The New Orleans Bee.

THE DAILY BEE, PUBLISHED BY G. P. WEISSE & CO. Editors and Proprietors, G. P. WEISSE, H. HARNY, H. DUVERGES, N. DUFOUR.

DAILY PAPER, (one year in advance,) $12 00
COUNTRY PAPER, semi-weekly, (one year in advance,) $5 00
In all cases, subscribers must give one week's notice in writing, before they can be allowed to discontinue.

NEW ORLEANS, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1854.

No. 2310 Vol. XI.—NEW SERIES. Vol. XXVII.—Whole No. 7849.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One dollar for every TEN lines, in each language on the first insertion, and half that price for each subsequent one. Bills of Fare or Short Advertisements not less than one dollar in cash in advance.

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

SUPPLEMENT.

Hatchetbochinam.

The following "sacknatane," as 'Yellow-plush' would say, occurred here a few days since. We have many barbers and chickens about the premises. Several persons were sitting in the bar-room talking about the Turks and Russians; when a little boy, living near by, had been listening attentively. He ran home to his mother, exclaiming:

"Ma! Ma! Turkey-legs and Rooters are fighting over to Mr. Hyde's!"

"I have a little three-year-old girl, as amusing a creature as one need wish to see; a great mimic of every body, and especially of me, when in the act of shaving. At such times, my face all nicely lathered, she invariably comes up to me and exclaims:

"Kiss me! kiss me!"

"Sometimes I do, while the attempt, but she little imp hastens away with a boisterous laugh, which fairly makes the house ring. The other day, just after shaving my upper lip, having, as she is my wont, the rest of my face in a state of nature, I said to her, pointing to the wide margin of whiskers which adorns my face:

"Minnie, what are these?"

"She looked at me for a few seconds without saying a single word, but, at length, with the greatest seriousness, answered:

"Why, they are shavings, Papa!"

"I was one day at the house of a friend, and while we were sitting at the dinner table, I observed one of his little boys looking fixedly, at some interval, at the bottom of his plate, which happened, at the moment, to be upside down. In a moment, he raised up his head and he claimed:

"Father, what makes some people always read this (pointing to the letters) on the bottom of their plates when they eat?"

"He had seen some of his father's neighbors 'saying grace' before eating, and supposed they were reading something on the bottom of their plates.

Once more: I happened in a school room, one day, while a class of very small boys and girls were reciting in arithmetic. It was about their first lesson.

"Five from five leaves how many?" asked the teacher, of a little girl of some six years old." After a moment's reflection, she answered:

"Five."

"How do you make that out?" said the teacher.

"Holding her little hands out towards him, she said:

"Here are five fingers on my right hand, and there are five on the other. Now, if I take the five fingers on my left hand away from the five on my right hand, what's left?"

"The teacher was, as we say in the region, 'stumped,' and was obliged to 'school sadder.'

"But was rather a 'fast' specimen of juvenile young America, not yet indicted into prosy years, who said one day, recently, to his father:

"Father, come and get me this apple."

"There being no immediate signs of compliance, the young 'chap' exclaimed:

"Father, why don't you start! I always start when you tell me!"

"A boy was going along the street carrying a pitcher of milk, when presently he stumbled, and smash went the pitcher, and away ran the milk. Another boy, across the way, saw the accident, and shouted:

"Oh! won't you catch it when you go home! your mother'll give it to you!

"No, she won't, neither! I warrant she other; my mother always says, 'Never cry for spilled milk.'"

"A lady friend of mine was, a few evenings ago, entertained by a little boy, who came long to pay her a call. The little fellow, being odd, with a special kindness for pictures and stories, and a trembling sense, such as only children have, in passionately wishing to be entertained in the way they accordingly broke forth:

"Mother, was I born then?"

"No, my dear."

"Well, I wish God had made me quicker, so I might have been there!"

Sweetness and Softness.—There are a few persons addicted to the vain and useless art of painting and scribbling over the inside of chairs, railings and desks, as well as the outside, in the public places which frequent of the organizations. We remember a little story, told of a Boston Yankee, that for a period of years was addicted to this practice, where he once in a public house, which had household incidents. At length the proper thought the would keep a small set of his initials, and, and he did so, and at the end of the year, among other items in the bill, was rather startling to the citizen, viz: "Sweetness and Softness, 1 year, 1 dollar." The bill was settled, but the nibbler gave up his vocation or practice.

Pilot Dreams.—Next door neighbor, treats a pretty pilot on a par with the above. A gentleman came into Platt's store one day, and seeing himself upon the store counter, with a big knife and rate pocket, a notch in the end of the table-top plank of which the counter top was made. Now, as nobody at all acquainted with Platt do know that he is not quite so fond of poetry as he is of a strong, great extent without leaving a fine about it. Platt observed with horror and indignation the outline of his face on the counter by the mark of a jack knife, and being very busy with his sharp shears, cutting out a garment, he makes a cross on, and off went one of the ears of the intruder.

"Good God!" said he, "why Evans, what in thunder are you at?"

"Nothing," says Platt.

"Nothing! Why look here—you've cut off my ear!"

"And you've cut a chip out of my counter!" says Platt.

"But that don't hurt your counter, the little piece I whittled off may be glued on again.

"So it can, and your ear can be put on, and be sewed on again, or, may! show much."

The whittler cleared out in high dudgeon.

MORAL.—Don't nibble, or whittle, or scribble, around other people's premises; it is a stable habit, and neither pays you for loss of time, or pleases your victims whose property you surreptitious, disfigure or destroy.—*Mem phis Appeal.*

Sentiment at a Venison.—We notice in a recent exchange paper an account of a cowhide being inflicted upon a man by a woman. Such things, to the shame of womanhood, happen once in a while, and are chronicled by some journals with great glee, and generally with the implication at least, that the 'lady' has shown herself a woman, and that the man deserved it, merely because to say that if there can be a more cowardly act than the striking of a woman by a man, it is the striking of a man by a woman. In the infliction of the worst of woman's shame, upon a defenceless person. A man cannot resist a woman in any way, and if one of the sexes dare not attack him, he can only submit to the ridicule which follows, a flight. Absurd as it seems, we are in earnest. It is as cowardly for a woman to cowhide a man as it is for an able bodied man to offer the same indignity to an utterly helpless cripple. We remember a laughable case in point. A strapping, raw boned, beer drinking specimen of the feminine gender was arrested as a disorderly character, and brought into one of our police courts. The justice was absent, but the clerk was seated, and the witness, having no fear of the embarrassment of the law before her eyes, commenced a fight with the officer who arrested her, the culprit, he just his hat! There happened to be a stout policeman present, and as the assailant was decidedly a woman, none of the by standers thought it proper to interfere. The culprit was taken to jail and the gentle creature, being about five feet nine without her shoes, and she was without them and her stockings too, struck straight for her cheekbones, accompanying each blow with an oath! The officer was unable to hold her alone in her excited state, and of course could only put the prisoner in jail, by backing out and warding off. In this manner he was driven round the room two or three times to the great amusement of the by-standers. Finally, the man being pretty well bruised, and the lady losing none of its vigor, he concluded that forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, and shifted her as gentle a blow as possible between the eyes, which laid her at jail length upon the floor. She was checked but not conquered, her most effective weapon was yet to be used. Jumping suddenly at right angles upon the floor, she bawled out, with a cry, half roar, half whimper,—"Ah, you revenge! Strike a woman, will you!" The moral of the story might be transferred from the Police Court to the omnibus and the drawing room.—*N. Y. Sun. Com.*

THE GUTTA PERCHA TRADE.—The history of gutta percha is brief, but not uneventful. Five years ago it was the very mere of guess work as was unknown in European commerce. In that year two cwt. of it was shipped apparently from Singapore. The exportation of gutta percha from that port rose in 1850 to 100 piculs (the picul is 133⅓ lbs.) in 1851, to 1848, in 1847, to 9294, and in the first seven months of 1848, to 6748 piculs. In the first four and years of the trade, 21,296 piculs of gutta percha, valued at $374,190, were shipped at Singapore, the whole of which was sent to England, with the exception of 13 piculs to Mauritius, 170 to the continent of Europe, and 922 to the United States. But this rapid growth of the trade conveys only a faint idea of the commotion it created among the naked inhabitants of the Indian Archipelago. The jungles of the Jahore were the scenes of the adventurous gatherings, they were soon ransacked in every direction by parties of Malays and Chinese, while the indigenous population gave themselves up to the search, to all an unknown and most likely to be equalled by that which made railway jobbers of every man, woman and child in England about the same time. The knowledge of the article starring the avidity of the gatherers, gradually spread from Singapore northward as far as Penang, and west along the shores of Sumatra to Java, eastward to Borneo, where it was found at Brune, Barawak, and Pontianak on the west coast, at Koti and Pa-ser on the east.

GOODRICH'S HOTEL.

Old Levee Street, Nos. 2 and 4.

(Opposite the Steamboat Landing.)

RECEIVED per steamer Louisiana, Superior Oil Region, Hunter, Columbiana, Superior Oil Mountain, for sale on the South, Black Warrior and other City Boats, from Mobile:

200 black and blue cloth coats,
200 black, blue and fashionable pd d cloth coats,
200 black and fancy cassimere, fall and winter sacks,
100 blue pilot cloth, sleeves and full pattern,
100 pairs cassimere, and fancy pants,
100 pairs, cotton, and linsey do do;
Tubes, shovels, forceps, &c.

MADAME CAUCHE.

123 HAVING RETURNED from France, I begs leave to announce to ladies in the city and country, that she has just received her complete and varied assortment of fashionable articles selected in the first Paris establishments.

Ball Dresses, Furnishing goods, Laces, Gloves, Purses.

Madame Cauche solicits the patronage of ladies. The care with which the above articles have been selected, justify the hope that it will be extended to her. 123

Store to Liquidation.

Corner Conti and Royal Streets.

THE heirs to inform the ladies of New Orleans and the country that, wishing to retire from business, I will sell from this date *At Cost Price* the remaining stock of fancy goods, but also a rich and complete assortment of Nouveautes and Modes just received from Paris.

MADAME ETERNOD,
Corner Conti and Royal sts.

F. SEYBERT & CO.

Chartres st., 54, opposite Barrault's Store.

Opening MONDAY, 29th inst.

We beg leave to announce to ladies that we have just received an assortment of Goods of latest fashions, comprising: Ball Dresses, Artificial Flowers, Headdrees, Fans—a very large assortment of Furnishing Goods, rich do. Silks, all kinds, Cambrics, Lawns, Ball and Street Bonnets, Hankerchiefs, Gloves, Ribbons and Trimmings, all kinds.

MADAME DURAND,

ROYAL STREET NO. 187, BETWEEN TOULOUSE AND ST. PETER.

Begs leave to inform the ladies of the city and country, that she has received per ship Sultana, Bedford, master, Gloves and Hose Queens a complete assortment of Varieties and fashionable goods, from the best Paris manufactures.

Velvet and silk Capotes,
Cloaks and Pelisses, new style,
Lace veils, embroidery, head Dresses, Empress, shell Combs, Shades, Fans, Ribbons, artificial Flowers, new style. Madam Durand hopes that her fair patrons will do goods and the moderate prices at which they are sold, will ensure public patronage.

NATHAN B. HEWITT,

Opera and Music Store,

Levee street, 49, New Orleans,

WOULD respectfully call the attention of the public to the extensive stock of PIANOS, MELODEONS AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of all kinds, all kinds of Sheet Music, Music Books, Music Paper, Music Boxes, Fifes, Flutes, Violins, Guitars, Flageolets, Fifes, Drums, Tambourines, Cymbals, Triangles, Bass Drums