THE NEW-ORLEANS BEE.

Office, 73 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1862. Vol. XVII—New Series Vol. XXXV.—Whole No 12,440.

NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1862.

MORAL, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL REVOLUTION.

We had thought that the time had come when distracting and exciting rumors had been finally banished from our streets, and that the citizens of New Orleans would once more be allowed an uninterrupted sarcasm of quiet and calm. But such is not the case. Scarcely two days since a luring *ignus fatuus*, in the shape of a Jackson paper of the 23d, put the community in what seems to have become its normal state, great excitement, bearing the news of renewed hostilities in Virginia. The *ignus fatuus* in this instance did not, however, lead them whom it allured far into the unknown regions of error, for it was soon ascertained by those who had seen the paper, that it continued no such news, in fact that the report was but another of those mendacious canards got up to delude and try the patience of a too easily yielding public.

Close upon the heels of this rumor, comes another, which in the end might prove, and we trust it may be so, no more real than the other. It is this. It is mentioned in street corners, even in the high-ways and upon the public mart, in a word it is the *news* of the day: that the three measures before the U. S. Congress—the emancipation, confiscation, and conscription or militia bills—lately reported in this paper, had passed, and were now the law of the land.

We have already said that we hoped this rumor would go the way of all the mendacious rumors which have filled our city of late; but inasmuch as these questions are now before the public, and form subjects of legitimate discussion, we do not outstep the proper limits in turning our attention to them at this juncture.

For the present we will pass by the question of emancipation and confiscation, and limit ourselves to the Militia bill of 1795, as introduced by Senator Wilcox. This bill we have already given in our paper, with brief extracts of the debate which arose upon its introduction in Congress.

It will be remembered that Mr. Grimes, of Iowa, had offered two amendments to the bill, one of which was to the effect that "there shall be no exemption from the performance of military duty under this act by reason of any militia law of the United States, on account of color or lineage." It is to this feature of the bill that our remarks will be directed.

This subject has already been treated in our paper, but in reverting to it at this period, in view of the rumored passage of the bill itself, we will not be considered irksome or charged with giving an undue importance to the subject. Its importance is intrinsic, and no act of ours could heighten it.

Taking, then, for granted the passage of the Militia bill, with that feature engrafted upon it, how and a picture we are called upon to contemplate. The utter moral and social revolution which it would bring about in the country cannot be better described than it is in the following brief extract which we make from an article in the New York *Herald*, in which this proclaiming of the equality of the black race with the white, which the New York *Tribune*, among other journals, inaugurated in the North, is thus treated:

> When the war had fairly begun, like the filthy *Ami du Peuple* and *Père Duchesne* of the French Revolution, we at once proclaimed the equality of the black race with the white, and inaugurated the bloody massacres of St. Domingo, the treacherous *Tribune* commenced to advocate the emancipation of the negro slaves of the South by the Federal arm, the confiscation of all the property of their masters, and their extermination, root and branch, by fire and sword, in order that the Abolitionists of this North might possess their lands and amalgamate with the emancipated blacks, so as to produce a mulatto population, a mulatto religion and a mulatto Government. The first step in the amalgamating process is to organize and arm the blacks, in order to raise them to the dignity of the white race; the next is to make them members of Congress and Governors of States; and, finally, to cap the climax, by electing Fred. Douglass or some other ebony idol as President of the United States. Then the work of amalgamation of races will go on till the fair Anglo-Saxon, Celt and Teuton are transformed into a dusty yellow or whitey brown. Is it for this that the white men of North and South are daily taxing the plains of Virginia with their blood? Forbid it, God and nature; forbid it, humanity and the interests of civilization.

We learn by a telegraphic dispatch that the United States steamship Connecticut, from Galveston, passed the Quarantine station at six o'clock last evening, bound up.

No news of the Blackstone or Creole.

A CURE FOR DIARRHŒA AND DYSENTERY.—Diarrhœa and dysentery are the prevailing diseases of the season. It will be seen in our advertising columns that a cure, said to be certain, is to be had at 117 St. Ann street, between Dauphin and Burgundy.

ANNUAL COST OF THE FRENCH ARMY.—According to the budget of the years 1861-'62, the amount voted for the Department of the Minister of War was $75,019,644 for the year. This sum, however, was voted when the empire was in a state of profound peace; how much money may be required to place a French army in Mexico, and how many enemies the Emperor Napoleon may gain by such an outrage, time alone will tell.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

The Times—"Old Time is still a flying," mocking the cares, the vanities, the follies, the crimes of man. Two-thirds of the calendar summer has nearly gone; but old Sol is still reigning with all his ospiral forcesses. Our meteorological register for the week ended at 6 P. M., yesterday, shows the following record:

Hour.	M. 21st	Tu. 22d	W. 23d	Th. 24th	F. 25th	Sat. 26th	Su. 27th	Weekly Average.
At 6 a m	82	82	81	82	82	81	81	81 71
At 12 m	92	92	91	91	91	91	91	91 86
At 6 p m	90	90	90	90	90	90	90	90 43
At 9 p m	85	85	85	85	85	85	85	85 57
Dy's av'r.	91	91	87½	87½	87½	85½	85	88 71

During the greater part of the week the weather has been clear, hot and frequently sultry, although we have not been without pleasant breezes. On Thursday, at 9 P. M., the thermometer marked 87 deg.; the day was cloudy, the atmosphere very close and sultry; and the lightning played over the heavens in most vivid sheets. At noon afterwards a storm burst over the city, which caused only some fear or five hours afterwards, during which the lightning struck several places about the city, but fortunately without causing any serious damage to property and none to life. The following morning opened cloudy and threatening; but the weather cleared up afterwards and maintained the general character which we have given it above, to last evening, when there was some lightning and storm threatening.

Our thermometer hangs on the coolest wall of a well ventilated room, and for such a position, the temperature indicated is pretty warm. It does not seem, however, to affect the public health unfavorably, as far as we can judge; but we have not seen a n ordinary return since the 14th instant. From the reports of members of the medical profession and the *postition* of things at the Charity Hospital, we feel safe in saying that there is no unusual sickness either in kind or in extent prevailing in the city.

As for business, there has been little or nothing doing, although we saw ck Saturday several waste loads of cotton passing through the streets, whereas brought or whither going we know not. Flour has again taken an upward start, as have several other descriptions of provisions. Shinplaster tribulations have again been forced on the community.

Of the general events of the week, our local columns have kept our readers informed. Had circumstances permitted we might have noted each passing day as the anniversary of one or more great events. Last Monday, for instance, is set down by some of the chronologists as the anniversary of the opening of the window of the Ark, in the year 1756 A. M. But Newton, Hales, Usher, and other authorities differ by hundreds—not to say thousands—of years, as to the year of the Creation. How shall we rely, then, on this settlement to a day, of even so interesting an event? The same authority from which we have quoted, elsewhere gives the 26th as the day! Coming to a later date, we might have noticed the same day as the anniversary of the sailing of Cavendish in 1586, on his second English voyage round the world. But even here we are at fault; for one authority gives the date as the 22d, and not the 21st and third there is the question whether in these cases the date is given in old style or new style, which would make an additional difference of twelve days. If we were to attempt to settle the question, we should almost certainly fail; and if we did not, we should beyond all question find the result not at all worth the trouble it would cost. Coming farther down, we might have noted the same 21st as the anniversary of the day on which the treaty of Breda, between the English, Dutch and French, was concluded, in which New York was exchanged for Surinam; of the assassination of Darius III; of a terrible earthquake in the year 365; of the battle of Shrewsbury, where Hotspur fell in 1403; of the execution of Lord William Russel, Duke of Bedford, in 1683, by Charles II; of the signing of the Bull suppressing the Jesuits by Pope Clement XIV, in 1773; of the re-establishment of the Inquisition in Spain, by Ferdinand, in 1814; and of the death of the immortal Robert Burns, in 1796, and of the widely-traveled Swiss, Peter Thelluson, one year afterwards.

We might, going through the week have noticed that Tuesday was the anniversary among numerous other recorded events of the execution in Smithfield of John Frith and Andrew Hewet, in 1534, and of Peters and Turwert, in 1575, for their religious opinions; of the assassination of Henry III of France, by the priest Clement in 1589; of the signing of the treaty for the union of Scotland with England, in 1706; of the capture of Gibraltar by the British in 1704, of the action in 1802, between the United States frigate Constellation and nine Tripolitan gunboats, four of which were driven on shore, and the rest driven to take shelter in port; of the death of the illustrious father of physiological anatomy, Bichat, in 1802; of Piazzi, the discoverer of the planet Ceres, in 1826; of the Duke of Reichstadt in 1832; and of Sarah Margaret Fuller D'Ossoli in 1850.

Wednesday the 23d we might have noticed as St. Bridget's day, as well as on other accounts. Of the festivity, Brand, in his Popular Antiquities has the following notice:

> "July 23. The departure out of this life of St. Bridget, widdow, who, after many peregrinations made to holy places, full of the Holy Ghost, finally, reposed at Rome: whose body was afterwards translated into Saxvia. Her principal festivity is celebrated upon the seaventh of October. See the Roman Martyrologe, according to the Reformed Calendar, translated into English by G. K. of the Society of Jesus, 1608. In the Diurnan Historicum, 4to Francof. 1580, p. 111, we read under 23d Julii, "Emortualia Dies S. Brigittæ Reg. Suec æ. 1372."

Col. Vallancey, in his Essay on the Antiquity of the Irish Language, 1772, p 21, speaking of Ceres, tells us, "Mr. Bollan thinks this deity was the same queen of heaven to whom the Jewish women burnt incense, poured out drink offerings, and made cakes for her with their own hands"—Jerem. ch. xxvii, v. 18: and adds: "This Pagan custom is still preserved in Ireland on the eve of St. Bridget; and which was probably transposed to St. Bridget's Eve, from the festival of a famed poetess in the times of Paganism. In an ancient glossary now before me, she is described: 'Bridget, a poetess, the daughter of Dostha; a goddess of Ireland.' On St. Bridget's Eve every farmer's wife in Ireland makes a cake called *Bairnebreac*; the neighbors are invited, the maddor of ale and the pipe go round, and the evening concludes with mirth and festivity."

Yet, according to the Flowers of the Lives of the most renowned Saints of the three Kingdoms, England, Scotland and Ireland, by Hierome Porter, 1632, p 118, Bridget's day (Virgin of Kildare, in Ireland) was February the 1st.

Of Thursday, the 24th, we might at least have noticed that it was the anniversary of the death of Ambhekir, father-in law of Mohammed, in 634;—of the capture of Fort Niagara by the English, cutting off communication between Canada and Louisiana in 1759;—and of the disappearance, after a loud detonation, of the waters of Lake Canterno or Perciano, Italy, through a prehistoric opening in the bottom, into the cisnostines of the neighboring mountains.

Friday, the 25th, we, *par excellence*, might have noticed as St. James's Day, on which apples used to be blessed with a set form of prayer in Latin, not without an allusion to the forbidden fruits of Eden. This prayer Brand gives us, and adds:

> "Halsted, in his History of Kent, I. 537, parish of Cliff, in Shamel hundred, tells us that the rector, by old custom, distributes at his parsonage-house on St. James's Day, annually, a certain pie and a loaf, to as many persons as choose to demand it, the expense of which amounts to about £15 per annum."

"On St. James' Day, old style, oysters come in, in London; and there is a popular superstition still in force, like that relating to goose on Michaelmas Day, that whoever eats oysters on that day will never want money for the rest of the year."

In a note to this, we are told, "Buttes, in his Dyet's Dry Dinner, 1599, says: 'It is unseasonable and unwholesome in all months that have not an R in their name to eat an oyster, because it is then veneriose.'" On the 25th it was, we are told, that Pope Alexander VII, in 1656, acknowledged the King of France sovereign of the conquests in effects had made in America, notwithstanding the unnerved *grant* to the King of Spain in 1493.

On the 26th we can spare time and space only to say that "Petronius, in his account of Trimalchio, has preserved a *Remede* very near (disrae ceta) for this day. 'On the 26th July thirty boys and forty girls were born at Trimalchio's estate at Cumæ. At the same time a slave was put to death for uttering disrespectful words of his master. The same day a fire broke out in Pompey's gardens, which began in the night, in the steward's apartments.'" We may add that it is also the festival of St. Anne. We had a new moon at 3h 26m., P. M., on Saturday.

The 27th, yesterday, was the sixth Sunday after Trinity, in the Gospel for which we have as emphatic a lesson against fostering anger: "If upon bring thy gift to the altar, and there remembereest that thy brother hath ought against thee, leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way, first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift." The day is the anniversary, among other events, of the overthrow of Robespierre and the Mountain party, which put an end to the "Reign of Terror," in 1794; died of the commencement of the second revolution in France, in 1830, by a reference to the decrees of Charles X. "About 3000 victims fell in this glorious struggle."

So much for the past. To day, the 28th, is what is called Mass-Monday. "The first Monday after St. Anne's Day, July 26," says Sir Henry Ellis, "a feast is held at Newbury, in Berkshire, the principal dishes being bacon and beans. In the course of the day, a process also takes place; a cabbage is stuck on a pole, and carried instead of a mace, accompanied by similar substitutes for other emblems of civil dignity. A character in the Devonshire Dialogue, ed. 1639, p. 23, says—" Why, dant'e know the old roots keep all holidays, and eat pancakes and Shrove-Tuesday, *bacon and beans Mass-Monday*, and rize to see the zix dance Easter Day?" On this day, in 1794, Robespierre was guillotined; and, in 1835, the Duke of Treviso was killed by an infernal machine intended to assassinate Louis Philippe.

"Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof"—future days must be left to their chance of future jottings.

Charity Hospital.—Bridget Farrill was taken to the Charity Hospital yesterday, with a contused wound in the head, alleged to have been inflicted by Mrs. Mullady, with a brick-bat. Mrs. Mullady, as will be seen elsewhere reported was arrested. The affair took place at 130 Johnson street, which must have had quite a lively time of it, apparently.

Michael Dean, while working at one of the freight-hoisters on the levee on Saturday, got his arrest too so badly hurt by something which fell on it, that he had to be taken to the Charity Hospital, where Dr. Lewis found it necessary to amputate the member.

A Frenchman named J. F. Lamon, was also taken to the Charity Hospital, with the third too badly hurt. He had kicked a mule and the mule had kicked him. He will probably save his toe.

As was Expected.—The man Goffin, who was arrested for feloniously entering M. Simon's house, on Exchange Alley, on Friday morning early, and who was taken to the Charity Hospital for treatment of the wounds he has received while resisting the officers, is reported to have made his escape on Saturday, as was expected.

Provost Court — Judge Bell.—Catherine Choppin was brought up on saturday on a charge of selling bread short of weight. The baker who supplied her with the bread appeared in her behalf and stated that the bread had been made of full weight, but had lost a portion in baking and keeping till the morning. This explanation was so manifestly an endeavor to impose on the Court, under the assumption that it was ignorant of the universal practice of bakers to make precise allowance for such losses, that the Court sentenced the baker to one month's confinement in the Parish Prison.

Another baker, named Hume, brought up for a similar offence, was fined $100.

Mrs. Hubbard, whose reputation or rather bad repute is of old standing, was fined $100 for keeping a house of ill fame on Camp street.

Jacob Hoener was fined $100, for having used language hostile to the United States. He did this, apparently unwittingly, to a U. S. recruiting officer.

Wm. Cavendish was sent to the Parish Prison for a month. His offence is elsewhere stated.

Mrs Lahey got a similar sentence for selling liquor to soldiers.

Peter Weltzel, for resisting an officer in discharge of his duty, was fined $20.

Patrick Cummings, blacksmith, was ordered to pay a workman of his, named Keenan, $14 as dues for labor by the day, and $12 57 as reasonable convenience, Keegle's share of the amount earned for work done by him on knives.

Mrs. Strong was ordered to pay Mr. Strong's nephew $56 25. The boy had been brought from Scotland in 1859, by Mr. Strong, and by him employed at $10 and found. Mr. Strong went to Virginia and wrote home to allow him $15 per month. In May last, he left the house without any contract that there was only $7 due him; but the Court decided that as the rate of $15 a month, the amount due him was as above awarded.

Bersay, a rotten toothed, propensitious, skinny, insolent negro wench came into Court to claim her freedom, on the ground that her mistress had refused to support her and turned her out of doors. Her mistress appeared, however, and satisfied the Court that the wench lied, and her complaint was dismissed.

A wife who complained that her husband neglected her, especially in sleeping at his furniture store, instead of at home, on which account she wanted a divorce, was recommended to try to get along with him, at least for a little while longer.

The Court took under advisement an application for the discharge of a man named Doan, who has been confined for eighteen months, on a charge of passing counterfeit notes, without being brought to trial.

Smith O'Connor tried, through his lawyer, to get discharged, on the ground that no one appeared against him; but it was so clearly a mere scheme of the "artful dodger," that the Court remanded the accused till some one should appear against him.

Arrests.—Fred. Lising and Fred Miller got quarreling over a game of cards they were playing in a coffee-house on Poydras street, on Saturday, when the first seized the stakes, amounting to $4 50, the other his opponent's watch, and they both sailed into the police, by whom they were both arrested.

E. Cook was arrested on the charge of assaulting his wife with intent to kill, and of being an habitual drunkard.

Patrick Hart of the Twenty sixth Massachusetts was arrested on Perdido street, for, besides being drunk and disturbing the peace, interfering with an officer in the execution of his duty.

Thomas Bernard, a baker, was arrested for selling bread short of weight.

Mary Gilmore was arrested for selling liquor to soldiers, and is further charged with being drunk herself.

Henry Waterman was arrested on Poydras street, drunk, and supposed to be a deserter from the United States service.

Beverly Magrath was arrested in the Second District, on the charge of having feloniously taken a pair of shoes from a store on the Levee and run off with them.

A poor devil named Beaulieu was arrested for stealing a melon in the French Vegetable Market.

John Skelton was arrested on Saturday morning, in the upper part of the First District, on the charge of threatening the life of Thomas Crosbie.

Daniel Darbinson was arrested in Corderoy Alley, on Saturday, charged with assaulting the wife of Francis King.

Francis King, *per contra*, was also arrested on the charge of having contributed corresponding assault, using disrespectful language to United States authorities. Capt. Murphy also had W J Kay arrested on the charge of having a spy. Both Paul and Kay were released by Judge Bell under bonds of $500.

John Costior was arrested at 5 P. M. yesterday, for playing "Peeping Tom, of Coventry," under the wharves.

Mary Baldacks was arrested on Carondelet street for disturbing the peace, and resisting officer Foley in the discharge of his duty.

L. Rizzo, on the charge of keeping a disorderly house, and Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Hart, of 104 Howard street, on charge is not stated, have been summoned to appear.

W. H. Danvers was arrested on Saturday at 5 P. M., on the charge of attempting to rescue a prisoner.

Mrs. Mullady was arrested on Johnson street, on the charge, preferred against her by two of her neighbors, Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Cobee, of assault with intent to kill. Elsewhere it will be seen that she sent Mrs Farrell to the Charity Hospital with a broken head.

Mr. Harry Williams, the well-known old gentleman, who keeps a French-speaking establishment on Camp street, and whose age and eccentricities have long made him regarded as a privileged, was arrested at a quarter past ten o'clock on Saturday night, charged with Mr. Brown, of Company F, Connecticut Volunteers, in leaving down placards advertising for United States recruits.

Barney Williams Again.—The beauty, we understand, has been again signalizing himself. He went to the well known grocery store kept by Mr. Pringle at the corner of Claiborne and Bienville streets, two or three days since, and as his antecedents were well known there, he was requested to leave. This hurt his innocent feelings, and he is reported to have forthwith laid a complaint that Mr. Pringle's house and its frequenters were of the most dangerous character. The consequence was the seizure of a deachment of some seventy men, the occupancy and search of the house by them, and the arrest of all found there. All who had been in the house and its keeper will at once believe that as a matter of course nothing to compromise its honesty was found there. It has for years been a quiet common resort for respectable residents of the neighborhood, to chat away time in the cool of the day, without distinction of sect or party; and little did any of them dream of the possibility of such a pressure as Barney Williams being able to injure them. We know at least two of the gentlemen arrested—two worthy young medical practitioners—and two more inoffensive, quiet, retired, and gentlemanly persons it would be hard to find. We learn that there were seven or eight arrested altogether, and the statement is that they were in no way offending against the law. Surely, if the circumstances of this case are as represented, the perpetration of such atrocious wrongs will no longer be left in the power of Barney Williams.

Guerrillas Reported.—Officer Elliott, of the Fourth District, reported at midnight on Saturday that at the continuation of Washington street, near the woods, a gun was discharged near him; and that twelve men came out of the swamp in rank and file, and disappeared again. The officer supposed them to be guerrillas. May they not have been Federal pickets?

Jack Ashore.—Quite a heavy haul of Jack Tars was made in the First District Saturday night. No fewer than ten from the gunboat Jackson, eight from the Clifton, one from the Iroquois, one from the General Butler, and one from the New London, were bagged.

Calumniating.—Wm. Cavendish was arrested yesterday for villifying officers Robinson and Farris, in reference to Mother Taylor's charge against them of having stolen her money, as reported a short time since.

Attempt at Burglary.—The notorious Bob Lytle was arrested Saturday night, on the charge of attempting to break into the house at the corner of Gravier and Rampart streets.

Not to be Imprisoned for Debt.—Judge Bell, referring to a case in which a man had been arrested for debt and imprisoned all night, intimated that this course would not be allowed in future.

More Gross Injustice.—The *True Delta* of yesterday gives the subjoined instances of another gross wrong done under cover of law, the most oppressive that can be inflicted. The case needs no comment:

> "In the upper part of the First District reside a mother and four children. The husband and father is in the Confederate army. The mother keeps a small retail grocery, as a means of supporting herself and children. Next door to her lives a family whose husband and father is in no army, but who professes to be a Union man. The children of this family are larger than those of the seceeh family, and, as is very common among children, they quarrel and fight, the larger ones always coming off first best. The seceeh mother has stood this state of things for some time. But the other day her motherly feelings triumphed over her discretion, and she declared in very emphatic terms that the gross imposition upon, and abuse of her children must be stopped. This was the head and front of her offending. Imagine, then, her surprise on receiving, the next morning, a seizure official note, informing her that complaint had been made that she was in the habit of annoying her neighbors on account of their Union sentiments, and warning her that if the complaint was renewed she would be summarily dealt with."

Searching Prisoners.—The *True Delta* says the clerk of the Provost Court is opposed to the searching of prisoners. We cannot but think there is some mistake here. It is so palpable that prisoners might conceal about them weapons with which they might commit suicide, or assault other prisoners or officers passing or entering the cells, instruments with which they might effect escape, property which they had stolen, and so forth, that it can scarcely be possible that any proposition to abandon the practice of searching prisoners could be for a moment entertained. That it may be thought advisable that some additional checks should be imposed on the management and disposal of property taken from prisoners, is very probable. And this is perhaps what was intended.

No License.—Mrs. Morse, who resides on Levee street, was arrested on Saturday night, on the complaint that she had been selling liquor without a license.

Beating a Wife.—Dan Linden was arrested yesterday on the charge of cruelly beating his wife.

The South Carolina Negroes.

Mr. George H. Blake, a gentleman of position in Portland, Maine, publishes the following account of affairs at Port Royal, from which place he has just returned, having terminated his "missionary" labors:

From the time of the capture of Hilton Head & the advent of the Superintendents, a period of nearly five months, the negroes were thrown entirely upon their own resources for sustenance. Government having negligently made no provision for their maintenance, and the army meanwhile having stripped them of what food they had. That condition of things contrasted unfavorably with their former, and when the Superintendent would say, "Jeff, take your hat and go into the field," he would reply, "*My ole massa, him feed me well—him no say work without him feed me—oh, dat no corn, pork, plenty molasses—den I work Him no say work without him feed me—oh, dat not right—me no work for you and And myself*"—they understand *this* point at least. Another illustration and difficulty is a number of contrabands are employed about the fort, as laborers. They are supplied with army rations and paid, averaging $6 per month. This is well known to all the negroes on the plantations, at least in the immediate vicinity. They would all work at similar rates; but when required to work on the plantation, planting corn, *without definite pay they pretend them*, they quarrel. I think, justly. Government, however, after the first crop of cotton is gathered and sold, will undoubtedly institute a ratio of pay for them. That was a great mistake, in my humble judgment, in urging, and in some cases *forcing* the contrabands to labor on the plantations at planting season, without even a promise of definite pay. Only a general promise was given them of pay at some future time.

A few words about teaching them to read and write. There is a mixed experience on the part of all to learn the A B C. Old and young of both sexes will crowd around you, and you must yourself on a bale of cotton, and for an hour repeat distinctly after you the letters of the alphabet. But as to progress there is a difference years of age, that is, the present generation, even the complete rudiments of an English education, is a thing both *unnecessary* and *impossible*—unnecessary, for we need all above fifteen years in the field, or in trades, and because, there are so many other essential and practical duties to teach them, in order that they may become successful free laborers—and impossible, for after the novelty of learning the alphabet is over, the difficulties will rapidly accumulate. But there is much to hope for the largest success with the young generation, from seven to fifteen years of age. There is abundant material out of which to make intelligent, educated free citizens. God bless those who will patiently undertake the contraband children. The ladies who went down there, without charge, went for this purpose, and they are for the most part doing nobly. There are, besides the schools in the several plantations, three large ones successfully operating at Beaufort. Dr Peck has charge of one, Dr. Johnson of second, and the ladies a third.

Before I went South, Fremont had issued his proclamation, giving unconditional emancipation to the slaves of the rebels in Missouri. I hailed that proclamation as a God-send, and most heartily endorsed it. I only wished then that our whole country would catch a similar spirit. I return North from South Carolina with altogether new and different feelings. My experience and observation, though limited, has taught me a new lesson. There must be a controlling power exercised over the negro of the present generation, educated as he has been under a system of *slavery*—else you ruin the blacks and weaken Government. Slavery is a curse; do away with that, but not by any immediate and complete emancipation; for then you would have either four millions of paupers for Government to sustain, or, being incapable of self-support in its fullest sense, they will prey upon the communities wherever they shall reside. Of course there are many already capable of self-support; but the experiment at Port Royal has demonstrated, at least in my judgment, that the negro, educated a slave, must be in some sense the true meaning of "freedom," before all its privileges are granted him. He need not be kept a slave, but some immediate control should be exercised over him; a sudden elevation to the full privileges of "liberty" would upset the whole race of blacks, and destroy the very object sought. I never heard Mr. Phillips yet tell what the result of sudden freedom would be to the slaves, or what disposition can be made of him after his liberation. Can you tell of any practicable project, or no broad platform, without party distinction, with which to hope for success, as the "missionary enterprise at Port Royal?"

Foreign Clippings.

From the late foreign correspondence of New York papers, we condense the following items of foreign intelligence:

The mortal remains of Joseph Bonaparte, ex-King of Spain, had been deposited in the vicinity of those of his brothers—Napoleon and Jerome—beneath the dome of the Invalides. There was not much ceremony about it, neither the Emperor or Empress being present. It is said to be the intention of the Emperor to collect the scattered remains of his dead relatives, and deposit them all in the Invalides, making that noble building the mausoleum of the Bonapartes. Now they rest, most of them, in foreign lands. Joseph, until his recent removal, lay buried in the Invalides. Louis, the father of the present Emperor, is at Leo, in France; Lucien at Canino, in Italy. Cardinal Fesch lies in the Basilica of St. Laurenzo, in Rome. "Madame Mere," the mother of the Bonapartes, at Comeso, in Italy; Josephine and her daughter Hortense, the mother of the present Emperor, at Rueil, near Paris; the Princess Eliza at Trieste; the Queen Caroline at Florence, and the King of Rome, Napoleon the Second, at Vienna. A very pretty collection these dead founders of the most powerful dynasty in Europe would certainly make now if brought together.

Notwithstanding the present cold and stormy weather, which in Paris is more like that of November than June, the journals in the vine-growing districts of Burgundy state that the grape has not been so far advanced at this season for twenty years past as it is now, and the crop promises to be very abundant.

Prince Napoleon had left for London, where he will remain only a week, the "interesting condition" of the Princess requiring his presence near her.

Madame Ristori is certainly going to America. She is considered by many as a superior actress to Rachel. She is much more impulsive and emotional, but not so classic.

Recruiting at the North—How it Goes On.

The New York *Times*, of a recent date, reviewing the effect of the late General Orders, published by Adjutant General Stillborne, of New York, on the subject of recruiting for the late requisition made by the President of the United States, says that the orders "do not appear to have been received with that enthusiasm which, under the circumstances, is desirable." It further adds: "The orders seem to have produced a general feeling of distrust and doubt." To explain this, the *Times* goes on to say:

> To exhibit the way in which the orders are regarded, the following conversation, had with an authorized captain of an inexpirest company, will afford a good illustration:
>
> "You don't seem very busy to-day, Captain?"
>
> Captain—Busy! No. What's the use of trying to be busy?
>
> "Why, what is the matter?"
>
> Captain—Matter! Who's going to work him self to death trying to raise men, when he doesn't know what will be done with him and them after he has raised them?
>
> "You will be mustered in, of course."
>
> Captain—Not so sure about it. Have you read the Adjutant General's orders?
>
> "Yes."
>
> Captain—Well, what do you make of them?
>
> "Why, really—I—I—don't exactly know."
>
> Captain—That's it. I don't exactly know. None of us exactly know.
>
> The remark was made with sarcastic energy.
>
> "You see," continued the prospective Captain. "You see there's something wrong, up there at Albany, or somewhere. They are not going to act right by us. I can see how it is We, that get the men, are to work, and work, and think we are to have the reward we look for; and then, at the last moment, we are to be blotted overboard for a lot of those political cusses that don't do anything all the time but sit in their chairs and plan to loot us and help themselves at our expense. They don't fool me that way."
>
> "Perhaps you may not comprehend the meaning—"
>
> Captain—Comprehend the meaning! Who can, I should like to know. I tell you they are going to first loot the hands of a set of Ward politicians, and after that grind us through their infernal Albany mill. How much do you think there'll be left of us?
>
> This was a question not easily to be answered, and to the conversation closed by one of the parties leaving for scenes of further investigation.
>
> Every where the same sort of feeling appeared to be prevalent. Whether it is well founded or not remains to be discovered, but it has certainly had a bad effect on the cases it was intended to promote—that of speedy and enthusiastic enrollment.

French Fleets in American Waters.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, writes to that paper, in view of the European news in which it is stated that the Admiral de la Gravisre will immediately take command of a strong concentration of French war vessels in the American waters, a letter, from which we make the following extracts:

It is hardly to be conceived that our Government will permit the piece of French impertinence to be carried out, particularly in view of the rumors of an intended interference on the part of the Emperor, in our little family quarrel. We clearly have the right to forbid any such "concentration" in American waters, and it is to be hoped that no time will be lost in exercising that right, and in doing it so emphatically that the attempt will not be made, or, if made, that we may distinctly understand upon what terms we are to stand with the French Government.

On page 149 of *Wheaton's Elements of International Law*, (edition of 1855,) it is laid down that—

> "If, for reasons of State, the ports of a nation generally, or any particular ports be closed against vessels of war generally, or against the vessels of any particular nation, notice ought to be duly given of such determination. If there be a port open to a friendly nation are considered as open to the ships of all Powers with whom it is at peace."

Unless, therefore, prompt notice be served upon the French Emperor that, "for reasons of State," the "non-entrance cannot be permitted, we cannot complain of an act which is so exceedingly objectionable under the present circumstances, and so fraught with danger to ourselves as the Napoleon's intentions are said to have been represented.

AN INTERESTING RELIC.—In the removal of the old liberty pole in front of the Shakespeare Hotel, in the progress of the work of widening Duane street, yesterday, a box found at its foot containing the following paper in a good state of preservation:

> The Whig electors of the Fourth Ward of the city of New York have, on this twenty-third day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four, planted the pole beneath which this box was deposited, decorated with the emblems of Freedom, and surrounded it with the motto of the Union, and the names of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and of the heroes who fought on the field of the Revolution, dedicated it to the purpose of bearing aloft that standard of liberty, to which the heroes of '76 so nobly rallied, so gallantly fought, and so gloriously won. And, actuated by the same spirit and principles that actuated the Whigs in the year 1776, the Whigs of the Fourth Ward, for their future maintenance of the civil rights they inherit from their forefathers, and support of the Constitution of the United States, here with deposited it, have, on this occasion, solemnly pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor.
>
> JAMES LEFFERTS,
> MIRARD B THRASHER,
> JAMES KING,
> JOSEPH N LOAD,
> THOMAS M. ADRIANCE,
> JAMES H. BRAINE,
> JOHN CRANWELL,
> Committee of Arrangements.

The French in Mexico Forced to Capitulate.

The *True Delta* published yesterday, under this heading, the following item:

> THE FRENCH IN MEXICO FORCED TO CAPITULATE.—The Memphis (Grenada, Miss) *Appeal* of the 26th instant says: "We have New York papers of the 16th. The *Tribune* contains later news from Mexico, via Havana, which states that the French forces had been forced to capitulate for want of food, after having eaten all the mules belonging to the artillery."

This news comes to us, as will be seen, without date, as the *Tribune* does not seem to have mentioned the date of its advices from Mexico, by the way of Havana. Although unprepared to decide at present upon the character of the news, we cannot withhold expressing our conviction that this often repeated defeat of the French in Mexico is nothing more than the rerors at Orizaba, which now comes to us from various sources, and differently related.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.—*Light-Vessel at Smith's Point, Chesapeake Bay.*—A light-vessel has been placed to mark the Shoal and Spit making out from the southeast of the mouth of the Potomac river, in Chesapeake Bay. The vessel is schooner-rigged, painted lead color, and "Smith's Point" painted in large white letters on each side. Two reflector lights, illuminating the whole horizon, will be exhibited every night from sunset to sunrise, which should be seen in clear weather, from the deck of a vessel, from ten to twelve nautical miles. During snow-storms, fogs, and hazy weather, a bell will be rung, a fog horn blown, and a gong sounded alternately at intervals of not exceeding five minutes.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT CITIZEN.—*New London, Wednesday*, July 9.—Col. W. O. Irish, publisher and proprietor of the New London *Chronicle*, and late Paymaster General of the State of Connecticut, died this evening at 7 o'clock.

The American Tract Society have undertaken a new branch of publishing. The managers have caused crackers to be baked, on each of which is stamped a text of Scripture.

CONSUL LAWRENCE GOES TO FLORENCE.—*Boston, Wednesday*, July 9.—T. Bigelow Lawrence, Consul-General to Florence, left in the Arabia to-day.

WAIFS.

The author of "Tristram Shandy," who knew human nature pretty well, says: "A sober man is he who drunk has the same kind of stupidity about him that a drunken man has when he is sober."

"Did you mean that remark for me?" "No, who are you? I never saw or heard of you before, and never wish to see or hear of you again." "I am satisfied with your explanation, sir."

An editorial office is located immediately over a recruiting office, and the editor says the fifes and drumming drives every thing out of his head. What a scampering there must be.

What a suspicious master the man must have been who first invented a lock? but what a trusting creature the woman who first allowed a latch-key.

"Do you shave yourself?" "Yes. Why do you ask?" "I see you have cut yourself in five different places." "Ah, I have a dull razor that won't cut."

We do not easily discover our own faults, the clearest eye do not see the cheeks below, nor the brow above.

In good society, we are required to do obliging things to one another, in genteel society we are required only to say them.

If an editor omits any thing, he is lazy. If he speaks of things as they are, people get angry. If he glosses over or smoothes down the points, he is bribed. If he calls things by their proper names, he is unfit for the position of an editor. If he does not furnish his readers with jokes, he is unwise. If he does, he is a fool, lacking stability. If he condemns the wrong, he is a good fellow, but lacks discretion. If he lets wrongs and injuries go unmentioned, he is a coward. If he exposes a public man, he does it to gratify spite—is the tool of a clique. If he belongs to the "outs," he indulges in personalities. he is a blackguard, if he does not, his paper is dull and insipid.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The Wrecks of U. S. Vessels in Hampton Roads.—T. F. Wells, of Boston, has a contract from the United States Government to raise the sunken United States vessels in Hampton Roads, valued at a million of dollars, and consisting of the following vessels:

> Pennsylvania, 120 gun ship. Delaware, 81 do. Columbus, 80 do. Raritan, 50 do. Columbus, 50 do. Plymouth, 22 do. Germantown, 22 do. Cumberland, 24 do. Dolphin, 4 do. Merrimac, 12 do. Two new rebel steamers—water boat and powder boat.
>
> The Cumberland lies in eleven fathoms water, and it is the intention of the contractor to raise her by means of four wheelships, of four hundred tons each, which will be partially submerged by being partly filled with water, and then, after attaching to the sunken ship, will, by means of the rise of tide and use of steam pumps, bring her up.
>
> It will be recollected that the Merrimac was plated with eight hundred tons of iron, all of which it is expected will be recovered. The Congress and Cumberland each had iron safes aboard, containing respectively $5,000 and $18,000 in specie, which will, without doubt, be recovered by means of diving apparatus.
>
> The undertaking involves an outlay by the contractor of some sixty thousand dollars before commencing the work. He will employ something like two hundred men, among whom will be twenty divers, who will descend to the sunken ships in the Wells & Gordon submarine armor. Each of the vessels as are not raised will be blasted with gunpowder, and all the material that is worth saving recovered. The contractor is the same party who raised the steamer Erie, from Lake Erie, in 1854, and had been employed in other submarine operations. We understand he is to commence operations at once, and is to receive forty-five per cent. payage from the Government in the value of all property recovered.

Rearrest of a Notorious Rebel Sympathizer.—Tuesday last Provost