THE DAILY BEE.
CHARLES M. WHEELER & CO.
F. WHEELER, DOVENEY, | C. TAMMY, E. DOWNING.
Daily paper, (one year in advance).....$12
In all cases, subscribers must give us notice of time to writing before they can be allowed to discontinue. Any person removing the paper through error of carriers, or otherwise, will be considered as a subscriber, and charged to pay, unless due notice is given of the fact to the office.

The New Orleans Bee.

OFFICE, 83 CHARTRES ST. NEW ORLEANS, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1859. VOL. XVII—NEW SERIES. VOL. XXXII—WHOLE NO. 11,008.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One Dollar for every TEN lines, in small letters on the first insertion, and HALF that price for each subsequent one.
Advertisements on the first page One Dollar per square for each insertion.
Advertisements inserted at intervals will be charged One Dollar for every TEN lines for each and every insertion.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to advertisements strictly within the line of their business and is confined to one square every other day.
No subscription taken for less than one year. No notice given to advertising will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the proprietors.

THE DAILY BEE.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 18.

THE OTHER SIDE.

On the arrival of the Tennessee from Vera Cruz we published, in common with our cotemporaries, some highly flattering accounts of the triumphs of the Liberals, of the defeat of MIRAMON at JALAPA by ZARAGOZA, and of the success of the Constitutionalists at Guanajuato, Aguascalientes and San Luis Potosi. In short the character of the news, as published by the Vera Cruz papers, and transmitted by letter-writers in that city, seemed to promise the speedy discomfiture of the Conservatives, and the resumption of power by JUAREZ and his adherents.

Now all this may be true. We are far from denying it; but we do say that certain information communicated to us from a responsible and respectable source induces us to entertain some misgivings respecting its absolute correctness. A gentleman who left Vera Cruz by the Tennessee declares in positive terms that the intelligence of the victories achieved by the Liberals is entirely imaginary; that it was fabricated at Vera Cruz for the purpose of raising the spirits of the garrison and citizens, who were in a state of consternation at the approach of MIRAMON; that Vera Cruz is in no condition to offer a serious or protracted resistance to the Reactionists; that she is deficient alike in soldiers, money and munitions of war; that though the Castle of Ulloa and other fortifications bristle with cannon, the supply of powder is wholly inadequate to the maintenance of a siege; that MIRAMON was much nearer the city than was generally believed; and in fine that, in his opinion, Vera Cruz would be compelled to surrender after a merely nominal defence.

This, it must be confessed, is a very different story from the one hitherto circulated, and justifies at least a wholesome amount of dubiety touching the rumored victories of the Liberals. We are sorry that our informant was so decisive in his statements. You have carried their number up from 3000 to 8000. You have eight navy-yards, England has 440 ships, and she has two navy-yards. You have eight conveniently located all about the country, and it is a cause of reproach to good Democrats for the Whigs to say we have people there to cheat them in dockyards; and, as God is my judge, I am afraid there is something in it.

A Few Words on Insane.—We have a sort of honorary insurance system in force, which ought to be understood into our country, while people can do all over it. A company is organized, who make by their premiums to guarantee the integrity of any church building they repair, the society paying a fixed premium and the company agreeing to make good to the congregation against loss by fire. Thus the congregation of Trinity Church, which is on the Astor's private land, pay a certain premium and an insurance company undertakes to keep the church in repair. By this means the congregation are relieved of the duty of keeping the property in repair, and the company, by the number of risks they take in, no doubt, insure a profit.

By Telegraph.

[PUBLISHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

French and English Mexican Policy.

THE POLICY OF OUR GOVERNMENT—CENTRAL AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The Washington *Union*, of this morning, says that this Government has no reason to believe the French and English Governments meditate any interference in the political concerns of Mexico.

The *Union* says that the Spanish Government has declared that it has not the remotest idea of attempting to subject Mexico and bring it under her rule.

THE ISTHMUS TRANSIT.

The article in the *Union*, which bears the stamp of authority, also says, in regard to the policy of our Government, that the United States have no objection to one or twenty canals in Central America, but the Government means that the contracts now existing between our citizens and the Central American States shall not be violated; and that when new contracts for building canals shall have been completed, they shall be open to all commercial nations on an equal footing, and not be controlled by one power, especially not by an European power.

Captain Turner, the commander of the United States sloop of war Saratoga, the *Union* says, has entered into an agreement with the French and English commanders at Vera Cruz, that they will all land together, in case it becomes necessary for the protection of the lives and property of the citizens of their respective Governments—thus setting aside the absurd rumors of letter-writers that Vera Cruz in regard to the intentions of the French and English to take part in the civil struggle in favor of MIRAMON, and refusing to protect the citizens of their respective Governments.

THE CENTRAL AMERICAN TREATIES.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The Government has been officially assured that Great Britain's reputation in Congress and the country. We have seen the diplomatic corps, who did not understand a word of English, spell-bound while Stephens was speaking; their gaze rivited by the look, tone and manner of the Georgia orator. He is other treaty to him a close reasoner—the ablest in the House. He is no reasoner at all. The arguments are parts of his speeches are nothing but dogmatic, utterly lucid language, and with nervous emphasis; mere assumptions of premises and assertions of conclusions. He studied not the facts, nor the proof its facts, and so can oft prove his statements by an apt citation, or confuse an opponent by a happy acquaintance with the contemporaneous data or the historical precedents pertaining to the question. But, though he greatly affects reasoning, his speeches show either the formation or existance of the *therefore*, the *hence*, and the *because* of real logic. He is a model debater, in that he keeps constantly to the pending subject; excels in short, sharp statements; views every matter from a narrow, not to say low, stand-point; dismisses all questions with a thin, technical blade; is a bold, bitter, self-willed partisan; exceedingly unfair in his reply when his antagonist has no chance to respond or explain; has a style of address without warmth; of a knife cutting to the bone without drawing blood; of a skeleton that shall stand up and talk, having neither flesh, nerves, lungs nor lips, and you can conceive of the matter and manner of a speech from him like STEPHENS'.

Mr. Stephens has been compared to John Randolph. Except in some peculiarities of look and voice, he is quite unlike the unique orator of Roanoke. He is not a man of genius, nor affects singularity. Randolph always did, even at the solemn hour when, in the chamber of death, he traced the last will and testament on the card of his physician. Dr. Parish. Randolph had an exhuberant, wayward fancy, which he knew, married the vividest displays. Stephens rarely uses metaphor, either to illustrate or adorn. Randolph revled in quotations from poet and dramatist, ancient and modern. Stephens never cites any thing more classic than Coke and Hansard. Randolph was highly dramatic in delivery. Stephens' is not. A Randolphian sequence flowed in a stream picturesque as his own Roanoke. Stephens is always terse and pointed, and usually dry and didactic. His valedictory to-day was more ornate than any speech we ever heard him deliver before. As a whole it was a beautiful and touching effort. We all knew that it was not the affectation of Randolph mounting a jockey cap at the conclusion of his speeches, but was attained by a prudent regard for a constitution long shaken by strange maladies.

Parisian Gossip.

We copy the following from the Paris correspondence of the *National Intelligencer*:

In a former letter I gave you some account of the proposal to extend the limits of Paris beyond the present *octroi* limits to the outer military wall. The Emperor's decree is just issued ordaining the annexation for January 1, 1860. His Majesty's perseverance in great reforms can surprise nobody; but the objections so loudly made by the inhabitants of the district about to be absorbed had been thought would prevail for some short time to come. The population of the city will be increased by about 400,000 souls, and the area somewhat more than doubled. The population on the first of January next, therefore, will exceed 1,800,000, and the area of the city will be about 19,600 English acres. Maps are already exhibited in which Paris, as it is to be, embracing the Bois de Boulogne on the West, is divided into twenty arrondissements, altering entirely the limits and disposition of the present twelve divisions. The police force shall be raised by 1000 officer for every three hundred and sixty inhabitants. I have no means immediately at hand for comparing this proportion with that of other cities; but I am reminded to notice what cannot be intentional misrepresentation, that the force is not in relation to the Emperor's precautions for his personal safety. I see him constantly on horseback, or driving an open phaeton, often with a single horse, (a most unpretending equipage) attended rarely by more than an aid de-camp and a single servant. The Empress drives equally unpretending, her ladies and four preceded by a single *piqueur* in front, two footmen, and two outriders. Her equipage is quietly elegant without the least show of taste. The horses are driven by postilions. I should judge from observation that the Emperor's movements were wholly fortuitous; and his subjects claim for him the usual concomitant of such natures, kindliness of heart. An instance is cited by many, which I had opprobation in his visit, impromptu and unannounced, to Madame de Hatzfeldt, on learning the death of her husband, the Prussian Minister. The little Prince Imperial, however, somewhat too young to manifest his own preferences, is guarded with a degree of military jealousy which is highly regretted by the population. The child has his daily midday airing in the *bois de Boulogne*, sitting upon the box of the coach in a closed carriage, at each window of which rides an armed cavalry officer, whose troop precede and follow the equipage, with a rank with drawn sabres. The escort is usually a detachment of cuirassiers of the guard; the pace commonly a brisk trot or hand gallop, and their station in the avenue of the Champs Elysées is a circumstance as regular as a fine day at two o'clock. The object of so strong an escort I may premise is from paternal tenderness chiefly, although I should think the same paternal piety would apprehend evil from the native envy of the child from such jealous display. Otherwise it is evidence, and for humanity, that ruffians of the breed of unconverted Republicans suspected of having transmitted themselves, insidiously in Christendom, to French posterity.

Palmerston and Buchanan.

A London correspondent of the *Constitution* tells of a curious *contretemps* committed by our President on a certain occasion:

Mr. Buchanan arrived in London early in 1854, and gave the usual new dinners to the British Ministers. After having visited Lord Aberdeen (the Prime Minister) and Lord Clarendon (the Foreign Secretary) he called upon Lord Palmerston, who is then Home Secretary, and was received of course with the utmost politeness and respect. Palmerston, it is known, married the widow of the Earl Cowper, to whom he had been attached before her first marriage. A great deal of *com. sens.* was circulated in the London circles as to the continued intimacy with her after marriage, which caused the parties considerable annoyance. On the occasion of Mr. Buchanan's introduction, after the usual salutations, Palmerston said: "Pray accompany me into the next room, where we shall find my Lady Palmerston and some of the family. We are all going to a grand flower show at Chiswick; they have accused me into giving them an impromptu luncheon here in my official residence, and, by the way, I do not reside, and we shall be very glad if you will join our party, without ceremony, and afterwards accompany us to Chiswick." Mr. Buchanan will have the honor of calling upon your charming niece, Miss Lane, in the course of to-morrow, and he hopes to see a great deal of you both at Cambridge House."

So saying, Palmerston drew back the folding doors, and there, in the next room, was a merry party, making glad over a luncheon. Mr. Buchanan was introduced to Lady Palmerston, who said, with a smile, "These are my children, Mr. Buchanan. This," pointing to the present Earl Cowper, "this is my oldest son." Mr. Buchanan smiled, bowed, glanced from Lord Cowper to Lord Palmerston—always remember that Mr. Buchanan had never heard of the particular scandal in the case; never suspect that Lady P. had been Lady C.; never heard that the lady married Palmerston after she was fifty. But glancing from Cowper to Palmerston, and wishing to be complimentary, he said, "Indeed, my lady, I should have recognized this gentleman, even in the street, as Lord Palmerston's son, from the strong family resemblance." Mr. Buchanan was told how the case really was—after his blunder.

Quite a progressive step has been taken by the Sultan of Turkey. He has ordered a reorganization of the British schools, and that provision be made for the education of girls. The Minister of Public Instruction, some time back, presented to the Sultan a complete system of education by which he had years introduced a number of ameliorations adopted from European establishments. At present there has been a decision arrived at to extend very considerably the range of instruction given to females in Turkey, as a consequence of the rapid and progressive emancipation of the Mussulman women. The Sultan has given orders to have the proposals put into execution with as little delay as possible, so that the education of Turkish girls will not only keep all the world behind in the matter of female education, but, arithmetic, geography and history, as well as of the thirteen sections of the Turkish code of laws, will be taught to them. It is intended that the new system shall come into operation at once; and as a beginning, the Sultan has appointed to each section, to conduct the examinations of the teachers, a Turkish lady of high rank.

President Longstreet's Address.

Judge A. B. Longstreet, who was for some years President of Emory College, Georgia, afterward of the University of Mississippi at Oxford, and now of the South Carolina College at Columbia, closes his baccalaureate address to the recent graduating class of the last named institution with the following eloquent passage:

You are embarking upon a strange world, my young friends. It banished Aristides, poisoned Socrates, murdered Cicero, and crucified the Lord of Glory. The spirit of Themistocles, of Hofer, of Anthony and Cataphas is still in the world—greatly subdued and law-bound, to be sure, but not extinguished. You may expect, therefore, at times to be depressed by your rivals, condemned for your virtues, persecuted for your patriotism, and tormented for your beneficence; but you have confidence abroad, your motives misconstrued, your integrity derided, and to suffer a thousand impositions in smaller matters—from those from whom you had a right to expect better things. These are hard things to bear, say you. They are so, my young friends, and you never will bear them as you should, unless you take the good book for your guide, and look daily to its author for supplies of strength sufficient for your trials. Do this, and all will be well at last. With that chart in your hand, now launch your bark upon the troubled ocean of life; and when the squalls strike you, be at least as prudent and as firm as the common sailor; haul in your main sail, reef your topsails, and be found hard at the helm, with your chart before you and your eye fixed on Bethlehem's star.

When they pass away, take your reckoning, and see where you are. If you have lost headway, right ship, crowd sail, and to your course again cheerily. Towards the close of the voyage, you will find that the small craft which shot ahead of you at the beginning of it, but veered about with every pleasant breeze, are all wrecked, dismantled, or lie fast in your way, firing signal guns of distress, while you move gallantly into port. There you will cast anchor, and enter a city of indescribable splendor—the New Jerusalem—*its buildings of pure gold, its walls of jasper and its gates of pearl.* There you will be welcomed, without question, to a Great Mosquito Territory; the other twenty to *thousands of thousands, of all nations, kindred, people and tongues*, under a Teacher absolutely free from all errors, and infallible in his love. And in all that vast brotherhood, no unkind feeling is ever spoken, no sigh is ever breathed, no tear is ever shed; and there the new and word with which I close my counsels is never heard—*farewell.* May heaven's richest blessings attend you through life, and heaven's best rewards await you at its close. Again, farewell.

The Ohio State Treasury—$186,000 Unaccounted For.

CINCINNATI, March 9.—The committee appointed to examine the condition of the state of the Treasury, made a report to the Legislature yesterday.

The committee advert, in commencing, to the examination into John G. Breatlin's transactions, with the view of shaving; that for many years, and down to the time the present State Treasurer has been deemed public property, outside speculators being in the habit of approaching the Treasurer, and by artful management, securing the use of money intended to be kept in the vaults of the State.

The amount shown by the Treasurer's books, which Mr. Brestlin should account for at the expiration of his term of office, was $1,000,000. Mr. Breatlin, in his statement, accounts for $304,000 by the failure of the banks in which that amount of money was deposited. In addition to the latter failures, there is no evidence which vouch in the committee's report, of investing and so prevalent in our climate. An addition of $186,000 is made to the above gross amount in medicine, and the Doctor feels sure that he has found one which not only neutralizes but expels it from the system. Mr. BRESTLIN has pledged that he had received every cent due from Breatlin, and after making a solemn oath to this effect, he now states that the money was never paid him.

That the whole of this sum was not paid to Gibson by Breatlin is fully established by the testimony of Mr. BRESTLIN, who, while under his control assets belonging to the State, representing about $200,000, concerning which he refuses to give any disclosure as to their character or the parties holding them.

Only two copies of the first, or "unique" edition of Hamlet are known to be in existence. Until a few years ago, only one had been discovered, and that an imperfect one, wanting the last page, was in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire. In 1823 a second copy was discovered, perfect with the exception of the title page. It belonged to a gentleman who lived in a midland county in England, and who was unaware of the value of the relic. He sold it to a Dublin bookseller named Booney, for a very small sum. The last page has recently been reprinted in Dublin, exactly as found in the original edition. It differs from the text we all know, from the conclusion of the play in the later editions:

Enter Volsimar and the Ambassadors from England. Enter Peterbarnum with his trains.

Peter.—Where is this bloody sight?

Ver.—It is a work of wonder you'll behold, These lookers on die tragicke Spectacle.

Peter.—O, imperious death! how many Princes Hast thou at one gulf bloodily shot to death!

Ambass.—Our ambassie that we have brought from

Where be these Princes that should bear us speake? O, mon vrlocked for time! vshappy country!

Peter.—Woe and sadnesse shall it have to all the ground,

The first beginning of this Tragedy.

Let there a scaffold be rearde up in the market-place, And let the state of all the World be there,

There you shall hear this fatall story told,

That never mortal man could more unfolde.

Ver.—I have some rights of memorie in this Kingdom Which are to claime, I meane doth mine me.

Let fame of ours claidest Capitaines

Where Denmarke's blood shall run in skeins as all the ground,

Whilst our harts sorrow, we'll not suffer them.

City Intelligence.

SALE OF THE McDONOGH ESTATE.—The property of the McDonogh estate accruing to the city of New Orleans, consisting of the Second and Third Districts, was sold yesterday by N. Vignie, auctioneer, at the following prices, which in every case exceeded the estimated value:

Second District.—1 set of ground, with 2 wooden buildings, in the square bounded by Roman, Bagatelle, Bons and Bagatelle streets.....$ 300

Two lots of ground, with a wooden building, in the square bounded by Casi, Dauphin, Bons and Bagatelle streets.....

1 lot of ground, with the building, in the square bounded by St. Louis, Casti, Bourbon and Dauphin streets.....

1 set of ground, with the building, in the square bounded by Casi, Bons, Conti, Bourbon and St. Louis streets.....

1 lot of ground, with a one-story brick building, in the square bounded by St. Louis, Burgundy, Rampart and Toulouse streets.....

Two lots of ground, together with two three-story brick buildings, in the square bounded by Bourbon, St. Louis, Burgundy and Exchange Alley.....

A valuable lot of ground situated at the southern corner of Chartres and Jefferson streets.....

Two very valuable lots of ground situated at the southern corner of Chartres and Jefferson streets.....

1 set of ground, with the building, in the square bounded by Royal, Barracks, Bourbon and Hospital streets.....

1 lot of ground, with the building, in the square bounded by Villere, Urselines, Robertson streets and Bayou Road.....

1 set of ground, together with a frame house, in the square bounded by Villere, Urselines, Robertson streets and Bayou Road.....

A valuable lot of ground opposite the Treasure Market, and in the square bounded by Villere, St. Ann, Robertson and Orleans.....

Nineteen spacious lots of ground for family residences, comprised within Miro, Galvez, St. Philip and Urselines streets.....

Twenty-four lots of ground in the square bounded by Toulouse, St. Peter, Dupre and Villere.....

Eight lots of ground bounded by St. Ann, Dumaine, Lopez and Salcedo streets.....

Twenty-four lots of ground bounded by St. Philip, Urselines, Lopez and Gayoso streets.....

Ten lots of ground bounded by Lopez, Rendon, Urselines and St. Philip streets.....

Twenty-eight lots of ground bounded by St. Philip, Urselines, Hagan and Rendon streets.....

Twenty-eight lots of ground bounded by St. Ann, Dumaine, Rendon and Lopez streets.....

Ten lots of ground bounded by Orleans, St. Peter, Rendon and Hagan streets.....

Ten lots of ground bounded by Orleans, St. Peter, Rendon and Hagan streets.....

Eighteen lots of ground bounded by Peter, Hagan, Toulouse and St. Peter streets.....

Twenty-one lots of ground bounded by Peter, Hagan, Orleans and Rendon streets.....

Twenty-six lots, forming the square bounded by Canal, Derbd, Customhouse and Solomon streets.....

Three large valuable tracts of land situated on the Metairie road and Metairie Ridge Park, as follows:

Tract No. 1, measuring 165 feet by 2778.....

Tract No. 2, measuring 66 feet by 1570.....

Tract No. 3, measuring 99 feet by 1897.....

All of the above sold for cash, except the following:

An allaire plantation, fronting partly on City Park and partly on the Metairie Ridge.....

Orleans Theatre, sold at private sale.....

Third District.—Seven very valuable lots of ground, together with the buildings, in Elysian Fields, Casseallves and Frenchmen streets.....

One lot of ground, together with the large two-story brick building, bounded by Spain, Levee, Hughes and Elysian Fields.....

A lot of ground, together with a frame house, in Elysian Fields, between Levee and Richelieu streets.....

Two lots of ground, together with the two story brick building, situated at the corner of Levee and Elysian Fields streets.....

A valuable lot of ground, together with a building, situated on Elysian Fields, between Levee and Victory streets.....

Eight lots of ground, bounded by Victory, Levee, Port and St. Ferdinand streets.....

A splendid lot of ground, with the building, in the square bounded by Montegut, Gravel, Moreau and Levee streets.....

A lot of ground, together with the old shed thereon, bounded by Urquhart, Elysian Fields, Frenchmen and Girod streets.....

$382,325

THE MARDI JUVENILES.—Our little friends, the Mardi Juveniles, are having a very successful time of it. Their engagements at the Amphitheatre, on St. Charles street. No matter what the pieces the judicious managers arrange for their performances, there are always many of the members of the troupe who come out with a degree of excellence that would make the ambitious art tremble for the permanency of their own superiority. Yesterday, for instance, the little Master Frank Pelby, (a brother of the celebrated Master Pelby) in their favorite white little piece, "Jack Sheppard," sustained the character so nearly as to excite the admiration of all who saw him. The "Boy Voodoo" of the piece of the eldest Arnaud, too, is a pronounced success. Master Arnaud has a remarkable dramatic talent, and his performance yesterday, in something more than mere boyishness. The minstrelsy was also in excellent trim, and the whole performance with a little more practice, will be decidedly the best of the season.

[From the Pittsburg Gazette, Aug. 18, 1858.]

Knowledge is gained by experience, and, though we have heretofore dealt very little in medical preparations, we are compelled in justice to the manufacturers to say that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the means of curing us of a severe attack of Dyspepsia, and has removed pain in the stomach in a very short time.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters—Save lung and all other diseases, and injuries of the flesh, best kindly and gently under the operations of the Ointment. Sold by Druggists. Ann street, corner of Custom House, called "AGUE CURE," and furnished gratis to all who call. Also, a pamphlet containing which last fact is by no means an unimportant one in these times.—*Democrat, Woodstock, Ill.*

CREDIT SALE. — BOOTS, SHOES, SUMMER CLOTHING, PRINTS, &c.—We call the attention of the trade to the sale of boots, shoes, summer clothing, shirts, &c., to take place THIS DAY, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at Banks & Lenmont's auction rooms, No. 77 Chartres street. Terms at sale

[From the Pittsburg United Presbyterian.]

We have tried Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for Dyspepsia, and can speak favorably of their effects, and have no hesitation in commending them to those suffering from any debility of the kind.

[From the Pittsburg Post, August 27, 1856.]

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS have obtained a wide-spread and well-deserved celebrity in all parts of the country. They are an admirable remedy for a great variety of stomach diseases. It is sufficient evidence of its beneficial character to observe the immense consumption of it shipped by Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, the proprietors, to all points in the country.

[From the Pittsburg Gazette, Aug. 18, 1856.]

Knowledge is gained by experience, and, though we have heretofore dealt very little in medical preparations, we are compelled in justice to the manufacturers to say that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the means of curing us of a severe attack of Dyspepsia, and has removed pain in the stomach in a very short time.

Fatal Miasm.

The chemists have long been laboring to detect the principle of miasm, which is the cause of fever and ague, chills and fever, &c., and the discovery is to be an atheral exhalation of vegetable decay. It is supposed to be the cause of fever and ague, and the prevalent disease in our climate. An addition of $856,000, which Mr. Brestlin should have paid over to Mr. Gibson, his successor.

Mr. Gibson, however, has acknowledged that he had received every cent due from Brestlin, and after making a solemn oath to this effect, he now states that the money was never paid him.

That the whole of this sum was not paid to Gibson by Brestlin is fully established by the testimony of Mr. BRESTLIN, who, while under his control assets belonging to the State, representing about $200,000, concerning which he refuses to give any disclosure as to their character or the parties holding them.

Only two copies of the first, or "unique" edition of Hamlet are known to be in existence. Until a few years ago, only one had been discovered, and that an imperfect one, wanting the last page, was in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire. In 1823 a second copy was discovered, perfect with the exception of the title page. It belonged to a gentleman who lived in a midland county in England, and who was unaware of the value of the relic. He sold it to a Dublin bookseller named Booney, for a very small sum. The last page has recently been reprinted in Dublin, exactly as found in the original edition. It differs from the text we all know, from the conclusion of the play in the later editions:

Enter Volsimar and the Ambassadors from England. Enter Peterbarnum with his trains.

Peter.—Where is this bloody sight?

Ver.—It is a work of wonder you'll behold, These lookers on die tragicke Spectacle.

Peter.—O, imperious death! how many Princes Hast thou at one gulf bloodily shot to death!

Ambass.—Our ambassie that we have brought from

Where be these Princes that should bear us speake? O, mon vrlocked for time! vshappy country!

Peter.—Woe and sadnesse shall it have to all the ground,

The first beginning of this Tragedy.

Let there a scaffold be rearde up in the market-place, And let the state of all the World be there,

There you shall hear this fatall story told,

That never mortal man could more unfolde.

Ver.—I have some rights of memorie in this Kingdom Which are to claime, I meane doth mine me.

Let fame of ours claidest Capitaines

Where Denmarke's blood shall run in skeins as all the ground,

Whilst our harts sorrow, we'll not suffer them.

Fatal Miasm.

The chemists have long been laboring to detect the principle of miasm, which is the cause of fever and ague, chills and fever, &c., and the discovery is to be an atheral exhalation of vegetable decay. It is supposed to be the cause of fever and ague, and the prevalent disease in our climate. An addition of $856,000, which Mr. Brestlin should have paid over to Mr. Gibson, his successor.

Mr. Gibson, however, has acknowledged that he had received every cent due from Brestlin, and after making a solemn oath to this effect, he now states that the money was never paid him.

That the whole of this sum was not paid to Gibson by Brestlin is fully established by the testimony of Mr. BRESTLIN, who, while under his control assets belonging to the State, representing about $200,000, concerning which he refuses to give any disclosure as to their character or the parties holding them.

Only two copies of the first, or "unique" edition of Hamlet are known to be in existence. Until a few years ago, only one had been discovered, and that an imperfect one, wanting the last page, was in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire. In 1823 a second copy was discovered, perfect with the exception of the title page. It belonged to a gentleman who lived in a midland county in England, and who was unaware of the value of the relic. He sold it to a Dublin bookseller named Booney, for a very small sum. The last page has recently been reprinted in Dublin, exactly as found in the original edition. It differs from the text we all know, from the conclusion of the play in the later editions:

Enter Volsimar and the Ambassadors from England. Enter Peterbarnum with his trains.

Peter.—Where is this bloody sight?

Ver.—It is a work of wonder you'll behold, These lookers on die tragicke Spectacle.

Peter.—O, imperious death! how many Princes Hast thou at one gulf bloodily shot to death!

Ambass.—Our ambassie that we have brought from

Where be these Princes that should bear us speake? O, mon vrlocked for time! vshappy country!

Peter.—Woe and sadnesse shall it have to all the ground,

The first beginning of this Tragedy.

Let there a scaffold be rearde up in the market-place, And let the state of all the World be there,

There you shall hear this fatall story told,

That never mortal man could more unfolde.

Ver.—I have some rights of memorie in this Kingdom Which are to claime, I meane doth mine me.

Let fame of ours claidest Capitaines

Where Denmarke's blood shall run in skeins as all the ground,

Whilst our harts sorrow, we'll not suffer them.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ST. LOUIS, March 17.—The steamer Cora Anderson has arrived here from New Orleans.

The J. C. Swon and the R. J. Lackland have left for New Orleans.

STATE OF THE RIVERS.

LOUISVILLE, March 14.—The river at this point is falling, with nine feet of water in the canal, and seven feet on the falls.

An English quakeress says: "The world is rather many old companies of it voyage. Whole many passengers and physicians people, that are sea-sick, and the ship's doctor is the most sea-sick of all. Some of the passengers look as pale as ghosts, and others as green as grass. Some lie down in their berths, and groan and moan as if they were dying. Some sit on deck, and look over the side of the ship, and wish they were at home. Some walk about, and look as if they were tipsy. Some eat heartily, and look as if they were hungry. Some eat nothing, and look as if they were thirsty. Some read books, and look as if they were wise. Some play cards, and look as if they were foolish. Some sing songs, and look as if they were merry. Some sit on deck, and look at the sea, and look as if they were thinking. Some walk about, and look as if they were thinking