THE DAILY BEE.

NEW ORLEANS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 22, 1862.

# The New Orleans Bee.

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## BY TELEGRAPH.

(TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.)

### Important from Baton Rouge.

The Cotton Bonfire! 800 Unheard-of Robes Burnt. January 21.—To Associated Press.—The Governor has just sent him the Home, with his veto, his message vetoing the Cotton Planters' Relief bill.

(Signed) B. A. PATTERSON.

All hail to Governor Moore! His unshrinking firmness and patriotism have saved the State from the ioth and disgrace which would have followed the ridiculous policy of issuing Treasury notes to the cotton planters. We rejoice at the defeat of this pernicious measure, but we have not the slightest objection to see ample aid extended to our planters. Only let it be legitimate aid—such as the banks have tendered, and are still perfectly willing to furnish. We think the Legislature will speedily pass a bill enabling the cotton planters to avail themselves of this unobjectionable mode of receiving relief.

[NIGHT DISPATCHES.]

### LOUISIANA LEGISLATURE.

*Baton Rouge*, January 21.—Yesterday, in the Senate, the general appropriation bill reported by the Finance Committee passed.

A bill in relation to patrol passed.

A bill to provide for the mining of troops in this State for the Confederate service passed.

A bill for the widening, opening and straightening the streets in New Orleans passed.

A bill amending the Revenue law passed.

Mr. Texada offered a bill for the calling of a State Convention six months after the treaty of peace with the United States.

In the House the bill for taking testimony of persons in the military and naval service passed.

A bill to encourage volunteering by making it unlawful to render judgment for misdemeanor against persons in the military or naval service, or their sureties, passed.

A bill suspending execution on judgments against debtors in alien enemies passed.

A bill from the Senate appropriating $20,000 to charitable purposes—ayes 37, noes 36.

The bill to abolish the office of Superintendent of Public Education was lost, by not receiving the majority required by the Constitution. The vote, however, was reconsidered, and the bill placed on the table subject to call.

A bill regulating the rank of mortgages was rejected—ayes 35, noes 46.

The bill prohibiting the issuing as currency of small notes and bills payable to bearer or order, drafts or checks, railroad, steamboat or hotel companies, is still pending at seven o'clock, P. M.

To day the Governor's veto of the Cotton Planters Relief bill was sent to the House in half past 11 o'clock, A. M. It was read in the midst of profound silence. After the reading intense indignation and denunciations were expressed by Hon. T. G. Davidson, whose speech received immense applause.

A motion for a recess was immediately carried, by ayes 36, noes 27.

The friends of the Cotton bill from both Houses met in caucus. They recommend the passage of the bill, if possible, over the Governor's veto, and that no other business be done until the bill is passed. A committee of the friends and opponents of the bill from both House is now sitting, with a view to such modifications as may make the bill acceptable to a sufficient number of members of both Houses to pass it by the two-thirds majority.

Five o'clock, P. M.—Both Houses have adjourned until to-morrow, without doing any thing.

In the House the vote on adjournment was: ayes 50, noes 28.

In the Senate the vote on adjournment was: ayes 17, noes 14.

### From Nashville.

*Nashville*, January 21.—Passengers by today's train report that the Federals number from ten to twelve thousand. They are at Mount Calvary, Logan county, Ky., about twenty-two miles from Paris, Tenn. It is said their march is in the direction of the latter place, but nothing definite is known of their movements, or intentions. If they are at the place above reported, it is supposed their object is to seize the railroad and burn the bridges, so as to prevent communication between Columbus and Bowling Green.

### From Memphis.

**More About the Federal Movements.**

*Memphis*, January 21.—The latest intelligence from Paris, Tenn., is to the effect that a large Federal force is at Murray, Ky., threatening Fort Henry and the Memphis and Ohio Railroad. Their object is the cutting off communication between Memphis and Bowling Green. Great excitement exists at Paris, which latter place is twenty-five miles from Murray. Several skirmishes have already come to Memphis with their wounded.

Nothing new from Columbus. An attack is momentarily expected there.

### From Richmond.

**Ex-President Tyler's Funeral.**

*Richmond*, January 21.—Ex-President Tyler's funeral, notwithstanding the weather was inclement, was largely attended. The funeral sermon was eloquently and impressively pronounced by Bishop Johns, in St. Paul's Church. He was buried at Hollywood, by the side of President Monroe. President Davis, the members of Congress, the Governor of the State, the Legislature, the heads of departments and an immense concourse of citizens and strangers were in the procession.

### From Petersburg.

*Petersburg*, January 21.—Two of Wise's Legion, one named Campbell, and the other George, were shot at the depot to-day for leaving the company and the other by a sentinel.

### From Wilmington.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN LEAVING NEWBERN.

### 125 Federal Vessels at Hatteras.

**Newbern to be Attacked.**

*Wilmington*, January 21.—A dispatch from Goldsboro', at 4 P. M., says a large crowd of women and children have arrived from Newbern by the train this evening. No other news. Fight expected.

*Wilmington*, January 21.—A special express has arrived from Goldsboro', and states there were at Hatteras, at 4 P. M. on the 19th inst., one hundred and twenty-five ball of the enemy's 100 vessels inside and 25 large steamships outside the bar.

Private information says the enemy intend to attack Newbern and Hyde county and Roanoke Inlet simultaneously. Confidence is entertained by the chief authority of our forces for holding their position.

### From Savannah.

*Savannah*, January 21.—This morning's *News* contains yesterday's private letters from the Carolina coast, many the Federal vessels had left Port Royal, and the pickets report forty or fifty up Broad river, about fifteen miles from Port Royal entrance.

**Ship Island.**

We mentioned a day or two ago that a large proportion of Butler's troops had abandoned Ship Island. The Mobile correspondent of the *Memphis Appeal* furnished that paper with the annexed interesting particulars of this desertion. He says:

The dotage of our mighty enemies at Ship Island are exceedingly mystifying. A couple of weeks since they were there in great force. Of this there can be no doubt, for there is little difficulty in obtaining accurate information as to what is going on about and on the island. Now, there can be no doubt but the island has been abandoned by the great body of their forces. This fact has been notorious enough in a manner which it might specify, were it politic to do so. There now remain on the island but about five thousand men, over two thousand of them are sick—the duty of those who are able to do duty being to garrison the fort—"Fort Massachusetts"—and attend the hospitals, crowded with the forlorn casualties of disease and gloom, who need left behind them in such gallant style, changing the addition "Carnegnolis" about "Old John Brown's soul marching on."

The intolerance of the disastrous prevalence of disease in the camp of the invaders is very direct, and, I believe, accurate. In words more, therefore, this Providence has been exposed directly in our behalf in laying the foundation of overwhelmed disaster upon the enemies who come to bring ruin and ruin upon our Southern land. The weather has been most unfavorable to health since the debarkation of the Yankee forces. The temperature has been the worst variable that I can remember, the shifting winds laden with rain and rain, and changes so very sudden of pneumonia and typhoid. The weather coming upon the work, hunged and unprovidenced adventure, and exposed our enemies to shock during and exposed camps, in a strange climate, was under their grasping and chief. They doubtless fell into the hands of the enemy, and thrown a blighting appalling a remorse of him of the pain and misery. Everyone Butler pulled up stakes in a hurry and left. Irony, the unmerited reward, glory in a fatal only, second to that of Bull Run. It took about thirty ships to carry off so much of his grand army as abominable and only three or four now remain anchored off the island.

INFORMATION WANTED.—On the 27th January last an old gentleman, Mr. Hiram Bynum, left Chalmette for New Orleans, by the way of Arcadia. He was last heard of in the city of New Orleans, and his friends will esteem it a great relief to a distressed daughter.

Mr. Bynum was a native of Charleston, S. C., about 60 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches high, thin and spare, sandy, somewhat wrinkled in the face, carry gray hair.

Richmond papers publishing this will assist in an act of humanity.

Advise J. J. McKeever, agent, Southern Express, New Orleans, or any express officer.

### A Lincoln Congressman on the Bull's Head Disaster—A Graphic Picture.

From the proceedings of the U. S. House of Representatives, January 6th, we extract the following:

Mr. Roscoe L. Conkling, (Rep.) of New York, rising to a question of privilege, called attention to the fact that, on the second day of the session, a resolution was adopted with reference to the hands of Bull's Bluff. The resolution proposed to the lamentation into any future crisis whatever; it simply requested the Secretary of War to inform the House whether any steps have been taken to ascertain who was responsible for the disastrous affair at Bull's Bluff.

The House will have some idea of the rapidity of transportation, and will be prepared to do justice to the lamented Baker, who is no more, when they call to mind that, long before he had assumed of the expedition, Colonel Lewis was ordered, the night before, to cross over four companies of the Massachusetts Fifteenth. This the officer in question commenced to do at two o'clock in the morning, and it was twelve before he could take up his line of march, showing that upwards of an hour was necessary for the throwing over a company from the Maryland shore to Bull's Bluff. Baker received orders at two o'clock in the morning, and immediately commenced his progress without a wharf to land at, or a rope or hawser to stretch across the river to hasten their crossing. Neither rope, hawser or aide had been provided. Such were the combination of circumstances against him, that it was not until eleven o'clock that he began to cross. Then the rebel fire commenced the slaughter of the detachment first landed, and the boats on their side began to pull to the island with the bleeding and the slain, and the hospitals then began to fill with the dying and the dead. But still the crossing went on, till seven thousand five hundred men, according to Stone, were thrown over. But of these not more than eighteen hundred ever saw the field. They had to climb a bank of the bluff, dragging their dead and dying after them, before they could reach the field, which they could not but suppose would open to them a fair fight, if not a certain of victory. But this difficult ascent had given to no field of fair or equal war, but to a slaughter pen—to a mere trap, a horrible Golgotha. The position of the enemy was screened from view or aim by a thick growth of bushes, and to this burial ground, as the beats, one by one, brought them over, went up the devoted and doomed, treading those tracks to the lion's lair. Our gallant fellows fought and fell, and never returning footprint. Behind them rolled the river, deep and broad, and which they were never to repass. Before them, and surrounding them on every side, glared their skulking and sheltered foe. Into the deadly trap they went. If there had been more of them they might have held their position and dispensed with means for crossing the river. If fewer, they might have escaped. But, with fifteen hundred, there was nothing for them but to stay, and perish. Nobly did they fulfill their destiny. Their desperate stubborn fight, their calm front, their heroic courage, served only to gild, with tints of glory, the bloody picture of their murder. Their movements had been stealthily watched from the Maryland shore, and, when the time came for them, and the number desired to be present and partake of it had been calculated. When the doomed number had been drilled over, the bloody reaping began. In an hour, or less than an hour, the deadly fire of unseen foes hedged them in on every side, and they melted away before it. The fight was last before it began. It was a mere sacrifice to the Moloch. From the first there was not the slightest hope of escape or promise of victory. It was only a wonder that any escaped. The charge and daring of the Light Brigade, described by the poet, is alone applicable to the devoted heroism of those men on the fatal field of Bull's Bluff. There was

Cannon to the right of them,
Cannon to the left of them,
Cannon in front of them,
Into Death's jaws all hurrahed the six hundred.

Those who did not die on the field were forced down the steep bank of the river, and there, to save their arms from falling into the hands of the enemy, they threw them into the stream; and many, alas, how many, sought and found a watery grave. The last act of this terrible tragedy and grave blunder, if not the saddest, the most sickening, and appalling of them all. The miserable flatboat, on ret ring to the island, was laden with the mangled, the wounded and the dying. The quiet and the dead were huddled together in the bottom, the mangled mass, and all went down together in that doleful river, never again to rise. Less bury was illuminated that night—illuminated by barricades and bonfires—the dead of which was added to those of Bull Run, Big Bethel, the blockade of the Potomac, and the same surrender of our navy yards and magazines. Such were the tastes of Bull's Bluff, which stands to-day on the page of history. The States whose soldiers were severely suffered in it are named in the New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. In the name of the brave and lamented men who fell that day, out of regard for the living and the dead, out of regard for the great interests to be affected by an investigation, I think all the circumstances connected with the planning and execution of the battle ought to be brought to light. I hope they will not be hampered with the question of rank. I hope they will not be hampered with the question of rank. I hope they will go into the conduct of the war will not overlook the battle. I hope no apologies and no private interests will dismade from an investigation into it, by not the statement and the relation of the whole truth will be detrimental to the public service, come from what quarter that statement may. I do not think that, after the publication of the report of the Adjutant-General, in reference to the division of General Fremont, the publication of any thing can be injurious to anybody. In any court of justice, at least, or even in the tribunal of the public of equity and justice, the military authorities, who oppose this investigation and the publication of the facts, would be stopped from raising their voices against it. At all events, the House will be safe in ventilating the authors, and holding up to the public view, too, the authors of the greatest national calamity and disgrace which has yet been talked of in Oath and published in the streets of Asheim.

### The English Press on the Yankee Breed—A Growl from Greeley.

The New York *Tribune* is not at all pleased with the tone of the English press on American affairs. The following article from its columns shows how the shoe pinches:

It would be labor of the most fruitless sort to attempt to meet with argument the perfectly incoherent and determined misrepresentations employed by the English press in its treatment of the American crisis. Beginning with the press which speaks at once for the Foreign Department of Lord Palmerston's Cabinet, and the immediate society which culminates close to St. James's, we find it thus presents the somewhat unusual alternative of a refusal to surrender Mason and Slidell.

"In one month we would sweep all the San Jacinto from the seas, blockade the Northern ports, and turn a direct and speedy issue the tide of the war now raging."

This extensive naval operation, it should be said, is suggested with extreme delicacy even before the Queen's messenger had started from the Foreign Department with Lord Lyons's instructions. Following this comes a declaration from the free trade authorities of Manchester, that there must be no *argument* as to the affair of the Trent, the *Guardian*, of that city, speaking thus:

"Several names of very imposing legal authority are mentioned as of opinion that a higher tone of language should have been taken. But a dispatch, founded on such an opinion, would have led to an interminable paper controversy.

It is better, contemplating either event of the crisis, that a decision should be speedily come to."

Equally prepared to settle matters at once by a recognition of the rebel States is the insane and dying organ of Peelism, that was.

As says the *Morning Chronicle*:

"We are not bound by our liberation principles to put fetish in the hypocrisies of the North.

A very unjust feeling has been exhibited in many quarters toward the Confederate Government, but the time for deception is past, and the English public are now convinced that whatever sympathies they originally gave to the North are thrown away."

Britain is tired of the Yankees. It thus contrasts the Irish and German legions of the Union with the chivalry, whom it describes as an "army of citizens."

"In spite of the boast of the Federals, who challenge our admission for the immense exertions they have made, it is still the fact that something like 150,000 of the Northern soldiers are Irish or German emigrants, and although the former are likely to be as good men for fighting as any in the Union, yet it is impossible that such an army, serving only for high pay, can have the enthusiasm of an army of citizens who fight almost without remuneration, to defend the independence of their country.

"Their invaders will not be veterans who have shed victorious upon well-won fields, but at the best militiamen like themselves. Perhaps they may even be runagates from Bull Run, plunderers in Virginia, or lucky fugitives from Lexington of Lexington."

Still farther to illustrate the unreasoning temper of the English press, let us turn to its weekly issues. We shall in those find it raged in its feeling against the prosecution of the Union. On this head let us hear the *Saturday Review*, the most elaborate and most portentous of them all:

"England, if she is forced into the war, will enter on the struggle without passion as without hesitation; but the consequences will simultaneously parade by the weakness of its enemy and the strong resource for unpardonable wrongs."

To the same purport the London *Review*:

"To the Cabinet of Washington will deliberate in a very different atmosphere from that in which Gerrit Scott writes. The letter is under the wholesome atmosphere of Parisian public opinion, which is *unanimously hostile to the cause*, which is *hot to hostility*—the former will have to act under the coercion of the mob, whose passions and prejudices will neither submit to the rectitude of reason and law, nor listen to the results of prudence and policy."

Here is another expression of the same exquisite organ:

"Hostilities from moment the elements of American democracy. Putting aside the quarter and remoter districts of the New England States, what are the sentiments of that commanding Mobocracy, opposed to the public opinion of the Southern Republic? The great seaboard cities—the cities of the large cities—*colluvies gentium*—the sewerage of Celtic and Teutonic nationalities—the ports of the world—are bred in normal love of anarchy, devoted to rowdyism, lynch law and sword cause, hating order, authority and law, and, above all else, hating England as the embodied representation of order, authority and law. Add to these the sons of men of a like nature and origin, who have been born American citizens, and both received the ordinary education common to all American citizens. Imagine these men, children of a belief, which all Southern politest books ridiculous, that in the great contest of the revolution, and in the subsequent war of 1812, England pitted her whole undivided strength against the United States, and was always beaten.

Can we wonder that among such a people, so flattered and so puffed up, the tradition of British victories and imaginary conquests whets the appetite for fresh aggression, and inspires the lust of new outrage.

As a proper climax to all this we light upon the following utterance of the *Sunday Times*, which illustrates, weekly, the virtues of the London democracy:

"Captain Wilkes is unfortunately, but too faithful a type of the people in whose pay and service he is engaged. He is an ideal Yankee. Swagger and fiercely bulk up on a foundation of vulgarity and cowardice—these are his characteristics; and these are the most prominent marks by which his countrymen, generally speaking, are known all over the world. To bully the weak; to triumph over the helpless; to trample on the feeble; of courage and of patriotism; wilfully to violate all the more sacred instincts of human nature; to defy as long as danger does not appear; and as soon as real peril shows itself, to sneak and run away—these are the virtues of the race which presumes to announce itself as the leader of civilization and the prophet of human progress in these latter days. By Captain Wilkes let the Yankee breed be judged!"

### Louisiana Items.

The Franklin *Banner* has the following:

A PLEASANT WINTER.—The present winter, thus far, has been one which will be memorable for its mildness and pleasantness. Up to the 18th of January we have had no freeze, and no very severe white frosts. Orange still hang on the trees as sound and as perfect as they were in October. Japan plums hang in abundance on many trees, and have yet received no injury from the cold. The stalks of the banana plants are yet in a growing condition, the leaves only are injured. Citron trees are now in bloom and are forming young fruit in the open air. Our gardens furnish daily supplies of green peas, beets, turnips, cabbages, lettuce, mustard, cress, shallots, radishes, and in some instances Irish potatoes, and several other vegetables, in as good perfection as they grow in the hall, spring or summer.

The flower gardens yield an abundant supply of roses and numerous other flowers, from which magnificent bouquets are made. Occasionally scattering peach blossoms are seen upon the trees, which, from the mildness of the season, as it usually appears in March. Green corn in some places stands in the field a foot high, and even corn may be seen in places in the fields. The stalks of the sugar cane growing grains have been dropped in harvesting the crops. The live oaks line the Teche, and all the other waters of St. Mary, bask in the warm rays of a winter sun, and in breezes from the Mexican Gulf, clothed in their richest robes of green, the proudest and noblest of all the forest trees of this sunny clime. Yes, here in St. Mary's we have enjoyed a pleasant winter in the robes of September, which she has not yet found it necessary to throw off, a magnificent country, and a delightful climate!

SUGAR-HOUSE BURNT.—On the night of the 8th inst., at Mr. Jas. Chandler's sugar house, in his home place, was burnt to the ground, together with about 500 hogsheads of sugar and all the molasses. Loss about $50,000, of which insurance covered $10,000.

We find the following in the Plaquemines *Rice Planter*:

WEATHER.—Since our last number we have been visited by heavy rains, and the temperature of the air just now is somewhat wintry.

Most of our planters are now preparing their grounds for the next crop. Sugar-making will soon be over in this section.

HOMICIDE.—On last Sunday morning a man was shot dead by a fisherman, named Clement, in front of the Fanny Plantation, left bank, in the upper part of this community. Clement has delivered himself up to the authorities at Pointe-a-la-Hache. In our next issue we shall lay before our readers all the details of this homicide.

THE FEDERALS IN TENNESSEE.—The Memphis *Avalanche* of Monday has the following:

It appears to be generally believed, from all the indications, that the long threatened advance of the Federals is now in progress.

A gentleman who reached the city in the train last evening reports that the Federals, to the number of about 20,000, were advancing upon Paris and Danville, (Tenn.) and had already passed Farmington, Kentucky, on their way to the points designated. Farmington is in the vicinity of Paducah.

When our informant passed Danville and Paris great excitement prevailed, and the Federals were momentarily expected.

It is supposed that the 20,000 here spoken of constitute a part of the immense force which lately left Cairo for Tennessee river; the remainder being probably been detailed to look after Forts Henry and Donelson, which, at last accounts, were still in the quiet possession of our troops, to the chagrin of enemies, anxiously await the approach of the enemy.

If the Federals should reach Danville and Paris, they will undoubtedly seek to destroy the railroad and telegraph line, and then cut off all communication between Memphis and Bowling Green. A few days—perhaps a few hours—may bring startling intelligence.

## CITY INTELLIGENCE.

*The Common Council*.—The Board of Aldermen held their usual session last evening, Mr. Dubuchet presiding.

A communication from the Treasurer announced the issue of usual notes up to this time to be $400,000.

A communication from the Lower Board sent up the following ordinances, and they were duly referred to the proper committees:

A resolution approving the contract of F. Mooney, contractor J. H. Hamilton, at $67 per running foot, for extending Dryades street to the Bayou St. John.

Concurred in. Another authorizing the Comptroller to sell all the old iron and lumber in the city depot at the corner of Orleans and Chartres streets