

News from Texas.

The war between the Texans and Mexicans is assuming a character of ferocity on the part of the latter, unexampled in modern warfare. It seems that Santa Anna and his officers violate, without the least scruple, their most solemn pledges, and massacre prisoners in cold blood, who have surrendered under the guarantee of security. Such a horrible mode of warfare ought not to be tolerated in this enlightened day—and the Mexicans should be compelled to abandon it. It is a violation of humanity, and of the principles which govern all christian nations at the present time, that each should feel an interest in suppressing it. Although, under existing circumstances it might be improper for the government of the United States to interfere in the warfare between the Texans and Mexicans, yet it could, without violating its neutral character, insist that the contest shall be conducted in accordance with the usages of civilized nations—and should the Mexican commander persist in his indiscriminate massacre of prisoners of all ages and sexes, we should have the strong arm of our government interposed. We believe the British government has repeatedly interfered to prevent deviations from civilized warfare in Spain, and we can see no impropriety in the United States compelling Santa Anna to conform to established usage. It is certain, that, unless there be such an interference on the part of our Government, or the Mexican commander voluntarily ceases his horrible butcheries, he will excite such a feeling in this country, as will drive him and his savages not only from Texas, but from Mexico.

It is said that Santa Anna has used some threatening language towards our government—but we suspect he will have the prudence to confine himself to threats—for the least act of aggression would plant the stars and stripes on the ruins of Mexico. But we have no apprehensions that he will ever be able to approach our borders—for, from the movements in the West and South-west, the Texans will doubtless receive such re-inforcements of volunteers as will enable them to compel him to retrace his steps without delay. From his vindictive and inhuman conduct, a reverse of fortune will force upon his recollection a sentiment which he appears to have forgotten: "That mercy I to others show That mercy show to me."

HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.
NEW ORLEANS, April 11.
Mr. Kimbly, Secretary to the Convention of Texas, has just arrived, and states that on the 28th the convention received a despatch from General Houston, stating that he had received an official letter from Col. Fannin, stating that he was still in the fort of Goliad, and that the Mexican army, 500 strong, were within five miles of him; Gen. Houston stated that Santa Anna had thrown 1,000 men between him and the fort just across the Colorado, and that he intended to despatch 300 mounted riflemen, the next day, to give them battle.—Gen. H. stated his force to be 4,000 men, in high spirits, burning to revenge their massacred brethren of the Alamo: his army is hourly increasing.

The Texian army confidentially hopes for assistance from the United States.
STILL LATER.
We have the following reports by Gen. De Kalb, from Brazoria, that sailed on the 3d inst. General Houston had retreated twenty miles from the Colorado on the 26th of March, the enemy having advanced to the opposite shore. San Felipe had been burnt by the inhabitants. Intelligence had been received at the mouth of the river, that Col. Fannin had capitulated on condition not again to serve against the Mexicans, but that next morning the whole garrison was put to the sword. No official information, however, had been received, and it was not generally believed. The Mexicans were advancing in two columns, one upon Houston, and the other upon the mouth of the Brazos. The De Kalb is full of women and children, and also many other vessels.—The inhabitants are destroying every thing, and laying waste to the country, lest it should fall into Mexican hands.

LATEST FROM TEXAS.
Extract of a letter dated Peach Point, March 28.
Mr. Sharp has arrived from Houston's camp. He left there on the 21th in the evening states that there were eight hundred Mexicans encamped in the prairie; and Sharp thinks there has been an engagement. Houston had resolved to attack them; and so sanguine was he of success, that he was about to take measures to prevent their escaping, to send 300 men beyond the enemy. Prisoners taken by our men state that the enemy's force did not exceed 5,000 men after leaving Bexar.

CANEY, March 22.
To the committee of Brazoria:
I have just arrived from Cox's point; left about 300 armed men, and some 25 unarmed, in charge of the public stores in that place, but fear, from the general panic that place would be deserted, after bringing off as much as the lighters could bring; but if Col. Wharton had arrived with the force said to be with him, the point could have been protected against ten times the number. I repaired east in order to rally the disposable force of retreating families but found every man shifting for himself and helpless family, all of which were crossing the Colorado, and on

their way east; and this morning Capt. Sharp brings the news from the advance of Fannin's army, (who made their escape) that Fannin was surrounded, and fighting in the prairie, six miles east of Goliad, for life, when the advance guard made their retreat, which was under the command of Col. Wharton, and I fear Fannin and his brave associates are slaughtered. The news is that all the Americans in Gaudaloupe were butchered by the citizens. Yours respectfully,
BENJ. J. WHITE.

It is impossible that the American people will remain quiet spectators of scenes so abhorrent to their feelings and to the dictates of humanity. Thousands will rush to the relief of Texans, and Santa Anna may look out for the day of severe retribution. His treachery and cold blooded murders have aroused a spirit throughout the United States that will vindicate the cause of humanity and make the tyrant repent that he ever transgressed the rules of civilized warfare.

"There was a woman in the fort—the wife of a lieutenant of artillery. She was taken and suffered from the Mexican officers the most odious pollution that ever disgraced humanity. She barely escaped with life—but is diseased, and in a situation exciting pity and horror."

TEXAS.
In Senate U. S.—Tuesday, April 26.

Some few words were spoken on the subject of the annexation of Texas to the United States.

Mr. MORRIS presented the proceedings of a numerous assemblage of the citizens of Ohio, Cincinnati, in which it was recommended to congress to acknowledge Texas as one of the United States. He moved the reference of the proceedings to the committee on Foreign relations.

Mr. KING of Alabama, was fearful that to acknowledge Texas as a member of the Union would compromise our neutrality, and suggested the laying the resolution on the table.

Mr. WALKER, who speaks at every subject, expressed his hope that the proceedings would not be laid on the table. He did not see that there was any thing to be feared concerning our neutral attitude, by referring to the committee on foreign relations. If they were laid on the table that would not be a fit response to the public sentiment, which was running very strongly in favor of the recognition of Texas. There had been several meetings on the subject in Mississippi, and he had been influenced by the strength of public opinion on the subject, that he should have risen in his place before this time and submitted a proposition to recognize the territory of Texas as one of the United States, had he not felt entire confidence that such a suggestion would be made by the President, whenever, if ever, the proper time should arrive.

Mr. W. adverted to the course which Mr. Clay took in regard to the recognition of the South American States, and stated that the universal disgust with which the people of the United States had heard of the brutal butchery of men, women and children, in Texas, after they had been induced to surrender under a delusive promise of safety, had wrought up the feelings of the people to a similar disposition towards Texas.

After a few words from Mr. MORRIS, who desired to see whether there would be a sufficiency of similar documents to induce the Senate to act on the subject; the proceedings were laid on the table.

TEXAS.
The struggle in Texas is regarded with universal anxiety, and we regret extremely that so much uncertainty and doubt hang over the accounts from the scene of the contest.—The Louisiana Advertiser of the 13th instant, informs us that Col. Fannin, having taken up his line of march on the 19th ult. from Goliad at the head of 306 men, was attacked by the Mexican army consisting of from 1500 to 2000, about nine miles from Goliad.

The advanced guard commanded by Capt. Horton, and consisting of but 25 men, was cut off from the main army. They remained in view of the battle for about three fourths of an hour and hearing of it for about two hours. During the time they were in view, the Mexican cavalry made two unsuccessful charges on Fannin's army; the Mexicans, he thinks, must have lost at least half their number in these charges. The attack was made about 5 o'clock in the evening, and continued about two hours and a half. Capt. Horton was unable to state particularly how the battle terminated; he encamped within six miles of the battle field that night and heard the firing of the cannon next morning. Having remained ten days within about ninety miles of the place where the battle was fought, he was unable during the time to get any correct account of its result. Capt. H. had two skirmishes with the Mexicans, about 250 in number, the day previous to the attack on Col. Fannin. They could observe three of the Mexican horses going off unmounted.—Capt. H.'s force, in these skirmishes, consisted of about one to five.

He also states that Col. Ward was despatched on the 9th ult. with a mission, (only 99 men) about 300 hundred miles from Goliad, to the relief of Capt. King, who had been taken prisoner by the Mexicans with 23 of his men, (six being killed). An engagement took place on the 11th, Col. W. was attacked within 23 miles of the mission by 1200 of the Mexicans; he retreated into the mission without the loss of a man; 62 of the Mexicans fell.—

He fought them from half past 4 P. M. till 9 the same evening. Ward then retreated towards Copano. The latest accounts from him stated that he was making his way into the settlements between the San Antonio and Gaudaloupe rivers, towards Copano. On the same night, in the town of Waloope, three Americans were murdered by the Mexican citizens. Dr. Harrison, (son of Gen. W. H. Harrison of Ohio) was among the number of these unfortunate victims.

BRIG TENSIAW, April 11.
It is with no purpose of eliciting your charity, or sympathy, that we announce to you our arrival at your port. It is not with blushing or shame either that we acknowledge ourselves as Texans, expatriated and seeking a temporary asylum in your own, and once our mother country. We have other views and other motives. We conceive ourselves bearers of the latest intelligence that has yet reached the United States, from Texas and its present unhappy condition. We conceive too, that from the interest heretofore manifested by citizens from all parts of your country, not only by the open expressions of feeling, but by a more substantial proof of that interest, an actual participation in our perils, that the intelligence we are about to communicate will be in the highest degree acceptable to your fellow citizens. You are perhaps aware, that the independence of Texas was declared by the members of our convention, on the 1st of March last, and that a few days subsequent previous, San Antonio and Fort, in the hands of the Texans, were recaptured by the Mexicans. There were one hundred and forty Texans in the Alamo, commanded by Col. Travis of San Felipe. The number of Mexicans commanded by Gen. Santa Anna himself, is variously reported from five to eight thousand; of these, one thousand are convicts who served as the advance and protection of the besieging party. No history either ancient or modern, neither the pass of Thermopylae, nor the battle field upon which our progenitors have fallen, presents the remembrance of a more unequal and obstinate engagement.

Of the Texans, not a man survived to tell the news. They knew the conditions under which they fought—"Victory or death" was before them. Unable to obtain the former, they fearlessly fronted and submitted to the latter. Of the Mexicans, fifteen hundred shared the same fate. Pushing his advantage, Santa Anna, after garrisoning the fort immediately proceeded by forced marches to Gonzales, where was a fort commanded by Gen. Houston. Alive to the dictates of humanity, and yielding to the cries of women and children, Gen. Houston retreated from the fort on receiving intelligence of the enemy's approach. The last express to Matagorda reported him on the Rio Colorado, about twenty five miles from San Felipe, (situated at one of the crossings of the Brazos).—Here is said to be the last bulwark of Texian Liberty. Gen. Houston's force at the Colorado is said to have increased to three thousand. If so, there is hope that he will succeed. The last news of Col. Fannin is, that he engaged the enemy twelve miles east of La Bahia, (or Goliad) and from the unprecedented inequality of numbers is thought to be cut to pieces. But in this as well as other former engagements, he exhibited a character for decision and intrepidity rarely to be found combined in any one man. On the same day on which the Tenshaw and other vessels at anchorage were requested to remain in the bay, for the purpose of exporting the inhabitants who were left in the town of Matagorda, news arrived that the Karankawa Indians were armed by the Mexicans, and would make a descent upon, and burn the town that night. Sentinels composed of the remaining few, were placed, while the women and children were hurried to the Tenshaw and Carolla. After a time we set sail, and when but 12 hours at sea, we were so unfortunate as to part with the Carolla, which we strongly suspect is captured by a Mexican cruiser.

By the assistance of darkness, which for a short time preceded the moon's rising, and the precaution of altering our course to a due South, we escaped her, and are here.

Many of us have been citizens of Texas for years, and were compelled to yield the produce of our labor a sacrifice to Mexican depredations. There is no one on board who have not suffered by the abandonment. Many of us, who a few days since were comparatively happy in the protection of a husband and a father, are now perhaps, widows and orphans. We have said that we do not crave your charity—our prayers are for our country. If we have been successful, every wish on board the Tenshaw will be gratified.

E. Keller, Lady
4 children and svt. E. Dale, lady and child, Mrs. Dale, O. Vandavie, lady, and 4 children, H. Branch, lady and 2 children, Mrs. Ingram, Mrs. McKee and 4 children, Mrs. Crabb and child, E. Robinson and 3 children, Mrs. Delusin, Mrs. Willman, Messrs. Hoyt, Rice, Rumsdell, Carrannah, Van Slack, Cook, E. Bower, Hollingworth, Traver, Boys, 5 of the crew of the brig Durango, for New Orleans.

As every thing in relation to Texas possesses great interest at this time, we transfer to our columns the annexed letter from Brazoria, in which the recapture of San Antonio is more particularly described.

BRAZORIA, TEXAS, March 17.
To the Editor of the Commercial Bulletin:
Dear Sir—Desirous of giving the citizens

of New Orleans the latest information in regard to the condition of affairs in Texas, and the important events of our war, I enclose you a publication of the committee at San Felipe, who are acting as a Committee of Vigilance.

The publication will speak for itself. The measure alluded to in the publication is truly to be lamented. Our force in the Alamo at the time of its being stormed, amounted to one hundred and eighty seven, every soul of whom was put to death—extending mercy only to a female, the wife of one who nobly lost his life in the engagement, to tell the melancholy news. The Mexican force was six thousand, having bombarded the Alamo for two days without doing any execution, a tremendous effort was made to take it by storm, which they succeeded in doing after a most sanguinary engagement, lasting for nearly an hour.—History, neither ancient nor modern, can give evidence of such bravery and heroism as was evinced on that occasion. No quarters were called for until every soul had perished save seven, who on asking quarters, and being told none could be given, again commenced the work of death, and the last died as did the first without yielding an inch of ground.

The Alamo was attacked at four different points, the walls only being about breast high, the enemy was enabled to scale them by means of scaling ladders, our force not being sufficient to protect it at all points.

The loss of the enemy was great; 534 killed, 600 mortally wounded, and many slightly. Thus the garrison which cost us so much hard fighting, has been retaken at great cost to Texas, but much greater to the enemy.—It is much to be regretted, that our force in the garrison was not greater, though it was also supposed to have been sufficient to maintain the post. Texas has to mourn the loss of Wm. B. Travis (in command.) The celebrated David Crockett, of Tennessee was among the slain. His conduct on that occasion was most heroic; having used his rifle as long as possible by loading and discharging, and the enemy crowded upon the wall, he turned the breech of his gun, demolished more than twenty of the enemy before he fell.

Does not humanity revolt at the cruelty of the Mexicans, will not the indignation of the world rest upon the head of Santa Anna, who is at the head of the troops in person. Our army in the field number only about 2000, which Gen. Houston is concentrating on the bank of the Colorado, towards which point the enemy are marching, having advanced as far as Gonzales on the Warloop river. It is presumed to be Gen. Houston's intention to give them battle on the Colorado; his force is augmenting daily and will no doubt exceed 4,000 before the arrival of the enemy. All is anxiety with us at present, and every man has put his shoulder to the wheel, and are anxiously looking for aid from our brethren in the United States.

Santa Anna after defeating our out post, (I mean the Alamo,) issued a proclamation offering protection to all who would quietly lay down their arms and acknowledge the established form of government, notifying us that he is the chief, and allowed eight days for a reply. Gen. Houston immediately returned an answer that we would not acknowledge, the Central form of government, and that although he had succeeded in defeating our out posts, he would repay him ten fold. Our army is in high spirits and confident of victory. The Convention is still in session, and all things moving on harmonious. The declaration of independence I presume you have received ere this.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN M. SHREVE.

INDIAN WAR.
We understand from the Globe that information has been received at the adjutant General's office from General Brooke commanding at Green Bay, stating that a war belt from the Seminoles is circulating among the Winnebagoes, and that there is reason to apprehend that these latter Indians may be induced to commit hostilities against our settlements.

The War.—Nothing definite has been heard from Gen. Scott since the report of his cannon announced his arrival at the Withlacoochee, on the 29th ult. Shortly after the troops left Fort Drane, the Indians burnt the place of Mr. Brooks, about four miles from the Fort. From the last accounts it would appear that the Indians are scattering. Trails have been discovered leading in different directions from the nation. They recently stole four or five horses from Col. G. Humphreys, near Micanopy, and have driven off several cattle.—Should the Indians separate into straggling parties, it will be impossible to remove them this spring, and we shall be the prey of a roving enemy, driven to desperation by the prospect before them, of hunger and starvation, or death. Total ruin must await the citizens of Alachua, unless government come to their relief.

Mr. Lowe, who arrived from Alachua last evening, brings the news that Col. Lindsay met the Indians a few miles the other side of the Withlacoochee, before he had joined Gen. Scott. Col. Lindsay fired upon the Indians, who, after returning the fire, fled to the hammock. Thirty Indians were found dead.—Only one white man was killed.—*Jacksonville Courier.*

THE CHALLENGE.
Iago, O, beware, my lord, of jealousy, It is the green-eyed monster, which doth mock The meat it feeds on. Othello, act, iii, scene 3.
Monsieur de L.—was an agreeable,

sprightly old gentleman of the ancient regime but he had one very great failing—he was intolerably jealous. This however will not excite the wonder of our readers, when they hear that Madame de L.—was a very agreeable, sprightly dame, full 20 years younger than her husband.

Many a wicked young Parisian took delight in teasing the poor old gentleman, and fanning the flame which the considerate and humane always endeavored to stifle.

"Ah! my dear Monsieur de L.—, what a happy man are you! How is your lovely and happy spouse?" were the constant exclamations and questions with which he was saluted, whenever he encountered a young friend in the streets.

Monsieur de L.—always, in his heart, wished the querist at the devil; but politeness obliged him to receive them graciously—in truth, he made himself very miserable, and more than once thought of closed windows and doors and a pan of lighted charcoal, after the favorite method of his countrymen, when bent on suicide. But, somehow or other, he altered his determination from day to day, and lived on. He always found an excuse for delaying the ceremony. A new vaudeville was announced—they were preparing a grand opera with music, that he could not die without hearing—or some great savage from Zealand or Timbuctoo had just arrived, to astonish the Parisians with his outlandish performances, so the charcoal fumes were not put in requisition, and Monsieur de L.— continued to exist.

When we say that our old Monsieur was jealous it will scarcely be necessary to add, that he kept a sharp eye upon Madame, who as may be supposed, was very much annoyed at it; but she found relief in the conscientiousness that his suspicions were groundless. She might, perhaps, have sometimes innocently thought, that as she was yet young she might outlive her ancient partner, and have the good fortune to meet with a somewhat younger husband—but then this was all in perspective—merely in perspective; she was a Frenchwoman—witty, lively, gay, but not corrupt. But to proceed with our story.

Monsieur de L.—was one evening returning from a visit to a friend in a distant quarter of the city, and had arrived in sight of his residence, when he saw, with some surprise, a man under the windows of his drawing-room, to which he ever and anon directed an anxious look. Rage took possession of the old Frenchman. His first thought was to rush upon the fellow and annihilate him upon the spot, but then he had no weapon. A moment's reflection, however, convinced him that it would be better to wait, and have farther proof of his wife's supposed infidelity.—Concealing himself in a gate-way, he saw, while his fame quivered with rage and indignation, the object of his suspicions clamber up with the agility of a monkey and enter an open window.

Monsieur de L.—waited no longer, he rushed into the house and encountered the intruder in the drawing-room.

The enraged husband, forgetting his natural politeness, instantly commenced a torrent of abuse, which the intruder received with great coolness. Of course this only increased the rage of the abusing party; it was a marvel that Monsieur de L.—did not go out of his wits at that moment. His almost unintelligible splutterings at length subsided, and addressing the violator of his honor in a calm, determined tone, he said—

"Monsieur, you have wounded a Frenchman where he is most vulnerable—you have invaded my dwelling to dishonor me"—here his voice faltered and his lips quivered; but recovering himself, he continued: "The Bois de Boulogne at 5 to-morrow morning! pistols! you understand me, eh?"

"Perfectly well, monsieur," replied the stranger, "at 5 precisely, I will meet you—you will bring a friend with you?"

"No," rejoined monsieur de L.—, sternly, "I will possess no one with the hateful story—we will meet alone, if you please."

"Agreed," said the stranger, bowing; good evening monsieur, and with all possible speed he proceeded down stairs, leaving the poor old Frenchman a prey to the most torturing emotions.

The professed novelist would here sprinkle the page with a triple row of stars, while the writer of newspaper paragraphs would inform us, that the scene which took place between monsieur and madame, after the departure of the gallant, may be better imagined than described.—It will be sufficient to inform our readers, that at the appointed hour monsieur de L.—arrived at the Bois de Boulogne with a pistol in hand, and dire revenge in his heart. He had been pacing up and down about 10 minutes, when he beheld two persons approaching.

"The villains!" exclaimed the old Frenchman, they are come to assassinate me," and he resolved to fire upon the pair as they advanced, when one of them called on him to surrender in the name of the law!

Monsieur de L.—stared with surprise, for he now perceived that neither of the men was the fellow who had appointed to meet him. That surprise was greatly increased, when the police (for such they were) informed him that he was arrested on suspicion of a design to commit highway robbery.

Our old Frenchman was overwhelmed with rage, grief and mortification, from which he had not recovered when he stood before the prefect at the Barreau de police.

Luckily for monsieur, the prefect was an acquaintance of his and a shrewd, clever man, who saw through the affair in a moment.

Monsieur de L.—was one evening returning from a visit to a friend in a distant quarter of the city, and had arrived in sight of his residence, when he saw, with some surprise, a man under the windows of his drawing-room, to which he ever and anon directed an anxious look. Rage took possession of the old Frenchman. His first thought was to rush upon the fellow and annihilate him upon the spot, but then he had no weapon. A moment's reflection, however, convinced him that it would be better to wait, and have farther proof of his wife's supposed infidelity.—Concealing himself in a gate-way, he saw, while his fame quivered with rage and indignation, the object of his suspicions clamber up with the agility of a monkey and enter an open window.

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