THE DAILY BEE, PUBLISHED BY
G. F. WHEISE & CO.
Editors and Proprietors,
G. F. WHEISE, H. HARRY,
E. DUVERGER, 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.

The New Orleans Bee.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Dollar for every TEN lines, in each, for the first insertion, and HALF that price for each subsequent one. No advertisement inserted for less than one dollar in each insertion.

☞ Advertisements inserted at intervals will be charged one dollar for every TEN lines for both language for each insertion.

☞ The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to advertisements strictly within the line of their business, and to cannot to one square every other day

NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1854.

{Vol. XV.—NEW SERIES. {Vol. XVIII.—Whole No. 7570.

THE DAILY BEE.

☞ *For Steamboat Departures, see French side*

Monday Morning, October 16th, 1854.

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

A LESSON.

The result in Pennsylvania is another illustration of a truth we have been vainly endeavoring to enforce upon the Democratic press, viz: that the more the Know Nothings are vilified and abused, the stronger they become. We have seen a good deal of party invective in our days, but not even the terrific onslaught once levelled at HENRY CLAY were equal to the foul calumnies, virulent vituperation and lusthesome distribes hurled upon the Know Nothings, by that respectable organ of the administration—the *Pennsylvanian*. That journal was a daily receptacle of foul and filthy tirades. No epithet in the vocabulary of bestial language seemed too vulgar for its purposes. Its repertory of slang was fairly exhausted after stripping our copious vocabular of all vilest words, it proceeded coolly and deliberately to entertain its readers for several days before the elections with the most transparent slanders and inventions respecting an order, of whose resolves and acts it was necessarily ignorant. As a sample of the *Pennsylvanian's* unscrupulous tactics we may state, that on the 5th, it published what purported to be the proceedings of the Grand Council of Know Nothings held in Philadelphia; that it pretended to quote from the speeches delivered on that occasion—making one member acknowledge that the Democrats were abandoning the order—that 30,000 had resigned, or been expelled—that in Philadelphia 4,000 members had deserted within the previous ten days, and that the opinion was stated and generally concurred in that BIGLER would be elected by 15,000 majority. This and much more to the same effect, filling four of the ample columns of the *Pennsylvanian*, was shamelessly published as truth, four days before the election. Unfortunately, the editor forgot that he might undertake to prove too much and thus be detected. The "fifteen thousand majority for BIGLER" at once established the utter falsehood of the whole; for every body, even outsiders, knew that POLLOCK would be elected. Letters from Pennsylvania written two weeks before the election, and received in this city from private sources, announced the result as certain and conceded beforehand.

The object of the *Pennsylvanian* was to fright on its opponents. But it forgot that seven eighths of those for whose benefit this crude mass of stuff had been concocted, must have read the paper and have seen no truth in it, and must have laughed at the shallow device of an unscrupulous and unprincipled party hack. The result clearly proves that the *Pennsylvanian* had been drawing an exceedingly long bow. If all the Democrats had renounced Know Nothingism, how did it happen that a Democratic majority of 20,000 last year, was converted into a minority of 40,000 this year? If 4,000 Know Nothings had abandoned the order in Philadelphia, how did the rest contrive to carry the city by an overwhelming vote? Nobody doubts that the Key Stone State is Democratic by an immense vote, and nothing is more certain than that the election of Judge POLLOCK, the Whig candidate for Governor, could only have been accomplished by a powerful Democratic uprising in his favor.

Our democratic brethren have a sad and solemn truth to learn, and perhaps Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana may impress it on their understandings, unless they are stricken with judicial blindness. That truth is simply this: that mere idle clackings, always come home to roost. Let our democratic brethren cease abusing Know Nothingism, if they please. Let them disprove its doctrines, if they can. Let the issue be fairly made up, and presented to the American people. In that case, there will be an absolute certainty that justice and right will ultimately triumph, and that the distinctive principles of the new organization will be appreciated or rejected upon their two merits. But just as long as the Democratic press distorts, misconstrues, or wilfully misrepresents those principles—just as long as it continues to make frenzied appeals to naturalized citizens to band together and oppose the Know Nothings—just as long as it prefers detraction to argument, and substitutes angry denunciation for calm and convincing logic, so long will it find its labor bootless, its policy fallacious, and the consequence precisely the opposite of what it seeks and strives for.

NATIONAL GUARDS—Urgent!—Animated by patriotic instincts, a number of our most respectable and worthy young gentlemen of the Second District, assembled on Saturday last, organized a new company of the battalion of National Guards, Company I), and proceeded to the election of officers, which resulted in the choice of the following: Gov. Dufour, Captain; Chas. H. Forno, 1st Lieutenant; Louis Marado, 2d do.; Chs. O. Fletcher, Sec. pro tem.

It will be seen, by the notice in another column, that the Company are ordered to attend a meeting on Wednesday evening, at the Orleans Ball room, on important business.

☞ According to the despatch in the *Picayune* it has been ascertained that thirty for 103 of the persons on board the steamer *Arctic* have been saved.

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING—The attention of the public is directed to the advertisement of H. HUARD, No. 69 Common street, opposite the City Hotel. Mr. HUARD has received a large supply of Clothing, made up in the best and fashionable style, and likewise a beautiful selection of broadcloths and cassimeres.—Having engaged the services of an experienced tailor, Mr. HUARD offers to make up clothing to order to the satisfaction of his customers. Every variety of gentlemen's wearing apparel will be found in his extensive and well assorted establishment.

☞ The steamer *Franklin*, which grounded on Lake Borgne bank in July last, it is said will be sold at auction to the highest bidder next Thursday, for account of whom it may concern.

J. B. STEEL—We paid a visit on Saturday to STEEL's book-store, No. 60 Camp street, and were astonished at the number, variety and splendor of the new publications to be found on his counters. The student may obtain at STEEL's every work of science or literature, the popular reader may suit himself from the extensive stock of novels, romances, biography, sketches, and the like, while the opulent who may desire superb and costly works will be enabled to select from STEEL's copious supply, the most magnificent, illustrated London editions. We have never seen any thing in massive double folio, elegance of typography, and fineness of engravings, equal to the Wilkie Gallery, the Vernon Gallery, the illustrated works of MOORE, or half a dozen other books of the kind, recently imported by STEEL.

COURSE OF COMPOSITION AND RHETORIC.—The author of this new school book has sent us a copy by mail. It seems upon a casual examination to be a very thorough and perspicuous treatise on the English tongue, its grammar and rhetoric

FLORIDA.—This little State has no doubt gone for the Democrats. We congratulate them, on their success. Poor fellows! They need some consolation now days.

DUFOUR'S WRITING AND BOOK KEEPING ESTABLISHMENT, 106 Chartres street, is open the entire day and evening. Let all who are not proficient in these important branches remember that success in business depends on qualifications. See advertisement.

THE KNOW NOTHINGS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The Boston Telegraph says Know Nothing Conventions, comprising delegates from all parts of the State, were held in that city last week, and the nominations are to be kept a profound mystery till after the election.

MAGNIFICENT OFFER.—It is rumored that Com. Vanderbilt has declared his intention to run a steamboat between New York and New Haven, for one year, carrying freights and passengers *gratis*, provided the railroad defaulter, Schuyler, is caught and punished by law.

☞ The Charleston *Mercury* of the 11th, says that Mr. MORDECAI is elected to the State Senate from that district. Mr M. is said to be a Know Nothing. The vote polled was the heaviest ever cast in Charleston.

☞ The Lovelace press talk about the falling off in the Whig ranks. May be they never heard the story of the Englishman and Dutchman travelling together in a stage-coach, both smoking. The Dutchman, wishing to get up a conversation, called the Englishman's attention, with a superabundance of politeness, to the fact that the ashes of his cigar had fallen on his waistcoat, and a spark was endangering his neckerchief. Thereupon the Englishman exclaimed—*Your cottfast has been burning for the last ten minutes, but I didn't bother you about it.*"

The Baltimore *Patriot* is responsible for the above. It reminds us of a conversation which occured a day or two ago between a Whig, and a Democrat of our city. They were discussing the Pennsylvania election, when the latter observed: "You certainly do not pretend that the result in Pennsylvania is a Whig triumph?" "No," replied the other, "I will concede that, provided you are willing to admit that it is an awful *Democratic defeat*." Our Loco-foco friend looked bothered for an instant, and turning on his heel, disappeared down an adjacent alley saying: "I'll talk with you another time."

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

THE ARCTIC DISASTER.

Some of the Passengers Arrived.

E. K. COLLINS NOT LOST.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The collision which resulted in the loss of the steamer Arctic took place off Cape Race. Eighteen of those who escaped in the sixth boat arrived at this port yesterday (Wednesday.) The remainder of the saved are on board the ship Lebanon. The boat was picked up on the afternoon of the 20th ult., the next day after the disaster.—James Thompson, of New Orleans, is among those rescued. It was Mrs. E. K. Collins, not Mr. Collins himself, who was lost in the Arctic.

Nothing is yet known of the fate of the other boats, nor of that of the propeller. The latter is supposed to have been the Charity, of Montreal, bound for Liverpool. [The despatch to the Picayune says it was the French propeller *Vesta*, and that she lost 13 men by the collision.]

Pennsylvania Election.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The returns of the election in this state show immense majority for Pollock in all quarters, and his majority will be larger than first reported. All the congressional districts, except nine, are heard from. The delegation to Congress stand as follows: Ten Native American members; two Whigs; one Nebraska Democrat; five pure Democratic, and two Whig.

The State Legislature will have a large majority against the administration.

Baltimore Election.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 12—The election in this city has resulted in the choice, by a large majority, of the Know Nothing candidate for Mayor.

Ohio Election.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 12—The returns of the election in Ohio show that the State has gone largely in favor of the anti-Nebraska party.

South Carolina Election.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 13.—The election in this State has resulted in the choice of all the old members of Congress.

GENERAL NEWS PER EUROPA.

Latest from the Crimea.

NATIVES JOINING THE ALLIES.

Mr. Soule and Spanish Affairs.

Liverpool Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The Liverpool circulars received by the Europa report an active market for breadstuffs, with considerable advance in the rates. Flour is quoted at an improvement of 1s 6d ⅌ bbl. Wheat was having advanced 2d ⅌ 70 lb., and Corn 1d ⅌ 5 quarter bushel.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The following are additional items of intelligence brought by the Europa:

Affairs in the Crimea.

The latest advices from the Crimea state that the allied troops had met portions of the Russian army, and had in several cases gained important advantages. The cholera prevailed in several districts of the Crimea, welcomed the arrival of the allies, and were carrying the sick and dying in large numbers under the standard of the latter. The investment of Sebastopol was expected to take place by the 25th of Sept.

Spain—Post Soulé.

Serious apprehensions are felt that the disturbances in Madrid will soon be renewed. It is said that a congress of Spanish Ambassadors will be held on the anniversary of the 20th August at Madrid. Mr. Soule had gone to Salem.

More of the Arctic's Passengers Saved.

New York, Oct. 12.—Intelligence from St. Johns N. B. reports that a French steamer had arrived there with thirty one of the passengers and crew of the ill-fated Arctic, which had been picked up at sea in a boat. It is reported here that another boat containing forty of the Arctic's people, has been picked up and forty others are still out at sea in a Rhode Island. No positive information to this effect, has as yet been received here.

The Arctic was fully insured here and in Europe.

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—There is a good demand for Cotton in the market, internally covered was slightly improved under the influence of the Eur pean news—other had the market unchanged with sales of Ohio brands at $8 50 ⅌ bbl. & $7 75 ⅌ barrel.

Pennsylvania Election.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The returns of the election in this state show a majority for Pollock in all quarters, and his majority will be larger than first reported. All the congressional districts, except nine, are heard from. The delegation to Congress stand as follows: Ten Native American members; two Whigs; one Nebraska Democrat; five pure Democratic, and two Whig.

The State Legislature will have a large majority against the administration.

Baltimore Election.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 12—The election in this city has resulted in the choice, by a large majority, of the Know Nothing candidate for Mayor.

Ohio Election.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 12—The returns of the election in Ohio show that the State has gone largely in favor of the anti-Nebraska party.

South Carolina Election.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 13.—The election in this State has resulted in the choice of all the old members of Congress.

GENERAL NEWS PER EUROPA.

Latest from the Crimea.

NATIVES JOINING THE ALLIES.

Mr. Soule and Spanish Affairs.

Liverpool Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The Liverpool circulars received by the Europa report an active market for breadstuffs, with considerable advance in the rates. Flour is quoted at an improvement of 1s 6d ⅌ bbl. Wheat was having advanced 2d ⅌ 70 lb. and Corn 1d ⅌ 5 quarter bushel.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The following are additional items of intelligence brought by the Europa:

Affairs in the Crimea.

The latest advices from the Crimea state that the allied troops had met portions of the Russian army, and had in several cases gained important advantages. The cholera prevailed in several districts of the Crimea, welcomed the arrival of the allies, and were carrying the sick and dying in large numbers under the standard of the latter. The investment of Sebastopol was expected to take place by the 25th of Sept.

Prince Schamyl was moving with energy in Georgia, and at the last accounts was soon expected to make a descent upon Tiflis.

The Danube—Omar Pacha's Movements.

The latest advices on the Danube state that Omar Pacha was making preparations for an early attack on Bessarabia.

The Baltic.

It was reported at the usual dates from the Baltic that the fleet there would probably soon commence the bombardment of Revel.

Spain—Post Soulé.

Serious apprehensions are felt that the disturbances in Madrid will soon be renewed. It is said that a congress of Spanish Ambassadors will be held on the anniversary of the 20th August at Madrid. Mr. Soule had gone to Salem.

More of the Arctic's Passengers Saved.

New York, Oct. 12.—Intelligence from St. Johns N. B. reports that a French steamer had arrived there with thirty one of the passengers and crew of the ill-fated Arctic, which had been picked up at sea in a boat. It is reported here that another boat containing forty of the Arctic's people, has been picked up and forty others are still out at sea in a Rhode Island. No positive information to this effect, has as yet been received here.

The Arctic was fully insured here and in Europe.

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—There is a good demand for Cotton in the market, internally covered was slightly improved under the influence of the Eur pean news—other had the market unchanged with sales of Ohio brands at $8 50 ⅌ bbl. & $7 75 ⅌ barrel.

Pennsylvania Election.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The returns of the election in this state show immense majority for Pollock in all quarters, and his majority will be larger than first reported. All the congressional districts, except nine, are heard from. The delegation to Congress stand as follows: Ten Native American members; two Whigs; one Nebraska Democrat; five pure Democratic, and two Whig.

The State Legislature will have a large majority against the administration.

Baltimore Election.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 12—The election in this city has resulted in the choice, by a large majority, of the Know Nothing candidate for Mayor.

Ohio Election.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 12—Of the members of Congress from Ohio, twelve are of the opposition, and only two in favor of the Administration.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8th, 1854.

It used to be the custom at the Fulton and other ferries, N. Y., in very leaky weather, to ring the ferry bell while the boat was on the river, that the wheelsman might be able to steer by the sound, he being unable on account of the fog or darkness to perceive the lights on shore; and it is customary at such times to fire guns in some harbors to enable ships to find their way into port when it is too dark to perceive the lighthouse light.

Now, politically speaking, a terrible fog pervades the atmosphere of Washington—some of the U. S. so dense that no one can see anything clearly, and hence every body are running to and fro, up and down, and round about, "like mad" "every which way, some going one way and some another, butting their heads against each other in the pell mell scramble for extremely distant and distinct, and every one crying out "there it is, this is the way, I have found it," and yet no one, not even the individual who has proclaimed the discovery and succeeded in inducing others to follow him, seems to be satisfied that he, or any one else is on the right track. In this perplexing state of affairs, it is a pity it is that there is no one to ring a bell or fire an alarm gun, which would bring every body to their senses. Would that some old lumberhead, like Marie in no longer a Henry Clay or a Daniel Webster to raise his well known voice and call the crazy and bewildered masses to the right path!—that the authoritative voice of Andrew Jackson which exerted such potent influence over his followers, is hushed in the silence of the grave!

The two parties of the United States are now like two hostile armies distracted, having lost their commanding generals, and having no officer who, or whose voice is sufficient to command their respect; all authority they set at naught, and they form themselves into regiments, companies and squads, under leaders without talents and without the power to control them in any thing.

Now, call on me, I pray you, what is to come of all this? Where, and in what is it all to end, is it to have no end? I have mingled in political matters for many years, and most curious I never saw the like before, and never wish to see it again. For my part, I, like the old, regular mode of training and fighting, each man keeping his place in the line, and stepping and halting when the word was spoken, the orders being given by the officers, and the ranks for any purpose whatever, keeping the "eyes right," and waiting for the logic to give us the signal for the onslaught, and then never losing sight of our gallant, brave, and chivalric old leader, HENRY CLAY, for his tall and proudly waving plume! Be the smoke of the battle, or the fog of doubt ever thick, that tall plume was never obscured and always indicated that our leader was facing and grappling with the foe! Glorious political times were these, and make one's blood stir again to think of them! Every man knew his neighbor to be true as steel and faithful unto death. And we fought with gallant foes too, true, they were Democrats, but they was a gallant Democratic trick, but then they got a drap of curses hard and deep in payment, and after all, were sufficiently punished by the shame and mortification they felt on being found guilty of such a sheep stealing transaction, and so the two parties would forget and forgive, and be good friends till the next contest, when they would really appear to fight each other with all their might and a right hearty good will.

I trust the Whigs of the South will still keep the good old Coop flag flying, and may be they may find many a stray friend coming back to it again, after wandering around and following an *ignis fatuus* in the quagmire of sectionalism, to his heart's content. But, at any rate, do not let the good old flag go down. Clay, Webster, Barrow, Porter, Preston, Winter, Mallory, Pentin, Mendifee, Fillmore, Corwin, Everett, and a host of able and distinguished leaders once clustered around it, and proud were we to kiss a tattered rag associated. Are our gallant and chivalrous Chieftains all dead? hope not. I trust we shall find some get as some Joshua to lead us into the land of promise—some one who, bearing aloft the old revered banner, will rally the hosts that once followed it, and march to victory.

In regard to the state of things at the North and North West, including the Democratic party with Case at its head, I may say, "I told you so." Douglas and others called upon us to fire a bomb off, by way of *experiment*, and to make a little fun or capital for himself, though warned of the consequences, and now just see what a pretty mess he with his kind have made of it! Why, as it will soon be seen, if it is not already, to bring two more free States into the Union some ten years sooner than they would have been ready to come in if they had been let alone; and not only that, but to create a great excitement at the North, to give the abolitionists a *legal*, a *gratis*, or *cry*, which they were before deprived of, and without which they are powerless for mischief.

But it does not do good to say "I told you so," after the house has burnt down. The mischief is done, and the wisest thing that can be done is to see how it can be repaired. But here I stop, for Time alone can indicate what must be done. The Richmond Enquirer, you will have observed, has read Gen. Case out of the Democratic party, and the old General's organ, the Detroit Free Press, turns around and says the fingers at the Democracy of the South and says the General don't care that for you. Case marks to his "against sovereignty" doctrine, and is evidently veering round more to the South and is loosely sailed.

Meantime, it is rumored that Mr. Buchanan is desirous to return and put himself in training for the Presidential race to come off in 1856 Will the South back him? or will they be training one of their own men hereafter? Be ward is evidently feeling his way at the race course. If he should be put upon the track, what a pretty race might be got up by placing Fillmore along side of him! But the latter seems not to have any aspirations; perhaps he thinks the times, and men's opinions, are so out of joint, that it is the part of prudence and discretion for him to keep at the distance and confusion of the assited masses.

Nothing new here. The Know-Nothings have nominated *Vice National*, Silver Gray Whigs, as their candidates for Governor and Lieut. Governor in New York.

MAISON ROUGE.

☞ The Mayor of Augusta, A. P. ROBERTSON, was, at the last accounts ill with the yellow fever. His attack, however, is a mild one.

THE LOSING TRAGEDY.

OYER AND TERMINER.—Before Judge Mitchell.—*Trial of Robert Graham for the Murder of Chas. T. Lorang.*—At the opening of the Court on Saturday, the District Attorney called the attention of the Judge to a statement in the *Tribune* to the effect that one of the Jurors was a cousin of the prisoner's wife. The Court refused to take cognizance of the imputation without some sworn testimony or to hear any argument on the matter. The evidence then proceeded.

Arnold Harris (examined by defence.)—I reside at New Orleans, in the city, have lived there six or seven years; I have been acquainted with Dr. G. during that time; his business is that of a physician there; when there I saw him almost daily, sometimes two or three times a day; we lived in the same part of the city, and part of the time we lived in the same house; I generally saw him about the city on foot; he was in the habit of carrying a cane in his hand; I cannot recollect the time of seeing him without it; I have seen the cane in court [cane produced.] I have seen that cane before in the possession of Dr. Graham; I believe that is the cane he generally carries; I have seen that and have no recollection of any other; he used to carry it in his left hand; I saw it in standing still he would generally be tapping his foot with it; I have seen him with it resting on his shoulder; I have not been frequently in his office; in going to meals he generally put his cane and hat together; when going to his breakfast or dinner, for many months, we eat at the same hotels; he had no peculiarity that I recollect.

Cross examined.—This cane is so much like the one he carried that I should think it was the same one; he carried it not as a support, but as an ornament.

Samuel S. Osgood examined.—I hail from New York; was in New Orleans last year; I have known Dr. G. about seven months; boarded in the same house with him—at the St. Charles; I never remember to have seen him without a cane, except when seated at his meals, at dinner; this cane I saw at Saratoga in July last, took it from Dr. G's hand and made a remark about it; I saw him with a gold-headed cane at New Orleans, and I think with this cane also.

Cross examined—I am not positive, but I think I saw Dr. G. draw it an inch or two from the scabbard, I saw him to the St. Charles often in the drawing room of a night; I never saw him when he was not dressed.

By Whiting.—I was perhaps led to examine the head of the cane from the fact that I am a portrait painter

S. L. Waldoe examined—I reside in New Orleans; have done so for nineteen years; I am intimately acquainted with Dr. Graham; have been so for seven or ten years; he was a practising physician; I never have seen him, as I know of, without a cane; formerly he carried one with a gold head; I have seen that cane, (the one in court,) as well as I do my own; during the epidemic of last summer, Dr. G. was called upon at all times of the day and night to attend the sick; I don't think I have ever seen him without a cane when he was dressed; in going from one part of the house to the other I think I saw him carry his cane; this cane the same as he would take his hat, he usually put his hat and cane together.

Cross examined—I was not in Dr. G's room much; I have been there; he was not dressed occasionally in his room, my impression is, that I have seen him in his dressing gown going from one to the room

Edward R. Olcott examined—I reside in New Orleans, and I know Dr. G. for the last four or five years; he always carried a cane, I don't recollect the time I saw him without his cane; when I have seen him he always had his cane in his hand, it was like the one I see now in Court.

Cross examined.—I also recollect to have seen him with a gold headed cane.

Henry T. Briggs examined—I reside at New Orleans, am in the wholesale jewelry trade; I know Dr. Graham; have known him since '46; I have been in the habit of seeing him fifteen or twenty times a day; his place is near our store, I have no recollection of ever seeing him without one. (Identifies the cane in Court.)

Cross examined.—First noticed him carry this cane, or one like it, last winter, I did not notice that it was a sword cane.

John G. Coe examined—I reside in New Orleans; am a merchant; have known Dr. Graham 15 years; he has been a practising physician during that time, equal to any other in the city; he has been in the habit of carrying a cane ever since I knew him as near like this one as anyone I know.

Henry J. Rouwyer examined—I reside at New Orleans; have done so thirty years. I am an engineer by profession; I have known Dr. Graham eight or ten years; for the last four or five years I have seen him every day; it was his invariable habit of carrying a cane, so much so as to be noticeable. I frequently met him in Court as the one he has carried for the last two or three years.

Cross examined.—I recognize this by the figure; I was aware this was a sword cane from having seen it spring open a little in Dr. Graham's hand; it has a spring on it; I tried to buy such a cane, but without success, to make a present of, but could not find one in the city.

H. J. Hunt, examined.—I reside in New Orleans; have done so from early boyhood; I know Dr. Graham; have done so for about 11 years and been in the habit of meeting him daily; I never saw him without a cane; I have seen him carry a stick of this kind and believe this to be the one; the Dr. and his cane have always been together; when I have seen him carry such a cane as this.

Cross examined.—I have seen him carry a black stick, then a black stick with a gold head, and next, one like this.

James F. Dix, examined.—I reside in New Orleans; I did reside in this city until October, 1853; in the month of November I left for New York *Picayune*, formerly I was connected with the New York *Express*. I have known Doctor Graham from the time I first came to New Orleans; I have seen him about every day; it was his habit to carry a cane; I have seen the cane now produced, in the hands of Doctor Graham; there was something about it that enables me to swear particularly.

Cross examined—The witness explained how he identified the cane.

Mr O'Conor said he could multiply witnesses on this point indefinitely.

Mr. Shepard said he was not advised of any thing contrary on the point.

Wm B Chase, examined—I reside in Washington City; I was there in 1853; I immediately then made in no longer a Henry Clay or a Daniel Webster to raise his well known voice and call the crazy and bewildered masses to the right path!—that the authoritative voice of Andrew Jackson which exerted such potent influence over his followers, is hushed in the silence of the grave!

The two parties of the United States are now like two hostile armies distracted, having lost their commanding generals, and having no officer who, or whose voice is sufficient to command their respect; all authority they set at naught, and they form themselves into regiments, companies and squads, under leaders without talents and without the power to control them in any thing.

Now, call on me, I pray you, what is to come of all this? Where, and in what is it all to end, is it to have no end? I have mingled in political matters for many years, and most curious I never saw the like before, and never wish to see it again. For my part, I, like the old, regular mode of training and fighting, each man keeping his place in the line, and stepping and halting when the word was spoken, the orders being given by the officers, and the ranks for any purpose whatever, keeping the "eyes right," and waiting for the logic to give us the signal for the onslaught, and then never losing sight of our gallant, brave, and chivalric old leader, HENRY CLAY, for his tall and proudly waving plume! Be the smoke of the battle, or the fog of doubt ever thick, that tall plume was never obscured and always indicated that our leader was facing and grappling with the foe! Glorious political times were these, and make one's blood stir again to think of them! Every man knew his neighbor to be true as steel and faithful unto death. And we fought with gallant foes too, true, they were Democrats, but they got a Democratic trick, but then they got a drap of curses hard and deep in payment, and after all, were sufficiently punished by the shame and mortification they felt on being found guilty of such a sheep stealing transaction, and so the two parties would forget and forgive, and be good friends till the next contest, when they would really appear to fight each other with all their might and a right hearty good will.

I trust the Whigs of the South will still keep the good old Coop flag flying, and may be they may find many a stray friend coming back to it again, after wandering around and following an *ignis fatuus* in the quagmire of sectionalism, to his heart's content. But, at any rate, do not let the good old flag go down. Clay, Webster, Barrow, Porter, Preston, Winter, Mallory, Pentin, Mendifee, Fillmore, Corwin, Everett, and a host of able and distinguished leaders once clustered around it, and proud were we to kiss a tattered rag associated. Are our gallant and chivalrous Chieftains all dead? hope not. I trust we shall find some get as some Joshua to lead us into the land of promise—some one who, bearing aloft the old revered banner, will rally the hosts that once followed it, and march to victory.

In regard to the state of things at the North and North West, including the Democratic party with Case at its head, I may say, "I told you so." Douglas and others called upon us to fire a bomb off, by way of *experiment*, and to make a little fun or capital for himself, though warned of the consequences, and now just see what a pretty mess he with his kind have made of it! Why, as it will soon be seen, if it is not already, to bring two more free States into the Union some ten years sooner than they would have been ready to come in if they had been let alone; and not only that, but to create a great excitement at the North, to give the abolitionists a *legal*, a *gratis*, or *cry*, which they were before deprived of, and without which they are powerless for mischief.

But it does not do good to say "I told you so," after the house has burnt down. The mischief is done, and the wisest thing that can be done is to see how it can be repaired. But here I stop, for Time alone can indicate what must be done. The Richmond Enquirer, you will have observed, has read Gen. Case out of the Democratic party, and the old General's organ, the Detroit Free Press, turns around and says the fingers at the Democracy of the South and says the General don't care that for you. Case marks to his "against sovereignty" doctrine, and is evidently veering round more to the South and is loosely sailed.

Meantime, it is rumored that Mr. Buchanan is desirous to return and put himself in training for the Presidential race to come off in 1856 Will the South back him? or will they be training one of their own men hereafter? Be ward is evidently feeling his way at the race course. If he should be put upon the track, what a pretty race might be got up by placing Fillmore along side of him! But the latter seems not to have any aspirations; perhaps he thinks the times, and men's opinions, are so out of joint, that it is the part of prudence and discretion for him to keep at the distance and confusion of the assited masses.

Nothing new here. The Know-Nothings have nominated *Vice National*, Silver Gray Whigs, as their candidates for Governor and Lieut. Governor in New York.

MAISON ROUGE.

☞ The Mayor of Augusta, A. P. ROBERTSON, was, at the last accounts ill with the yellow fever. His attack, however, is a mild one.

The same paper has the following:

Last evening a difficulty occurred on Texas street, during which Mr. Thomas Ward was shot, and died in a few minutes. We could not, at the early hour we were forced to put the paper to press, learn the origin or the particulars of the affair, which will speedily be thoroughly investigated.

TELEGRAPHIC ITEMS.

RAILROAD OPENING—CELEBRATION AT MILTON—Milton, Pa., Oct. 7.—The Railroad from Catawissa to this place has been formally opened by the arrival of the excursion train, containing a large number of invited guests from Philadelphia. The excursionists have been handsomely entertained here, the tobacco throwing open their houses for the accommodation of the strangers, and all are delighted.

FEARFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Albany, Oct. 8.—On Thursday morning the express train from Chicago, on the Rock Island Railroad, was thrown off the track near Morris by the possession of Dr. Graham; I believe that is the cane he generally carries; I have seen that and have no recollection of any other; he used to carry it in his left hand; I saw it in standing still he would generally be tapping his foot with it; I have seen him with it resting on his shoulder; I have not been frequently in his office; in going to meals he generally put his cane and hat together; when going to his breakfast or dinner, for many months, we eat at the same hotels; he had no peculiarity that I recollect.

Cross examined.—This cane is so much like the one he carried that I should think it was the same one; he carried it not as a support, but as an ornament.

Samuel S. Osgood, examined.—I hail from New York; was in New Orleans last year; I have known Dr. G. about seven months; boarded in the same house with him—at the St. Charles; I never remember to have seen him without a cane, except when seated at his meals, at dinner; this cane I saw at Saratoga in July last, took it from Dr. G's hand and made a remark about it; I saw him with a gold-headed cane at New Orleans, and I think with this cane also.

Cross examined—I am not positive, but I think I saw Dr. G. draw it an inch or two from the scabbard, I saw him to the St. Charles often in the drawing room of a night; I never saw him when he was not dressed.

By Whiting.—I was perhaps led to examine the head of the cane from the fact that I am a portrait painter

S. L. Waldoe examined—I reside in New Orleans; have done so for nineteen years; I am intimately acquainted with Dr. Graham; have been so for seven or ten years; he was a practising physician; I never have seen him, as I know of, without a cane; formerly he carried one with a gold head; I have seen that cane, (the one in court,) as well as I do my own; during the epidemic of last summer, Dr. G. was called upon at all times of the day and night to attend the sick; I don't think I have ever seen him without a cane when he was dressed; in going from one part of the house to the other I think I saw him carry his cane; this cane the same as he would take his hat, he usually put his hat and cane together.

Cross examined—I was not in Dr. G's room much; I have been there; he was not dressed occasionally in his room, my impression is, that I have seen him in his dressing gown going from one to the room

Edward R. Olcott examined—I reside in New Orleans, and I know Dr. G. for the last four or five years; he always carried a cane, I don't recollect the time I saw him without his cane; when I have seen him he always had his cane in his hand, it was like the one I see now in Court.

Cross examined.—I also recollect to have seen him with a gold headed cane.

Henry T. Briggs examined—I reside at New Orleans; am in the wholesale jewelry trade; I know Dr. Graham; have known him since '46; I have been in the habit of seeing him fifteen or twenty times a day; his place is near our store, I have no recollection of ever seeing him without one. (Identifies the cane in Court.)

Cross examined.—First noticed him carry this cane, or one like it, last winter, I did not notice that it was a sword cane.

John G. Coe examined—I reside in New Orleans; am a merchant; have known Dr. Graham 15 years; he has been a practising physician during that time, equal to any other in the city; he has been in the habit of carrying a cane ever since I knew him as near like this one as anyone I know.

Henry J. Rouwyer examined—I reside at New Orleans; have done so thirty years. I am an engineer by profession; I have known Dr. Graham eight or ten years; for the last four or five years I have seen him every day; it was his invariable habit of carrying a cane, so much so as to be noticeable. I frequently met him in Court as the one he has carried for the last two or three years.

Cross examined.—I recognize this by the figure; I was aware this was a sword cane from having seen it spring open a little in Dr. Graham's hand; it has a spring on it; I tried to buy such a cane, but without success, to make a present of, but could not find one in the city.

H. J. Hunt, examined.—I reside in New Orleans; have done so from early boyhood; I know Dr. Graham; have done so for about 11 years and been in the habit of meeting him daily; I never saw him without a cane; I have seen him carry a stick of this kind and believe this to be the one; the Dr. and his cane have always been together; when I have seen him carry such a cane as this.

Cross examined.—I have seen him carry a black stick, then a black stick with a gold head, and next, one like this.

James F. Dix, examined.—I reside in New Orleans; I did reside in this city until October, 1853; in the month of November I left for New York *Picayune*, formerly I was connected with the New York *Express*. I have known Doctor Graham from the time I first came to New Orleans; I have seen him about every day; it was his habit to carry a cane; I have seen the cane now produced, in the hands of Doctor Graham; there was something about it that enables me to swear particularly.

Cross examined—The witness explained how he identified the cane.

Mr O'Conor said he could multiply witnesses on this point indefinitely.

Mr. Shepard said he was not advised of any thing contrary on the point.

Wm B Chase, examined—I reside in Washington City; I was there in 1853; I immediately then made in no longer a Henry Clay or a Daniel Webster to raise his well known voice and call the crazy and bewildered masses to the right path!—that the authoritative voice of Andrew Jackson which exerted such potent influence over his followers, is hushed in the silence of the grave!

The two parties of the United States are now like two hostile armies distracted, having lost their commanding generals, and having no officer who, or whose voice is sufficient to command their respect; all authority they set at naught, and they form themselves into regiments, companies and squads, under leaders without talents and without the power to control them in any thing.

Now, call on me, I pray you, what is to come of all this? Where, and in what is it all to end, is it to have no end? I have mingled in political matters for many years, and most curious I never saw the like before, and never wish to see it again. For my part, I, like the old, regular mode of training and fighting, each man keeping his place in the line, and stepping and halting when the word was spoken, the orders being given by the officers, and the ranks for any purpose whatever, keeping the "eyes right," and waiting for the logic to give us the signal for the onslaught, and then never losing sight of our gallant, brave, and chivalric old leader, HENRY CLAY, for his tall and proudly waving plume! Be the smoke of the battle, or the fog of doubt ever thick, that tall plume was never obscured and always indicated that our leader was facing and grappling with the foe! Glorious political times were these, and make one's blood stir again to think of them! Every man knew his neighbor to be true as steel and faithful unto death. And we fought with gallant foes too, true, they were Democrats, but they got a Democratic trick, but then they got a drap of curses hard and deep in payment, and after all, were sufficiently punished by the shame and mortification they felt on being found guilty of such a sheep stealing transaction, and so the two parties would forget and forgive, and be good friends till the next contest, when they would really appear to fight each other with all their might and a right hearty good will.

I trust the Whigs of the South will still keep the good old Coop flag flying, and may be they may find many a stray friend coming back to it again, after wandering around and following an *ignis fatuus* in the quagmire of sectionalism, to his heart's content. But, at any rate, do not let the good old flag go down. Clay, Webster, Barrow, Porter, Preston, Winter, Mallory, Pentin, Mendifee, Fillmore, Corwin, Everett, and a host of able and distinguished leaders once clustered around it, and proud were we to kiss a tattered rag associated. Are our gallant and chivalrous Chieftains all dead? hope not. I trust we shall find some get as some Joshua to lead us into the land of promise—some one who, bearing aloft the old revered banner, will rally the hosts that once followed it, and march to victory.

In regard to the state of things at the North and North West, including the Democratic party with Case at its head, I may say, "I told you so." Douglas and others called upon us to fire a bomb off, by way of *experiment*, and to make a little fun or capital for himself, though warned of the consequences, and now just see what a pretty mess he with his kind have made of it! Why, as it will soon be seen, if it is not already, to bring two more free States into the Union some ten years sooner than they would have been ready to come in if they had been let alone; and not only that, but to create a great excitement at the North, to give the abolitionists a *legal*, a *gratis*, or *cry*, which they were before deprived of, and without which they are powerless for mischief.

But it does not do good to say "I told