The New Orleans Bee.

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NEW ORLEANS:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 14, 1862

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 S. H. Montgomery & Co., at No. 57 Camp street, at 10½ o'clock, the entire contents of the St. James Hotel.

By R. A. Kingston, at 12 o'clock, M., on Third street, between Broadway and St. Philip, house, cart, &c.

Succession of Andreas Goebrich.—H. A. Kingston, auctioneer, will sell this day, at 12 o'clock, at the residence of the deceased, on Third street, between Broadway and St. Philip streets, Second District, a dozen, cart, harness, furniture and sundry articles; also the vegetables growing in a garden—for account of the above succession. See advertisement in another column.

What its Tendency would be.

The affinity of the radical party in the Federal Congress to carry into effect their sweeping proposals of emancipation when to be viewed with favor at the West. The people of that region are tolerably well-informed in regard to the influence of Southern slavery upon their prosperity. It is the wealth of the South derived from the products of servile labor which has contributed summarily towards the growth and opulence of Cincinnati, Chicago and other Western cities. Destroy this prolific source of wealth, and where would the great and growing commercialities of the West find a market for their flour; pork, corn, cheese, butter, etc. Has not this truth been signally illustrated during the present war? The blockade of Cairo Was imposed by the West at an early period of the contest, with a view of cutting off supplies from the South; has consolidated almost a total suspension of intercourse from Cincinnati. Having no longer an outside market for their cereals and other products, the farmers of the West are compelled to dispose of their crops and stock at eminently low prices. The home market is glutted, and as a matter of course the avails of agricultural skill and toil hardly repay the expense of raising them.

Suppose the river Mississippi open from one extremity to the other, and the West free to resume commercial relations with the South, what would become of her former customers in the event of the success of the Abolition principles which are now agitated in the Federal Congress? The result would be that the South would be totally impoverished, and the West would forfeit forever one that immense trade which has built her up, and rendered her so powerful. A blow at slavery is a blow at the commerce of the whole country, but especially of the West. The extinction of the institution would be indubitably followed by calamities at the North unparalleled here to-day which the South might suffer. The West in particular would be bankrupted by such a disaster, and this it knows. Hence with all their eagerness to restore the Union, and their desire to reduce the South to absolute submission, the people of that section, with comparatively insignificant exceptions, are unfriendly to all propositions having for their object the overthrow of the domestic institutions of the South. Indeed the West has no love whatever for the African race. In Ohio and Indiana, if we are not mistaken, free negroes are prohibited from taking up their residence, under severe penalties. An Ohio journal commenting upon Mr. Lincoln's recent message, wherein he proposed that the border States should institute a process of gradual emancipation, the liberated blacks to be colonized in other States, remarks as follows:

We do not want the ignorant, degraded, and brainless slaves of Kentucky and Missouri among our population. The black element in Ohio is now quite large enough. Our people neither want or care for them as planters, or their competitors as laborers, both of which they would have to a great extent. If any of the blacks should show up upon the President's message. It would be hard enough for the people of Ohio to pay their proportion of the immediate pay the liberation of slaves would cost, without being called upon afterwards to forego the cost, inconvenience and demoralization of their presence in our midst.

These opinions are doubtless shared by a large majority of the inhabitants of Ohio. What to do with the black race is the bootjaggery of emancipation, constitutes a problem not easily to be solved. Most of the States, we presume, would be willing to accept the gift of a ham of negro men, women and children arriving among them under the firm belief that their freedom elevated them from the necessity of labor, and that thenceforth they are to live in idleness at the cost of the white population. Those who have come in contact with the colored race in the North and West are tolerably familiar with their shiftiness. Saved is exceedingly prone to work, and of his own free will would not do a single stroke. Hunger will drive him to a toil which he scorns the moment he earns enough to secure him a meal. What matter the firm but gentle guidance of an owner, dictated will till and sow and reap, because he can't help himself, and knows besides cause he can't help himself, and knows besides that he is abundantly fed and taken care of. To give liberty to the slave, without giving him at the same time the possession of an adequate support, is to inflict on him a real injury, and to deem him, in nine cases out of ten, to the workhouse and the prison. These are truisms in the South, but are beginning to be understood elsewhere, especially at the West. When once it is clearly ascertained that the abolition of slavery, by raising the South, would ruin the North and West likewise, and that it would also place amongst the population of a race wholly incapable of appreciating themselves, ignorant, thriftless, degraded and immoral, and therefore a most dangerous element, where unbounded by authority, the theorizers of the negrophilists will be seen in their true light, and will be repudiated by every honest and sensible individual.

Arrived.—The French steam gunboat Catinat, Capt. Fabre, eight guns, arrived yesterday morning in our port. The Milan is still here, but, we understand, will leave in a few days.

The Oriental brings information that the Republicans and Spaniards have withdrawn from the neighborhood of Mexico, and that a French army was on the way to the city of Mexico, and had been joined by a regiment of Austrian volunteers.

The Gen. Quitman.—The Mobile Register of the 10th says: "Owing to the extreme darkness of night before last, this splendid steamer went on a shoal, near the Navassa River, on the Tombigbee side of the river, a short distance above this city. The ferry boat Mobile went to her assistance yesterday morning, and took off the passengers.

Three more of Kirkman's batteries are being constructed at Greenpoint, New York, on the plan of the Monitor, to be ready in three months.

To Cincinnati Enquirer is "sorry to say that President Lincoln has signed the bill to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia."

A Florida correspondent writes: "Pensacola on the Escambia river, with a very slow accumulation, have planted their whole crop in provisions, excepting an acre or two of cotton for home consumption."

The Wheat Crop of Texas.

Northern Texas now has a luxuriant crop of wheat nearly ready for the sickle, but it would seem from the following communication to the Marshall *Republican* that some difficulty is anticipated:

The wheat crop in North Texas is in a fair way to be lost to a great extent, unless help comes from some quarter. Where can this help come from? I answer, only from the cotton planters in Middle and Eastern Texas. The emergencies of these war times are such as render it expedient that little or no cotton should be planted this year. Suppose each to be the case, I feel free to say that the planters have it in their power to save this invaluable crop. The men who have helped to swell the cotton crop have helped to swell the cotton crop have gone to fight the battles of the country, and have left their wheat crops to be saved by their wives and children. It is thought by those who seem to know that there will be fifty acres of grain to every man in those wheat-growing counties. In some neighborhoods there is one man to every four or five families. Now there is plenty of machinery in the country to save this grain if there were hands to work it. If each cotton planter will only furnish companies of five, ten, fifteen or twenty hands, and send one white man to each company, and out and house this grain, they will be doing noble service for their country.

Humanity and patriotism demand this of them. Harvest generally commences in these counties about the 20th May. As to the pay, we are not authorized to say, but it is usual to pay during harvest from two to three dollars for hands. I understand the planters on the Brazos proposed to cut and thresh the wheat for one fourth. That must be determined amongst parties.

It is to be hoped that every planter will render all the help in his power. The corn can be laid by in that time, and no one will say that he has cotton to take care of. We should recollect that North Texas is really the only wheat country that the South can now rely upon. All of our border States are likely to be impoverished and laid waste. Flour is now in demand at seven and eight cents at your doors. Shall this wheat be lost? Every grain should be saved. Where will our army on the border get supplies if this wheat is not saved? This crop must be saved, and if the war continues help will be needed to sow the next crop.

Iron-clad Fleet of England.

We published a day or two ago an account of what France was doing in the way of iron-clad vessels. The following from a correspondent of the New York *Tribune* shows that England is actively preparing to equal, if not surpass, France in this respect:

LONDON, April 18, 1862.—The combat in the Hampton Roads has been the topic of conversation in the coffee-rooms, and on the street corners, as well as in Parliament. And their expression of mortification at the fact that the American should be the first to try and prove the efficacy of iron-clad vessels, is very indifferent. Invasion is now stimulated to produce guns to throw some projectile capable of penetrating their armor under whose weight a vessel can possibly float. They realize the impotency of their forts, and are aware that even Portsmouth finds great naval depot here, or Halifax, in Nova Scotia, might be destroyed by an active, daring enemy, with a few of these impenetrable ships. Consequently, their hasty, if great, and their preparations enormous, be complete, enable to defend their cities, and cope with any thing that might destroy them. They have now in process of building the following iron-clad frigates: The Achilles, 50 guns, 6070 tons, 1250 horse-power; Agincourt, 50 guns, 6621 tons, 1150 horse-power; Northumberland, 50 guns, 6621 tons, 1250 horse-power; Valiant, 32 guns, 4063 tons, 800 horse-power. The above were in a good state of forwardness before the 1st of April last.

The following frigates are already on the stocks, which are intended to be afloat the present year: The Caledonia, 50 guns, 6445 tons, 800 horse-power; Ocean, 50 guns, 6445 tons, 1000 horse-power; Prince Consort, 50 guns, 6045 tons, 1000 horse-power; Royal Oak, 50 guns, 3716 tons, 1000 horse-power; and Royal Alfred, 50 guns, 3716 tons, 800 horse-power.

In addition to the above, there are thirty-one line-of-battle ships and screw-steamers on the stocks at the several dockyards, to be converted into shield ships on a principle proposed by a Captain Coles. Of these, seven are already in an advanced state, viz: The Bulwark, 91 guns, at Chatham; Repulse, 91 guns, at Woolwich; Robust, 91 guns, at Devonport; Zealous, 91 guns, at Pembroke. All of the men who were employed on these vessels have been removed to the dockyards and employed on the iron-plated ships. From these items it will be seen that Britain will not relinquish the supremacy of the seas without a struggle.

The Negro at Home—What One Who Saw for Himself Has to Say.—Col Gibson, of the 40th Ohio, recently wrote a letter from Tennessee, which is attracting some notice. Gibson will be recollected as the Republican successor to Brough, as State Treasurer of Ohio, and that under his administration the great defalcation was discovered. He writes thus about the condition of the slaves, as observed by himself:

In this region every one views one or more slaves. Here, as elsewhere, where I have seen the slaves are well treated and well provided for. They appear happier and certainly live and dress better than the poor whites or the free negro of Ohio or the North. They are supposed were about to liberate them. This has been trumpeted in the South, and has shocked those people, aside from slaves, believed it. But the negro here instinctively dread the North. They love the South and are devoted to their masters.

I have witnessed some touching scenes between exiled masters, returned to their homes, and their faithful slaves. It is strange how few try to escape or run away. I doubt if twenty cases will be found in this region where I have been connected since last September.

About the farm-houses and in the city the white children and the black children play. Of brothers and sisters. It is my deliberate opinion that, in their present state of intelligence, the slave rather fears than desires emancipation. They only regard their appetites and comforts. They are well housed, well dressed, and well fed. They appear to want no more. These facts constitute no excuse for slavery, but I mention them as tending to show that statements had been let the "nigger" alone at present, and address themselves to suppressing this great rebellion.

Northern Intelligence.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun:

Washington, April 17.—The popular elections in Illinois and New York show great Democratic gains. In nearly all the North-western and Western States there is a manifest tendency toward a political revolution. If it should succeed, it might not either stop the war or restore the Union on the old basis, but it would change the party character of the House and of the Executive. The House which is to succeed the present one may be of a conservative democratic complexion.

The tariff bill will not be urged in the House till the tax bill shall have passed the Senate. The Senate finance committee will endeavor to throw the burden of taxation, as fast as possible, upon interest.

Not withstanding the proposition of the House to close the session on the third Monday in May, it is apprehended by many that the session will be prolonged till the third of March next, with occasional recesses during the summer heats.

Ion.

We regret to learn that a collision occurred yesterday morning on the Columbus branch of the South Carolina railroad, about ten miles below Columbia, by which some fourteen persons were hurt, among others Gen. Gregg, of South Carolina. One child is reported to have been killed, its head being crushed. The names of Gen. Gregg's injuries we have not heard, but believe, or at least hope, that they are not serious.—*Washington (N. C.) Journal*, 26th.

Negro Quarters.—The North Carolina State Convention has passed an ordinance, authorizing the inauguration of the Governor elect at the next August election, to take place on the 3d Monday of September next, and continuing Gov. Clark in office until that period. The Raleigh *Standard* states that most of the session was consumed upon the ordinance to exempt the people called Quakers from military duty. An amendment requiring each one of them subject to military duty to pay $100 in lieu of the service, passed by a vote of 37 to 31. The subject was still under discussion when the convention went into secret session.

THE IDENTIFICATION:

A NARRATIVE OF FACTS BY A CONSTABULARY OFFICER.

[Concluded.]

"'If that be true, it saves Tom Courtney.'

"His silence once I heard the words, or some of them; but, surely, if there were any grounds for hope, you, at least, Sir, would not have left me an inmate a prey to a dreadful."

He laid his face in his hands, and leaned upon the edge of the table which was near the bed where he sat.

I had let him run on all this time, thinking it best to do so; indeed, I knew not how I could have stopped or interrupted him, such was the rapidity with which he spoke, without being too sudden and abrupt in my communication. I now sat down beside him on the bed, and took his hand: 'twas red hot; and I said,

"Tom, my good friend, I could wish to see you calmer and more composed; there totally thrown upon the Lord for help and comfort."

He interrupted me with—

"Oh, Sir, the bitterest pang within my heart is that I have not been able to seek help and comfort as I ought; that I have not been able to submit myself blindly, entirely to His will, without questioning it. But I sometimes—ah, too often, I want to know His reasons for this sore affliction; unmerited, indeed, Sir, unmerited, so far as regards the crime which has been put upon me. I know it is as a child I should submit; but I inquire His reasons; I ask what I have done; I argue with Him, and as times I fear I openly rebel; yet with all this there has been a constant prayer that it might be otherwise with me; and my state of mind for the last hour—oh, how precious, how invaluable is an hour now to me!—has been reconciled, and, I trust, submissive. I had intended, Sir, had the Lord permitted, to have endeavored to save Him in a foreign land, for which choice there were many reasons. Having seen a bright light, I felt fired with zeal to wander among distant and unknown regions to impart it to others; but perhaps, the conviction of sudden savagery with my sleeping thoughts; but there was too much of *I will* in my plans, and the Lord has indeed shown me that 'Man proposes, but God disposes.' His will be done; with His help, nothing shall again disturb my soul. God is good; His will be done."

"He is, indeed, good, Tom," said I, pressing his hand, which still rested on mine on fire. "He is very good, and can save those who trust in Him; He can save to the uttermost."

"I do trust him with my whole heart and soul; I am content. Here am I, O Lord—thine—thine; do with me as Thou will." And he hid his face again in his hands. "Oh, Sir," he added, almost immediately starting up, and turning his full gaze upon me, "the valley of the shadow of death is dark, very dark; and to enter it while the sun is shining over me, and birds singing around me, and the fragrance of the blooming flowers fill the breath of spring, and in the prime of life and health, full of young and ardent hopes—all this might, perchance, be borne; had sickness, or even accident, brought down in unsullied name to an untimely grave; but oh! then to be cut off by a cruel and disgraceful death, with the stain of murder falsely stamped upon my name and fame—oh, Sir, 'tis dark, a dreadful, a mysterious dispensation!"

"God is powerful as well as good," said I; "He sees in not shortened that he cannot save; trust in Him even still, Tom;" and I pressed his hand fervently.

He turned a piercing glance upon me.

"Take care, sir, oh, take care what you say. I tell you I was content; strife not the spark of hope again, or I shall die mad, and perhaps be lost."

"Recollect, Tom, that the knife was actually raised in Abraham's hand to slay his son before the Lord saw fit to interfere to save him. He can save you even still, Tom, if it be His will to do so."

"If," he repeated, convulsively, while the burning tears ran down his wrists into his coat-sleeves. "If—oh, sir, you could not be so cruel as to speak thus if there be no hope."

"Then, I continued, as he still kept his face hid in his hands—'do you remember ever to have given a purse to Catherine Murphy; the one, I suppose, which she swore to in her evidence?'

He raised his head and looked at me. There was a wildness in his eye, and a twitching about the corners of his mouth that almost frightened me. I was still fearful the effects of the communication that was rising on my tongue.

"Yes," said he, with an calmly that I expected; "some years ago. Why do you ask?"

"Would you know it again, Tom, if you saw it now?"

"Surely, anywhere in the world; 'twas a leather purse, lined with soft silk; I myself worked upon the lining. But why do you ask? Is it known? Has Catherine Murphy sworn it was taken from her?"

"Is that the purse, Tom, of as great a villain as ever lived," said I; "is the purse of the real murderer?"

"There, I am saved!" shouted Tom, springing to his feet, and seizing me by the collar of the coat which both his hands, and shaking me furiously. "I am saved! oh, tell me I am saved! My God, I thank thee! Oh, my mother!"

"I am, Tom, saved, beyond the possibility of a doubt; not pardoned, for they have nothing to pardon; but fully, freely saved."

He stood for a moment like one bewildered, like a statue; the burning flush fled from his cheeks, leaving them as white as that of death. His whole frame was moved to its centre. The Lord Courtney's happier hours. The tender cares of his heart were broken up, and gushed forth in torrents of soft, cool tears. He threw himself on his knees by the bedside, and I left the room.

A few words, by way of conclusion, may summarize my story. It has already occupied far longer time than I had intended when I commenced to take it down in the form of a narrative from the hands given in my private memoranda, and I hesitate to say that it is a faithful detail of facts which took place under my own knowledge. All the conversation is exact, as well as Tom Courtney's address upon the trial, which was recorded precisely as they occurred, and were taken down by myself at the time.

Tom Courtney saw Hopkins before he left the jail; he smiled a mournful smile as he looked on him; he admitted that there had been bad blood between them, but he could not be so good a judge upon that point as others; he reminded him, however, of his last dream, referring to the subject several times as "omens." He declared at last that he fully and freely forgave the persons who swore against him—adding, that he had forgiven them in the daytime he could scarcely have forgiven them."

Sir William Smith it was who tried Hopkins at C——, and he told me afterward that even between twins he had never seen so perfect a likeness. Courtney's mother also saw Hopkins, and—oh! the fondness of a mother's heart—she erroneously denied that there was the *smallest* difference between him and her "boy;" that nobody but a common fool could mistake them. This opinion she maintained to the last, and I doubt not that she really believed it.

The day fortnight that I told Tom Courtney he was saved, an order for his discharge having arrived, there was a merry and happy party in the jail-gate. The whole parish came in to give poor Tom a joyous greeting and a cheerful escort to his home once more. Care of all descriptions, low-back and high-back, gigs and tax-carts, arriving every moment; each bringing its troops, and attendants of harness; and something of confusion, and crossing of wheels was never seen as had been going on from day light. Upward of sixty men, mounted on their country horses, three abreast, in front; then came from fifteen to twenty cars and other vehicles of one sort or other, filled with the beauty and fashion of the parish. Next the jail-gate stood an empty leaning-car, the horse's head covered with boughs of evergreen, nodding in the breeze, with now and then a proud, impatient toss of the head, and a pawing of the ground by the animal; for he was old Mad Courtney's leaping-car horse—and a good one. Billy was now mounted in the driving-seat, with whip and reins in hand, ready for the start; while about two hundred men, women and children, on foot, filed along the jail-wall, to the right and left of the gate, ready to follow, two abreast, in the rear.

Presently a negro boy was heard struggling in the load, and with a loud shout about of the both, the gate was thrown open, and forth issued Tom Courtney, leaning on his father's arm, while upon his own leaned his mother, smiling and joyous, though rescued, I gay my at the last moment, from a broken-hearted grave. I wish you could have heard the shout that rent the air as they appeared: I have heard loud simultaneous shouts from assembled thousands—ay, tens of thousands—but so hearty, so enthusiastic, so dictated a chaos I never heard, and never can again hear. Shall I say it? Yes, nor do I blush to own it, that it brought tears of sympathy and joy—of exultation—swelling to the eyes. They ran over, it is no affair of yours, but many there were that wept on right.

Tom Courtney and his mother mounted on each side, while his father and Philip Horan mounted on the other. Three cheers more rent the air; the word "Forward!" ran from mouth to mouth; Billy Courtney cracked his whip, old Larry Morris, the piper, dressed in a spick and span new suit, struck up a lively quick-step in advance of the whole procession, which moved forward with smiling, happy, chatting faces; and in less than two hours Tom Courtney, a free and happy man, sat at breakfast with a numerous party of delighted friends in his old home.

Somewhat about two years subsequent to the termination of the above transaction, Tom Courtney joined the Wesleyan Methodist Society, and soon after was ordained one of their ministers, and hastened to fulfill the aspiration of his heart—I think it was to the coast of Africa. I saw a letter from him to a religious friend: he was well; and freely alluded to the incidents which I have endeavored to detail. He thanked God for what had occurred, saying that "he considered it had been the greatest of the many mercies with which he had been favored." That is how upward of thirty years ago, since which period I have altogether lost sight or intelligence of him.

Confederate Prisoners in the North.—We learn from Capt. Brandford, who escaped from imprisonment at Camp Chase, Ohio, last week, and arrived in Memphis day before yesterday, something of interest in regard to our prisoners in the North. He informs us that of those who were taken from Island No. 10 with himself, the following were released upon parole at Columbus: Col. Thomas Avery, formerly member of the United States Congress from this district; Col. Baker, of the 1st Alabama; Lieut. Thomas Kirkland, of Memphis.

Gen. Grant, of Arkansas, was sent to Fort Warren, with Gen. Marshall, Capt Humes and Lieuts McEwen and Smith, also of this city, were sent with other officers not on parole to Sandusky Island, one of the healthiest localities in the North.

Gen. Clay, of Kentucky, of Gen. Buckner's staff, was sent to Columbus and not expected to survive. Our informant says that most of the Confederate officers taken at Fort Donelson have probably been let on parole to Indianola.—*Memphis Appeal, 9th.*

En Route to this North.—The Lynchburg *Republican* says Mrs. Beauregard, wife of W. G. Bridewlow, and Mrs. Maynard, wife of Horace Maynard, with their families, arrived in that city on Sunday night, from Tennessee en route to Fortress Monroe, and thence to the North, to join their husbands, in obedience to an order of the Confederate authorities, that they should be conveyed outside the Southern lines. They were under escort of Lieutenant Mosby.

From the Washington *Star* of the 26th ult we copy the following:

This morning, between two and four o'clock, W. J. Robin, formerly of the rebel army, but late a political prisoner, arrested for disloyal acts on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, succeeded in escaping from the guard-house prison, by lowering himself from a window while the back of the sentinel on duty near by was turned. He has not been retaken, nor do we believe that the guard have any idea which way he turned his steps after his escape.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Verdict of Murder by the Coroner's Jury.—We are indebted to the Reporter of the *Delta* for the proceedings of the coroner's jury, held on Monday last, on the corpse of the killing of Dr. C. A. Hensley, by John W. Price, Judge of the Fourth Court, on the night of the 2d inst. It is a sad and lamentable affair, considering all the circumstances, and we regret to relate it, but it seems to us our duty as "faithful chroniclers." The particulars will be seen by the evidence delivered before the jury, as follows:

E. T. Parker sworn, says—On Friday night, the 2d of May, I was sitting in the Boston Club, on Camp street, around a table, in company with Messrs McClain, Wm. H. Hemphill, Dr. Hensley, P. H. Morgan and Judge Price, about the hour of 9 or 10 o'clock; I was in conversation with Mr. McClain, and had my side and back to Judge Price, and Dr. Hensley was entirely on my right. The first intimation I had of any difficulty was hearing Dr. Hensley say, "Price, you have made some arms, Hensley saying, "He has killed me," and at the same time putting his hand on his left side. I at first did not think he was wounded, till I saw the blood trickle through his fingers. He (Hensley) turned and walked around to the table, and took a few steps towards the entrance to the bar. At this time he was approached by Judge Price, who took hold of his clothes, when Dr. Hensley repulsed him, saying, "I do not want your assistance." A short time afterwards, Price approached Dr. Hensley, extending his hand, saying, "Hensley, shake hands, Doctor, you knew me to be one of your best friends," which was repulsed by Dr. Hensley.

Cross examined—At the time Judge Price and Dr. Hensley were about seven feet apart. I saw no difficulty between them previous to the stabbing; the only persons present at the time were the persons previously mentioned, and a man by the name of Frank, bar-keeper, also William and George, free men of color; I did not see the knife at the time, but have seen Judge Price's knife, it was a large dagger, about six inches long and one and a half inches in the blade.

Hon. P. H. Morgan, sworn—Says between 9 and 10 o'clock Messrs. Parker, McLain, Wm. H. Hunt, Judge Price, Dr. Hensley and myself were sitting around a table at the Boston Club. Mr. Parker and Mr. McLain were sitting facing each other and talking in a low tone of voice; Mr. Hunt was standing; I was one of the conversation of Parker and McLain; Judge Price, a faithful detail of State was took place under my own knowledge. All the conversation is exact, as well as Tom Courtney's address upon the trial, which was recorded precisely as they occurred, and were taken down by myself at the time.

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City Council—Board of Aldermen.—The Board met at seven o'clock—five members present. Mr. Duinbarre in the chair.

Two messages were received from the Mayor—one regarding the coming election for municipal officers, one relative to the election of a police board; the other communicating a correspondence between him and Gen. Butler, with reference to the duty of the Street Commissioner. The General called upon the Mayor to see that the work was done, and the Mayor replying that the Council had already the proper steps towards that object.

Mr. Leefe offered a resolution that the City Surveyor be authorized and requested to name all the canals and ditches to be cleaned, and all that should be named and levied to be put in order—and to that end to employ all the men necessary to accomplish the work in the speediest and most economical manner possible. [The sentiment of the Board seemed to be upon the resolution, to give work to the needy.]

The Treasurer reported the balance on hand at $236,329

On motion of Mr. Boggs, it was received that the Board of Aldermen be requested to hold a joint session at half-past 7 o'clock. Carried.

A message from the Board of Aldermen was read, setting concurrence in sundry resolutions. Concurred in.

The appointments of the persons made by the Treasurer and Comptroller to sign the city notes were approved.

A resolution to authorize certain streets to be opened, and bridges to be built by the Surveyor, was referred.

Resolutions to amend the contracts of sundry leases of the markets, and authorizing the Treasurer to make new contracts with other parties more responsible were passed.

Mr. Boggs offered a resolution to abate the nuisance of a distillery on Julia street, which affected the New Basin, and to report laws which brought the city in contact with such nuisance. Adopted.

The Finance Committee reported that in their opinion the Mayor should not appoint an additional number of policemen, and those so appointed should be paid to the 15th inst. Also, that the existing contracts with the lessees of the wharves be annulled, and the City Surveyor be authorized to take the wharves and leases in his charge.

The Board then went into joint session.

The New Basin and the Streets.—So much has been said recently about the basin and the streets that we considered yesterday to take an *obsequarical* look at what Commissioner Reilly was actually doing under the pressure of the complaints which were dressed at him. We stumbled upon the splendid official while he was giving a peremptory order to one of his deputies to go and have closed up every distillery which was in operation and discharging its foul waters into the New Basin. Soon after the deputy returned, and reported that all the distilleries had stopped operations. It was also reported that the basin was a stinking place anyhow, and needed a general cleaning out. Whose duty this is we don't know. We observed, also, that all the contractors for street cleaning, in every direction, were actively at work employing and sending off their complement of men, and we could not help thinking public requisition would soon be complied with. The Augean stables, perhaps, were not cleaned out in a day.

Subsistence.—Wm. Frost, Chairman of the Committee of Subsistence appointed by the Council, announces that 1850 barrels flour have been received from Mobile, (part of 9500 barrels which have been purchased in Virginia and Alabama) to be furnished to bakers, exclusively to be used for making bread for sale at the assize fixed by the Mayor. A contract for 1,000 head of cattle has been made, deliverable between the 1st inst and 1st January next. Steamboat loads of beans, flour, corn, wheat, &c., are hourly expected from Red River. These supplies will be sold at convenient points in the city, and sold at cost prices for Confederate States, City and Corporation notes. They will be sold in small quantities to butchers, bakers and family grocers, who will be required to retail them for the same "currency." Notice will be given of the time and places for procuring those supplies. Who may say that New Orleans has ever been derelict in her duties.

The Banks and Gen. Butler.—For the past day or two the communication between the General and the banks have been getting brisk, but we regard this as a delicate matter, as it may having official advices, we forbear to give all we hear, admonished of old that "fools step in where angels fear to tread." We are confident, however, that Mr. Sam Smith, the banker, was arrested, and his books, moneys, and other assets, including $70,000 of private deposits and $400,000 bills receivable, were seized by the same power.

Severe Sentence.—On Monday, before the U. S. Military Commission, Wm. Bensie, alias Bill Beal, was tried on the charge of threatening to rush and burn the houses of Wm. Meadows and take his life. Bensie he rented his house for the use of the Federal troops. He was sentenced to hard labor at Fort Jackson *for life*, wearing a ball of 12 lbs. weight attached to his leg by a chain not less than four feet. The sentence was approved by Gen. Butler.

In the Provost Court yesterday, S. M. Moody (the great shirt man) was fined $100 for not opening his store in obedience to the "Proclamation."

Accidentally Shot.—A little girl of Mr. Gerrys', on Customhouse street, was severely wounded in the shoulder yesterday afternoon by the accidental shooting of a gun which was in a cab. It appears that a gentleman had hired a cab, in which he placed two double-barreled guns and some bundles. Stopping in Customhouse street, he got out to see a friend in Royal street, requesting the cabman to follow him. The jerk of the cab exploded one of the barrels, and the little girl was wounded.

From Havana.—We have no doubt now that there has been a recent arrival from Havana, since we had the pleasure of a dish of delightful fried bananas for breakfast yesterday, and of eating some golden and fresh-looking pine apples. We hope to hear the cry soon of "still they come."

Bowie-Knifing.—Catherine Gibbs was cut to the Charity Hospital yesterday, with her nose split in two by a bowie-knife in the hands of Catherine Welsh, who also dislocated her arm.

Fine Market.—1743 families were supplied with provisions during the past week.

SULPHURIC ACID—6 casks, for sale by E. J. HART & CO., 77 and 79 Tchoupitoulas st. may14

Cattle Market,

Insurance Co'y, May 14 1862

Arrived yesterday, 300 Texas Beeves and 36 Veals. Amount of stock sold was 64 Texas Beeves and 32 Veals. Stock remaining on sale is 301 Texas Beeves and 24 Veals. We quote:

Western Beef Cattle,	₱ 100 lbs.	net, 1st qty	—@—	
" "	"	" 2d "	5½	—@—
Texas "	"	₱ lb., net,	1st	5½@5¾
" "	"	" "	2d	—@—
" "	"	" "	3d	—@—
" "	lower grades,	₱ heads,	6—@—	
Cows and Calves,	₱ head,	1st	—	60@65 00
" "	"	2d	—	50@55 00
" "	"	3d	—	40@45 00
Calves,	"	1st	—	8 00@ 9 00
"	"	2d	—	7 00@ 8 00
Sheep,	₱ 100 lbs., gross,	1st	—	5 00@ 6 00
"	"	2d	—	4 00@ 5 00
Hogs,	₱ 100 lbs., gross,	1st	—	6 00@6 50
"	"	2d	—	5 00@5 50
Milch Cows,	₱ head,	1st	—	60 00@65 00
"	"	2d	—	50 00@55 00
Goats,	₱ head		—	3 00@4 00

MARINE NEWS.

Port of New Orleans, May 14, 1862.

ARRIVED YESTERD Y

U S transport ship Julia, ——, from Ship Island, to order—1st inst.

U S transport ship Parkway, Compton, from Philadelphia, via Ship Island, to order—1st inst.

Brig Flying Dragon, Rue, 11 days from Havana, to Miller—1st inst. in.

NOTICE.

The Committee of Subsistence, appointed by the Common Council, have the pleasure of announcing to the good people of New Orleans:

That a business of the barrels of Flour has been received from Mobile, (part of about 9500 barrels purchased in Virginia and Alabama) which will be for sale to bakers, to be exclusively used in making bread, for sale at the assize rates fixed by the Mayor.

That a contract for 1,000 head of Cattle was made on the 24 of April last, deliverable here between the 1st of May and 1st of January next.

That the same beef loads of Meal, Corn, Flour, Wheat, &c., are hourly expected from Red River.

These several supplies, of wholesome quality and comparatively cheap, will be stored at convenient points in the city, and will be sold at cost prices for Confederate, State, City and Corporation notes. They will be sold in small quantities to butchers, bakers and family grocers, who will be required to retail them for the same "currency." Notice will be given of the time and places for procuring those supplies. Who may say that New Orleans has ever been derelict in her duties.

The Committee request a quantity of beef and sugar barrels for the use of the Beef. A thousand barrels of the same will be distributed among the deserving poor of this city, from whom the rebels had plundered it; over although some of the beef will go to supply the craving wants of the wives and children of those now herding in "Camp Moore" and elsewhere, in arms against the United States.

Capt. John Clark, Acting Chief Commissary of Subsistence, will be charged with the execution of this order, and will give public notice of the place and time of distribution, which will be arranged, as far as possible, so that the unworthy and dissolute will not share in bounties.

By command of
MAJOR-GEN. BUTLER.
Geo. C. Strong, A. A. G., Chief of Staff.

OFFICE OF COMMISSARY OF SUBSISTENCE,
Custom-house, New Orleans, May 14, 1862.

In compliance with the above order of the Commanding General, the Commissary announces that his office in the Custom-house will be open on MONDAY, and from day to day the office, from 9 o'clock, A. M., to 4 P. M., for the purpose of examining the claims of those who present themselves for assistance. Applicants for aid should bring such credentials from gentlemen in their respective Districts as shall guard against deception. The indorsement of a clergyman, a physician, or any gentleman known or knowing, will be sufficient.

On Monday, two hundred tierces of beef will be distributed. JOHN CLARK,
Capt. and Commissary of Subsistence, U. S. A.
my12 3t

UNITED STATES ARMY.

RECRUITS! RECRUITS! RECRUITS!

A few ABLE-BODIED MEN are wanted to fill up the various Regiments U. S. A., in the Military Department, to the maximum standard. Pay, $13 per month, Clothing and Rations, and a Bounty of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS at the end of the war. Uncle says: "forward, right into line, march."

Several applications having been made by persons loyal to the United States Government for leave to enter a regiment for its service, notice is hereby given that the written proposals of such persons to join and will be received at the General Recruiting Office and considered.

Office, No. 106 St. Charles street, New Orleans.
LOUIS A. SALOMON,
my9 10t Recruiting Officer.

$5 Reward.

FOR the delivery of the negro boy JULIEN, about 16 years of age, who had on when he left, blue pants and shirt, and old flat silk hat. He has large eyes and a reddish complexion. Apply at the grocery corner St. Peter and Dauphine streets, to Cyrille Lesdale. my10 3t

AUCTION SALES.

Property on Claiborne Street.
BY CHAS. E. FORSTALL, Auctioneer.
No. 39 Exchange Alley.

WILL be sold on SATURDAY, May 17, 1862, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Custom-house streets,

A LOT OF GROUND, forming the corner of Spain and Claiborne streets, measuring 41 feet front on Claiborne street, by 81 feet in depth, and fronting on Spain street. Together with a House of two rooms, and brick cess cisterns, privy, &c.

See plan at the Exchange.

Terms—The purchaser to assume the payment of two notes, each of the sum of $186 66⅔, ending 1st October, 1862, and 1st October, 1863, as well as the interest at 6 per cent. from 1st October, 1861, and the balance cash.

Act of sale before O Dreuet, N. P. my13

Firstrate Washer, Ironer and Cook,
BY CHAS. E. FORSTALL, Auctioneer.
Office, No. 39 Exchange Alley.

WILL be sold on SATURDAY, May 17, 1862, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Custom-house streets,

SOPHIE, Creole mulatto woman, speaking French and English, aged about 30 years, a first-rate washer and ironer, and has had house servant fully guaranteed against all the vices and maladies prescribed by law.

Terms cash in Confederate Notes.