The New Orleans Bee.

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NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, DEC. 17, 1866.

The Sheriff sells at auction this day at 10½ o'clock A. M., at his warehouse, No. 23 Jefferson street, nine and a half cases of merchandise.

By an advertisement in another column it will be seen that Mr. Henry C. Dean will be supported by numerous friends as a candidate for the Legislature. Mr. D. is a native of this city and a young man of great promise.

COAL.—Messrs. W. G. Coyle & Co. offer for sale at the lowest rates, Pittsburg, English Cannel and Anthracite coal in any quantity to suit purchasers. Orders received at their office, 142 Gravier street, or at the coal yard, corner of Girod and Magazine streets.

WAR AND CIVILIZATION.

Nothing can be more absurd or foolish than the habit of sneering at the governments of England and France because they are cautious about those diplomatic niceties, which so frequently lead to wars, and because they do not go about the world blustering and bullying as they did one or two centuries ago. The popular idea in this country seems to be, if we can take the newspapers as an expression of popular opinion, that both of these countries have lost their olden prestige and that they dare not go to war even when their honour is at stake. It is really believed that the United States is held in wholesome fear and that any of its demands would be complied with rather than risk an appeal to arms. "They dare not fight"—"they are afraid to go to war with us," and words of like import, have been frequently uttered of late, and we are sorry to see—sorry for the sake of humanity—that these ideas are spreading, and that they have been adopted by a class of men from whom better things should have been expected. No one cuts so ridiculous a figure as your habitual boaster; and it is only the worse when a boast is made of brute force or physical ability. We are all ready to admit that the United States has grown to be great and powerful in war, and that it has become a hurtly antagonist for anybody; but on the other hand we must remember that there is such a thing as right, and that it sometimes proves more powerful than might. So far as physical power goes, both England and France stand ready to acknowledge the position of this country; but it does not at all follow that they are afraid of it. We do not suppose that they would hesitate to maintain their rights from any fear of consequences, although they do say that as European nation is now strong enough to attack this young Goliath. They mean by that, as nations have been attacked in times past, when the stronger power gave a sound drubbing to a weaker nation, for some fancied cause, and levied handsome tribute upon it to pay the expenses of the chastisement. But let there be a good cause for war and we should soon see who is and who is not afraid. The truth is both England and France have become too civilized, too enlightened to go to war unless it becomes absolutely necessary. They are too far advanced in the social scale to take offence where no offence is intended, or to go about the world bullying weaker powers, asking, like the Irishman at Donnybrook fair, some gentleman to be good enough to tread upon the tail of his coat, to furnish a reason for a lively fight. Without some clear *casus belli* neither nation will enter upon a war. And yet both countries have had their dark ages, both have gone blustering around the world bitting right and left at nations too weak to defend themselves, and both have boasted of the mastery of the world. But those times are past. The days when might was the rule of nations are well nigh over; the days when wars were made for the sake of mastery alone, have departed with other relics of the middle ages. War is one of the remaining relics of barbarism which enlightened nations are trying to discard, and for the sake of peace and prosperity all truly Christian countries will bear much before they resort to this barbarian rule of redress. War, as carried on a century or two ago, the war of bandits and freebooters on a large or small scale, is rapidly being done away with, and the time will come when a war like that brought about by the war just passed, will be regarded with the horror it justly deserves. We are not humanitarians nor members of the peace society, but we try to keep pace with the advance of civilisation, and to do our share towards promoting the christian virtues throughout the world. We believe that there will be wars as long as the world exists, but they will never be popular as they have been, nor will they be waged for trivial causes. England and France are too far advanced to play the bully or to resort to war on less absolutely necessary; and it has been left to the Americans and Chinese to take up the rôle as they dropped it for one of a more enlightened character. Not that we think the days of chivalry have departed—true chivalry is for peace as well as in war, but that the customs of jousts and mortal combats have given place to the better customs of Christian knighthood. With the thunders of the canon at St. Jean went out the old order of humanity in Europe, and at Quatre Bras came in a new order of civilization. The vanities and horrors of war had been displayed, and a lesson had been taught never to be forgotten. The two nations pitted against each other saw that true supremacy was to be gained in peaceful pursuits. The last ideas of idea which civilry failed when the peasant, ploughing his land, unriched by human blood, boiled his potatoes in the belt; of the knight and cooked his mutton on the breast-plate of the squire; while only a century later came in a new order of chivalry, typified, perhaps, in the merchant prince who gave his millions to the London poor. Stupid people alone rail at these nations and sneer at them as shopkeepers; people who cannot understand the sublime example they are now giving to the world. When Napoleon gives up some cherished hope rather than plunge his people into war, or when England almost betrays timidity to avoid a conflict, a tribute is paid to the genius of commerce and industry that will one day be exacted from the civilized world. Admit if you will that they are afraid to go to war, and you detract nothing from them, for wise nations will always fear war unless it cannot be avoided by fair concessions and compromises. Let our readers remember, when they see or hear such sneers against foreign powers, that they do not proceed from an enlightened heart, but from one still cherishing the ideas of barbarous ages. We live in an age of peace, of commerce and industry, and that nation is the greatest which gives the greatest encouragement to them, carefully avoiding wars and their attendant evils, resorting to them only when honest and right demand.

The *Testament de César Girodet* was given at the Opera House last night to a crowded audience and with good success. This popular drama, in three acts, has many striking points, and gives fine play to the actors, while it abounds in dramatic interest from beginning to end. The cast was as unusually good one. M. Lacroix, as *Isidore Girodet* won repeated rounds of applause, and his delineation of the character was remarkably clever. M. Paul Albaina made a capital exquisite, and his rendering of the character of *Colette* was exceedingly droll. His forte is, in fact, and rightly, a delineation of character, and the arrangement for this drama is fine, and the arrangement for this drama is excellent. Not the least of the attractions of the theatre is the orchestra, which gave last night some choice selections from the best authors.

YOUNG MEN'S CRESCENT CITY BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION'S BALL.—We acknowledge the receipt of a polite invitation to attend a ball to be given at the Mechanics' Institute, on the 1st of January next, by this energetic Association. Its members are so favorably known for their tact in catering to the taste of their friends that we do not doubt that this ball will be one of the best attended of the season.

YOUNG MENS' SOCIETY BALL.—We have to thank this Society for an invitation to be present at the fancy dress and masquerade ball to be given by them, at the Mechanics' Institute, on Christmas night. Among the many announcements which our citizens will be tempted to patronize on that night, the Young Men's ball will doubtless not be overlooked.

The steamship Geo. Cromwell, Capt. Vail, from New York, arrived at her wharf last evening. She brings the following passengers: Mrs W. [illegible] and son, Mrs J. Allen, Mrs H. Birdsall, Mrs M. Macon, Jas Waters, J. D. Hopkins, W. Marks, F. Cone, F. P. Stearns, H. Ware, W. Dix, H. White, W. Wilson, F. Cox, C. S. Allen, A. Wickes, A. Kahn, P. B. Mayer, H. A. Fleming, H. Gaudin, J. Hennessy, T. C. Dwyer, J. N. Fenner, P. Cooley, K. Earle, J. C. Walsh, J. Wright.

THE COTTON TAX.—A subscription has been started in Memphis for the purpose of raising a sum of money sufficient to pay the expenses of a suit in the highest tribunal, to test the constitutionality of the three cent tax upon cotton, or any law levying a similar tax upon the products of individual States.

Our New York Correspondence.

Life in the Metropolis—The Fine Arts—The Ferry Boat Disaster, etc.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7, 1866.

The new era in dresses has fairly come upon us. Fashion writers have been prophesying it; some have even declared it as an accomplished fact, but, in reality, the change has taken place within a very few days. Only a week ago I saw on Broadway a lady with lavishly flowing robes, the middle plait of which swept the sidewalk as clean as any metallic broom. Fifth Avenue, however, has changed all that. A wave of the magic wand of the French *modistes*, and almost in one day the streets were filled with a gay throng of young and bright-looking girls, and even of women of uncertain age, clad in close-fitting short dresses, fantastically ornamented, and looking, for all the world, like the kirtles to Highland lassies or the jaunty gowns of Swiss peasant girls. The skirts of the dress sometimes glitter with beads, sometimes consist of a Mosaic of pink and black, or sky-blue and black, and sometimes are striped or plain—but always when two colors commingle they do it in short angles, making a peculiarly unique costume which at once catches the eye. The contrast to the hoop and crinoline style is very marked, and one singular effect of the new dress is that it tends to give the impression of increased height, as if the fair sex had suddenly added a cubit or two to their stature. The whole aspect of Broadway during shopping hours has been changed by the innovation, and a picturesque effect is produced, that is like nothing under the heavens, unless it be the stage costume of the peasant women in "Leah, or the Forsaken." The dining rooms are still free from the inroads of the short skirt, and the magnificent trail, which is the only really fine thing that the Empress Eugenie has done for fashion—from an artist's point of view, still sweeps over the Persian and Turkey carpets of our metropolitan *salons*.

Very fortunate, is it, that the change of fashion preceded the change in the weather. If it had not, then the washerwomen portion of the community would be miserable enough. Such shivering, such wailing, such an atmosphere of drizzle and rain, and liquid smoke, such sticky, filthy, hideous side streets, crossings, stages, cars, were never known before. Thanksgiving was nigh ruined by the weather, and only by the most vigorous consumption of roast turkey and hot punch, was the day rendered endurable. In fact, to the genuine New Yorker, it is almost impossible to make Thanksgiving go down even with the best of skies, the most inspiriting of atmospheres, and the richest of dinners. The whole idea is exotic. The Dutch never had Thanksgiving. Their descendants are so much in a hurry to get more dollars than they have so thankful for the little that is already theirs. Christmas is an institution, New Year's Day is the institution; but the old Puritan Thanksgiving, with its general and time-honored associations, cannot be easily grafted on metropolitan life.

The anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British was celebrated this year in a very slow manner. It is at this end of the week a rather old matter, but I am compelled to allude to it by the singular evidence that the military display gave of the rapid manner in which we are falling back to a peace footing. Several of the regiments had been in the national service, and some of them made to themselves an honorable record as the glorious names on their battle flag attested. But they produced no enthusiasm as they passed through the streets. Indeed, the public looked as if they had quite forgotten there ever was a war. Then again, captains, lieutenants and high privates, all appeared used up, tired out, quite blown in fact, long before they had completed the prescribed route of the procession. Street cars, the habit of always riding instead of walking, the cushions, every day sedentary mode of life seems to have taken away all the strength of leg and pedestrian endurance that the war years lent them.

The loss of the Idaho, belonging to the Williamsburg Ferry line has produced a profound sensation. It is not merely that ferry boat travel is dangerous. That is, indeed, an important circumstance, and proves that our corporations have a right smart chance to improve if they only wish to do it. No life preservers, no safety boats, nothing to shield the public from a watery grave except the chances of a safe through voyage from slip to slip. But this is as nothing to the revelation of the lack of chivalry displayed by the masculine passengers on board the firewraps boat. One husband makes a fortunate exit—and then shoots to the wife he has left behind to do the best she can. A brother pushes by his sister, clambers down the side of the steamboat, leaps into a barge and thinks no more of his duty, or of the natural promptings of the heart, than if the person he thus brutally forsook had been not a sister, but the merest acquaintance.

A storm of indignation has followed upon these exhibitions of unmanliness and want of unborn chivalry, yet I am half afraid that this is only an exaggerated example of what is becoming very common here. The rush for money, the entire and overwhelming selfishness of the money making portion of New York—which, indeed is nearly the whole of the community—necessarily leads to an ignoring of the obligations of friendship and family. Fashionable young ladies are perpetually announcing their brothers will never accompany them to parties, or to the theatre, or anywhere else. Young gentlemen make similar or corresponding complaints against their sisters. *Pater familias* is home to dinner and then away to the club, leaving *mater familias* to endure the abandonment as well as she can. A saving business man never indulges in friendship; it is too apt to be costly. Merchants give money occasionally because it pays; but the quiet, obscure charity that comes from the heart is quite obsolete. A sort of wide-spread suspicion, an idea that every human being is a natural enemy, and that in all emergencies one ought to think first of No. 1, is manifest at every turn in the social maelstrom.

If I should tell you a little of the stories, well authenticated, of the hartlessness toward relatives which is evinced by well-to-do citizens, it would be a subject my statements to ridicule. Where blood is out of the question the examples quadruple. Here, for instance, is a little item, the truth of which I can testify to as coming directly under my observation. It is no story at all compared to others that I have heard, but this is the very reason for my giving it. A certain gentleman of this city was, ten years ago, a struggling man. He was at the head of a well known banking house in Wall street, and was worth at one time, nearly a million dollars. Reverses came. He failed. Instead of boldly confronting fortune and making a fair fight, he lost all courage, fell back on his small principle and lived on in this way till all his money was gone. The family silver had been eaten up and the family portraits put out to pawn. His wife, a high spirited, energetic woman, finding herself on the edge of starvation, determined to do what was in her power to save her children from calamity. Her husband, with his false pride, had heretofore checked her. She now decided to act without his knowledge. Her plan was to open a boarding house, but to get a bonus required either money or adequate security. On the day when fortune smiled upon her she had been called to her hospitality. One of the most frequent guests at her table and in her drawing room was a young man who now holds a very high position before the world, and is reputed to be worth from eight to ten millions. When this capitalist was in a tight place years ago, he applied to the husband of the lady in question, and received a loch of something like fifty thousand dollars on no other security than his word.

It was an act of friendship, and though it was like cutting off her right hand, the wife presented herself in the millionaire's office, and asked him to become security for two thousand dollars. He was very polite, but he had pledged himself under heavy bonds not to become security to any one. Then the wife asked him to lend the money, proving at the same time that there was clearly no danger of any loss. He refused similarly, but firmly. Discouraged, but determined, she applied to half a dozen others, who had been kind enough—or, at least, fond enough of his dinners in days gone by—but in every case the same response was made. At last she went to a cousin, who, to be sure, was not very wealthy, his estates not amounting much above half a million. He could not help her; he was too poor; but if she would not object to advice, he would suggest that she family portraits be put up at public auction!

Now, perhaps, the reader may think that the woman who was so often rebuffed, may have deserved it, that her schemes were absurd or that some other good grounds existed for the repulse she received. But, in fact, she is sensible, clear headed, and perfectly free from those foibles which excite prejudice.

As to what she finally did, that don't concern the public—but the facts so far as I have given them certainly testify to the assertion that, in the madness to get rich, some of the finest traits of human nature are being blotted out of metropolitan existence.

At this rate, I fear my letter will be rather destitute of fresh metropolitan news. But, in fact, there is not anything to write about. The architects have had their annual dinner, and there is nothing worth noting in reference to it except that the punch bowl was filled three times, and "The artists are jolly and much talked about—so that I will leave them at peace—That absurd canard about the Newburyport young lady who asserts that she received a letter from Mr. Crosby, stating that her ticket had drawn the Chicago Opera House, deserves notice, although it did appear in the New York Times.

In fact, the grand drawing of this splendid project does not come off until the 21st of January, so that there is time enough for a good many young Newburyport misses to improve their chance.

Henry Ward Beecher is said to be looking this, his engagement with the N. Y. *Ledger* forcing him to sit up far into the morning.

Mrs. Ann Stephens of "Fashion and Famine" and "Gold Brick" fame, has been in town for some days past. She gave a reception recently at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Horace Greeley's chance to the Senatorship is rather on the wane; but he is so widely popular that it will take a good many blunders to defeat him. Yours etc.,

JUNIUS.

EDITORIAL SLAVERY.—Every editor of a newspaper will appreciate the truth of the following passage from some of the writings of Capt. Marryatt:

It is not the writing of the leading article itself, but the obligation to write the article every day, (or week), whether inclined or not, in sickness or in health, in affliction, disease of mind, winter and summer, year after year, tied down to the task, running in one spot. It is something like the walking of a thousand hours. I have a fellow feeling, for I know how a periodical will wear down one's existence. In itself it appears nothing; the labor is not manifest, nor is it the labor, but the continued attention which it requires. Your life becomes, as it were, the publication. One day's or week's paper is no sooner corrected and printed, than on comes another. It is the stone of Sysyphus, an endless repetition of toil, constant weight upon the intellect and spirits, demanding all the exertion of your faculties at the same time that you are compelled to do the lowest kind of drudgery. To write for a newspaper is to sell your faculties at the rate of so much per line, but to sell out to condemn yourself to slavery. All of which is as true as preaching.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[To the New Orleans Bee.]

FROM WASHINGTON.

Maximilian will Remain in Mexico.

Satisfactory Progress of Mississippi Levee Commissioners.

Death of Hon. E. M. Bruce.

Burning of the Ironsides.

Reported Arrest of Stephens.

Various Market Reports.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Senator Roberts, of Texas, has addressed a letter to the *Constitutional*, advising the Southern people to exercise the highest virtues in maintaining law and order, showing themselves worthy and better than the legislation that now awaits them. He says to them be hopeful; push industry for the purpose of developing the country, and try to mend their fortunes.

Washington, Dec. 15.—The Internal Revenue receipts for the fiscal year to date amount to $15,087,909 39.

Government Commissioners leave here on Monday to examine and report on the fourth section of the Pacific Railroad beyond Omaha.

The currency issued during the week amounts to $344,840, and the total to date deducting the currency returned and destroyed is $2,908,139,923.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The gossip at the foreign Legations in this city gives the following complexion to the Mexican affairs and complications. The statements may be regarded as official that Maximilian will remain in Mexico till he makes a transfer of power. Napoleon stipulated with Maximilian and not with the Federal authorities regarding the withdrawal of the troops. Two thousand French troops have been quietly withdrawn, leaving but fifteen thousand who will follow at a suitable season before April. Berthemy, whose brother is a Pennsylvanian, relieves the Marquis de Montholon, Tuesday. Secretary Seward's correspondence excites considerable indignation in the French Legation.

Messrs. Hiestandt and Bloomfield are making satisfactory progress as Commissioners on the Mississippi levees. They are trying the endorsement by the Government of the swamp land bonds. It is supposed there in Louisiana will yield $4,000,000 worth of lumber.

Gov. Worth, Judge Thos. Ruffin and ex-Gov. Holden, of North Carolina, arrived here last night, and will confer to-morrow with the President on Sickles' order, prohibiting corporeal punishment.

The District House Committee have perfected a bill repealing the charters of Washington and Georgetown, substituting Federal Commissioners, who shall appoint the municipal functionaries.

The Territorial Committee, having Julian's bill under consideration, are modifying it more literally as to voters and candidates, and assimilating it to Stevens' North Carolina bill.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Hon. R. M. Bruce, of Ky., died suddenly yesterday, at the South-ern Hotel, in New York. Hundreds of Confederate soldiers, penniless at Augusta, Ga., on their way from Greensborough, will remember his generous, open-handed, free-spirited, yet-tempered old Kentucky gentleman.

New York, Dec. 15.—Arrived—brig Alley Coburn, from Savannah; steamers Morning Star, and Gen. Grant, from New Orleans; Santa Jacinto, from Savannah; Clyde, from Wilmington; Manhattan, from Havana; and Vera Cruz, and Quaker City, from Charleston.

New York, Dec. 15.—Flour firm; Southern $10 00 to $16 00. Wheat 3c higher. Corn 1c to 2c higher. Pork lower; sales 3700 bbls. at $21 to $22 for new mess. Beef heavy. Lard lower; sales 7000 bbls. at 12½c. Whisky dull. Naval stores firm. Carolina rice 8½c. Coffee quiet. Sugar dull.

New York, Dec. 16.—In the Devlin and Tileston, Brooklyn, revenue failure, a detective testified that he had been offered $5000 per month to keep quiet.

Boston, Dec. 15.—The steamer Wm. Tibbetts did not sail for Savannah; on account of breaking her shaft.

Boston, Dec. 16.—Five thousand gallons of whisky belonging to Abel Hunt, have been seized by the Revenue authorities.

Boston, Dec. 16.—Ten million pounds of wool were sold this week.

Philadelphia, Dec. 16.—The new iron-clad Ironsides, built in 1862, costing $750,000, the finest armor-plated vessel in the navy, was totally destroyed by fire this morning.

London, Dec. 16.—It is unofficially reported that Head Centre Stephens has been arrested at Norfolk, England.

The steamer Bolivar has been handed over to the agent of the Republic of Colombia.

Rome, Dec. 16.—The Pope has received the Italian Minister very graciously.

Florence, Dec. 16.—The Parliament has assembled. Victor Emanuel from the throne congratulates the people upon the attainment of their desired union with German being a natural enemy, and that in all emergencies one ought to think first of No. 1, is manifest at every turn in the social maelstrom.

Cincinnati, Dec. 15.—Flour closed firmer, and in store an advance of 20c was obtained for medium grades; sales of Superfine at $9 50 to $10. Whisky dull at $2 27 in bond. Hogs opened firm at $7 25 to $7 50, nett, but closed weak. There are indications that liberal shipments next week will be made—packers hold back. Pork dull—sales $20 on the spot, and $19 50 for January delivery—closed weak. Lard dull at 12c.—very little demand. Green and Bulk Meats dull and drooping. Gold 137.

Louisville, Dec. 15.—Sales 43 hogsheads leaf Tobacco at unchanged prices. Flour—superfine $9 25 to $9 75. Wheat—prime red $2 60. New Corn shelled in bulk 70 to 75c; ear Corn 60. Oats in bulk 56 to 58c. Hogs $6 25 to $6 50—dull; total slaughtered 7,000 head, with increased receipts. Pork $20 50. Lard 12½c. New Bacon Shoulders 9½c, loose for future delivery. Green Hams 9½ to 10c. Raw Whisky $2 22. Common $2 31.

The steamer Nick Longworth took all the completed bales of the Emperor's cargo to New Orleans. She had also about 2000 barrels pork, 1000 plows, &c.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.—The *Lancet* reports that a young lady in Paris having honorably passed two examinations in mixed sciences, has been authorized by the Minister of Public Instruction to go through a preparatory course of medicine at Algiers, as her medical attendance might be of great service to the Arab population, and through her the boon of medical science might penetrate the tent and harem of the Arab, where no male doctor would ever be admitted. Lately another lady has passed her examination as midwife, and has obtain permission to offer herself as a candidate for examination at Paris, to the stringency of the money market.

AMUSEMENTS.

VARIETIES THEATRE.—The capital four act comedy, The Fast Family, which has proved such a brilliant success at the Varieties, is to be reproduced this evening, with the whole star company in the cast. We presume there will be no empty benches to present the "beggarly account" to the enterprising Manager on the occasion.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.—The great popular favorite, known by general consent as the "Charming Little Lotta," a perfect little bijou in the enimetic art, as inimitable in her line as she is exquisite in her imitations—however paradoxical that may seem—will appear this evening in two distinct characters, in the new drama written expressly for her by John Brougham, and entitled: Little Nell and the Marchioness. The performance will conclude with the farce of Pipkin's Rural Retreat. The "Old Drury" should be crowded this evening with such attractions offering.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Miss Eva Brent, who comes to the city heralded as "The Song Bird of America," and who from all accounts we may safely assume is a charming and talented vocalist, is to make her first appearance on the Academy boards, this evening. The wonderful acrobats and gymnasts, the Misco brothers, make their *route* also, after a successful tour through some of our sister cities. With the other attractions of the evening, too numerous to particularize, the Academy will doubtless be filled with a delighted audience, as usual.

In the meantime Christmas is coming on; and Manager Bidwell is working like a beaver to present such a pantomine during this "hallowed time" as will cause every one, adults as well as little ones, to marvel greatly. If only half of what he hopes to do, be done, these holidays, now close upon us, will not be soon forgotten by those who may attend the Academy. We are under temporary bonds of silence, but we shall speak at a fitting moment.

THE CRESCENT CITY MUSEUM.—Mrs. John Batterby, the *disinguise* and handsome specimen of but seven hundred and odd pounds of human avoirdupois; the champion glass blower, Professor Greiner, and the little Louise, the bold lion tamer, continue to hold successful levies at the Museum, affording a wonderful treat to the lovers of the curious in art and nature.

NATIONAL THEATRE.—The performances at this elegant theatre this evening will be in German, consisting of a vaudeville in four acts entitled "Lumpaci Vagabundus," accompanied with music and dancing.

TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE.—Quite an excitement was produced in the Legislature, Monday by a message from the Governor, announcing that the State Treasurer, without any authority whatever, had last June loaned to the Tennessee National Bank at Memphis over $600,000 in United States bonds. The fact was not brought to light until yesterday. A joint committee was despatched in hot haste to Memphis, to endeavor to withdraw the money. A bill has passed its last reading extending a loan of over $2,000,000 to the railroads of the State.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

The Southern Hospital Association.—Donations of money or other articles for the Bazaar and Free Gift Lottery, proposed for the 18th of February next, for the relief of disabled soldiers, are earnestly solicited by the following ladies in the Second District: Mrs. R. Brossman, 74 Esplanade street; Mrs. W. O. Denegre, 127 St. Philip street; Mrs. Samuel Ball, 12 Dauphine street; Mrs. Dr. W. Bartlett, 146 St. Louis street. Parties willing to contribute work will be furnished with materials by any of the above named ladies. Great preparations are being made to make the Bazaar a success, equal to, and, if possible, superior to the one which has been so successfully inaugurated in the Moresque Building by the Ladies' Benevolent Association.

The Fair at the Moresque Building.—The beautiful *tableau vivant*, entitled "The Living Bouquet," in which no less than fifty beautifully decorated young misses, selected for the purpose, participate, will be repeated, at the Bazaar entertainment at the Moresque Building this evening, after which there will be a dance for the children, and other features of the most interesting character. The fair will be closed to-morrow, when the contest for the prize of the fine engine horse to be given to the Company having procured the largest total attendance during the fair, will be announced. Great interest, particularly to the firemen themselves.

Citizens Attacked by Soldiers.—Messrs. J. E. Fitzgerald, J. J. Lemmer and J. E. Derr, report to the Chief of Police that they were fired upon about half past 10 last night, while at the corner of Customhouse and Derbigny street, by three soldiers of the 9th U. S. Colored Cavalry, armed with muskets. After firing, fortunately without injuring the gentlemen attacked, the soldiers returned to their quarters, corner of Canal and Derbigny streets. There is no known cause for the assault.

The Fiendish Murder of Miss Hendricks.—The horrible and still mysterious murder of Miss Mary Hendricks, on Friday, at the residence of Mrs. J. B. McLin, No. 825 Magazine street, the facts of which, as far as known, we reported in the *Bee* of Sunday morning, has created no small apprehension and excitement in the public mind. It seems almost inconceivable that a young lady could be murdered, even at night, or as Miss Hendricks was, between the hour of nine and eleven, in the heart of the city, without being able to give sufficient alarm to rouse the family in the adjoining room. And yet such was the fact. The last so suspicion can rest upon the family of Mr. McLin, who were devotedly attached to Miss Hendricks, a school girl of eighteen summers, who had been placed in McLin's charge, only two months ago, by her parents, who live in Mandeville, for the purpose of sending her to school in this city. The murder was accompanied with the additional crime of robbery and was doubtless committed in order to seal the lips of the innocent young victim, to prevent her revealing who was the fiendish robber and assassin. This is enough in our mind to lead to the suspicion that the perpetrator of the outrage was not unknown to the deceased, and for that reason, he, or she, in an unerring aim. The blow was given doubtless with a smoothing iron which was found in her room stained with blood—a woman's instrument, and not for the hand of a man, it may be, with a woman's hand, as the tracks of the murderer upon the alley pavement from which the room of Miss Hendricks was entered by a window were quite small, and could be made with a woman's or a very small man's shoes. And yet Miss Hendricks, a beautiful girl, and according to the testimony of those who knew her, as kind and virtuous as she was pretty, had no enemies of either sex, and in-dulged in no under intimacies whatever. The public, and the female portion of the community especially, may well feel more than usual apprehensions when robbery can be accompanied with murder under such mysterious circumstances, and we forego dwelling upon the horrors of the family when they awoke in the morning, to find their young charge, who had retired to her room but a few hours before, in more than her usual hilarity of spirits, almost a corpse, and totally insensible to their sympathies—a state in which she remained till she died yesterday morning.

Coroner Delery, accompanied with Dr. Carter, held an inquest on the body, but nothing was elicited to unravel the mystery of the death, or indeed, anything of interest, beyond what we have stated, except the critical examination showed that there were no marks of violence of any character about her person, except the wound which produced death, and was doubtless inflicted, as we have stated, with the smoothing iron found in the room. It may be that the blow was given through the window opening on the alley, and in such a reach of the room upon which the deceased was found. She was struck at the base of the brain, back of the ear, causing extravasation of blood and compression of the brain. The blow was inflicted with a heavy, blunt-edged instrument, in the hands of some person unknown, is the conclusion arrived at by the jury.

Let us hope that the horrible mystery may yet be unraveled, and the perpetrator of the deed brought to justice.

The Fatal Accident on Common street.—The unfortunate death of Mr. Page, by the fall of a huge block of granite from the bank being built on Common street, Saturday, should serve as a warning to persons passing under or near buildings in the course of construction. The rock was not being raised but fell from some unaccountable giving away of the supports on which it was placed. It is certainly room enough in the streets and we should take the time and precaution to avoid every stricture about which there is even a suspicion of danger.

Cotton Sold Yesterday.—Cotton declined 30 to 34c. Mr. J. W. Akowski, who is boarding with his sister-in-law on St. Charles street, stated to the Chief of Police, that the sum of $10,000 which was missed from his room, he had, he feared, been lost by her sometime during the forenoon of the previous day. Mr. A. had drawn the money from the bank for the purpose of buying cotton yesterday. As the lady had not been out of the house, the colored servant in her employ, Susan Cottano was arrested on suspicion of having stolen the money, none of which has as yet been recovered. The city is perhaps more than ordinarily infested with robbers and thieves as successful in making their escape as in effecting their objects. A lady lost $200 at the fair in the Moresque Building last week, and we hear that another lady lost as much as $1000 recently at one of the furniture in a house in the Fourth District.

Persons cannot be too careful with their money and other articles of value about their premises, ladies particularly.

Auction Sales of Real Estate and Stocks.—On Saturday Messrs. C. E. Girardey & Co. made the following sales at auction:

Twenty-five shares Bank of America, at $50, ... $3,675
One hundred shares Stock Carrollton railroad, at $55, ... 5,500
That choice Sugar Plantation, known as "Talleyphore Roman Plantation," parish of St. James, ... 32,800
That Valuable Property, known as the Lakefield Plantation, opposite Bayou Sara, Pointe Coupee, ... 9,100
Frame Dwelling, 231 Rampart, between Gravier and St. Louis streets, ... 15,500
A two-story frame dwelling, 258 St. Charles, between Perdido and Lafayette streets, ... 4,500
Two-story frame house, corner of Bacchus and Thalia streets, ... 9,800
The three-story brick store corner of New Levee and St. Joseph streets, ... 9,400
Double dwelling, Dauphine street and Third Circle, ... 5,625
Two lots on Tchoupitoulas and Sixth streets, ... 1,300
No 19 St. Louis street, two-story brick house, between Chartres and Old Levee streets, ... 10,500

The sales of stocks, if will be seen, were at comparatively full prices. The plantations sold low, but not at discouraging prices, considering the drawbacks to labor. City property sold lower than at previous sales, owing, doubtless, to the stringency of the money market.

Dreaming of a Wife.

I sit in my chair by the blazing fire,
And I dose away my life.
And the laughing flames leap higher and higher,
As I dream of a little wife.
Oh, my sweetest! I feel a pressure sweet,
And arms like the snow—O whiter.—
About my neck in a warm, fond meet,
And the flames flash brighter and brighter.

And ringlets of gold pour over my face
As my head to her bosom's pillow
Sinks down in a mass of fragrant lace
That brows like dew on the billow;
And I hear her warm breath quickening a sigh,
And her eyes grow bright as fire,
As my lips are covered with a kiss sweet,
And the flames leap higher and higher.

A soft cheek nestles close to my own,
And the sweet smiles over it rushes,
Like sunlight upon a velvet lake thrown,
Her dimples of the rosiest blushes.
A tinkling laugh, and her swelling breast,
Heaves from sweet bliss and sighs;
How happy my lot, and how sweet my rest,
With a wife in front of the fire.

And I drink her beauty into my heart,
And the love-light of her eyes;
With a crash the red brands fall apart,
My wife—up the chimney flies.
Then soft in my chair by the blazing fire
I dose away my life,
And the mocking flames laugh higher and higher,
At my dreams of love and a wife.

LADIES IN RED.—The ladies at Biarritz, without exception, wear red in the morning—either red flannel or cashmere. The *elegantes* decorate these ample red flannel cloaks with hoods, which they draw over their heads when going to bathe. The hoods are bordered either with lace or black *chenille* fringe, or else with loops of black velvet. After their return from bathing, the ladies remove these, and, replacing them with a hat, they then walk on the sands and about town, still wearing the red flannel cloaks. About two in the afternoon, smart, coquettish hats make their appearance on the promenade and sands, and the most fashionable shapes are to be seen. Never could there, by any possibility, be a greater variety of hats than there is at Biarritz.—*Paris Correspondent.*

MONETARY AND FINANCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 15, 1866.

We have no change of moment to notice in the general market, the movement in most branches of trade having been on a restricted scale. Operations in our leading staple were to a limited extent, and, owing to unfavorable accounts from Liverpool, prices have suffered a decline of ⅛c per lb, the sales at the close footing up 2000 bales.

The Cotton market exhibited only moderate animation. Gold opened this morning at 137¼ against 137 to 137¼ last evening, and after the transaction of a moderate amount of business closed weak at 137⅛ to 137¼. The sales of Cotton reported at the Cotton Board comprised $3800 at 137⅛, and at the evening session $1000, $2000, $2500, and $5000 at the same rate. Flattering accounts induced $1000 at 137⅛, $10,000 at 137⅛ to 137⅛, $3000, $4000, $6000, and $50,000 at 137⅛, $1000, $2000, $4000, $10,000, $15,000 and $28,000 at 137⅛, $2000 at 137⅛, $10,000 at 137⅛, $1000 at 137⅛, and $5000 at the same. In Silver we noticed sales of $1000 to American coin at 133½, and $1000 at 135, and some Mexican dollars at 128½.

The movement in Foreign Exchange was of a restricted character, from the opening to the close of business. The sales of Sterling to bank and bankers included: £700 bill of lading at 116¾, £1,000, £3000, £3000, and £1000 A1 at 147, £2200 at 147¼, £3000 at 147¼, £1000 at 146, £1000 at 107 for Gold, £3000 bank at 148¾, £5000 and £4000 at 148⅞, £10,000 at the same, and £3000 at 149. In France we noticed sales of 125,000, 50,000, 100,000, and 150,000 Al Commercial at 5.20 f. Sterling may be quoted at 149 to 149¾ for bill of lading bills, 147 to 147¾ for A1 in first class, and 149 for bank, and France at 5.85 to 5.80 for A1 Commercial, and 5.75 to 5.70 for bank.

Domestic Exchange has exhibited no change of moment. The Banks continue to check on New York at ¼c per cent discount, mostly at the latter rate. The supplies of Commercial were light throughout, the sales including: $25,000 New York sight at 9-16 per cent discount; $1000 at sight, $15,000, $25,000, $30,000, $40,000, $70,000 and $100,000 at ⅝, $10,000, $25,000 and $40,000 at 11-16, $20,000, $30,000 and $100,000 at ¾, $10,000 ten days sight on New York at 1 per cent, $1,000 ten days sight at 1¼, and $60,000 thirty days sight, in different bills, at 1⅛ to ⅞. The rates for sight, outside were 1 to ¼ premium.

There was some movement in Stocks. The sales at the Board comprised 50 and 50 shares Carrollton Railroad at $51, deliverable in five days, at seller's option. Outdoors, the transactions included 50 shares Carrollton Railroad at $54, 50 same at $55, 100 Union Bank at $61 50, 100 Louisiana State Bank at $1 50, at auction. (Messrs. Girardey & Co., auctioneers.) 25 Bank of America at $129, and 100 Carrollton Railroad at $55.

City Bonds were inanimate. There were no sales at the Board, and none reported outdoors. The Consolidated are quoted at 90½ to 97½, the Municipal Railroad at 82, according to the coupon. Louisiana stocks are quoted at 70 to 74; Jackson Railroad, first mortgage bonds, at 75 to 76, and Opelousas Railroad, first mortgage bonds, with eight matured coupons, at 75 to 76.

In Uncurrent Money we noticed a sale at the Board of $1500 in State Treasury Notes at 96c per dollar. Bank of Louisiana Notes are quoted 64 to 66c per dollar, and State Treasury Notes at 95 to 97c. Dealers pay the inside figures for the most of the sums offered at their counters, many retail dealers receiving the latter in trade at par. Foreign Currency Notes are still quoted at 5 to 1 per cent. discount, National currency being the standard.

COMMERCIAL.

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