THE DAILY BEE.
PUBLISHED BY
G. D. WEIMER & CO.
A. J. WEIMER, } Editors.
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NEW ORLEANS,
SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1860.

SUBSCRIPTIONS BY THE WEEK.

The carriers of the BEE are authorized to receive subscriptions to our paper, at the rate of 25 cents a week, payable in all cases to the carriers themselves.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By F. Rogers & Co., at 10 o'clock, at Nos. 45 and 47 Old Levee street, boots, shoes and brogans.

By Thomas A. Cox, at 10½ o'clock, at No. 28 Custom-house street, damaged sundries; also, at 10 o'clock, forand American ale goods.

By M. Barnett, Jr., at 10 o'clock, at the corner of St. Louis and Chartres streets, hardware, dry goods, commission, &c.

By Chas. F. Pechtal, at 12½ o'clock, at No. 42 Magazine street, chairs, &c.

By E. H. Ryhn, at 10 o'clock, at No. 43 Magazine street, chairs, &c.

N. Vignie, auctioneer, sells this day, at the store of Le Blanche, for account and risk of Mrs. Merle Voltaire Chauvin, wife of Mr. Eugene H. Augustin. A valuable and interested family of slaves.

An account of dwelling-house and large lot on Dauphine, even street, near Washington avenue.

The account of the estate of the late Amelie Bertel Fave lots and buildings at Lewisburg.

Also, several slaves.

See advertisements.

THE USE OF THE ROD.

The decision of Judge Eddleston and the verdict of the jury in the trial for damages for the severe whipping of a lad over fourteen years old, by one of the teachers in the public schools, appears to have created some notice beyond the pale of our city. Among the journals which have commented upon the opinion of the Court in decidedly favorable terms is that sensible print, the Philadelphia *Ledger*. The views expressed in the annexed brief article are so consonant to our own, that we willingly give them a place in our columns

Ever since the days of Solomon, those who are incapable of governing children by reason, example and good treading, have united with admonition the remark of that sage, to "spare the rod spoil the child." Parents who cannot properly govern themselves, find this a convenient practice, when angered, for using the severest means which they possess, in the absence of intellectual and moral power. Punishment is no remedy but tends to their brute to stupefy the mental faculties with a rod than to rouse into life the mental energies of the child by proper instruction and admonition. In the course of law, justice is rendered rather than common sense, and punishment almost, upheld the practice of corporeal punishment. Regarding that the object of corporeal punishment is self-respect, the foundation of all character, is not to outrage it by regarding punishment. Solomon's precept has always been a favorite maxim with the bench, and it is decided that teachers are in the position of parents, and have a right to inflict corporeal punishment. As long established as this principle has been, there are many cases in justice and in propriety, and at last we have a Judge in New Orleans who openly and legally opposes it. In a suit brought against a teacher for damages for inflicting corporeal punishment on a child, the Judge held that the teacher is not in the position of a parent in respect to a pupil, and cannot inflict corporeal punishment without rendering himself liable. He has his remedy, if a pupil is disobedient but cannot be brought to submission by other means, and may expel him from the school. Even the parent himself is restricted in the power to be exercised over a child, and can not go beyond the law. The jury took the Judge's direction as good law, and gave a verdict of damages. We are glad to see a principle of this kind established. It is a principle that distinguishes between punishment which is corrective in character, and that which is merely executive in its character. If the former is to be left, teachers and parents will have to govern first their own passions, their own temperament, and therefore be better able to exercise proper control over those whose moral and intellectual government is under their charge.

With respect to the necessity of corporeal punishment, either by parents themselves or by teachers, we know that whatever difference of sentiment may prevail on the question in a general point of view, there will be little difficulty in deciding its inexpediency after a certain age. We are not prepared to deny that the father of a disobedient and intractable child is justified in chastening him with a rod. But there are two special limitations to the infliction of corporeal punishment by means of physical pain. Firstly, it should be the final resort to be employed when the gentler corrections of admonition, persuasion, advice and loving kindness have totally failed. The latter ameliorates at a boy's mature should, as far as possible, be appealed to and awakened, ere the corporeally weak and temporarily associated fear is invoked. It appears to us that any properly, he will touch it sparingly, resort to fear for any purpose, and feliacy of expression. They are imbued with lofty religious aspirations, and are perfused with a solemn and impressive yet tender and soothing recognition of the infinite love and wisdom which govern the universe and remain the sovereign of the parent, based upon the beautiful psychological doctrines of Sweden borg, which are beginning to attract the attention of philosophers and thinkers, and for the purpose of elucidating the subject matter of the poems, Dr. Hiorcuths has appended some interesting passages from his works. But whether the reader agrees or reject the teachings of the Swedish seer, he will not fail to be charmed with the sweetness, the purity, the genuine human sympathy, and the love of all that is beautiful and good displayed in the pleasant and attractive volume.

MRS. FRANK REA'S BENEFIT.—The performance this evening at the Amphitheatre are for the benefit of Mrs. Frank Rea. They consist of the comedy of "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady," the comic duology of the "Conjugal Lesson," and the farce of "In and Out of Place" man," and the farce of "In and Out of Place" Mrs. Rea will be assisted by several excellent artists, as well as by the members of the Crescent Dramatic Association.

"THE CONFESSOR AND HER PAGE" is the title of one of Reynolds's new romances, published by Peterson & Brothers, for sale by T. L. White, No. 163 Canal street.

The particular attention of buyers is called to the sale of 300 packages and lots of foreign and American dry goods, this day, at 10 o'clock, by Vincent & Co., at their auction rooms, No. 38 Commercial street.

CREDIT SALE.—The particular attention of buyers is called to the large credit sale of boots, shoes and brogans, to take place this day, at 10 o'clock, at the auction rooms of E. Rogers & Co., Nos. 45 and 47 Old Levee street. Terms—Over $100, ninety days' credit.

The New Orleans Bee.
Office, 73 Chartres street.
NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1860.
Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXII.—Whole No. 11,698.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

Circulars by the Steamship Prince Albert—Liverpool Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Messrs. James Hewitt & Co., in their circular by the steamship Prince Albert, say that the Liverpool Cotton market closed irregular; also, that prices were in favor of the buyer, without a general decline.

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Mr. John Augers, Mr. V. Gutierez, Mr. James Reynolds, Mr. D. Swan, Mr. Rich. de la Vega, Mrs. Frederick Harrison and daughter, Mrs. M. Morlens and three daughters, Mr. R. Dominguez and two sons.

Pictures of certain popular artists bring most preposterous prices. Messrs. Goupil & Co. sold, the other day, a small painting by Plasson, and by way of showing how great its value was, they tried the experiment of covering it with gold, and found that its price in half eagles more than covered its entire surface. Yet Plasson's pictures do not bring nearly so large prices as those of Meissonnier, Gerome, and others. The pictures of English artists bring higher prices even than those of the French. At an auction sale of pictures in London, a few weeks since, four small drawings by David Roberts brought $968; a small water color landscape by the same artist sold for $1365; Frith's "Vicar of Wakefield" sold for $1825; and three small landscapes by Stanfield brought $5000. At the same sale, a small picture by Edmund Frere, of a boy shelling peas—a copy of which has been exhibited in New York—brought $630. These large prices, however, are but the high prizes in the lottery of art. Multitudes of other artists toil incessantly, and are scarcely able to keep the wolf from the door.

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One vein of the storm passed north of Mechanicsville, demolishing every thing in its course, killing seventeen persons. Near Cedar it crossed Union Grove, killing in that vicinity seventeen persons. It passed south of the railroad near Dewitt, killing twenty seven persons, and then entered Illinois, destroying the house of David Hemphill, then passed south of Rome, Illinois, destroying the house of David Sutton, then struck the town of Camanche, Mississippi river, at which point the fury of life was most terrible. Here 25 persons in all accounts are known to have lost their lives, and many more fatally injured. The loss of property in this city was very large. Many narrow escapes are reported, but no fatal accidents. Many persons were also suffered extensively.

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Now that the name of Varnhagen von Ense is known as an eminently forward, through the Humboldt correspondence, it may not be amiss to quote from one of his works a story about a pair of boots, which, for their opportune disappearance, did their owner better service than did ever boots before by the promptest attendance. It occurs in the diary, on account of Chamisso's friend, Schlichtkrull, a writer of no little power, who lived in a Paris garret, was miserly in trifles, and lavishly generous in all things, was ultra-democratic in principle, a friend of liberty, and nevertheless a persevering, disinterested patriot. A friend of the Girondists, he speedily found his way to prison under the sway of Robespierre:

One morning the death cart came for its usual number of victims, and Schlichtkrull's name was called out. He immediately, with the greatest coolness and good humor, prepared for departure. Some of his friends, in despair, gave him assignats, pieces of gold in money were common in those terrible times. And Schlichtkrull was not the man to take an assignat for a louis; better when the unavoidable hour of fate stood sternly before him. He was soon dressed, only his boots were missing. He sought, looked, and sought again, and the jailer grumbled with him in the corner and that, but there were not to be found. "Well," said Schlichtkrull, sharply, "I am to go to death, to be guillotined, and my boots will never do. Hark ye, my good friend," continued he, with a laugh which carried terror into the heart of the simple good bursar, to the jailer, "take me to-morrow early; that will make no difference; it is the man they want, not Tuesday or Wednesday." The jailer agreed. The waggon, full enough without him, drove off, and to its destination. Schlichtkrull remained in the prison. Next morning, at the usual hour, the vehicle returned, and the victim who had so strangely escaped death, hastened to put on his boots, and all, waiting the word of command. But, behold! the same was not heard that day, nor the third day, nor the fourth, and not at all. There was no mystery in the matter. It was naturally supposed he had fallen with the other victims near the scene of the original day. In the mail of thousands of murderous deeds to inquire for an individual. For the days that followed there were enough of wretches to fill the fall of Robespierre, when, with so many others, he recovered his liberty. He owed the miraculous preservation of his life to a portion of his family, at the moment when the strange history of the Revolution—partly to the kindness of the jailor—partly and mainly to his good humor. He was a universal favorite in the jail.

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[From the New York Leader.

Three Per Cent. Per Month.—Anecdote of James G. King.

I have said that James G. King was a great friend to Daniel Webster. So he was to Nicholas Biddle. At one time such was the influence of Mr. King that he held Wall street in his hand, and some profane persons named him "the Almighty of Wall street." He was fond of a little fun occasionally, and liked a good closed inexpiliar; also, that prices were in favor of the buyer, without a general decline.

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CITY INTELLIGENCE.

A Man Arrested for a Murder Committed Seven Years Ago—History of the Crime, Escape, Recapture, Detention and Arrest.—Yesterday morning we announced the brief fact that officers Philippe Lorfant and Andrew G. Bechet, of the Second District police, had arrested from Brookhaven, Mississippi, having in their custody Valliez Valliez, arrested on a capias issued by Judge Martel, of Lafayette parish, charging him with the crime of murder. We did not succeed in getting any particulars at the time, but yesterday we made an opportunity of investigating the circumstances, and the affair, in its full details, makes up one of the most singular and interesting histories of real life that have ever been publicly recorded.

In Lafayette parish, district of the Attakapas, many of the leading and most influential families are engaged in the rearing of and dealing in cattle and horses—in which occupation as large fortunes have been acquired, almost, as are made from the production of sugar and cotton in other parts of Louisiana. Much jealousy is often engendered, too, by the conflicting interests of competition; and in this way, aided by other matters, a coolness, almost arising to the nature of a feud, sprang up between the Valliez and Dittez families. Under these circumstances, when Nathaniel Dittez, a young man of twenty-one years of age, and only son of the family (a youth eighteen years of age) arrived to the hand of a beautiful young lady of the parish, there very naturally became engendered between these a bitter and deadly hatred. On the 4th of July, 1855, a ball of Lafayette, Nathaniel Dittez met Justin Valliez in the street, and some angry words passed between them, when the former stepped Valliez's face. In a few hours Valliez Valliez, twenty-five years of age, heard of the indignity which had been placed upon his younger brother, and determined to obtain satisfaction for it. For this purpose he went at once to a cabriolet in the town, where Dittez was conversing with a large crowd of his friends. The two met face to face, and bitter expressions were exchanged, when Valliez uplifted his cane, which was loaded at the end, and struck at Dittez. The latter parried the blow with his arm, and then struck Valliez with his fist, knocking him down. Valliez then drew a dagger, and made a rush at Dittez, who, however, succeeded in wresting it from him, and with it stabbed Valliez in the breast, inflicting a wound from which he died in a few minutes. Dittez then left the town, and went to his father's residence, about nine miles distant, where he remained for two days, when he left for Texas, where he remained for about two years. He then returned to Lafayette, and was married to the lady to whom he had been betrothed before the fatal affair with Valliez. He remained in Lafayette for about two months, receiving visits from his friends, and subscribing, and obtaining from them an advancement of several thousand dollars, with which he purchased a stock of cattle, and started North with a view to locating himself permanently in some other section of the country, and to do away with the bitter remembrances connected with his family, and to do so more easily, he purchased in New Orleans and again left for Texas, where he remained for about a month