The New Orleans Bee.

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NEW ORLEANS:
THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 12, 1862.

Death of Dr. Samuel Harry.

Our pastor, Dr. SAMUEL HARRY, died last evening, at 10 o'clock, after an illness of a few hours' duration. He had left with perfect health and good spirits at 3 o'clock, P. M., and a short time after he had departed this life! A companion of our labors for upwards of twenty years, his death is to us a most painful blow; and, coming from his deathbed, our grief is too harrowing to allow us to do, at the present time, full justice to the sterling qualities as a man and as a citizen. In him we, his partners, have lost a true, steadfast and great sincere friend. May he receive in another and a better world the reward promised to those who have led a good and virtuous life. Dr. HARRY has left to mourn his loss, a wife and a most interesting family, to whom he was affectionately devoted, and whom only consolation now rests with Him who dispenses the blessings and trials of this world.

The North and the Negro.

It would be doing injustice for the South to imagine that every Northern print is deeply tinctured with Abolition sentiment. Perhaps the majority of the journals of that section are more or less committed to anti-slavery doctrines, but there are some decided and distinguished exceptions. We say nothing of the journals of Washington and Baltimore, as they are bound amidst slaveholding communities, and are ostensibly the exponents of a dominant public opinion, but we allude to such unexponent as the Boston *Courier*, formerly sustained by one of the ablest editors of the New Orleans *Delta*; the Philadelphia *Ledger*, still, we think, under the management of the veteran Colonel GEDDES; the New-York *Express*, published by the brothers BIGGS; the *Journal of Commerce*, under the editorial management of Mr. HALLOCK; and the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, the name of whose editor is unknown to us. There are probably other sheets opposed to Abolition, but the foregoing are the most prominent, and most widely circulated.

Our readers must not fancy, for a moment, that the papers mentioned are hostile to the Washington Administration, or that they regard the war in an unfriendly eye. On the contrary, while National and daily issues proved them to be as heartily committed to the Northern side of the conflict now in progress as the most rabid and investopate organs of anti-slavery. There is, however, a marked difference between the former and the latter. These advocate the war as a means of restoring the Union; these sustain it as leading ultimately to the overthrow of the domestic institutions of the South. One class desire that the Constitution of the United States should be rigorously adhered to in the dealings of the Federal Government with the South, when once the war shall have terminated, and therefore they frontand that no attempt whatever should then be made to interfere with slavery in the States. The other class would, in fact, look face to face the Constitution, if it were as it were destitute of all sanative and conservative values, and engage the absolute and practical equality of the whites and black races. The *New York Evening Post*, the *Tribune*, and numerous prints published in Northern and Western cities, are fair average specimens of this class.

As an illustration of the principles upheld by what we may term the "conservative war papers of the North, take the following observations from the New-York *Evening Express* of the 30th ultimo, in reply to an article of the *Tribune*, the loyal organ of Abolition. Says the *Express*:

"The favorite phrase of the *Tribune* is *enough*, in its extreme old-fogyism, as if impromptu or irrepressible. Under this delusion, or else with the extreme ignorance, the *crassest* spirit exists of the whole class of politicians who believed, at the start in 90 days' only; 75,000 men would end the war—that sixty thousand more, on six times would help end; that the South would starve out or perish in the absence of Northern mechanical industry, &c., &c.

"Now the fact is, that of the 4,000,000 of slaves, South, 3,200,000 hate the North if possible, more than their masters do, and 2,200,000 of them add to that hate, the intensity of African fanaticism and fury. No insurrection has sprung up anywhere. The slaves have worked like dogs for their masters, and with a will, it would seem, on forts and fortifications, as servants, teamsters, &c. To-day that 4,000,000 of eyes and ears and legs do all this under more compulsion, when their masters by hundreds of thousands are off in the armies, from Virginia to Arkansas; so to expect us to be fools as credulous as the original starters of each folly. The rule of Gen. Mallack, it is pretty well settled among military men who know negro character well, of assembling all of them from the army lines, is the only safe rule, for negroes are of closer spies than informers. Nine out of ten know nothing, and the intelligent tenth is as likely to be a spy as a friend.

If the *Tribune* school of politicians would but reflect upon Southern domestic habits and customs, they would see how ignorant they are of almost every thing South. The negro—especially the house servant—grows up with masters and mates. As child, perhaps, the same breast has thread both. As children they play together, and grow up together; and almost every association of life links them in love and friendship. The negro nature is docile, affectionate, and that nature is developed in full force by generally kind intercourse with the whites. To expect, then, such servants to betray such masters is to expect human nature to lie reversed. The bad servants, the idle, the thankless, and thus; the often whipped, will run off to us, as a *bad* son often runs away from a good father—but fidelity is the rule, and infidelity is the exception. Now these being facts known to almost every man who has lived much in the South, of what use is it to cheat ourselves, to throw dirt into our eyes, or to utter, or to re-utter the nonsense of 'loyal negro Unionists,' when about all of them are as big rebels as their masters."

NATIONAL ADVOCATE.—A new paper has been issued from the office formerly of the *Crescent*, under the foregoing title. For the present it will be published on Sunday mornings, until the anticipated patronage warrants a semi-weekly, bi-weekly, or daily issue. The *National Advocate* professes to espouse Democratic principles, and to maintain and defend the institutions of the South.. It aims likewise at the cultivation of a Union sentiment. The names of the proprietors and editor are not mentioned, but we presume a shrewd guess may be made in reference to one of them at least.

The steamship Ocean Queen, Captain Terry, left her wharf yesterday, at noon, for New York, with a large number of passengers and the mails. Among the passengers we notice the names of Hon. P. Soulé and Sheriff Masoreon.

Slave Emancipation Bill Defeated.

By a vote of 73 to 74 the United States House of Representatives rejected a few days ago the celebrated bill introduced by Mr. Lovejoy:

A bill to free forever hereafter the slaves of rebels engaged or abetting the existing rebellion against the United States:

Be it enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That, if any person within any State or Territory of the United States shall hereafter, during the existence of this act, wilfully engage in armed rebellion against the Government of the United States, or shall wilfully aid or abet such rebellion, or adhere to the enemies engaged in such rebellion, giving them aid or comfort, every such person shall thereby forfeit all claims to the service or labor of any persons commonly known as slaves; and all such slaves are hereby declared free; and forever discharged from such servitude, any thing in the laws of the United States, or of any State, to the contrary notwithstanding. And whenever, hereafter, any person claiming the labor or service of any such slave shall seek to enforce his claim, it shall be a sufficient defense thereto that the claimant was engaged in the said rebellion, or aided or abetted the same, contrary to the provisions of this act.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That if any person claiming to be entitled to the service or labor of any such person shall seek to interfere with, claim, or detain, in the said Territories and hereafter any order shall be made for the enforcement of the person whose service or labor is claimed, whether such claim be by the military or labor, but also that such claimant has aided in any way aided, assisted, or countenanced the armed rebellion against the Government of the United States.

Auction Sales This Day.

By T. Bisland, at 10 o'clock, at the Merchants' Exchange, goods received per steamer Charleston; also, wines and brandies; also, at the Bonded Warehouse, 50 casks.

By McCormick & Landry, at 11 o'clock, at Masonic Hall, furniture and household effects; also, at 12 o'clock, on the adjacent Henry Clay Block, lying in the New Basin, groceries, &c.

By E. Bisland, storekeeper, sells the proceeds of 100 casks of wine of sundry goods shown, drawn and condemned as forfeited to the United States Government; also, 100 barrels of whisky, &c., at Magazine street, this day, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

McKenna & Landry sell at auction this day, at 11 o'clock, groceries received per steamer Henry Clay, at the New Basin, this afternoon.

Important Order.

The following important order from General Butler is copied from yesterday's *Delta*:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, New Orleans, June 10, 1862.

General Orders No. 41.

The Commission and leave of the United States require that all military, civil, judicial, executive and legislative officers of the United States, and of the several States, shall take an oath to support the Constitution and laws. If a person desires to serve the United States, or to receive special profit from a protection from the United States, he should take upon himself the corresponding obligations. This oath will not be, as it has never been, forced upon any. It is too sacred an obligation, too exalted in its terms, and belongs with it too many benefits and privileges to be profaned by an unwilling lip or service. It enables its recipient to say, "I am an American citizen," the highest title known, save that of him who can say with St. Paul, "I was free born," and have never renounced that freedom.

Judges, Justices, Sheriffs, Attorneys, Notaries, and all officers of the law whatever, and all persons who have ever been or who have ever claimed to be citizens of the United States in this Department, who therefore exercise any office, hold any place of trust or calling whatever, which calls for the doing of any legal act whatever, or for the doing of any act judicial or administrative which shall or may affect any other person than the actor, must take and subscribe the following oath: "I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America, and will support the Constitution thereof." All acts, dockets, deeds, instruments, records, or certificates certified or attested by, and transactions done, performed, or made by any of the persons above described, from and after the fifteenth day of June instant, who shall not have taken and subscribed such oath, are void and of no effect.

It having become necessary in the judgment of the Commanding General, as a "public exigency," to distinguish those who are well disposed towards the Government of the United States, from those who still hold allegiance to the Confederate States, and ample time having been given to all citizens for reflection upon this subject, and full protection to persons and property of every law-abiding citizen having been afforded, according to the tenor of the Proclamation of May 1st:

It is further ordered, That all persons over fourteen years of age, who refuse to take the oath, or answering any favor, protection, privilege or support, or to have money paid them, property, or other valuable thing whatever delivered to them or any benefit of the power of the United States extended to them, except protection from personal violence, must take and subscribe the oath above specified, before their request can be heard, or any act done in their favor by any officer of the United States within this Department. And for this purpose all persons shall be deemed to have been citizens of the United States who shall have been residents therein for the space of five years and upward, and if forty-eight hours shall not have elapsed and received a protection of their Government, duly signed and registered by the proper officer more than sixty days previous to the publication of this order.

It having come to the knowledge of the Commanding General that many persons resident within this Department have heretofore been aiding rebellion, by furnishing arms and munitions of war, running the blockade, giving information, concealing property, and abetting by other ways the so-called Confederate States, in violation of the laws of neutrality imposed upon them by their sovereigns, as well as the laws of the United States, and that a less time, per are still so engaged, it is, therefore, ordered that all foreigners claiming any of the privileges of an American citizen, or protection or favor from the Government of the United States, (except protection from personal violence) shall previously take and subscribe to oath in the form following:

I, ——, do solemnly swear, or affirm, that so long as my Government remains at peace with the United States, I will do no act, or consent that any be done, or conceal any that has been or is about to be done, that shall aid or comfort any of the enemies or opponents of the United States whatever.

(Signed) ——

Subscribed ——

At the City Hall, at the Provost Court, at the Provost Marshal's office, and at the several police stations, books will be opened, and a proper officer will be present to administer the proper oath to any person desiring to take the same, and also witness the subscription of the same by the party taking it. Such officer will furnish to each person so taking and subscribing, a certificate of such following:

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.

New Orleans, ——, 1862.

—— has taken and subscribed the oath required by General Orders, No. ——, a ——, of ——.

(Signed) ——

By command of

MAJOR-GENERAL BUTLER.

R. S. DAVIS, Captain and A. A. A. G.

Rarey at the Cooper Institute.

Mr. Rarey made his first bow for the season to a New York audience at the Cooper Institute last night. The large hall was well filled, and by a company as attentive and interested as any that honored the lecturer's first appearance in this city. The stage was fitted as nearly to resemble a stable yard as possible. Straw ropes, passing from pillar to pillar, formed the front and sides of the inclosure, the bottom being littered with straw about a foot in depth. Mr. Rarey appeared at an inner door, leading a mild looking chestnut-colored horse, on which he proposed to show his method of subjugation. This subject was a very gentle one, and laid down quietly enough upon the application of the straps. During the process the audience were treated to a brief lecture upon the intelligence of the horse, and the best methods of developing and making use of the wonderful of the animal. Instructions in the proper mode of saddling, mounting, riding and driving the horse were given, accompanied with practical illustrations, clearly showing every point, and imparting much valuable information. The grand combat of the evening was between the great horse-tamer and a large, powerful animal, which had been sent to him from the Central Park, where he had been formerly used as a draft horse. Mr. Rarey stated that this horse was as vicious as to be thoroughly unmanageable by his groom, having biting and kicking propensities that rendered it dangerous to go near him. A terrible crash of glass, and a sudden trampling of feet, accompanied by neighing, squealing, and roaring, at the back of the stage, told of the approach of the monster, an animal of an iron gray color, full fifteen hands in height, and weighing upwards of twelve hundred pounds. His movements on the stage were terrific, and such as to cause the more timid of the audience to take back seats. The struggle however, fearful as it was, had the usual end. The all-conquering straps were applied; a short, desperate struggle succeeded, and the animal gave himself up at the end of fifteen minutes to the unknown power that had so suddenly and so thoroughly overcome him. The interest of the audience was intense, and when the lecturer took up the bowls that had a moment before made such spiteful marks upon the solid stone wall, and rapped them together without a show of resistance, there was a burst of applause from every part of the hall. A third horse was introduced, a beautiful dark-brown animal, upon the back of which Mr. Rarey had been requested to beat a drum. It was done with the utmost success.

To-morrow night the second lecture will take place, in which one of the most vicious horses in the country will be introduced and subjugated. [*New York World*, 29th ult.

Major Pangborne, Paymaster in the Federal army, and formerly editor of the Boston *Atlas*, reports that the effort, by the strong-minded women, to educate the slaves at Port Royal has produced great mischief, and that there is no way of getting along with them except by a compulsory labor system, under the control of smart business overseers.

Mr. Wright, the Senator from Indiana, who takes the place of Bright, made a speech against abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Provost Court—Judge Bell.—The crier of the Court, whose name is Mr. Franklin, and who has been very competence for some time in its proceedings, was yesterday hauled up on the charge of attempting to distort money from several liquor-sellers in the Third District, on the strength of his privileges as an officer of the Court, and his power to shield them from their offenses. It being shown by the testimony that in one case he had demanded $15, but finally accepted $5, the crier was dismissed from his office; and was further punished by a sentence of two months in the Workhouse.

A Mr. Ducros was fined $20 for insulting Mrs. Crooks with improper language. The husband of the lady having stepped in the face of Ducros, the latter challenged Crooks to "mortal combat." Messrs. Sarpy and Marigny were the bearers of the challenge, and they, as witnesses in the case, admitted that fact. The Judge thought that the custom of the country in this country was wrong and opposed to the laws: but he would only fine the parties ten cents each in this case, promising, however, that he would be more severe on the second offense of the kind.

A U. S. corporal and a couple of soldiers were examined, on the charge of entering Mrs. Columbus Hobre's residence, without proper authority, to search for arms—drawing their swords and frightening the women of the family into their own rooms. The Judge regarded it as an outrage, and doubted that the corporal should be degraded to the ranks, and that all the accused forfeit one year's pay, and do police duty for six months.

Clark Seaman walked in and was "squeezed" into the Workhouse for three months, for stealing a lot of goods.

Hannah Dailey stole some articles from the St. James Hospital, according to her own confession, and was Workhoused for a month.

Two three men arrested by Lieut. Bevin at the Race St. John on suspicious characters were discharged.

The prison of prisoners is so great in the city, that the clerk of the court requests us to give notice that no complaints can be listened to until 12 o'clock. Besides, no private quarrels originating prior to the 1st of May last can be entertained.

George Cuyler, for an assault and battery with intent to kill, was punish-imprisoned for one year.

First District Court.—No session yesterday.

The Free Market.—On the 10th inst. 1215 families were supplied with provisions at the Free Market.

War Prices.—The carcass of the steamships Swansea and Blackstone were sold by auction, and flour was "knocked down" at $20 per barrel.

Narrow Escape.—We are informed by a friend who was a passenger on one of the Canal street cars yesterday morning, that a case of shooting occurred on board just before the car arrived at the Royal street terminus. A lot of muskets were on the platform, in charge of a soldier, and while some of them were stepping off, one of the muskets exploded, the charge passing through the cent fail of a gentleman who happened to be nearly in the range. The circumstance caused considerable excitement, and we learn the soldier avers that somebody shot off the musket purposely.

Safe-Keeping.—Under the new *régime*, we perceive by the record books of the police stations that there has been discontinuance of the old practice of locking-up for safe keeping obstreperous slaves at the request of their owners.

Every Dog Has His Day.—Those that appear in the streets now-a-days, without muzzles, are in great peril. "Their days are numbered," by order of Gen. Shepley, and they best better keep shady.

DISTRESS IN ENGLAND.—In the last number of *Once a Week* there is a serious article entitled "Where the Flag, there the Family," which begins by portraying the miseries in England resulting from the war in this country, and concludes by an appeal for the poor women in England. Here are a few of the writer's facts: He says that many of the Lancashire mills are closed for the want of cotton, and while there is an abundance of silk at Coventry, there is no demand for ribbons. The workhouses are filled to overflowing with young women and girls. Out of three millions of English women, of fifteen years for work, two millions are at work for their living, and the number of marriageable women who have no prospect of obtaining husbands at home, is six hundred thousand. These no only the privilege of sewing for a living usually receive only about fifty dollars per annum, and the publishers of every low-sidding circular having been allowed, according to the terms of the Proclamation of May 1st:

Round a large table in the centre of the room, where I sat, were piled up various articles of books and papers, were seated half a dozen persons. Three were men, and three were women. The table was heaped with a prodigality of luxuries. Luscious fruits, delicious wines in silver filagree vases, through whose meshes their glowing ruds shone in the contrasts of a thousand gems. Small silver dishes that Benvenuto might have designed filled up the spaces between aromatic meats, were distributed upon a cloth of snowy damask. Bottles of every shape, slender ones from the Rhine, stout fellows from Holland, scarcely seen amid the quaint and basket-woven flasks from Italy, absolutely littered the board. Drinking glasses of every size and hue, from the light and delicate, and the thirsty German tigers stood side by side with the imperial bubbles of Venetian glass that rested so lightly on their broad-like stems. An odor of costly wine mingling upward through the apartment. The lamps that burned in the centre of the room were so shaded as to cause the more timid of the audience to take back seats. The struggle however, fearful as it was, had the usual end. The all-conquering straps were applied; a short, desperate struggle succeeded, and the animal gave himself up at the end of fifteen minutes to the unknown power that had so suddenly and so thoroughly overcome him. The interest of the audience was intense, and when the lecturer took up the bowls that had a moment before made such spiteful marks upon the solid stone wall, and rapped them together without a show of resistance, there was a burst of applause from every part of the hall. A third horse was introduced, a beautiful dark-brown animal, upon the back of which Mr. Rarey had been requested to beat a drum. It was done with the utmost success.

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The Lost Room.

[Concluded.]

As I uttered this word, obeying an uncontrollable impulse, I dashed forth my hand in the direction of the mysterious sound and struck a blank object. The tips of my fingers meet with such a surface as smooth as glass, that glided rapidly from under them. A sharp, angry hiss sounded through the room, followed by a whirring, buzzing noise, precisely like one rapidly by, and the sound ceased. I felt instinctively that I was alone.

A most disagreeable sensation instantly assailed me. I was conscious that some terrible misfortune menaced me, and my eager and overpowering anxiety to get back to my own room without loss of time. I turned and precipitately—alas! in the darkness—left the room. Slightly—slightly I say, for every quick succession of flowers that were blackly defined against the moonlit casement. But at last, after what seemed an age of time, I reached the door of my own room, and with feverish haste and trembling hands, I unlocked it, and—

Shall I ever forget the sight that met my gaze? Or can I ever hope to describe adequately the scene? Or can my pencil portray the consternation, the horror, the dismay, the utter despair, that seized upon my senses?

The sofa was there, but I saw the branches of the cedar sway with the tempest, and the clouds drive before the wind. The wanderer in his cloak was gone; but in his place I beheld a circle of wild figures, men and women, dancing with linked hands around the bole of the great tree, chanting some wild fragment of a song, to which the winds roared an unearthly chorus. The snow-shoes, too, on whose stowy wool I had aged for so many days amidst Canadian wastes, had vanished, and in their place lay a pair of strange up-curled papooshes, that had, perhaps, been many a time strolled off at the doors of mosques, beneath the steady blaze of an Orient sun.

All was changed. Wherever my eyes turned they missed familiar objects, yet encountered strange representatives. Still in all the substitutions there seemed to me a reminiscence of what they replaced. They seemed only for a time transmuted into other shapes, and there lingered around them the atmosphere of what they once had been. Then I could have swore the room to have been mine, yet there was nothing in it that I could rightly claim. Every thing reminded me of some former possession of mine, and yet was not. I looked for the sconce at the window, and lo! long, silken palm-leaves everywhere through the open lattice; yet they had the same motion and the same air of my favorite fan, and seemed to murmur to me, "Thou! we seem to be palm-leaves, yet are we sandalwood leaves; yes, those very ones on which you used to watch the benevolent alight and the rain pattering. Smile you sought to put disguised!" So in all things. The room was, yet was not mine; and a sickening consciousness of my utter inability to reconcile its identity with its appearance overcame me, and shocked and unnerved me.

"Well, have you determined whether or not this is your room?" asked the girl on my left, producing me a huge tumbler containing over one-half Champagne, and laughing wickedly as she spoke.

"Ha! ha! ha!" she said, pointing to the ceiling, "you are jealous! and ye are jealous! and ye are jealous! and ye