THE DAILY BEE
PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED) AT
No. 73 Chartres street.

Subscriptions (cash) by the week, at the rate of Twenty-five Cents for the six numbers, payable to the Carrier.

Daily Paper, one year (in advance)..... $12
Country Paper, semi-weekly..... 5

In all cases, subscribers must give one week's notice in writing, before they can be allowed to discontinue.

Any person receiving the paper through error of the carrier, or otherwise, will be considered as a subscriber, and is obliged to pay, unless due notice is given of the fact to the office.

NEW ORLEANS:
THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 23, 1862.

New Orleans Bee

Office, 73 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 23, 1862. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXVI.—Whole No. 12,514.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By D. E. Morphy, at 10 o'clock, at 47 Magazine street: Furniture.

By Thomas Richardson, at 10 o'clock, at the corner of Magazine and Gravier streets, Tea and dinner sets, glass show cases, goblets, candlesticks, etc.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 11 o'clock, at the Varieties Stables, No. 101 Gravier street, cots.

By McCerren & Landry, at 11 o'clock, at their auction room: Furniture.

By E. M. Jacobs, at 11 o'clock, on Royal street, between St. Louis and Conti streets, Havana cigars.

DEATH OF GENERAL TRACY.—Brigadier General E. L. Tracy, the old and esteemed citizen of this city, died at Chattawa, on the Jackson Railroad, after a short illness. General Tracy for several years filled various posts in the municipal government of New Orleans, and was engaged in mercantile pursuits for a long period. He was a resident of New Orleans for over thirty years. He leaves a widow, who is at present in the city, we believe. A large circle of friends will condole with her in her bereavement.

THE STEAMSHIP TRADE WIND.—The steamship Trade Wind, Capt. Delaney, from New York 2d instant, for this port, experienced very heavy weather; and when, on the afternoon of the 6th inst., ninety miles off Port Royal, S. C., became disabled by the blowing out of her cylinder head. She was taken in tow by the U. S. steamer Pocahontas, and brought into Hilton Head. The Pocahontas took from her the U. S. mails and passengers, and brought them to Ship-Island, and transferred them to the U. S. steamer Dania, which vessel had been dispatched from this port, and arrived at the lake end of the Pontchartrain Railroad on Tuesday night last, with the mails and following passengers: Wm. H. Clemence, Robt. Eastman, D. W. C. Farrington, and E. Kimball.

DEPARTURE OF STEAMERS.—The steamship Matanzas, Captain Libeccano, J. E. Huerfano, Purser, leaves this evening, at 5 o'clock, for New York, via Matanzas. The Marion, Capt. J. D. Phillips, G. B. Reid, Purser, leaves on Friday, (to-morrow) at 4 o'clock, P. M., for New York. The steamer Creole, Capt. G. W. Couch, Mr. Cook, Purser, leaves on Saturday evening. We learn that the fine sailing steamship Mexico will return from Quarantine on the 26th, and will sail hence for Havana on the 28th instant.

LOSS OF THE SCHOONER DEER ISLAND.—The schooner Deer Island, Capt. Lindo, hence for Pensacola 5th of September, with a cargo of provisions, experienced a severe gale on the 15th September off the Florida Coast, and went ashore four miles below Fort McRae. Vessel and cargo a total loss. No lives lost.

The sale of rich silver-plated ware, fine French clocks, papier maché writing desks, dressing cases, &c., being the richest portion of the stock remaining unsold, will be continued at the corner of Magazine and Gravier streets, by Thos. Richardson, auctioneer, this day, at 10 o'clock, by order of the Provost Marshal.

Mr. Thomas Richardson gives notice in another column that the cotton and schooner advertised by him to be sold to-day, is postponed until Saturday, October 25th, at 12 o'clock. Parties intending to purchase will please take notice.

R. T. Montgomery sells this day, 23d instant, at 11 o'clock, at 101 Gravier street, 1000 bushels choice Oats; also, at 11 o'clock, at Old Auction Mart, 57 Camp street, a good assortment of New and Second Handed Furniture and other goods. See advertisements.

Furniture, pianos, stoves, &c., for sale at auction this day, by McCerren & Landry, at their mart. See advertisement.

The New York *Herald* of the 11th republishes the following New York correspondence of the London *Times*:

Bull Run Russell Guidone—Mrs. Lincoln Assailed, by his Successor.

[From the London *Times* Correspondent.]

New York, September 12, 1862.—The optimists of Wall street, and the few newspapers which support their views, still affect to believe that the "audacious rebels" have rushed to inevitable doom by the invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania, the occupation of Kentucky, and the bombardment of Cincinnati; that the Confederate army is in a trap, and is certain to fall an easy prey to McClellan. But the rest of the world is in a very different frame of mind, and sees nothing in store for the republic but dismemberment and ruin—unless in a turn of luck and in the display of some amount of genius and daring, accompanied by success, on the Federal armies. Here, Wall street sees all things *en couleur de rose*. Gold is but at 104 per cent premium and silver at twelve, while Government securities hold their ground as firmly as if the country were in the full tide of peace, prosperity and happiness. But Wall street has fed upon fat confidence and illimitable paper, and is apoplectic and sleepy. When it wakes up, as it must before many days, it will see sights the like of which it never saw before, and which were never seen in America, or perhaps anywhere else. Meanwhile it snores loudly. *Foreign trade is all but annihilated.* Domestic trade flourishes only on war contracts and Mr. Chase's greenbacks; and such business as Wall street loves can be transacted by some half-a-dozen millionaires as easily as by walking men. But all others than the people of that Sleepy Hollow and the contractors who sniff the smells of civil war with as much gusto as the vultures of the decaying carcass, think that the very existence of the Federal Government is at this moment at stake, and that not even a victory over the Confederates in Maryland, Pennsylvania or Kentucky can save it from ultimate perdition. Mr. Lincoln, his administration and his generalare in the position of "Humpty Dumpty" in the nursery ballad. They have had a great fall; and not "all the horses" and "all the men of the North can set them up again.

It is the old story of the Trent's smoothness ere it dashed over the rocks. There is no panic in this city. Everything seems to be going on in its usual manner. The newspapers say little or nothing to disturb the public equanimity, and the telegraphic wires are as discreet and well behaved as Mr. Stanton can desire. But letters from Washington, Baltimore and Cincinnati, and wounded soldiers returned from the battle fields of Bull Run and Sharpsburg divulge a state of affairs both civil and military, which makes people shudder. While Mr. Stanton has been peddling in the arrest of small traitors in New York and elsewhere, the whole edifice of the government has been crumbling beneath the feet of the Government. The President's name that was once a tower of strength has become a by-word. The estimate formed of his character by Mr. Wendell Phillips is accepted by nine people out of ten, and it would almost appear as if that fiery declaimer had hitherto been the first to say what was the everybody's mind, and which everybody lacked the courage or the wit to say, or, at one bolder than the rest set the example. There seems to be a growing desire for Mr. Lincoln's resignation or deposition, though how either is to be accomplished, or who would be put in his place, no one can tell or has thought it worth while to consider. And not only is the President accused of incapacity, but *the President's wife is charged with treason.* It has long been a marvel to the Federal generals by what occult agencies their most important secrets were constantly transmitted to the Confederate camp. The ladies of Washington, who are nearly all secessionists, were looked upon as the unity parties; but the question remained who told those ladies any secrets that ought not to be known, unless it were Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Lincoln's ministers. Mrs. Lincoln's brother has been fighting in the Confederate army, and was lately slain. Was Mrs. Lincoln the confidante of her brother's plans, and secrets of valuable information, and did it ooze through her pen or her tongue? The charge against her has often been obscurely hinted. It is now openly made, with the addition that Gen. Halleck was so thoroughly aware of her indiscretion—for he gave it no harsher name—that he stipulated, on assuming the office of Commander-in-Chief, that she should leave Washington for her home at Springfield, in Illinois; whether she accordingly proceeded three weeks ago. A place, headed "Mrs. Lincoln's traitress," was exhibited yesterday at one of the newspaper offices in Nassau street, but was pulled down by the police, by order of the Provost Marshal. It is a pity that a lady's name should be dragged into the miserable squabbles that have broken out in the councils of the North; but the condition of the public mind could not be faithfully represented if an incident so significant were not recorded.

If the President were, himself equal to his position, it would not signify to the public what Mrs. Lincoln's sympathies were, and it is only his own vacillation, or what is the fashion in America to call "doughfacedness" that gives them any importance.

Mr. Lincoln—who never had much head, however large his heart may be—sways to and fro at every gust of popular opinion. One day he determines to let the negro question slope. The next, goaded by his Republican supporters and his Abolitionist opponents, he yields to the pressure of Wendell Phillips and such men as the Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, who exclaimed three days ago at a public meeting, "Abolition! Yes! Abolish every thing on the face of the earth but the Union! Free every slave, slay every traitor, burn every rebel mansion, if it be necessary to preserve the Union." Ashamed of himself for listening to savages such as these, and alarmed at the sight of the precipice to which such guides would inevitably lead him, if he followed them, the President reverts to the study of the Constitution which he swore to uphold, and gives the Abolitionists the cold shoulder. And thus he oscillates from day to day, displeasing all parties, conciliating none. Gen. Halleck, in the exercise of his authority, is said to have deprived Gen. McClellan of command after the battle of Centreville, for manifest and wilful disobedience of orders. But on there being imminent danger of a mutiny in the capital, so indignant was the army of the Potomac at the degradation of their favorite, the President overrode Halleck's decision, and reinstated McClellan, rather than have a disturbance. "Any thing for a quiet life," seems to be his maxim, and the result is in his case what it is in every one's else who is affected with a similar weakness—perpetual disquiet and daily recurring misery. And in the midst of all this Jonas Lincoln perpetrates a joke whenever he has the opportunity quietly as if nothing in the world was wrong. A supplicant for office of more than ordinary pretensions called upon him lately, and presuming on the activity he had shown on Mr. Lincoln's behalf during the election that raised him to the chief magistracy, asserted, as a reason why the office he desired should be given to him, that he had made him President. "You made me President, did you?" said Mr. Lincoln, with a twinkle of his eye. "I think I did," said the applicant. "Then a precious mess you've got me into, that's all," replied Mr. Lincoln, and closed the discussion.

"Bull Run Russell Outstripped by Pocahontas Mackay."

Under this heading the *Herald* of the 11th treats of the New York correspondent of the London *Times* (who wrote the letter which we publish elsewhere) in the following terms: We extract the following passages from the article:

What is Mrs. Lincoln accused of in the correspondence of Mackay? The highest crime of which man or woman can be guilty—treason against her country. She is charged with communicating to the enemy secrets known only to Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet—secrets involving the safety of the army and the success of the cause for which it is fighting. In other words, she is held up to public infamy as a spy of the enemy within the penetralia of the Government. "The President's wife is charged with treason," says Mackay. The charge against her hitherto been obscurely hinted. It is now openly made, with the addition that Gen. Halleck was so thoroughly aware of her indiscretion—for he gave it no harsher name—that he stipulated, on assuming the office of Commander-in-Chief, that she should leave Washington for her home in Springfield, in Illinois; whether she accordingly proceeded three weeks ago. A place, headed "Mrs. Lincoln's traitress," was exhibited yesterday at one of the newspaper offices in Nassau street, but was pulled down by the police, by order of the Provost Marshal. It is a pity that a lady's name should be dragged into the miserable squabbles that have broken out in the councils of the North; but the condition of the public mind could not be faithfully represented if an incident so significant were not recorded.

If the President were, himself equal to his position, it would not signify to the public what Mrs. Lincoln's sympathies were, and it is only his own vacillation, or what is the fashion in America to call "doughfacedness" that gives them any importance.

Mr. Lincoln—who never had much head, however large his heart may be—sways to and fro at every gust of popular opinion. One day he determines to let the negro question slope. The next, goaded by his Republican supporters and his Abolitionist opponents, he yields to the pressure of Wendell Phillips and such men as the Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, who exclaimed three days ago at a public meeting, "Abolition! Yes! Abolish every thing on the face of the earth but the Union! Free every slave, slay every traitor, burn every rebel mansion, if it be necessary to preserve the Union." Ashamed of himself for listening to savages such as these, and alarmed at the sight of the precipice to which such guides would inevitably lead him, if he followed them, the President reverts to the study of the Constitution which he swore to uphold, and gives the Abolitionists the cold shoulder. And thus he oscillates from day to day, displeasing all parties, conciliating none. Gen. Halleck, in the exercise of his authority, is said to have deprived Gen. McClellan of command after the battle of Centreville, for manifest and wilful disobedience of orders. But on there being imminent danger of a mutiny in the capital, so indignant was the army of the Potomac at the degradation of their favorite, the President overrode Halleck's decision, and reinstated McClellan, rather than have a disturbance. "Any thing for a quiet life," seems to be his maxim, and the result is in his case what it is in every one's else who is affected with a similar weakness—perpetual disquiet and daily recurring misery. And in the midst of all this Jonas Lincoln perpetrates a joke whenever he has the opportunity quietly as if nothing in the world was wrong. A supplicant for office of more than ordinary pretensions called upon him lately, and presuming on the activity he had shown on Mr. Lincoln's behalf during the election that raised him to the chief magistracy, asserted, as a reason why the office he desired should be given to him, that he had made him President. "You made me President, did you?" said Mr. Lincoln, with a twinkle of his eye. "I think I did," said the applicant. "Then a precious mess you've got me into, that's all," replied Mr. Lincoln, and closed the discussion.

"Bull Run Russell Outstripped by Pocahontas Mackay."

Under this heading the *Herald* of the 11th treats of the New York correspondent of the London *Times* (who wrote the letter which we publish elsewhere) in the following terms: We extract the following passages from the article:

What is Mrs. Lincoln accused of in the correspondence of Mackay? The highest crime of which man or woman can be guilty—treason against her country. She is charged with communicating to the enemy secrets known only to Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet—secrets involving the safety of the army and the success of the cause for which it is fighting. In other words, she is held up to public infamy as a spy of the enemy within the penetralia of the Government. "The President's wife is charged with treason," says Mackay. The charge against her hitherto been obscurely hinted. It is now openly made, with the addition that Gen. Halleck was so thoroughly aware of her indiscretion—for he gave it no harsher name—that he stipulated, on assuming the office of Commander-in-Chief, that she should leave Washington for her home in Springfield, in Illinois; whether she accordingly proceeded three weeks ago. A place, headed "Mrs. Lincoln's traitress," was exhibited yesterday at one of the newspaper offices in Nassau street, but was pulled down by the police, by order of the Provost Marshal. It is a pity that a lady's name should be dragged into the miserable squabbles that have broken out in the councils of the North; but the condition of the public mind could not be faithfully represented if an incident so significant were not recorded.

If the President were, himself equal to his position, it would not signify to the public what Mrs. Lincoln's sympathies were, and it is only his own vacillation, or what is the fashion in America to call "doughfacedness" that gives them any importance.

Mr. Lincoln—who never had much head, however large his heart may be—sways to and fro at every gust of popular opinion. One day he determines to let the negro question slope. The next, goaded by his Republican supporters and his Abolitionist opponents, he yields to the pressure of Wendell Phillips and such men as the Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, who exclaimed three days ago at a public meeting, "Abolition! Yes! Abolish every thing on the face of the earth but the Union! Free every slave, slay every traitor, burn every rebel mansion, if it be necessary to preserve the Union." Ashamed of himself for listening to savages such as these, and alarmed at the sight of the precipice to which such guides would inevitably lead him, if he followed them, the President reverts to the study of the Constitution which he swore to uphold, and gives the Abolitionists the cold shoulder. And thus he oscillates from day to day, displeasing all parties, conciliating none. Gen. Halleck, in the exercise of his authority, is said to have deprived Gen. McClellan of command after the battle of Centreville, for manifest and wilful disobedience of orders. But on there being imminent danger of a mutiny in the capital, so indignant was the army of the Poto-

[From the New York Express, 16th inst.]

Counselling the Nation for its Losses.

The Washington *Republican* has the following, with cotton selling from 20 to 30 cents a yard, tobacco, fancy brands, at a dollar a pound, and other things in proportion. The Republican editor and organ seems positively jolly over the losses in consequence of the President and the Emancipation Policy:

"If the emancipation of slaves takes effect, the mercantile capital of New Orleans, Charleston and Mobile will be as completely swallowed up as if an earthquake had engulfed those cities. It exists always chiefly in the form of credits to the planters, who pay their debts poorly in the best of times, and who will pay nothing if they lose their negroes.

"With the downfall of the merchants, the Southern banks will go down, never to rise again.

"A considerable proportion of the cotton plantations are owned in New York and in England, by virtue of mortgages and collateral. The English ownership of that kind has always been said to be large.

"The loss of fifteen hundred millions of dollars will long be remembered in the tradition of ruined families, but will be soon recovered from in a national point of view. It is diffused over a considerable space of time, and is borne by many shoulders. And more than all, it is attended by so many compensating advantages that it really is no loss, but rather a gain, in a national point of view."

What a cool philosophy some people are blessed with in recounting the misfortunes of their fellows. Such men feel that the war may fill their own pockets while emptying the pockets of the people.

[From the Washington correspondence of the Express.]

The President and his Guard.

Whenever Mr. Lincoln now appears in public on horseback, or in his carriage, he goes through the streets at a rapid pace, escorted by a cavalry guard of about twenty men, half of whom are in the advance, and the remainder in the rear of the Presidential chariot. For some reason, Mr. Lincoln has allowed himself to be persuaded that his life would be endangered if he rode about "all unarmed and alone," like Lord Lachlavar, and like Mr. Lincoln's fifteen predecessors in the White House. It certainly is a regrettable precedent for a chief magistrate of this Republic to establish, in imitation of the despots of Europe, who have well founded cause to expect attempts to assassinate them, while the President of the United States cannot, in good reason, entertain any such reasons. The death of Mr. Lincoln would amply have the effect to place in the Presidential chair a man far more repugnant to the rebels than the present incumbent, from the fact that Mr. Hamlin is not only believed in the South to be more radical in his leanings than Mr. Lincoln, but is also generally supposed to have a negro taint in his blood. However absurd or ridiculed this supposition may be, it undoubtedly exists, and at once precludes all idea that the rebels can anticipate any benefit to themselves from the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. The truth is, nobody ever thought of such a thing, and the horrid imputation of an alleged conspiracy to cut up the shadow of a danger without a substance, and set people to thinking about it, is otherwise, the President, yielding to the solicitations of his alarmed and timorous personal friends, consented to this list of unprofitable notoriety.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer, 14th inst.]

A Reported Important Discovery in Naval Warfare—A Revolution in Use of Odious—The Rebel Steamer Sumter.

Correspondence of the Boston Traveller.

Bay of Algeciras, Spain, U. S. Steamship of War Kearsarge, September 7th, 1862.—The officers of this ship have, within the last three days, been electrified by an invention of our first Assistant Engineer, James W. Wheatland, Esq., of Trenton, N. J., which totally eclipses anything yet announced on the all important topic of iron plated ships.

For obvious reasons, I am not at liberty, at present, to give details of this powerful agent for the destruction of rebel Southern strongholds on the Merrimac and Arkansas.

For its simplicity in design, completeness in construction and certainty of execution, it cannot be excelled by anything yet invented or adopted. In fact, it is the event of the nineteenth century.

It revolutionizes the whole theory of naval warfare, and as long as its use is confined to our own navy, no other power in the world can be successful, no matter how many or what class of ironclad ships may be brought against us.

It can be applied to any ship in the service, at a comparatively nominal expense, and when so applied, even the Monitor or New Ironsides would be, when opposed, as helpless as were the Cumberland and Congress when attacked by the Merrimac.

Our captain, chief engineer, and other officers have examined it, and all concur in pronouncing it a perfect success; and the captain has detached the inventor from the ship and ordered him home with his plans to report to the Navy Department. Mr. Whittaker will probably leave on the 10th inst.

Needing a experimental trial, and the time required for its construction, application and readiness for action, not exceeding three weeks' labor in any of our Navy Yards, we must soon hear of its acceptance by the Government and certain proofs of its utility. The navies of the world must disappear before this power and terrible opponent, while through the land the Union will be restored and the nation take her proper place as director of the affairs of the world.

We shall be very sorry to lose Mr. Whittaker, who is a thorough gentleman and universally liked by all his messmates; but when we consider this immense benefit it will be to the Government to have the immediate use of his invention, we are reconciled to the loss of his society, and sincerely wish him all success in his mission.

We have been lying here for three months watching the Sumter, which dare not come in spite of her boot teeth having been extracted, but we hope soon to be relieved by the Tuscarora, so that we can take a more active part in the war.

The following paragraph occurs in the New York *World* of the 11th inst.:

It is war—the contest of physical force—which the Northern people must wage, whether the North shall be virtually subjugated to the despotic principles of the South, whether democratic institutions shall exist on this continent, or anything but a name—a body without a soul. It is by armies and on battle-fields that the only issue of the hour can be tried. Therefore, it is only for the part of the land to be strong on battle-fields—strong in leadership and in rank and file, that there is any hope for the triumph of the right—for the maintenance of a just, equal and free government.—*Baltimore Amer.*

It was once sound doctrine that the war was to be waged on military principles and that we were to beat by good generals, disciplined armies, and superior force. On the North, stood, a unit. To-day, however, the policy whose policy has been adopted by the administration, are trying to save the country by a very different method—the Chinese—the method of proclamations. The statement that the South proposes to transfer the fight to the same areas, and that Jeff. Davis means to issue a proclamation of eternal damnation against every army bearing non north of Dixie, to take effect January first, 1863, is not true. He will proclaim nothing which he cannot execute.—*Exchange.*

The radical policy, as represented by its leading organ, is no longer a war policy. In action till the first of January, in order that the war for the Union may be transformed into a war for emancipation simply and solely, and that the restoration of the old Union may become impossible, is now its end. It has proclaimed that in the contest of physical force, in civilized warfare, we can no longer hope for success; that our only hope is an alliance with the negro. In "nine hundred thousand" are to be Chasseurs d'Afrique.

COMMODORE WILKES IN BERMUDA.—The Bermuda *Royal Gazette*, of September 30th, says:

On Friday last, three men of war belonging to the United States Navy, made their appearance on our coasts—the Wachusett, carrying the flag of Rear Admiral Wilkes, by whom, among us as Commodore Wilkes, at Trent of hair celebrity, the Tioga, Captain Rogers, and the Sonoma.

The two former vessels came into St. George's harbor, the last remaining at anchor in Five Fathom Hole. The object of the squadron was stated to be to procure a supply of water, but it was not unnatural for those interested in a small fleet of fast steamers, also lying in St. George's harbor, to form other conjectures as well.

It was remarked by many, both British and American, that as Admiral Wilkes entered the port no flag was hoisted, nor any salute fired. Fort Cunningham. After he had anchored and saluted the American Consul's flag, he dispatched an officer on shore to ascertain if the customary salute would be acceptable, and on learning it would, the ordinary interchange of courtesies took place. On Saturday the Admiral proceeded to Mount Langton and paid his respects to his Excellency the Governor.

GOV. ANDREW AND THE PRESIDENCY.—The *World* of the 10th says:

The Boston *Courier* "is informed and believes" that Governor Andrew said openly, in the presence of a party of gentlemen, that:

"Lincoln ought to resign and let Hamlin take his place, and then we shall have a general in command of the army who will fight."

"Who is the general?" asked one of the party.

"You will be surised to hear," replied Governor Andrew. "It is Gen. Hooker."

And further on in this conversation, which occurred before the battles at Antietam, Gov. Andrew said in substance:

"I am going to Massachusetts, and not a regiment shall go out of that State for the war till I am satisfied that the right man is to be in command in Washington."

This is a specific statement made by a respectable journal, and bears intrinsic evidence of its truth. The country will believe it unless Gov. Andrew specifically denies that it is true. It ill becomes the radicals to be hurling charges of treason and disloyalty against their opponents, so long as one of their most distinguished leaders has been practically obstructing the operations of the government.

The Northern papers state that General Wm. O. Butler, the candidate for Vice-President on the Cass ticket in 1848, has sided with the Confederates in Kentucky.

James Buchanan is electioneering against Thad. Stevens.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Great Counterfeiting Case—Officer Whitley has been engaged for some time past in ferreting out purchasers in robbery to a wholesale manufacture of counterfeit Blue City Railroad tickets; and has now carried it so far that we are at liberty to lay the first fruits of the affair before our readers. There is much more to come hereafter, in all probability, as he has little doubt of being able ultimately to probe the whole affair to the bottom, and so break up a widely ramified crew of counterfeiters and burglars, who have long preyed upon the community.

Having heard complaints that the City Railroad Company were taking large amounts of counterfeit tickets daily, Whitley set to work to discover from what quarter they appeared most directly to come. He was not long in discovering that this was in the Second District, and the markets were the chief theatres of operation. Having got thus far, his next object was to pump suspected parties, and "shade" them—that is, have them followed either by himself or others, so as to discover their places of residence, mode of living, associates, haunts, &c. This mode of procedure led to the suspicion of two parties in particular—one named Nicholas Gregoor Gregorio and Andrew Feeley—the latter a well-known *sanaria sujet*, and a fugitive from the penitentiary, the other ostensibly a tout dealer, but well understood to belong to that set of scoundrels, long familiar to the police under the style of the Sicilian Gang. The next step taken was through information received from a fellow himself not free from surveillance, that Gregoor had offered to sell him some counterfeit tickets, at the rate of $5 for $1. Whitley immediately engaged the man to go and purchase fifteen dollars' worth from him, while he should be by ready to apprehend him. Of course, on this occasion, as on others, Whitley was too well disguised to be recognized, for if he had been known to be about, that would have been sufficient to prevent any operations being entered on by the rogue. The officer's confederate went and agreed to purchase the tickets from Gregoor, appointing time and place for the transfer. Both duly attended, when Whitley being on hand, seized Gregoor, and took him to the First District police station. This was on Saturday night last. On searching him, he was found to have on him precisely the fifteen dollars in counterfeit tickets, done up in bundles of $5 each. They were readily distinguishable as counterfeits, the coloring matter came off of them on being handled. Lieut. Boyd Robinson's fingers were covered with it, without any effort being made to put the fact to a crucial test.

This much having been done, it became necessary to find where the tickets were manufactured, where the materials were, and by whom the work was done. Naturally enough, Gregoor's room was looked after and searched. This is in the extreme rear of a large building on St. Philip street, inhabited by numbers of the lowest class of whites and negroes. And in this Feeley occupied the room with him. This led to his arrest. In the room, however, nothing to convict of counterfeiting was found, except an engraver's eyeglass and a few engraving tools. Feeley had no doubt discovered Gregoor absent and had made away with everything else of a convicting character. But there is evidence to show that he is the workman. He had already the die for the tickets in a witness whom Whitley had secured. Besides the things above enumerated, there were found in another room three pistols and a revolver, together with two "chisels" and "mallets" made for gloaming robbers to carry heavy loads without clinking apparent—a lot of clothing supposed to have been stolen, shirts without the basting threads pulled out, coats unfinished, and some counterfeit tickets. This room was in the same house with Gregoor and Feeley, and was occupied by two of the well known companions, Antonio Perrini and Augustin Rousseau, and they two have been arrested in connection with them.

Whitley is in expectation of further developments.

Shocking Accident from Fire.—Lieut. Robinson, of the First District police, reports that a fire took place at Mr. Shaw's house, No. 107 Gaiennie street, in a room in the back part of the premises, at 9 o'clock this morning, when three colored children were so badly burned that their lives are despaired of. They are a shocking sight. The oldest was about four years old, the second about two years, the youngest an infant. The oldest had been playing with matches and set fire to the bed. There was no alarm given by the telegraph, but No. 5 and No. 13 engines were promptly on the ground. There was no serious amount of damage done to the property.

Charge of Robbery.—John Cunningham was arrested yesterday, on New Levee street, on the charge of having robbed John Donnelly of $187 in U. S. Treasury notes. We have no particulars.

The St. Charles Street Robbery.—William, slave of Mr. Kernion, and Maria, slave of Mr. Parker, were arrested yesterday, on the charge of robbing, or being accessories to the robbery of E. P. Clegg and Mr. Jenkins, at 182 St. Charles street. Officer Richardson is engaged in ferreting out the particulars of this case.

Cut by a Glass.—Octavia Damont was taken to the Charity Hospital, yesterday, bleeding profusely from a cash in her arm. She states that she lives in a house kept by a Mrs. Wright, on Perdido street, near Philippa street, and that getting into a row with another of the inmates, whom she designates as Mary, the latter forced her arm through a pane of glass, which cut her.

Hurt by a Fall—Margaret Connors was taken to the Charity Hospital yesterday, with her hand badly lacerated between the bitchinger and thumb. The wound was caused, by her falling against a curb stone. She appeared to have been somewhat in liquor.

Darkey Threats to Shoot—H. Carter, one of the Colored Guards, was arrested on Tuesday, at the corner of Spain and Lafayette, at the request of Lieut. Hopwood, of the Twelfth Regiment of Maine Volunteers, on the charge of drawing a revolver and threatening to shoot Martin Reiter, the driver of one of the city railroad cars.

Contraband Goods Exposed—Officer Newcomb, of the Third District police, reports that the premises in Chestnut street, formerly occupied by the Twelfth Regiment of Maine Volunteers, has been left without protection, consequently exposing a lot of rifle-barrels, pikes, and old muskets.

Taken to the Charity Hospital—Officer O'Malley reports having found Mrs. Mary Hines sick and indigent, and having sent her to the Charity Hospital.

Charge of Larceny—Mrs. Guthrie was arrested on Benton street last Tuesday, on a charge of larceny, and she has further to answer a charge of assault and battery.

Obstreperous.—Timothy O'Cady was arrested on St. Charles street last Tuesday, on the charge of being drunk, disturbing the peace, and resisting and striking the officer.

The Pakoray Shoestore Robbery.—John Kearney was arrested in the First District last Tuesday, as a witness in the case of the shoe robbery at Pakoray's, 85 St. Charles street.

Belligerent Darkey—Lieut. Duane, of the Fourth District police, on Tuesday, arrested, at the corner of Camp and Poydras streets, a darkey named Lafitte Gardner, on the charge of being abusive, carrying concealed weapons, and attempting to use them.

Another Robbery—We learn that the Park Hotel was visited by thieves on Tuesday night, and an officer staying there robbed of $375.

Habitual—Terence Reilly, John Lowey and John Derbyshire were arrested yesterday, about a habit which they are said to have, or to have had, and which they are accused of having stolen from Wm. Earle, on Front Levee street.

Suspicious.—Thomas Callaghan was arrested on Customhouse street, on Tuesday night, on the charge of having been found concealed in a house under suspicious circumstances.

Robbing a Soldier.—Louise Buchman, a fruit and market denizen of the climate regions of Burgundy street, was arrested, on Tuesday, on the charge of having robbed a soldier named Albert M. Acker, of some $15 of $18.

The Twenty Thousand Dollar Robbery Case.—Wm. Tom and Miss Fechan were arrested on Tuesday by Officer Richardson, on the charge of being accessories to the robbery of $20,000 from Paymaster Usher by Patrick O'Donnell.

Larceny.—Wm. Barlow, "O, dear! lackaday, O!" was arrested Tuesday on a charge of larceny, preferred against him by John Birde.

Destitute.—Eliza Butler and Mary Ann Miller, being poor and destitute, had to go to the Fourth District lockup for lodging on Tuesday night.

It was remarked by many, both British and Americans, that as Admiral Wilkes entered the port no flag was hoisted, nor any salute fired. Fort Cunningham. After he had anchored and saluted the American Consul's flag, he dispatched an officer on shore to ascertain if the customary salute would be acceptable, and on learning it would, the ordinary interchange of courtesies took place. On Saturday the Admiral proceeded to Mount Langton and paid his respects to his Excellency the Governor.

GOV. ANDREW AND THE PRESIDENCY.—The *World* of the 10th says:

The Boston *Courier* "is informed and believes" that Governor Andrew said openly, in the presence of a party of gentlemen, that:

"Lincoln ought to resign and let Hamlin take his place, and then we shall have a general in command of the army who will fight."

"Who is the general?" asked one of the party.

"You will be surised to hear," replied Governor Andrew. "It is Gen. Hooker."

And further on in this conversation, which occurred before the battles at Antietam, Gov. Andrew said in substance:

"I am going to Massachusetts, and not a regiment shall go out of that State for the war till I am satisfied that the right man is to be in command in Washington."

This is a specific statement made by a respectable journal, and bears intrinsic evidence of its truth. The country will believe it unless Gov. Andrew specifically denies that it is true. It ill becomes the radicals to be hurling charges of treason and disloyalty against their opponents, so long as one of their most distinguished leaders has been practically obstructing the operations of the government.

The Northern papers state that General Wm. O. Butler, the candidate for Vice-President on the Cass ticket in 1848, has sided with the Confederates in Kentucky.

James Buchanan is electioneering against Thad. Stevens.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, New Orleans, Oct. 21, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 84.

I. In obedience to General Orders No. 182 from the Adjutant General's office, every Chaplain in the Command will, on or before the first day of November next, make return to these Headquarters whether he is regularly ordained minister of the Gospel or some religious denomination, and if so, what; also such testimonials as he may choose of his present good standing as such minister, with a statement of the length of time he has been a minister of the Gospel, when and where ordained, and over what ministry ordained.

II. Each commander of a Regiment or Corps will report in writing to these Headquarters, on or before the 1st day of November, his opinion of the Character of the Chaplain of his command, and upon a requisition of any such commander, his Chaplain will be summoned before the Commanding General, whose duty it is to inquire into the fitness, efficiency and qualification of the Chaplains of Hospitals and Regiments, and to muster out of service such Chaplains as are not supplied in conformity with the act of Congress approved July 17, 1862, and who have not faithfully discharged the duties of Chaplains during the time they have been engaged as such.

III. The requirements of the statute are as follows:

"That no person shall be appointed a Chaplain in the Regiment of Volunteers who is not a regular ordained Minister of some religious denomination, and who shall not present testimonials of his present good standing as such Minister, or who shall not be duly recommended as an Army Chaplain from some authorized ecclesiastical body, or who, being then five ascertained Ministers belonging to said religious denomination."

By command of MAJ. GEN. BUTLER.

GEO. C. STRONG, A. A. General, Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, New Orleans, October 21, 1862.

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 84.

Second Lieutenant Frederick Martin, Second Louisiana Volunteers, will report for duty on the Staff of the Major General Commanding this Department.

By command of MAJ. GEN. BUTLER.

GEO. C. STRONG, A. A. General.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, New Orleans, October 21, 1862.

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 85.

Lieut. Col. J. H. Kinnison, Adjutant General, is hereby appointed Inspector and Superintendent of Prisons in places of confinement in this Department.

By command of MAJ. GEN. BUTLER.

GEO. C. STRONG, A. A. General.

New Louisiana Benevolent Association of New Orleans.

GENERAL MEETING

THE members composing this Association are hereby notified that the Annual Regular Meeting will take place on SUNDAY next, October 26, 1862, at 10 o'clock, P. M., at Pythian and Elysian Fields streets.

As a subject of great importance concerning the welfare of the Association will be acted upon, it is hoped to be in full, for taking it on himself to open the ballot.

Baby Barlow was sent to the Parish Prison for a month. He had carelessly and furtively appropriated some money from John Birde's coffee stand.

A blind woman named Mary Dumpado was sent to the Workhouse for a month. She had been found drunk on the streets, led about by a sickly looking man. He followed her to the Workhouse, we understand.

Bridget Holden, for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, was sent to the Workhouse for a month.

W. W. Steel was fined $20. His offence consisted in having remarked, as he passed the Touro Asylum Home, where colored regiments are quartered, that he thought it hard that negroes should be set to fight against their masters. In passing sentence, the Court remarked that as the colored regiments had been formed by authority, that authority would have to be submitted to, whatever people might think about it.

Two colored soldiers were arraigned on a charge of fighting and disturbing the peace. They told a story about being attacked by two white soldiers, who took exception to seeing them in uniform. They had evidently been very severely handled, and were dismissed. The Judge remarked that if the white soldiers said to have committed the assault had been brought before him, he would have made an example of them.

James Keegan was fined $20, for assaulting Mrs. Campbell, in a dispute about a barrel of molasses which they had appropriated at the Jackson Railroad depot, at the period of the arrival of the Federals before the city.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE BEE,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Oct. 22, 1862.

The stock of Breadstuffs and Provisions is firm, with a further advance in some articles. Considerably less than a week ago, the prices are now quoted. The market is bare of Sugar, with other articles of Merchandise extremely light. The receipts for the past week have been very light, the entire receipts for the week would meet with more than a demand at extremely high prices.

COTTON—A lot of Wahoo badly damaged by water sold at 25 c. Ordinary is 55 c. per lb.

SUGAR—With the exception of a few small lots in second hands that of speculators there is none in the market. A lot of 150 hhds. eleven bottoms and heavy at 7 c. P. lb.

MOLASSES—About 60 hhds. sold at 6c. for ordinary and 6c. for dark, to fermenting.

BEEF—The retail demand is supplied at $23 to $24 per bbl.

COFFEE—The stock is very light. The sales are confined to small lots at 30c. for damaged Rio, and 35c. P. lb. for sound Java.

WHISKY—There is no Rye Whisky in the market. The made of Rom is offered at $1 10 P. gal.

HAY—The last sales of round bale were at $90 P. ton. Holders are now asking $95 at wholesale. Retail $100 P. ton.

The following articles were sold at auction today: 5 bbls. Clear Pork at $19; Bale Rio, 1 Mackerel at $5; 20 do. Flour at $4 50 to $5; 10 do. Pickled Pigs Feet at $