distinctive dogmas of party are unmoustily unalloyed, every one of the sides of the house led by Great Britain, in uttering prayers, and if rumor speak true, in affording material and for the success of Democracy. Every tyro in politics knows that if there be a party in America, that may be said cordially and from principle to detest England, it is the Democratic party. The very elements from which it derives its chief strength render this feeling of strong animosity inevitable.

The election of Gen. PIERCE will not probably bring us any nearer to that blessed millennium of absolute Free Trade, for which the British press prays so devoutly; because under the Tariff of 1846, the duties are already as low as is compatible with the continuance of the system of collecting the public revenue by imposts on foreign productions. Consequently Great Britain will gain very little upon that score. But the inaugural Address, which set forth in admirably direct terms the expediency of extending our territory, and which embraced the principles and sentiments which all others are most repugnant to European ears, has completely overthrown the equanimity of the *Times*, and awakened that journal, alike suddenly and unpleasantly, to a consciousness of the alarming mistake it made, in expounding the cause of Democracy, during the late Presidential canvass. The *Times* appears greatly to deplore the views promulgated by President PIERCE, and is heavily distressed at his asking so prominent and public an occasion for their utterance. The affliction of the London "Thunderer" is rather ludicrous, as it is the result of its unrebuked audacity in attempting to impose upon its supposed ignorance. The British press must have been hopelessly stupid not to have perceived long since, that the direct tendency of the Democratic party in the United States is towards the acquisition and absorption of new territory, and the extension of our republican institutions, so as eventually to embrace the entire continent.

If the London *Times* did not perceive this, what has become of its vaunted sagacity and its innumerable sources of information? If it did perceive it, why does it now complain? It should have been better posted up, in which event, it would probably have been less ardent in behalf of American democracy—for its objurgations and denunciations are now more leather and pressilla—an agglomeration of impertinent hypocrisy. At all events, we are glad to see it punished for its impertinent intermeddling in American affairs.

COLONEL KING.

The Vice President of the United States reached Mobile on Tuesday last, having been brought to the city by the steamship *Cahaba*, which had been specially dispatched for that purpose. The *Advertiser* says: "A large number of our citizens were on the wharf when he landed, but the subdued spirits of the thoughtful contained more than they were attested that there was a mournful pleasure. Col. KING had to be assisted to the carriage, when he was driven to the Battle House, where the most comfortable apartments had been procured for him. He is very feeble, and there is no probability that he will ever pass again from his home. It is a solace to him to have been able to reach home alive, to die among his friends and kindred.—He has the sincere and universal sympathies of our people, and if human power or affection could avail, the fated hour of his removal hence would be long deferred.

GOTTSCHALK'S CONCERT.

Again we have to record a brilliant and sig nal triumph of our gifted countryman, before an audience not less distinguished by numbers, than by refined taste and discrimination. The language of delight fails us to describe the unsurpassed execution of this youthful, but illustrious artist. He is so far above all preconceived ideas of musical excellence, his style is so entirely original, and his performance marked by such admirable taste, vigor, genius and fire, that we can only repeat our former expressions, and again pronounce him the most perfect artist we have ever heard. We need hardly add that GOTTSCHALK created last night, as usual, a complete *furor* of enthusiasm and delight.

MR. MEAGHER'S LECTURE.—The admirers of the eloquent, the manly, the truthful and beautiful, will not forget that the patriot, THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, delivers this evening, his Lecture on "Ireland in '48," at Odd Fellows' Hall. There will no doubt congregate an immense assemblage to listen to the magnificent descriptions of the man of that stirring period, from the lips of the distinguished orator.

☞ The steamship *Empire City* sailed from New York for New Orleans at 2 P. M. on the 12th inst.

WILSON'S IMPROVED SEWING MACHINE.—It will be seen by reference to our advertisement that Lowrey Hunt, under the St. Charles Hotel, is now prepared to supply that admirable labor saving invention in any number desired. The sewing machine has stood the double test of time and experience, and the most competent judges substantially award it their entire approval. It does its work with equal certainty and celerity, and is in every respect the most valuable contrivance ever devised for all persons such as tailors, house-keepers and planters, who require a large amount of clothing to be prodically made up.

We have examined the invention closely and critically, and find nothing to abate from the unqualified praise we bestowed upon it in a notice given by us a few weeks ago.

THE FAIRBANKS HEARSE.—This wonderful machine, which we thought, he be, "wears a pleasing aspect," gives a performance in the Third District Cemetery, on Friday Saturday evening, when he will, if we mistake, take to other stage, or we know not of it.—He is safe to the greatest of the profession, if not all the pomp and his tricks and feats are unequalled. We can tell, the "Grist Sensation," he has made decisively his own, and it is one of the most wonderful and inexpressible things we have seen. We call attention to the fact, because we wish that our friends may not lose this opportunity of passing a delightful evening.

The British squadron watching the slave trade on the coast of Cuba, has been reinforced by the steamers Devastation and Medea.—The French squadron consists of the steamer L'Ardent and the brig Obusier. The Spanish squadron numbers two or twelve vessels. The Sarasse is the only American vessel lately on the station. She is now thence before Savannah, Ga.

The passengers coming of New York, who have resolved not to work, on and after Monday next, for less than $1 a day, keep required that every member attempting to secure the advance by any act of violence, shall not be recognized by any member of the society.

OPTICIAN SALE AT THE PY. LEVEE.—100 Pieces Money or Money Changers, Wed. Thursday, Friday, Saturday, at 10 o'clock, at the Corner of Levee and Bienville streets, very elegant, or Silver Watches, Gold Pens, Pencils, Spectacles, Gold Chains, Rings, Brooches, Bracelets, Ear Rings, Lockets