New Orleans Bee.

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THE DAILY BEE

NEW ORLEANS:
THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 13.

Notice of Auction To-Day.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 10 o'clock, at post 96, Third District, boys, at 11 o'clock, at salesroom No. 93 Camp street, to-morrow, a lot of sail duck; also cotton seed oil, split peas, &c.; also, at 12 o'clock, ex ship Old Dominion, Post 38, Third District, will be sold 100 bales hay. At 12 o'clock, at Mississippi Warehouse, there will be sold 100 bales hay. At 11 o'clock, at salesroom 93 Camp street, an important sale of various merchandise, as follows: tobacco, coffee, rope, bagging, oil, lard and a large assortment of other staple groceries. Also, at 11 o'clock, at said auction mart 87 Camp street, an unusually large sale of elegant furniture, paintings, mirrors, curtains, bedding, china and glassware.

Hams, Butter, &c.—A. D. Grieff, Nos. 48, 50 and 52 Old Levee, has just received and offer for sale at moderate prices, a fine lot of choice groceries. See his advertisement.

Furniture, &c., at auction, to-day, at 11 o'clock, by McCarren & Landry at their mart.

The United States Mail steamship Columbia, D. B. Barton, commander, will leave her wharf at 8 o'clock this morning for New York direct, with a full freight, the United States mails, and the following passengers:

E Cramer and lady, A Kaufman, Mr L B Hill, A G French, Mrs Merchant and child, C Emory, Lieut E H Kinsel, Signal Corps; Miss Lizzie Desmond, Capt E C Baker, Capt W Warbuton, Lieut Col Wm Ray, Lieut W Neal Scull and two children, Lieut Tree Staples, Brig Gen Wm Dwight, Miss J Sanger, M Berwin, Miss A Kelly, S G Brewer, Miss J Sanger, M Berwin, Miss A Kelly, S G Brewer, Miss J Sanger, M Berwin, Mrs Gaulden and two children, Mrs Grandsman, Mrs N A Blumenthal, Mrs M Gerbie and daughter, Lieut J D Scott, Woodrick, Mrs Mc Sullivan, Lieut Jas Kelly, Lieut W J Gaines, Lieut Jas Sullivan, Lieut Jas Kelly, Lieut H Kingsley, Lieut Col J A Sawtell, Capt S Warren, Capt W Smith, Jos Dreyfus, A Woods, wife, three children and servant, Lieut Maney and lady, Jno Goodhey, wife and child, Webb Wood, W E Sump, John McGuire, L R Foster, S G Tompkins, Ed Fox, Jonn Bogard, Jas Gifford, Capt Samuel Brevoort.

List of Killed and Wounded of Companies A. C. D, and E. of the Twenty-Third Regiment Louisiana Heavy Artillery, (formerly Battalion of Orleans Artillery,) during the siege of Vicksburg, from the 18th May to 3d July 1863, Col. Herrick commanding.

Killed—Col. Herrick. Wounded: Lieut-Col Westetiphers.—Company A., Capt. S. Jones, commanding. A private, name unknown, wounded slightly.—Company C., Captain F. Ellen Boyle Story and Elizabeth Boyle Dunlop, the former because she is married to a minister whom (God help him) she bespeaks, the latter because she is married to nobody nor is she like to be, for she is an old maid and not marketable.—Company E. A. Williams, wounded slightly.—Company C. Private P. Briant, wounded slightly; private Leon Michot, wounded slightly; August Panot, wounded slightly; L. Anglade, wounded slightly.—Company D. (Tigers No. 1.) Capt. Chas. Théard commanding. Killed: Acting Sergt. Jas. Haughlin, Corp. C. Tetlenberg, privates L. A. Revoil, Bernard Fabiany, Octave Lemarie. Private E. N. Johnston, drowned; private P. Petrie, wounded severely; private M. B. Buckly, wounded slightly; private J. F. Magnon, wounded severely; private Jules Lavisson, wounded slightly; private Molaison, wounded severely; private J. Robinson, wounded slightly.—Company E. Capt. Morlot commanding. Killed: none. Lieut. Colby, wounded slightly; Capt. A. Sachsenin, wounded slightly; private M. Petard, wounded severely; private E. Marchand, wounded slightly.

General Thomas and the Negro Regiments.

[From the Boston Courier.]

Adjutant-General Thomas has published his own account of his attempt to form an Irish regiment to furnish fresh recruits for the army. He says that it is as dangerous under some circumstances not to hurrah as it is under others to give such a vent to enthusiasm. This is the adjutant general's own statement:

"I was compelled to speak to the troops along the route—speaking each day some seven or eight times. During my tour I met with an Irish regiment, the Nineteen Illinois, from Chicago—men who read the Chicago Times. After talking a while, I proposed three cheers for the President of the United States. These were given with a will, and then I proposed three cheers for the Irish regiment. These were then proposed for the Irish brigade. This was met by a dead silence, which was most painful. I was at a loss to account for it, and inquired the reason. The lieutenant-colonel replied to me that he had no opportunity to think about the matter. I replied, 'You are not telling the truth, sir.' I *know* that they have been discussing this question for a week past. I *know* the fact, if you do not.' The officer was considerably mortified. I ordered those who were opposed to this policy of the Government to step forward, and said I knew the regiment had seen considerable service and fought well; but I also knew that there was but little discipline observed among them; that I wanted a distinct recognition of this doctrine—that was the point with me. Several stepped forward. They were instantly seized and sent to the guard-house.

"I then left the regiment, telling them I would give them a week to consider what they would do. At the next station I met the colonel of the regiment, who begged that I would leave the matter in his hands, and he would see that the men were taught the duty of soldiers. I complied with the request. When I reached Memphis I was taken sick. When I afterwards got up to Louisville, I was shown a long article from the Chicago *Times*, written by a captain of the Nineteen Illinois, who was not on the ground at the time of the affair; insubordinate misground at the time of the affair; insubordinate misconduct, who saw fit to write a very insubordinate article in reference to what he heard I had said, and in which he terribly distorted the facts. He was, of course, dishonorably dismissed from the service."

Navigating the Atlantic in Small Vessels.

[From the Boston Journal.]

A paragraph from the Chicago *Tribune* speaks of the Norwegian sloop Skjoldmoen, which arrived at that port recently from Norway, as the smallest vessel that ever crossed the Atlantic. The statement must have been the strangely ignorant of history not to have known that many of the early voyages from Europe to this country were made in craft much smaller than this sloop. He alludes to the vessel in which Columbus crossed as being upwards of sixty tons. We know that there is any authentic statement of the tonnage of Columbus's vessels, but two of them, the Nina and Pinta, were undecked, and probably were of less than sixty tons. So that as it may, some of the voyages to this country were made by the more venturesome navigators of Europe in much smaller vessels.

Small fishing vessels from Bay of Biscay crossed as early as 1500. The voyage of Stephen Gomez in 1524 was made in a caravel of fifty tons. Sir Humphrey Gilbert, in 1853, sixty tons. Sir Humphrey Gilbert, in 1853, crossed the Atlantic with five ships, one of which was of only *ten* tons burthen. Upon this ship Gilbert himself embarked on his return, but was lost on the passage. The vessel is said to have been "overcharged with netting and small artillery." In a violent storm she went to the bottom with all her company. Gilbert was sitting on her deck calmly engaged in reading the last time he was seen alive by his companionship. The last words heard from him, and which have become memorable, were: "We are as near heaven by sea as by land."

Martin Pring, of Prynne, an English navigator, crossed the Atlantic in 1603, with two small vessels, one of *fifty* and the other of *twenty-six* tons. He made a successful trading voyage, exploring a portion of the coast of New England, and returning in less than six months. Frobisher's first voyage, under the patronage of Queen Elizabeth, was made in two barks of *twenty five* tons burthen each, and a pinnace of *twenty* tons burthen.

One of the vessels in which Bartholomew Gosnold made his second voyage in 1602, the Discoverer, was of *twenty six* tons burthen. The other, the Speedwell, was of *fifty* tons. When Captain John Smith left Jamestown in 1608, the two vessels, one of two hundred and the other of *fifty* tons The former was compelled to put back, but the latter returned in safety after a successful voyage of five months.

Put Flowers on your Table.—Set flowers on your table, a whole nosegay if you can get it, or but two or three, or a single flower, a rose, a pink, nay, a daisy. Bring a few daisies and buttercups from your lawn full of silk, and keep them alive in a little water jug, preserve but a branch of clover, or a handful of flowering grass, one of the most elegant as well as cheap of nature's productions—and you have something on your table that reminds you of the bounty of God's creation, and will give you a link with the poets and sages that have done it great honor. Put but a rose or a lily or a violet on your table, and you and Lord Bacon have a common fellowship; for that great and wise man was in the habit of having flowers in season upon his table—morning, noon, and night; that is to say at all his meals, for dinner as his time was taken at noon; and why should he not have flowers at all his meals seeing that they were growing daily? Now here is a fashion that not you forever, if you please, never changing with silks and velvets and other forks, nor dependent upon the caprice and change to give them importance and a consequence. The fashion of the garniture of beauty and sweet fragrance for ever, and you may adorn your tables with specimens of their drapery, with flowers out of the fields, and golden beams out of the blue ether. Flowers on a morning look like the happy wakening of creation; they bring the perfume of the breath of nature into your room; they are the representatives and the remembrancers of the very smiles of your home, and the grasses of its good-morrow, proofs that some unbounded bounty is in existence, or those about the household beauty is in existence, or those about the household would not be so lovely; and if you are not fond of flowers, you are not fond of a companion; but begin to grow our fingers such a companion; begin to grow our fingers such a companion; or in ourselves cease masculine and selfish ones unworthy to possess such a companion, or make only to gain her.

A Western paper, annoyed by the peripatetic performances of African "Professors of Ethiopian Melodies" as a theater and tune destroyer, says:

A Queer Will.

A short time since Mr. William Dunlop, of Gairbraid, Colborne township, C. W., departed this life, leaving the following as his last will and testament. It is now being contested in chancery in the district of Huron, on the ground that its author was insane:

In the name of God, Amen. I, William Dunlop, of Gairbraid, in the township of Colborne, and district of Huron, Western Canada, E-quire, being in sound health, and my mind just as sound, which my friends who flatter me say is no great shakes at the best of times, do make this my last will and testament, as follows:

Revoking of course all former wills, I leave the property of G Irbraid and all other landed the property I may die possessed of, to my sisters Ellen Boyle Story and Elizabeth Boyle Dunlop, the former because she is married to a minister whom (God help him) she bespeaks, the latter because she is married to nobody nor is she like so be, for she is an old maid and not marketable.—Company C. Private P. Briant, wounded slightly; private Leon Michot, wounded slightly; August Panot, wounded slightly; L Anglade, wounded slightly.—Company D. (Tigers No. 1.) Capt. Chas. Théard commanding. Killed: Acting Sergt. Jas. Haughlin, Corp. C. Tetlenberg, privates L. A. Revoil, Bernard Fabiany, Octave Lemarie. Private E N. Johnston, drowned; private P. Petrie, wounded severely; private M B Buckly, wounded slightly; private J. F. Magnon, wounded severely; private Jules Lavisson, wounded slightly; private Molaison, wounded severely; private J Robinson, wounded slightly.—Company E. Capt. Morlot commanding. Killed: none. Lieut. Colby, wounded slightly; Capt. A. Sachsenin, wounded slightly; private M. Petard, wounded severely; private E. Marchand, wounded slightly.

The Missouri *Democrat* of the 1st inst. contains the following item in relation to a young man who probably has relations in this city:

Sentenced to be Shot—*Escape and Recapture*—A young man designating himself as James Taylor, alias John Harris, was at 5 P. M. Thursday arrested at No. 43 North Levee, by city policeman McEldowney, "on suspicion." The prisoner had a bundle, in which was a long and old-fashioned pistol, two holsters and belts, four revolvers and a large quantity of balls and powder, together with a lot of newspapers, among which was a letter lately written by Taylor to his mother, at New Orleans. Captain Cozzins yesterday had the captive "turned over" to District Provost Marshal Allen, who after interrogating the young man, concluded to open the letter. In the letter Taylor informs his mother that on the 25th of June he was tried by a military court at Pilot Knob, convicted of being a spy, and sentenced to be shot on the 5th of July; that he managed to effect his escape on the 3d, and got across the river to Illinois, where, at Wiley's Landing, he bought a quantity of hay "for a speculation," and afterwards sold it to Messrs. Austin & James, of St. Louis. The firm, however, disavow any knowledge of Mr. Taylor, alias Harris. He is now in the military prison, where he now remains. On his person were $30 Confederate money, $40 counterfeit do, and $37 in greenbacks.

Got Enough Sleep.—We have often heard young men remark that four or five hours' sleep was all they wanted, and all that the human system required. The habit of going without sufficient sleep is injurious, and, if indulged, permanently injure their health in this way. We live in a fast age, when everybody seems to be trying to pervert the order of nature. If folks will persist in turning night into day, it is not to be wondered that few last out the allotted term of life. No matter what be a man's occupation—physical or mental, or like Othello's "occupation gone," and living in idleness—the constitution cannot last, depend upon it, without sufficiency of regular and refreshing sleep. Joe Hunter, the great surgeon, died suddenly of spasmodic affection of the heart, a disease greatly encouraged by want of sleep. In a volume just published by a medical man, there is one great lesson that hard students and literary men may learn, and that is, that they probably killed himself by taking too little sleep. "Four hours' rest at night, and one dinner, cannot be deemed sufficient to recruit the exhausted powers of the body and mind." Carefully not; and the consequence was, that Hunter died early. If men will imitate in cheating sleep, her "twin sister Death" will avenge the insult.

Resisting the Draft.—The Evansville *Journal* has been shown a private letter from Olney, Ill., to a business house in its city, which says:

"Our town has been laboring under great excitement during the last three days. All business is suspended, and all the citizens are under arms night and day. The town was invaded by a mob, reported to be five hundred strong, who threaten to burn the town unless the enrollment lists are given up. The citizens are determined to protect the enrolling officers and preserve the lists at all hazards."

No attack has been made, and it was thought, from the determined spirit manifested by the citizens, that no attack would be made. The copperheads are encamped around the town at a distance of from two to six miles. The excitement was intense.

Singular Libel Suit.—A most singular libel suit has come before the Queen's Bench. A lieutenant in the Royal Navy, claiming to be an astrologer, had written several philosophical works, among which was "Zadkiel's Almanac," in which was prophesied the death of Prince Albert at a certain time. As a singular coincidence, his death took place at that specific time, and immediately the book came into notice and the author was discovered. He claims to obtain his knowledge from the stars and says that he has in his possession a crystal ball in which the future is unsealed.

A Kentucky editor, whose patience has been exercised by a series of tribulations more severe than ordinary, advertises as follows: Wanted, at this office a bull dog, of any color except pumpkin and milk, of respectable size, mouth not over two inches wide, eyes three or four inches apart, and you fire a gun at 'em and shoot one, how many's left? 'Two, oh poors,' replies Pompey, after a little wool scratching. 'Ya, ya, ya' laughs Mr. Johnson. 'I knowed you was a fool, Pompey, there's left. Don't dead, and d'dder two's flown away.' 'That's, what's makes me say,' continued Mr. Lincoln, 'that I'm afraid there will be too much nigger mathematics in the Pennsylvania campaign.' And the result proved that this instance, at least, the anecdote called the fleet footed, and the unerring rifle those pigeons. One of them was taken down at Gettysburg, but the other two flew off over the Potomac.—*Boston Traveller.*

A Beautiful Picture.

The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels that by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nature under a wholesome influence which is easily imbibed from any other source. He feels, other things being equal, more strongly than another the character of a man as lord of the inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God, is delightful by his power, is rolling through the heavens, a part is his—his from the centre sky. It is the space on which the generation before moved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers.

They have gone to their last home! but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof that sheltered him was reared by those who went before him. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite fruit tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadow. Through the field lies the path to the village school of earlier days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his father to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where his parents lay down to rest, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil.

A Substitute Refused.—The Hartford (Conn.) *Times* tells the following amusing incident:

The draft gives rise to some novel incidents, of which we give an example: A man, who shall be nameless, was drafted. His wife was sorely distressed at the bare idea of parting, and was vainly endeavoring to persuade her husband to go, when a gentleman of color entered. He was a large, powerful negro, and had been long employed by the family. He had been using the "natural leaf," and his fingers clutched a piece of what he was sure was a piece of the aforesaid leaf. It went without inspection into his mouth, and he began to "chaw" with the utmost gusto—in anticipation. He was, in fact chewing the cud of sweet and bitter reflection; but after five minutes' mastication without inspiration—the saliva, on the contrary, tasting wondrously strange—he pulled out the weed sodden, unravelled it, and found, to his horror that he had been soaking the concentrated juices of a dirty inch used 25 cent postal stamp. He put it away to dry in his portmonnaie,—but imagine the state of his "innerds" after the discovery.

[FROM OUR EVENING EDITION OF YESTERDAY.]

A Curious Blending of Nationalities.

The San Francisco *Bulletin*, in a late article on the report of the City Superintendent of Schools, remarks:

A glance over the table of nativities of children attending our public schools reveals the rather curious fact that we have children among us born in nearly every clime and country that the whole world's range affords. New York sends her children to San Francisco schools as California does—the former 1356, and the latter 1775. Massachusetts sends 701, Pennsylvania 255, while New Nebraska and Minnesota send as one each, and Kansas none. Missouri, however, despoiled herself of 111 possible Presidents or the wives of Presidents, and so the balance is kept even. Foreign countries loom up well. Nova Scotia sends us 8 little blue noses; from the blue lakes and waltzing hills of Switzerland 7 come to learn reading, writing and "rithmatic" in San Francisco; the Sandwich Islands furnish 10 little sandwiches to be bred and mustered among us; La Plata, Belgium and Jamaica send us 1 each; we have 12 young New Zealanders and 13 Chinese, while China; Cape Horn sends us 3, Prussia 2, and Van Diuman's Land 3; Twelve of the children attending our public schools were born at sea, and 7—their mothers know where—though the table before us says "unknown." But we give the rest of the artistics precisely as we find them:

England	149	Australia	91
Ireland	48	Ladrone Islands	17
Scotland	28	New Brunswick	3
Canada	37	South America	3
Austria	15	Poland	3
Germany	158	Central America	2
France	55	Sweden	2
South America	48	Spain	2
Norway	1	Mexico	2
Prussia	10	Italy	1
Hungary	1	Newfoundland	1
Cuba	2		

A more mixed population than this region will present in the course of time cannot well be imagined. Looking over the table wherein the above statistics occur, it would seem that children have been gathered from all the four corners of the earth and showered down on us from a kind of pepper box kept equally for that purpose. At evening parties one will have to be very careful in alluding to national ties or animadverting at all upon national peculiarities. It will be necessary to pay a tribute of praise to the hospitable and gentle New Zealander, and to speak well of the Celestial nation that prevails at and off Cape Horn.

The range of general conversation, too, will become somewhat limited. It were surely impolite to speak of Captain Cook and his travels in the presence of an Owyheean, whose grandfather, perhaps, assisted in eating him; and the mere joke about "codfish aristocracy" could not be very well got off in the presence of a Newfoundlander without exciting suspicion that personality lingered the remark. And so on through the record. In another and broader sense, Young America is an interesting one. California pours treasures into the lap of the world, and in return the world sends children hither to be refined and educated. This constant attrition of the races in our schools is an excellent thing for all; prejudices of birth and nationality are driven away with, and the child grows up to manhood with a broader scope of feeling, more comprehensive views, and a larger heart than would be his position if educated in all the individual pride and prejudice of his own country fellows.

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They have gone to their last home! but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof that sheltered him was reared by those who went before him. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite fruit tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadow. Through the field lies the path to the village school of earlier days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his father to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where his parents lay down to rest, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil.

Harrowing Escape.—The cashier of one of the Broadway banks, New York, a few evenings ago, had occasion to enter the double-doored vault previous to the porter's time of going the rounds and turning the keys. The doors of the vault were closed, and the suffocating tenant, knowing it was the man's custom to immediately leave the building, at once set up a cry of terror—sounding, without, like the stifled tones of a ventriloquist—which, however, would have been unavailing, had not a clerk been accidentally detained at his desk. A faint call—"Let me out," was heard, and finally traced to the vault. The doors were opened, and the horror-stricken cashier, nearly helpless, pale and weak from fear, exertion and want of air, tottered forth. The five minutes' incarceration, and the terrible thought that he was left to die a lingering death, so changed him that the clerk could hardly recognise him. He now shudders at the sight of the vault, and has not even dared to try the effects of his fright. He says the five minutes seemed days to him. It reminds one of Hoffman's story of "The man in the Reservoir," or of Poe's terrible tales—"The Cask of Amontillado," for instance.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Arrival of the Smallest Craft that ever Crossed the Atlantic.—On Thursday afternoon the sloop Sajoldmoen, commanded by Captain L. Wesenberg, arrived from Bergen, Norway, which port she left on the 12th of April, arriving in Quebec on the 12th of July, and reaching Chicago on the afternoon of the 16th of July, occupying 94 days. She had a very rough, stormy voyage, but made good sailing time under the circumstances. This sloop is the smallest vessel that ever crossed the Atlantic, being 55 tons burthen, while that in which Columbus visited this continent was upwards of 60 tons.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A German at his Dinner.—J. Ross Browne's second paper on Life in Germany, in *Harper* for August, has the following description of a German at dinner:

An American is to be feared when he is eating dinner. There is something in the smell of meat that makes him savage and bloodthirsty. After dinner he is mild enough. He sits on the front porch to pick his teeth and smoke his cigar, he is the blandest and most amiable of men. Address him by his proper title at that point of his daily career, and he will think nothing of joining you in a "smile." But when he has had a Bengal tiger when tearing the ribs from a fat ox, or undertake to tickle a grizzly with the ramrod of your rifle, than interfere with a free born citizen of the United States in the act of mastication. Not so the jolly burgher. His face is round and rosy after the process of a schoppen or two of beer suffices it with roseate hues: the first course of savory stew brings the inner juices to the surface; as wit and beer begin to flow together, he throws back the collar of his coat, loosens the buttons of his vest, laughs a fat, fat laugh against his fat ribs, and his stomach, closes the corners of his eyes, and sniffs enjoyment in the clouds of steam and smoke that hover round his head. Oh, what a luxury it is to see him eat! What a balm for the sickness of care it is to see him blow the froth from his beer, and lick the plate up to the very edge of the light, gloat over its liquid beauties, and then raise it to his mouth, and slowly elevate the bottom till the colored paper on the ceiling glimmers through it! And then he draws such a deep, wholesome, capacious and appreciative breath of satisfaction. Oh, that inspiring! It is to see him enjoy the good things of life! He is such a genial, hearty, self satisfied, comfortable sort of animal.

Heard from his Sweetheart.—A coup'e of years ago, a young printer, an acquaintance of ours, was driven from a town in Southern Kentucky, because of the Union sentiments he expressed in his paper. The other day he received a letter from an old friend living there. It delighted him. Said he:

"I never felt so good in my life; it tells all about my sweetheart, where she is and everything. My printing office is gone to the lowest regions of h—l, though. It is the first letter I've had for twelve months—tells all about my sweetheart. The military ran the printing office for a headquarters and the type has gone to the d—l. I'm all right tho'—tells about my sweetheart. My friends are dead, four or five of my very particular friends. Some of them are in the Confederate and some in the Federal army, but it tells all about my sweetheart, you bet your life. I don't give a d—n for the printing office. The best man in that town is dead—used to edit the paper for me, (name) but it tells all about my sweetheart, where she is and everything.—*Dubuque Times.*

Geo. Dumont, member of Congress elect from Indiana, has settled a lot of contraband negroes on his farm, on the Ohio river, a few miles south of Indianapolis, who, according to one of the Indianapolis papers, "are worse than a lot of Methodist preachers in their love of chickens." The neighbors complain that their stocks of barn-yard fowls have been exhausted since the General's colony was established, and that their gardens and orchards suffered terribly.

Life's Happiest Period.—Kingsley gives his evidence on this disputed point. He thus declares:

"There is no pleasure that I have experienced like a child's midsummer holiday—the time, I mean, when two or three of us used to go away up the brook, and take our dinners with us, and come home at night tired, dirty, happy, scratched beyond recognition, with a greasy nosegay, three little trout, and one shoe, the other having been used for a boat till it had gone down with all hands out of soundings. Depend upon it a man never experiences such pleasure as that after fourteen as he does before, unless in some cases, in his first love making when the sensation is new to him."

Enterprising.—A Philadelphia paper heads an advertisement of the contents of its weekly edition with the following: "Latest News from the Dead." It is so long since any news has been received from that quarter that the intelligence will doubtless be eagerly sought for.

The drafted man who was discharged on account of "myopia" has sued the surgeon for defamation. He says he knows a man who has been accepted who was a decided case of "corn collin" and threatened suit "because a maternal," and that if "collin" and "maternal" are received, nothing but malice would reject "myopia."

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

City Mortality.—The Board of Health reports 176 as the total number of deaths during the week ending August 9th, 1863.

Provost Court—Judge Hughes.—Wednesday.—A spectacled property-owner, who provoked a prying policeman to pick him up and produce him in the Provost Court for not providing proper persons to keep the premises of the privies of his property pure from pollution, as directed by the ordinance, was ordered promptly to pay one hundred dollars—which pained his "pheelinks" and his pocket possibly.

James Adams got tight and left the reins of his horse so loose that he went at a staving pace through Jackson street, which piece of Jehuism cost him $15.

Adele, colored, and another of darker skin, were up, charged by a boy of the same complexion with stealing three petticoats. He had missed the garments, and found them in Adele's house, with some silver spoons, forks, &c. Two "pale faces" testified blushingly that they were the real owners of the petticoats; and Adele was sent down for 30 days, while the other accused was discharged.

Geo. Finck and Robert May were arraigned on the charge of forgery. M. Meister testified that the house he was connected with (Schmidt & Zeigler) had been warned that some forged bills of exchange with the signature of Mr. Heideman, grocer, were afloat; that Finck brought for sale a forged bill for $125, and as it was one of the kind described, he was detained; that his explanation concerning the draft was, that he had bought it for Confederate money, but finally pointed out May as the man who had given it to him to sell, and had told him to say that he had bought it for $400 in greenback money; that May denied any acquaintance with Finck; and that both then were locked up. Mr. Bower, of the firm of Bower & Garner, also testified that May had bought him a lot of granite for sale with the signature of Mr. Heideman, and when Mr. Bower refused to send his clerk with the accused to see if Mr. Heideman admitted it to be genuine, the prisoner excused himself from going then as he had not had his dinner, and did not make his appearance again. Finck was then put on the stand, and through the French interpreter said he had known May for some time; that they had been in the Confederate army, and had come inside the lines recently together; that May had given him the draft, and also told him to say he had bought it for Confederate money; that he had got Mr. Heideman to sign his name to a petition of Finck for a place on the police, and it was thus May knew the signature. It was also known to Finck that May had bought the name of Price besides. The accused had no counsel, and made a very slight and poor defense. The Court held that the charge against May was fully proved, and pronounced the sentence of two years' imprisonment. Finck having been made a witness, was discharged.

We had a paragraph a day or two ago, concerning a Miss of "sweet sixteen" and a young man who were brought to the Second District lockup on some mysterious charge. The matter came up in the morning for investigation. The prosecutor was a small sample of the Hebrew persuasion and it appeared that he had caused the arrest of the young lady and gentleman, who were his fellow-passengers on the steamer Natchez, on suspicion that they were concerned in the stealing of a diamond. There were no witnesses to sustain the prosecutor's *very shabby* suspicion—particularly against the young lady, who also was evidently respectable, and had taken passage at Baton Rouge, while the robbery had occurred above Milliken's Bend; the young man was from St. Louis, and had been speaking to her, but there was no evidence against him either. Consequently they were discharged; and many regretted that they had not acted as the gentleman of the Hebrew persuasion" arraigned at the bar of the Court for his stabbiness.

The Boston Rebuffs.—So numerous are the excuses in Boston that the Government has been obliged to appoint extra surgeons to that city to ascertain, if possible, the cause of the excessive disability prevailing there.

MONETARY AND FINANCIAL.

SEE OFFICE.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, August 13, 1863.

Local Treasury Notes were again in good request to-day, at 1@1½ ₰ cent. premium, a lot of about 500 bales Cotton being offered for sale at auction, to-morrow, the Gateway alone to be taken in payment. The Exchange was not was dull. Northern Sight Bills were freely offered at 1@1½ and 2 ₰ cent. premium, over Bank selling 2 ₰ cent. for their own notes, but the demand was limited and very little was done, although this was mail day, the steamship Columbia being advertised to depart for New York to-morrow morning. There was little or nothing doing in Foreign Bills, and we continue to quote nominally 160 and 160 for Sterling. Gold ranged at 31@36½ ₰ cent. premium, and Silver 37@37½ ₰ cent., only small bills changed hands.

We have not heard of any movements in Stocks or Bonds.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE BEE,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, August 12, 1863.

COTTON.—Yesterday, not previously reported, 12 bales *Low Middling* sold privately at 54c. ₰ lb. Tomorrow, 338 bales will be offered at auction.

SUGAR.—We have not heard of any sales to-day. Yesterday's sales were at 11c. for fair, and 12½c. for new white Clarified.

MOLASSES.—A lot of 200 bbls. good sold, in store at 41c. ₰ gallon.

FLOUR.—The stock on hand is very large. There is no demand for round lots, and the recent receipts are being placed into store. Small lots of good Extra are selling from the landing at $7 ₰ bbl. The retail demand is supplied by dealers at $7 2 ₰ 25 for Superfine, and $7 50 @8 for Extra.

OATS.—The sales are confined to small lots on the landing at 75c. ₰ bushel. The retail demand is supplied at $1 ₰ bushel. A lot was offered at auction and withdrawn. The highest bid was 85c. ₰ bushel.

CORN.—Holders are asking $1 ₰ bushel, and purchasers are offering 97½@99c. It is retailing at $1 12½c. ₰ bushel.

BRAN AND HAY.—The retail demand is supplied at $1 75 ₰ 100 lbs. for the former, and $40 ₰ ton for the latter. A lot of Bran was offered at auction and withdrawn. The highest bid was $1 60 ₰ 100 lbs.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Sales at auction to-day—600 reams medium size Wrapping Paper at 35c; 500 sacks white mixed Corn, at 90c ₰ bush.; 16 bbls. Mess Pork at $13 50@33 sacks Rio Coffee at 33@34c., and 15 bales heavy India Bagging at 16½c. ₰ yard.

Cattle Market.

JEFFERSON CITY, August 13 1863.

No arrivals. Amount of Stock sold was 60 Beeves, 12 Hogs and 30 Veals. Prices ruled as follows: Beeves, 3½@4 ₰ cent. gross, and 6@7 ₰ cent. net. We quote:

Beeves, 1st quality, ₰ lb net	6@ 7
Beeves, 2d quality, ₰ lb net	5@ 6
Beeves, 3d quality, ₰ lb net	4@ 5
Veal, 1st quality, ₰ head	$7 @ 8 25
Veal, 2d quality, ₰ head	5 @ 6 50
Hogs, ₰ lb gross	10@12c
Milch Cows, ₰ head	$75@$125
Sheep, according to quality, ₰ head	$6@$15

MARINE NEWS.

Port of New Orleans, Aug. 13, 1863.

CLEARED YESTERDAY.

Steamship Columbia, Barton, for New York.

Bark Wm Van Name, Cook, for Philadelphia, Wm J Reid

Brig Ned, Higgins, for New York, G A Fredrick

Schr A H Partridge, Norman, Matamoros, Jos Kelley

ARRIVED YESTERDAY

Schr Planet, (British) Chandler, from Matamoros, to Jos Kelly—Quarantine Station

Schr Tho C Anton, Drane, from Matamoros, to E C Dirw—Quarantine Station

STEAMBOATS.

General Banks, Miller, from Port Hudson

EXPORTS.

NEW YORK—Per steamship Columbia—195 bales cotton 179 bbls sugar 18 hhds tobacco 5 pkgs mdse

PHILADELPHIA—Per schr Ned—73 hhds sugar 15 bales

NEW YORK—Per schr Ned—73 hhds sugar 47 pkgs rice 119 do lard 62 bales moss 714 empty bbls 220 hhds molasses 9 casks tobacco

MATAMOROS—Per schr A H Partridge—at bbls potatoes 4 do bacon 35 bbls hoops 25 bbls flour 8 kegs lard 5 kegs butter 117 pkgs mdse

RECEIPTS FROM THE INTERIOR.

PORT HUDSON—Per steamer General Banks—83 bales cotton, 670 bbls to order

New Louisiana Benevolent Association of New Orleans.

FUNERAL NOTICE

The members of the Association are requested to meet at their Hall, corner of Elysian Fields and Orleans street, THIS (Thursday) AFTERNOON, at 3½ o'clock precisely, to offer their last tribute of respect to the deceased brother ERNEST MILLER, aged 37 years, and native of Germany.

By order of ANTONIO VIDIRA,
President.

New Orleans, August 13th, 1863.

Star Mutual Insurance Company OF NEW ORLEANS.

THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT.

In conformity with the requirements of their charter, this Company publish the following statement:

Amount of Underwritten Risks and premiums received since last statement, from the period of its last report ending 31st July, 1863 ..... $41,167 20

Viz:

On Fire Risks	$28 089 97
On Marine Risks	3,010 16
On River Risks	173 07
Less Premiums on Risks unterminated July 31st 1863	$41,187 20
Return Premiums	4,379 00
	8,317 10
Net Earned Premiums for year, ending 31st July, 1863	$32,870 10
Losses during the same period, viz:	
On Fire Risks	851 76
On Marine Risks	9,852 50
	$10,704 26
15 per cent returned on $3151 19	1,072 68
Reinsurances, Taxes, Expenses and Interest account, &c	12,973 85 $24,749 98
Net profits July 31st 1863	$ 7,445 04
Net Earned Premiums as above	$ 11,674 10
Less amounts on which 15 per cent. have been returned	8,151 14
Amount participating in profits	$ 23,522 96

The Assets of the Company are

Bills Receivable	$25,997 45
Premiums due and in course of collection	4,238 49
Insurance Scrips	1,191 00
Invested in City Bonds	10,000 00
Uncurrent Notes	2,382 50
Cash on hand	1,971 17
Balance due on Subscription Notes	116,301 16
Total amount of Assets	$ 7,031 27 79

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
Parish of Orleans, City of New Orleans:

Be it remembered that on the 11th day of August, 1863, before me the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace in and for the city aforesaid, personally appeared A. FOSTER ELLIOT, President, and J. D. SELAUME, Secretary pro tem., of the Star Mutual Insurance Company, who being duly sworn according to law, do depose and say that the above accounts are just and true, and a correct transcript from the books of the company.

J. D. SELAUME, Secretary pro tem.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of August, 1863.

THOMAS JOYCE,
Third Justice of the Peace.

The Board of Directors, at a meeting held on the 10th inst., resolved to pay six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits to the holders thereof or their legal representatives on and after the 15th August next. Also to declare a scrip dividend of thirty per cent. (30 per cent.) on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st July, 1863, for which certificates will be issued on and after the 1st day of October next.

A. FOSTER ELLIOT, President.
J. D. SELAUME, Secretary.

Office Chief Quartermaster,
Department of the Gulf,
New Orleans, August 12th 1863.

PROPOSALS in writing will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, M., on Saturday, August 15th, for delivery at any point on the Mississippi River, below Natchez, green or dry Wood in any quantities, for the use of the Government, and parties desiring to furnish the public vessels will be permitted to sell to private vessels.

The United States will only be responsible for the wood after it is brought and paid for.

The woodyards will be at the risk of the owners.

Wood will be purchased from all well disposed and orderly citizens or residents without regard to the