The New Orleans Bee.

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THE DAILY BEE.

MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 18.

THE FAMILY FEUD.

Rallying on the opposition in Louisiana assimilated their organization, the Democracy stood shoulder to shoulder and marched to every political battle with ferried ranks and united purpose, slip view of the danger of the ascendancy of an adverse party, they wisely concluded that to quarrel would be the very acme of folly. No sooner, however, have the K. G.'s virtually disbanded, and withdrawn from the combat; no sooner do the Democracy perceive a tolerably straight and unencumbered road before them, than they meander, the moment highly propitious for a family fight, and accordingly the lieutenants have begun to pitch into each other with a vindictiveness and pugnacity at least equal to any displayed by them when fighting their old and now defunct antagonists. It is a common remark that fraternal feuds are invariably the bitterest, and civil wars the most sanguinary and implacable. Our Democratic brethren in Louisiana are furnishing signal illustrations of this truth. To the bloody and protracted wars of the Guelphs and the Ghibellines; to the doubting and long continued conflicts between the houses of York and Lancaster, history may add on a smaller scale the terrific strife of the rival factions of Pryce and Soule for the Democratic supremacy in Louisiana.

We are fain to acknowledge, the prowess and perseverance of the combatants on both sides. They certainly possess in lamentable fertility of invective and abuse. They bandy opprobrious epithets at each other with a freedom and facility which justifies a painful suspicion that each must long since have been aware of the other's shortcomings. Our army, says my Uncle Tony, works terribly in Flanders, but we question whether the cohorts of the two wings of the Democracy cannot outdevil all the ribald mess-troopers and graceless dragoons that ever quartered on the Low Countries. We can testify at all events that neither of them ever invoked such maledictions on the heads of their quondam foes, the Whigs and Know Nothings, as they diurnally heap on each other. In this city the anti Shields-ites have lately allowed their opponents, of reduced their vehemence to a mere subdued and undertone audible murmur. The faction of Pryce, as far as New Orleans is concerned, talks the loudest, and the strongest. It must, however, not be dumpished that it accomplishes the most, for the location of Ipsas is noted for quiet, artificial, and undazzling work, and in all probability, while the former are doing the shouting, the latter are manoeuvring with customary skill, and success. In truth we should be apt to infer as much from observing that outside of the city the Shields men seem confident of triumph, and exultant in their expectations. Just look at the Balsh Rouge *Advocate*, and the Iberville *Sentinel and Gazette*, and mark with what superfluous scorn and disdain they treat the schismatics of New Orleans. When they talk of the meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall as of a contemptible squad of disappointed office-seekers, the strove to make mischief in the hope of grabbing a portion of the spoils during the melee, and they appear to regard the effort as utterly futile and ridiculous.

To speak seriously, we should be much pleased to understand what is the interneceine feud between the two factions. Is it really an ignoble struggle for place and preferment? Is it personal animosity, or impatience and restiveness under arbitrary control, or is there such a thing as genuine principle involved in the matter? As that we have been able to understand after some diligent inquiry, and the perusal of the documents put forth by the regulars and the dissentients, is that there is a tract of land in the Democracy which considers that the party has been too long subjected to the absolute rule of one man, and that the period has now arrived when a sense of manhood independence requires that it should be thrown off; while another fraction holds that the party under the wise guidance and skilful management of that leader, has attained to achievements worthy of its opportunities, and that no good reason exists for discarding the veteran. This is the gist of the quarrel, but if embraces sundry other side issues. Thus, complaint is made by a number of Louisiana Democrats, that the aforesaid leader first inaugurated the system of fraudulent votes at elections, and of brutal ruffianism, and that he and his friends should be punished for these flagrant practices. Supposing the charge well founded, it is to say the least remarkable that these tippler denominated gentlemen lodged until now to discover the wickedness—especially as it was first perpetrated fifteen years ago on the immaculate shores of Pinquesimone, and was continued on various occasions, and in the most glaring manner suddenly, until it culminated in the stupendous outrages of 1853. That these no-various prostitutions of the ballot box are at length acknowledged as something to be thankful for, but we may be permitted to doubt whether they would ever have been dragged forth into the light, but that the opportunity seemed so pat for their reproduction.

However, the quarrel is one which Sir Lucius O'Trigger would feel infinite delight in contemplating, as his bellicose proposal was would be gratified to the utmost in witnessing the ferocity of the several onslaughts. For ourselves, we cannot exactly say that we feel serenely indifferent as to the result, for we wish success to the party which numbers most honest men, and which is animated by the purest motives. But it would take not one, but a sack full of Philadelphia lawyers to solve that problem.

Antoca Napoleon.—This musical prodigy announced to give his first concert in New Orleans this evening, at Odd Fellows' Hall. He will be assisted by Signorina Calvoli, Miss Heywood and Herr Doehler. We have already spoken of the extraordinary genius of Master Napoleon, although but a mere boy, he is said as a pianist to rival Liszt and Thalberg. Our musical friends will doubtless throng Odd Fellows' Hall to witness his performances.

The Jewish Book.—We are indebted to Mr. H. De Sivre for a copy of the Fourth Annual Report of the Association for the Relief of Jewish Widows and Orphans of New Orleans; together with the Anniversary Address by Eleazar Block, Esq. The address is an elegant production, imbued with the very spirit of benevolence and kindness. We are glad to perceive that the association is highly prosperous, in spite of the numerous claims upon its charities.

New Books.—Our thanks are due the publishers, through Thos. L. White, No. 105 Canal street, for the following new works:

Our Mourning, Washington and Hall Story. These three volumes comprise a portion of the cheap edition of the Waverley Novels, now in course of publication by the well-known firm of T. B. Peterson & Brothers, 306 Chesnut street, Philadelphia. The publishers say:

The low price fixed by the publishers for them is only 25 cents a volume, or the whole twenty-six volumes for five dollars. A complete set will be forwarded, *free* of postage, *by mail*, to any part of the United States, to any one, by the publishers, on remitting a remittance of five dollars for the twenty-six volumes; or a remittance of three dollars will pay for the first twelve volumes, or a remittance of one dollar will pay for the first four volumes. The novels will be neatly printed, and each volume will contain about 125 pages, printed on fine white paper, and neatly bound with paper cover. The revised uniform Edinburg edition, from which this is reprinted, comprises forty-eight volumes, the cost of which is *seventy-two dollars*; and this edition will contain every word of the Edinburg edition. We commend the determination of this enterprising Philadelphia firm in furnishing the works of an author like Walter Scott at a price so reasonable, that all persons wherever may possess a full set, and direct the especial attention of our readers to the fact, and would advise them all to make a remittance of *five dollars* at once, per first mail, to the publishers, for the entire set, who will send them complete to any one, free of postage, on receipt of that sum.

The Lords of the Isle, a Romance from Real Life. By Miss Emma D. E. N. Southworth. Peterson & Brothers, publishers. The productions of this lady are justly popular. They are pure in tone, genial and fascinating in style, fertile in incident, and absorbing in interest. The "Lady of the Isle" is pronounced her very best work. It is published in very handsome style.

Ancient History of the French Court under Richelieu and Mazarin; or Life and Times of Mme. de Chevreuse. By Victor Cousin. A clever critique, which throws considerable light on the private and political intrigues of the Court of France during one of the most interesting epochs of its history. Ballaer & Procter, 108 Broadway, publishers.

Life of Christopher Columbus. By Alphonse Lamartine. *Every American child, in fact-ther*, with the leading incidents in the life of the discoverer of the Western Hemisphere; but the genius of Lamartine has invested them with higher and more attractive drapery, and throws around them somewhat of the zest of his own inspired imagination.

The New Opera House.—The stockholders of this new house assembled last evening at the Theatre d'Orleans to decide upon themselves the method of assigning their privilege in the selection of boxes and seats for the season. It was determined to sell the boxes and seats at auction, which was accordingly done, and resulted in the sum of $15,500 premium on the regular subscription price being realized. All the latticed boxes of the dress circle were sold.

A number of boxes and seats still remain undisposed of.

Yellow Fever.—We have received from Dr. Edward Jenner Cone a pamphlet entitled "Practical Remarks on Yellow Fever, having special reference to its treatment." The Doctor discusses the subject with much clearness, and apparently from prolonged experience. Many of his suggestions are novel, and most of them strike us as judicious and plausible.

Parents who desire to have their sons qualified for business in a short time should call at Dolbear's Commercial College, 105 Canal street, and witness for themselves the facilities there presented.

The New British Minister.—Lord Lyons, the new British Minister, reached Washington on Thursday evening, 7th instant, in company with Lord Napier, who met him at Annapolis. On Friday he was introduced by Lord Napier to Secretary Cass, and it is understood that his formal presentation to President Buchanan would take place on Monday. Lord Napier will, in a few days, embark for England with his family in the Cumberland. The latter, on the evening of his arrival, gave a dinner party at Barnum's, at which many of the leading politicians of the city were present.

Departure of the Steamer New York.—New York, April 16.—The steamship New York sailed from this port to-day, for southampton, having on board a large cargo of freight.

Mr. Schuyler, the Consul Register at Washington, was among the passengers.

Acquittal of the Echo Prisoners.—Charleston, April 16th. The trial of the crew of the schooner Echo, who were on board of her as slave-prisoners for landing, some time since, at the mouth of the Ashley river, was concluded to-day. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

Another Bad Character.—Vicksburg, April 14.—Chalmette, a negro, at the Lynch's, shot Deputy Sheriff Mr. Richard Read, has been arrested on being a fugitive slave.

The water at Shipwith's Landing is receding but by falling fast.

Lafayette, April 15. The Ohio river at this point has risen two feet during the last twenty-four hours, and is still rising, with ten feet of water on the falls and thirteen feet in the canal.

A Horrible Crime.

Last Saturday, as we learn from the Wabash (Ind.) *Intelligencer*, a man named William Jay was convicted of having his own child to death, and sentenced to eighteen years confinement in the penitentiary. The principal witness against him was his own daughter Nancy, whom many in the city of Wabash will remember. Some months ago, Jay was married to several persons in a house. He then ordered the little sufferer two blows with his fist, which knocked the brains out of the little thing, and then threw it into the stable to feed. His wife and daughter struggled to get the child away from him, but were unable to, doing so, and when Mrs. Jay went to the stable to warm the child to death, she found it out of the house to prevent seeing the sight, and to get out of hearing of the child's screams. Jay took down his gun, and pointing it at her, compelled her to remain there until the child was dead and did not return, as she understood, for a day or two. Four days after the horrible scene, the little suffering child died and was buried. None knew of it and his wife and two young daughters knew any thing about the cause of its death. The neighboring women, all came in and assisted in laying out the child, and in the most mortified and depressed state they could, to wash it, or even take off the clothing upon it. Jay called his wife and daughter that it they ever said a word about it that he and all them, and they believed him. And so kept the horrible secret.

A Singular Community.

The editor of the Hudson (Pa.) *Courier*, in a recent letter in Pennsylvania, passed through a settlement of Hindoo or other Mormons, which he thus describes:

From Johnstown, Cambria county, Penn. sylvania, we traversed the country through a wild and romantic region—the Conemaugh valley—to Port Patrick, or Dermont. They have some fifty personal heads of both, but their are outwards either. Their road and dwellings are in the settlement, and they have all of them all things in common. Each family, or man and family, has a house and lot, which is owned by the community. Everything pertains to the whole. Each one labors for the good of all. Their children are taught in their own school, and their religious instructions are given by their own preachers. They have no lawyers, no courts, no jails, no whipping posts, no poor houses, no taverns, no groceries, no distilleries, no gambling houses, no billiard tables, no ten pin alleys, no dancing houses, no theatres, no circuses, no menageries, no negro minstrels, no Italian organ grinders, no monkeys, and no grapes. They do not drink tea, coffee, wine, beer, or whisky, and are total abstinence people.

The people have neither lawyers or clergymen to minister to their wants. There are no lawyers for there is no litigation. There are no preachers, for they are kept so by voluntary contributions, and they do not like to be taxed for what they get. They have no physicians, for the people are healthy, and they have no diseases. They have no taxes to be levied with the assessor, collector, sheriff, constable or watchman, and no distress warrants to be issued. They have no poor to be supported, for they have no rich to support them. They have no banks, no bankers, no brokers, no shaving notes, no shinplasters, no bills of exchange, no promissory notes, no mortgages, no deeds, no bonds, no judgments, no executions, no writs, no attachments, no replevins, no ejectments, no liens, no mechanics' claims, no quarrels, no fights, no fisticuffs, no duels, no suicides, no murders, no hangings, no penitentiaries, no sheriffs, no constables, no watchmen, no militia, no military, no navy, no fleets, no armies, no wars, no generals, no colonels, no captains, no lieutenants, no sergeants, no corporals, no privates, no fifes, no drums, no trumpets, no guns, no swords, no pistols, no powder, no lead, no shot, no bullets, no cannon balls, no bombs, no shells, no rockets, no gunpowder, no saltpetre, no sulphur, no charcoal, no coal, no iron, no steel, no copper, no brass, no tin, no lead, no zinc, no quicksilver, no gold, no silver, no precious stones, no diamonds, no rubies, no emeralds, no pearls, no jewelry, no watches, no chains, no rings, no breastpins, no earrings, no finger rings, no bracelets, no lockets, no seals, no keys, no locks, no bolts, no bars, no doors, no windows, no shutters, no blinds, no curtains, no carpets, no rugs, no mats, no mattresses, no feather beds, no pillows, no bolsters, no sheets, no blankets, no coverlets, no counterpanes, no bedsteads, no chairs, no tables, no sofas, no lounges, no ottomans, no bureaus, no wardrobes, no looking glasses, no pictures, no engravings, no books, no newspapers, no pamphlets, no maps, no charts, no pens, no pencils, no paper, no ink, no inkstands, no sealing wax, no wafers, no envelopes, no postage stamps, no post offices, no postmasters, no mail bags, no mail carriers, no mail coaches, no mail trains, no mail steamboats, no mail agents, no mail robbers, no mail contractors, no mail routes, no mail stations, no mail drivers, no mail riders, no mail runners, no mail pedestrians, no mail carts, no mail wagons, no mail sleighs, no mail boats, no mail canoes, no mail rafts, no mail balloons, no mail pigeons, no mail dogs, no mail horses, no mail mules, no mail asses, no mail camels, no mail elephants, no mail rhinoceroses, no mail hippopotamuses, no mail giraffes, no mail lions, no mail tigers, no mail panthers, no mail leopards, no mail bears, no mail wolves, no mail foxes, no mail hyenas, no mail jackals, no mail monkeys, no mail apes, no mail baboons, no mail orang outangs, no mail gorillas, no mail chimpanzees, no mail men, no mail women, no mail children, no mail babies, no mail boys, no mail girls, no mail infants, no mail fetuses, no mail abortions, no mail miscarriages, no mail births, no mail deaths, no mail funerals, no mail graves, no mail tombstones, no mail epitaphs, no mail resurrections, no mail judgments, no mail heaven, no mail hell, no mail devils, no mail damnations, no mail salvations, no mail anything.

It's an Ill Wind That Blows No One Good. We saw an illustration of this on Saturday. A young lady whose charming face needed no veiling, had her veil torn from her suddenly at the corner of St. Charles and Common streets. The gutters on each side looked suspicious, but the wind seemed determined to disappoint them, and after sporting awhile in upper air with its prey, gently lodged it on the edge of one of the pave, whence it was speedily recaptured by a lad, who had anxiously and sympathetically watched the flight of the precious document. The gentleman escort of the lady stood waiting to receive the reward of the boy's activity and generous spirit, but was not at all perceive the slightest recognition of the service which had been rendered. The boy, however, no doubt, "went on his way rejoicing" in the consciousness of a good deed—and the gentleman, at least like nothing to restore to the lady her lost lace frontispiece.

Scarcely is it, when the wind gets high, that some of the pulpits of the land are put in requisition for the purpose of illustrating from them in illustration of the religious doctrine that every hair has its guard, that even in affliction are concealed blessings. When preaching from the usual circumstance to a friend, he told us that a few days ago he had just blown off his head and into the gutter. In running after and picking out his tile he found the notice of an old acquaintance, who, in the course of a handshaking which ensued, asked what business he was then engaged in. Finding that our friend was a non-subscriber or defaulter either, inasmuch as a considerable time had elapsed since he called, and the next day subscribed to the publication of the journal, so we say, as the result of his preaching, he was paid $5, and a short time after $10, was spared from death and suffering and saved from the gutter with the hat, that, as usual, had blown nobody knew.

A Queer Idea. We like the suggestion of one of our town magicians, with regard to making Exchange Alley, between Canal and Bienville streets, a square of footway, and taken the other portion of the Alley, namely, instead of keeping it open as a thoroughfare for vehicles and foot.

A Deserted Child. On Saturday morning, at the corporal Imarest police station, an interesting little female child was found, whose story excited the sympathy of all who heard it. She said his mother was Eunice Oudendier, that his father was in Dutch Bend, and that she was left in a house kept by a Frenchman named Dutchie, in Dauphine street, near St. Philip, but he knew not what had become of her since. Finally, Dutchie got tired of her charge, and turned the little lady out upon the street, where Mr. Belanger found her sitting about on the steps, and taken her to the station house, as described above. Judging by the benevolent expressions of several of the policemen around, however, we think the poor little orphan will soon have a home.

The Wanderer's Canoe. A portion of the freight brought over by the saucy Wanderer, we are informed, has been in the city for some time, and nothing of it was sent up the river on Saturday.

Thomas Doyle, an omnibus driver, fell from his seat yesterday, on Chartres near Bienville street, and broke his thigh in the fall. He was taken to the Charity Hospital.

Outrageous.—Officer Marcelot, of the Third District police, was cut in the arm with a knife, on Saturday, while attempting to arrest one Oscar Pierre, who was subsequently arrested, and locked up to answer.

Reynders Stumpf's Corpse.—H. A. Harding, importer of and dealer in dogs, was, on Saturday, examined on the charge of stealing a valuable dog from Stumpf, the deceased, on September last. After the examination of a few witnesses, it was completely proved that the charge was unfounded, and that the accused had honestly bought the female canine from a person who appeared on the stand and testified that she had been presented to him by a well known and responsible individual living at the New Basin. The Recorder very properly discharged the prisoner, as it was evident the accused had honestly bought the dog in the pursuit of his legitimate business as a dog dealer. Mrs. Fisher was held to answer on the 22d the charge of having caused Mary Feasley to be arrested under improper in the public street. Mary Shay, Mary O'Leary and John Luar, who had been arrested while in a drunken sleep on Friday night in a row, in Market St. between Bienville and Morris Streets was honorably discharged from the charge of stealing a good sized hand chain from Thos. Robinson. The French Consul was charged with having been a disorderly in the ship of St. Patrick, Captain Fales, but when the case was called, at 12 o'clock, the Consul did not appear. An affair indeed was developed, and the Recorder therefore suspended, returnable at 5 P. M., when Mr. Theard, counsel for the Consul, appeared and denied the jurisdiction of the Recorder over the matter, claiming the case belonged to the Federal tribunal. The latter of the two, as alleged, were that Capt. Fales had spent a dozen dollars of his crew arrested and sent to prison, he settling. Recorder Surenter, however, fined two of them, named Edmonds, was released from prison, and subsequently went to the office of the French Consul, where he was subjected to a fusillade. Hence the affidavit charging assault and battery. It appeared that Edmonds had shipped in New Liverpool for eight months, and had only served three. He then left the French consul did not desire to oppose and so left him in the matter. The case, however, proved to him that he was a subject of France. Edmonds was sent back to prison to await the sailing of the vessel. He admitted that he was born of the Gauls.

Runaway Wife's Corpse. Wm. Schmidt was sent to the Parish Prison, after arraignment in the charge of having assaulted and beaten his wife Eleanor in the face, without provocation at the residence in Elevation street, between Chartres and Levee. James Brown, arrested for aiding him to rob the deceased of $100, was discharged. Mrs. Schmidt, a native of Germany, is about twenty-four years of age, and has been married to her husband about two years. She is described as a quiet, inoffensive woman, and her husband as a hard drinking man, who frequently abused her.

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