THE DAILY BEE

NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1863.

Sales at Auction Today.

By McCeren & Landry, at 12 o'clock, at their auction mart, furniture.

By Pinney & Amory, at their office, corner of Camp and Common streets, cotton.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 10 o'clock, on Washington street, No. 136, household furniture, ladders, paints, etc., see large advertisement.

We are under great obligation to Mr. E. Wilson, No. 5 Baronne street, for Memphis papers of the 9th and 11th inst.

Rheumatism, Diarrhea, Dyspepsia, etc. We invite particular attention to the certificates in our advertising columns attesting the efficacy of the remedies for rheumatism, diarrhea, dyspepsia, etc., to be obtained at No. 117 St. Ann street.]

We call the attention of our readers to R. T. Montgomery's sale for this day, August 17th, at 10 o'clock, at 136 Washington street, Fourth District, of pianos, pots, ladders, oil cans, household furniture, &c; also, one buggy. Persons needing such should not fail to attend.

Messrs. Pinney & Amory sell at auction on Monday morning, at 11 o'clock, at their office, corner Camp and Common streets, one hundred and thirty seven bales cotton. Samples at sale. Terms cash in U. S. Treasury Notes.

Furniture, &c., &c., at auction, to-day at 10 o'clock, at their mart, by McCeren & Landry.

Later News from Western Sources

FROM THE MEMPHIS EVENING BULLETIN OF THE 11TH INST.

Attack on a Steamboat by Guerrillas.

MATTERS AT HELENA.

Failure of the Draft in Massachusetts

TROUBLES IN MISSOURI.

POLITICAL CAMPAIGN IN OHIO

Terrible Earthquake at Manilla.

We have received Memphis papers, including a copy of the *Evening Bulletin* of the 11th inst. We take from this last paper the following intelligence:

More Guerrilla Outrages on the River. Steamer Rose Hambleton fired into.

The steamer *Rose Hambleton*, bound from Cincinnati to this city, on Sunday, was fired into at the head of Island No. 37, about thirty five miles above this city. It was about half-past seven Sunday evening that she was passing along close to the Tennessee shore, when she was greeted by a volley from the muskets of above twenty guerrillas. Several shots struck the boat, one passing through the clerk's office, but fortunately no one was hurt. The Rose steamed on, not being exactly willing to land at the dictation of these cowardly thieves.

These guerrillas, we presume, are a portion of those commanded by one Bob Morris, who was well known in the northeast corner of Shelby county as a horse-thief, before the war broke out. We suppose he has not improved much since, as we have heard that the gentleman has been plying his trade quite extensively of late. He has been operating among the hills on Big Creek for some time past.

Helena Matters—Trade Open.

We learn from Helena that a party of fifteen or twenty, bearing dispatches from Gen. Davidson to Gen. Steele, were attacked on Sunday when about twenty miles from Helena, by about one hundred rebels. Seven of the party were killed, and the others were followed to within six miles of Helena, but escaped unharmed.

Gen. Steele has lately assumed command at Helena. The commandant of the post is Gen. Solomon.

Trade with the people of Arkansas was partially opened at Helena about two weeks, and upwards of fifty miles around are rushing in to take the oath and get something to eat and wear. But a small amount is allowed to each applicant.

Memphis News.

We have Northern dispatches to midnight of the 7th, and Northern papers to the 8th. A summary of the news is found elsewhere. General Burnside has forbidden any communication between the citizens of Cincinnati and the rebel prisoners in the city.

A gang of robbers, under the lead of a notorious fellow named Sam Colton, made a descent upon the town of Chariton, Linn county, Mo., a station on the Hannibal and St Joseph railroad, on the morning of the 4th instant, taking from Messrs F. Sharp & Co., a considerable amount of money, over $900 worth of merchandise; from Mr. Shelberry & Co., $500 in money, besides an amount of goods; from Mr Snow nearly $1000, of which $250 was in gold, as also a considerable amount of drugs and medicines.

The *Republican* says the President has not decided to make a trip North.

The hay crop in New Hampshire has been greatly damaged by the recent rains. In Maine hardly one-fourth of the crop has been secured, owing to repeated storms.

Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, has issued an order directing the organization of active militia for State defense. The force will consist of one hundred and thirty companies of infantry, twelve companies of cavalry, and six batteries of artillery.

The election in Kentucky resulted in the choice of the following State officers, who were upon the Union State ticket: Governor, Thos. E Bramlette, of Adair; Lieutenant Governor, H. Jacob, of Oldham; Attorney General, J. M. Garard, of Clay; Auditor of Public Accounts, Wm. S Samuels, of Hardin; Register of Land Office, Jas. A Dawson, of Hart; Superintendent of Public Instruction, Daniel Stevenson, of Franklin.

Mayor Opdyke, of New York, in pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Supervisors, offers an additional reward of $500 for the apprehension and conviction of the murderers of Col. H. T. O'Brien, of the Eleventh New York Volunteers.

Manilla, the capital of the Philippine Islands, was visited on the 3d of June by a terrible earthquake. Half the city was ruined, and about two thousand lives were lost. The population of the city is about 160,000, of whom 8000 are Europeans and 7000 Chinese.

It is thought there will be another drawing in Massachusetts for conscripts, as not one in five comes up to the soldier's standard. Only eight hundred men have thus far been taken to camp, and a number of these have already managed to get away.

The political campaign in Ohio is becoming quite spirited.

It is said that the National Democratic Central Committee will meet August 15th, at Newport, R. I.

One thousand conscripts in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, have paid $300 each for exemption.

The New York *Express* says there is positive evidence that the British Government is sending tickets-of-leave convicts to this country. Two were found on board the ship E. H. Taylor, which arrived at New York on Monday. They confessed that they had been convicted of crime in England, and stated that their passage to the United States was paid by the British Government. They were not allowed to go to English colonies, and say that a large number of their comrades in crime have been sent to this country by the same process.

Our business man in Chicago returned to the Lower Mississippi on the 10th instant, bringing a profit of his business for the year 1862 the handsome sum of $200,000, upon which he paid a tax amounting to $10,000. The proprietors of a distillery in Buffalo have just paid a Government tax of $30,180 15.

It is said that there is not a chicken in Mississippi. The people down there are so hungry for something in the poultry line that they could eat the weathercock on a church.

Further from Charleston.

Trip on the Flag of Truce Boat.

Morris Island, July 25, 1863.—It having been thought desirable that we should, if possible, have our wounded, taken in the late engagement and in the hands of the rebels, brought within our lines and properly cared for by our own surgeons and nurses, last Wednesday evening General Vogdes, Colonel Hall and Dr. Craven went under a flag of truce and held a conference on the subject with General Heywood and other rebel officers. This conference resulted in an agreement for the exchange of wounded, without regard to numbers, and that the men of each party of wounded should give their parole, to remain in forces until regularly exchanged. The rebels agreed also to meet us near Sumter with a flag of truce for this purpose, on Friday morning, at ten o'clock, when the exchange would take place.

Thursday afternoon the rebel wounded were placed on board the hospital boat Cosmopolitan at Hilton Head, preparatory to their departure for Charleston. It was also thought advisable that the rebel surgeons captured by us at Morris Island should also be sent across the bar, that they, if they were also on the passage, and at midnight we started for Charleston Bar. The following distinguished personages accompanied the boat from Port Royal:—Medical Inspector Hamlin, Medical Director Craven, Surgeon Bentzoni, in charge of the boat, and your special, who was the only representative of the press on board.

The rebel wounded were taken care of in the best manner on board the boat.

We arrived off Charleston bar at eight o'clock on Friday morning, in time to witness our iron-clad and mortar fleet engaging Fort Wagner, or rather, pouring over that remarkable sand bank a deluge of fire and iron.

After we had anchored the bar we anchored and awaited orders from shore. Presently a gig with gold epaulettes, containing Col. Hall, came from headquarters, containing Col. Hall, Major Morgan and Surgeon of General Gillmore's staff, and Surgeons Dibble and Greene. Col. Hall drew up the cognizant parole for the rebel wounded, and their surgeons, and all our arrangements being completed, we hoisted the white flag, and awaited the withdrawal of our fleet.

At 9 o'clock a steamer was seen coming down from Charleston, also bearing a white flag. Upon this Wagner, Sumter, and our fleet and our batteries yielded to silence, and we moved up the channel on our mission.

The rebel steamer stopped at our first monitor, and accepted the spot which was to be neutral until the affair was over. We continued on our course, and soon anchored near her, and found that she was the Alice, of Charleston, a blockade runner from Nassau, which had succeeded in running into Charleston two nights previous, with a cargo of machinery and iron for gunboats, medical and other supplies, and was still unloaded. This steamer had been chartered by the rebel authorities to bring down our wounded. No doubt they thought that the sight of a Clyde built, side wheel steamer of beautiful model, light draft, and great speed, loaded with a valuable cargo and having on board her enterprising crew, would be galling to us. They were right, it was; and I thought if the rebels could run into Charleston such a steamer now, when our fleet in this harbor is almost innumerable, what must have been their success before, when the blockade of Charleston was less perfect? Her Captain was a jaunty looking "boy," and with pleasure informed me that he ran his line of steamers regularly between Charleston and Nassau. The crew of the Alice were a rough, daring set, and composed of different nationalities. Some of them spoke very disparagingly of Fort Lafayette, which recent times had visited since the war.

The Alice being at anchor we hove to, and the Cosmopolitan being made fast to her rebel compeer, a plank was thrown out. Dr. Craven stepped upon it, and inquiring for the officer on board was met by Col. Anderson, Maj. Middleton, A. D. C. on Gen. Ripley's staff, and Capt. Wagner, Assistant Adjutant General, also of Gen. Ripley's staff. These officers came on board the Cosmopolitan, and were met in the saloon by Col. Hall, where a conference was held, and the parole properly signed and witnessed. To give a description of each of these officers would occupy too much time, and I will only say that they appeared to be very courteous and gentlemanly.

Colonel Anderson, a tall, fine looking man, was dressed in a Kossuth hat, white pants and vest, having three stars on the collar, designating his rank. Major Middleton was dressed in military cap, plain blue clothes, without mark of rank. Captain Wagner was also in plain clothes, wearing a captain's cap. Fort Wagner was named after his brother Thomas, a brave officer, who was killed last year by the explosion of a gun in Sumter.

It seemed as if this flag of truce had been made the occasion for an excursion from Charleston, as the deck of the Alice was crowded with men of all ages and grades, whose eyes were big with curiosity. N. H. Nathans, Chief Engineer of the Charleston Fire Department, assisted by his corps, was in charge of our wounded, and was especially efficient. Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, an affable gentleman of the old school, was among our wounded, and accordingly received and tendering to them whatever kindness he could. These gentlemen seemed to have come down for a purpose, not omitting one of the editors of the Charleston *Courier*, with whom I conversed for a long time on subjects not contraband.

Our boats anchored within one mile from Sumter and within half a mile of Wagner, so that I had a good view of Wagner, Sumter, Moultrie, Johnson, Ripley, Pinckney, Multrieville and Charleston. Our iron-clads and the Ironsides lay near us, resting after their morning work, while upon Wagner stood groups of men, glad to exchange their bomby proof for a quiet look at our fleet and the flag of truce steamers. Charleston, with her steeples, houses, streets, wharves and curling smoke appeared plain in view. Sumter stood out in the harbor, with her sullen walls and parapets bristling with guns, so near that I could look into their muzzles. It seemed strange that we should be riding safely within range of all these rebel forts which, one month before, the Stars and Stripes would make the water flame around us with hissing shot.

The rebel wounded, numbering thirty-eight, were first conveyed on board the Alice, and the five rebel surgeons joined their friends. It occupied but little time to accomplish this, and soon our own brave boys were being brought from the deck of the Alice to the comfortable wards of the Cosmopolitan. I could but notice the difference between their condition, and that of rebels who, but a few months ago, had been carried on board the Alice, clothed in clean linen, and lacking nothing essential to their ease and comfort. But our poor fellows laid upon the decks of the Alice in the same tattered and bloody clothes in which they had fought, and presented a sad sight. It may have been, and I think it is the case that, because of inadequate supplies and accommodations, the rebel authorities can do no better for our wounded, and that our men came back from Fort Wagner in condition. As they were brought on board the Cosmopolitan, and reclothed had with bed sump, tea, coffee, &c., and received the experienced treatment of our surgeons, it seemed as if the millenium had dawned upon them, and they were as contented as indicating such perfect relief and satisfaction. The number of wounded received from the Alice was one hundred and five. There are still remaining in Charleston and Columbia one hundred and forty of our wounded officers and men, too severe a condition to be moved at present. Besides this, fifty-seven of our officers and men have already died from the effects of their wounds. Negro troops of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts are being taken care of in the same as the rest of our wounded. Among the wounded returned to us there were none of these negroes, and Colonel Anderson, upon being asked the reason why, answered that it was a matter of future consideration with his Government.

The Sisters of Charity are very attentive to our wounded in Charleston, and do every thing possible under the circumstances.

It would be impossible for me to narrate a full account of my conversation with the passengers of the Alice, or write in this limited space their opinions. But I can sum it all up in one sentence—"an earnest belief in the final success of their cause." They do not believe that we will ever take Charleston, or even Wagner or Sumter. They are especially enraged that we should "fight gentlemen with niggers," and were pleased to tell how they buried Colonel Shaw in a pit with twenty-five of his niggers. They complimented the bravery of our troops in the late Wagner assault, but believed that we will soon "raise the siege of Charleston." At half-past 1 o'clock our mission was ended, and the Alice and Cosmopolitan parted, the one for the "doomed city," the other for Hilton Head. Thus ended the flag of truce, and during the rest of the day no further ride opened fire, as if the spell created by our mission was too sacred to be broken.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

[From the New York Journal of Commerce.]

The Negro Race.

The negro question, which lies back of the slavery question, presents itself with rare importance and becomes more and more pressing as time advances. It is a question, too, which we, white men, poor negroes in this city by the mob two weeks ago, bring home to us with tremendous force the simple question what are we to do with the race, which the wisdom of God has thrown upon our hands. Two solutions to the problem are offered, the one by the abolitionists, the other by the Southern Confederacy. The first proposition is to admit them to full equality with the whites in all respects, so that the question would no longer be one for the white race to take care of, but would be the equal concern of the blacks. No longer inferior and dependent, they would endeavor to be a charge on us as the superiors, and, it is promised, would amalgamate with us in a great and peaceful race, to enter a political millennium. The other proposition is to keep the race in a position of slavery. The word slavery is not necessarily defined, but it may be taken, in this proposition, to mean a position of forced labor for the black man, with laws compelling the white to give support and protection as the equivalent of the labor. This involves a social inequality of all blacks and whites, and rests on the basis of a conceded inequality in the races.

There is still a third position for the colored race, and that is the position in which it is found in the free States, but one which is certainly very indefinite, and by no means so well settled as to promise permanence, or to inure to the benefit of either race. This is in substance a position of acknowledged inequality in the races, and in general of dependence of the blacks on the whites. The black is protected in all his rights by the laws, may sue in the courts, has every claim to the police and other protection which the whites have, but is not allowed to vote, unless to his other qualifications he adds the accumulation of property to an extent sufficient to meet the requirements of the law.

The position of the free black man is, however, as we have said, very indefinite. Even with property he does not become, in law, the equal of the white, since there is a law of custom, recognized in the courts, which keeps his rights, in some respects, below those of the white. For example, he cannot claim the right of entry into all our public conveyances. He cannot, as the white man can, compel a landlord to receive him into a hotel, or to give him a bed in a room with a white man; nor can he demand half a state room on a North River steamboat, or even a berth in the public cabin. It must be admitted by all sensible men that this undefined position An inferior race brought on board the *status* of the free black man cannot always remain undefined, in a country like ours, and the more we look at the future the more we become impressed with the conviction that the question what to do with the black man is the grand question, vastly more important than the slavery question, which demands the attention of the political economist and the patriot.

Equality is impossible. Men may prate about it, may argue about it, but it cannot be. And there is one reason plain enough, which is unanswerable. There is not a man in the radical party, except a small squad of crazy fanatics, who would have a law passed compelling him to admit a black man to his state-room, or to his bed in a crowded country inn where the bed and the room, oblige a landlord to give a accommodation to all who come, until his house and beds are full. Nor would one of the leaders of the equality party marry his daughter or his sister to a black man. All the talk is for political effect, but the practical result of the talk is nothing. Nor will these convictions, prejudices, or whatever else they may be called, cease for a century to come, if they ever cease. Political and social equality (one cannot exist without the other) for black and white is a mere chimera in this country. Nor, after all the agitation of the past twenty years, is there any desire on the part of free blacks to attain any such equality. As a class they are content with inferiority, and there is no such thing known among them as ambition, even to accumulate the small property necessary to make them voters.

But their position must be defined, or they will be a political curse in the land. We can sustain our institutions and their among us a race who are mere dependents, without any definite political *status*, and whose numbers are *shaggy* millions! This question is serious. We cannot make them our equals—then we must make them inferiors, or export them from among us.

Of course every one perceives that the barbarities inflicted on this poor class of people a few days ago originated in the evil spirit which was excited by the politicians who have forced them on our attention as candidates for equality. Mr. Thurlow Weed stated this truth with great clearness and precision. The bad passions of human nature cannot be controlled always. The existence of the race among us, and the probability that we shall always have political demagogues among us, point to the dangers in the future. What has occurred may again occur. The tendency of public opinion, instead of being in favor of the equality plan, is rapidly and dangerously directed toward the most contrary idea. There is more danger that the majority of the people in the North would be willing to restore the negro to slavery here, that that they will admit him to equality. In short, if the question came up squarely, negro equality or negro slavery, there is no manner of doubt that the vast majority would be for slavery. Now, we suggest to our radical contemporaries that their course implies that this is the question, and that we have no alternative. In what they are doing they force on the country the idea of negro equality. They even take pains to tell us that negro soldiers are better soldiers than white. They extol the negro at the expense of the white man. They constantly press on the public the idea of equality, and they drive the unthinking masses of the people into taking the radical opposite ground. This leads bad men to attack harmless negroes. This course presents to the people the alternative of inferiority or such absolute inferiority as to be unmistakable and clearly defined.

Now, the true course, the sensible course, the politic and the Christian course, would be for good men to act together in devising a plan for regulating the *status* of the negro in this State, and for public journals, of whatever political cast, to endeavor always to keep before the people the real relations of superiority and inferiority which must always exist between the races. We do not wish the equality ideas to prevail, because they are false, pernicious, abominable in the sight of God and man. We devoutly pray that the opposite idea of slavery may never prevail again in our State. But we foresee that the course pursued by the radical party in this matter of the negro is raising up such a feeling against the equality plan, that it may be impossible to prevent the future adoption of laws, which, if they do not restore slavery here, may reduce the negro to a position much more painful and hopeless than a well regulated slave system might be.

Let no one cast this aside in anger and say that there is no danger. We speak for the good of the black man—in the interests of humanity. We most earnestly desire and shall labor for the removal of slavery from the land by such means as will bless both races. We fear a great danger to the free blacks of the North, a danger that is increasing daily. We beg good men to look this danger in the face, and let us take means to save the poor negro from oppression by defining his real position, and protecting him and defending him in it. The subject is likely to be a period of the gravest importance with reference to the *status* of the negro race in the various States. What shall we do here to prevent a reaction in favor of oppression, which will be equivalent to or worse than slavery? Let us be wise in time.

Indifference to Death.

One of the most striking illustrations of the force of habit is the perfect indifference with which soldiers go into battle. This is not a characteristic of American soldiers more than of English or French, probably; though it is contributed in bolder relief, because our army is composed of volunteers, generally men of intelligence, of religious training, and fresh from the peaceful pursuits of life. Yet the power of adaptation to circumstances is so strong in the American nature that within less than a year—often in six months—the raw recruit is transformed into the veteran soldier who cares as little for death as the grizzly Zouaves and Turcos who gave the critical stroke at Solferino, and nearly wiped out the Austrian host in that desperate assault. There have been plenty of gallant charges in this war equal to that, or the attack of the Light Brigade at Balaklava.

It is quite shocking to a fastidious mind, to read, as one often does, of the thoughtless, careless behavior of our troops on the evening before a battle. The order has been read which dooms one man out of five or six to death or wounds. Every man knows that he is to be fired at with rifled shot, round shot, grape shot and shell for eight or nine hours, and that he will probably be called on to charge a fortification or to take a battery; that he will be exposed to death during the whole time, whether he lies down, stands still, walks, runs or rides. There is no escaping the risk, and there is no rest for him from the battle begins; and that he has no thought of doing. Now, it would be supposed by persons accustomed to dwell much on the solemnities of the future, that a soldier's camp on the evening before a battle would be a scene of meditation and mental and spiritual preparation for the dread ordeal of the morrow; that the regimental chaplains would seize upon the occasion to hold religious services, which would be generally attended by the entire regiment; that our soldiers would be those who were engaged in writing last letters to their friends, and making their wills if they had anything to leave. Nothing can be farther from the truth than this imaginary picture. If the evening before a battle is remarkable over other days in the history of camp life, it is that the men tell more stories, laugh louder, smoke more pipes, and are generally jollier than at other times. Letters occasionally get into print, written from officers stating their fixed belief that they fall in the coming battle, and taking a sad farewell of wife and family. If they chance to die the letters are published and pass as "extraordinary presentiments." But the great majority of the living, who do not indulge in these mournful anticipations, either in their own minds or on paper. They do not expect to be killed. And strange as it may seem to us dwellers in peaceful ways, that are so very careful of our lives and limbs on all occasions, they do not much care if they are killed. As for the chaplain, it must be said, with every respect for his office, he is not generally sought for nor heeded on the evening before a battle. His ministrations on Sunday may be attended by the whole regiment, but he finds it hard to rally a dozen on other more solemn occasion to receive perhaps his last affectionate counsels. It was stated by a gentleman who saw and counted the numbers, that out of a whole brigade the chaplain's congregation could only collect an audience of ten! just previous to Burnside's disastrous attack on the heights above Fredericksburg. The rest of the brigade whistled, played games, smoked, and kicked up their heels on the grass, just as if they were going on a pleasure excursion instead of into a battle-storm of shot and shell from which hundreds of them never returned alive.

Rightly viewed there is nothing profane or highly censurable in this indifference to the grave realities of life and death. We well meant on the soldier's part, and should be accepted with the best construction that can be put upon it. Fighting battles in anticipation is worse than fighting them in reality. "Cowards die a thousand deaths, brave men but once." The brave soldier may well dislike to dwell too closely on the horrors and fatalities of the approaching battle; and it is not surprising that he should affect, if he does not feel, an aversion to all ceremonial preparations for his possible death. Criticise or comment upon this gay indifference to fate as we may, it must be admitted that we have backed up by energy and endurance it is the stuff that wins battles.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

Need the War be Prolonged.

[From the Harrisburg Telegraph.]

We sometimes incline to the notion that had there been no money in the way, the war would have had no hold on the side of the Government been as incorruptible as those who led on the same side during the Revolution of 1776, the war would have been ended in a single campaign. The lust of gain, the greed of power and the temptation of position which now prevail among a very large class in the free States, has had much to do with the prolongation of the war. And this is an influence for which no party can be justly held accountable, which the administration can control. It is the fault of the people themselves. Seven out of every ten officers now in the service deem it to be their interest to prolong the war, simply because, with the end of the war will come a suspension of position and salary, such as these men never received before, and never can receive in any civil position for which their talents fit them. These men fight to prolong the war. Added to these are a large class in the mercantile and financial world, men of immense influence, who have amassing colossal fortunes solely by the prolongation of the war. The moment that the Federal forces achieve a victory the price of gold and the cost of goods of all kinds fall. This is reversed when we are defeated; and hence it is the interest and the business of a large and powerful class of men, who profess to be loyal, to keep the country in a constant state of suspense between victory and defeat. How this is accomplished need not now be explained.

Popular Songs—It is curious to note the changes that from time to time take place in popular tunes. A few years ago there suddenly broke out in our streets the spirited air of "I wish I was in Dixie; but when the people of Dixie became rebellious, it became "disloyal," or at least it was contrary to popular sympathies, and the song ceased to be heard. Soon the public was singing or whistling the "John Brown" chorus. Its blasphemous expressions were overlooked, and even the fact that it had been received in a public meeting in Boston that John Brown was rightfully hung, was forgotten in the harmony of the tune and its adaptation to a marching chant. It, however, had its day, and then "We are coming Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more," filled the public ear for a few weeks, but there was so little about "Father Abraham" to excite enthusiasm, that the song soon died out. Within a few weeks our attention has been arrested by a very pretty air whistled by our peripatetic musicians, which, upon inquiry, we find to be "Weeping sad and lonely," or "When this cruel war is over." The tune is a very sweet and plaintive one, and the chorus full of harmony, and it appears to have been introduced by Wood's Minstrels in New York. It may be treason to call this war a cruel one, but the fact and the words and air of the song touch the heart nevertheless.—*Boston Courier.*

A Mammoth Contract.—The Hartford *Courant* states that Messrs. Woodruff and Beach, machinists of that city, have contracted with the United States to build the machinery for three large steam frigates. Each of the engines to be built will have a 60-inch cylinder, with three-foot stroke, with four tubular boilers attached, each of which will be about one hundred thousand pounds weight. The propeller screw for each of the vessels will be of composition, or gun metal, four bladed and sixteen feet in diameter. The crank shafts will each be forged seventy-five feet long and thirteen inches in diameter. The Government has fifteen of these steam vessels ordered to be built. The contract of Woodruff and Beach will amount to about $1,500,000, and will be sufficient, as is estimated, to keep a force of five hundred men employed, without cessation from twelve to fifteen months. It is further stated that so urgent is the desire of the Government to have this contract filled at the earliest possible day, men who are engaged as employes in the concern alleged to will, when drafted, be at once detailed for service there.

A Catholic View of Our Troubles.

LETTER FROM THE POPE TO ARCHBISHOP HUGHES.

Archbishop Hughes, of New York, has just received a letter from the Pope on the subject of our American difficulties, urging peace, and desiring him to confer with the Archbishop of New Orleans in pursuance of the object. The New York *Tablet*, which publishes the letter in the original Latin, states that it is the duplicate of a letter addressed to the same prelate, under date of October 18, 1862, but which must have been lost, as it never reached its destination:

[Translation.]

To Our Venerable Brother John, Archbishop of New York:

POPE PIUS IX.

Venerable Brother, Health and Apostolic Benediction: Among the various and most oppressive cares which weigh on us in these turbulent and perilous times, we are greatly afflicted by the truly lamentable state in which the Christian people of the United States of America are placed by the destructive civil war broken out among them.

For, Venerable Brother, we cannot but be overwhelmed with the deepest sorrow while we recapitulate, with paternal feelings, the slaughter, ruin, destruction, devastation, and the other innumerable and ever-to be deplored calamities by which the people themselves are most miserably harassed and dilacerated. Hence, we have not ceased to offer up, in the humility of our hearts, our most fervent prayers to God, that we would deliver them from so many and so great evils.

And we are fully assured that you, also, Venerable Brother, pray and implore without ceasing, the Lord of Mercy, to grant solid peace and prosperity to that country. But since we, by virtue of the office of our Apostolic ministry, embrace, with the deepest sentiments of charity, all the nations of the Christian world, and, though unworthy, administer here on earth the vicegerent work of Him who is the Author of Peace and the Lover of Charity, we cannot refrain from inculcating, again and again, on the minds of the people themselves, and their chief rulers, mutual charity and peace.

Wherefore, we write you this letter, in which we urge you, Venerable Brother, with all the force and earnestness of our mind, to exhort, with your accustomed piety and Episcopal zeal, your clergy and faithful to offer up their prayers, and also apply all your study and exertion, with the people and their chief rulers, to restore forthwith the desired tranquillity and peace which is the happiness of both Church and the civil republic is principally maintained. Wherefore, omit nothing you can undertake and accomplish by your wisdom, authority and exertions, so far as compatible with the nature of the holy ministry, to conciliate the minds of the complainants, pacify, reconcile, and bring back the desired tranquillity and peace, by all those means that are most conducive to the best interests of the people.

Take every pains, besides, to cause the people and their chief rulers seriously to reflect on the grievous evils with which they are afflicted, and which are the result of civil war, the direct, most destructive and dismal of all the evils could befall a people or nation.

Neither cease to admonish and exhort the people and their supreme rulers, even in our name, that with conciliated minds, they would embrace peace, and love each other with uninterrupted charity. For we are confident that they would comply with our paternal admonitions and hearken to our words the more willingly, as of themselves they plainly and clearly understand that we are influenced by no political reasons, no earthly considerations, but impelled solely by paternal charity, to exhort them to charity and peace. And, lastly, in your surpassing wisdom, to persuade all that true prosperity, even in this life, is sought for in vain out of the time religion of Christ, and its salutary doctrines.

We have no hesitation, Venerable Brother, but that calling to your aid the services and assistance, even of your associate Bishops, you would abundantly satisfy these our wishes, and by your wise and prudent efforts bring a matter of such moment to a happy termination.

We wish you, moreover, to be informed that we write in a similar manner this very day to our Venerable Brother John Mary, Archbishop of New Orleans, that, counseling and co-farring with you, he would direct all his thoughts and care most earnestly to accomplish the same object.

May God, rich in mercy, grant that these our most ardent desires be accomplished, and as soon as possible our heart may exult in the Lord over a well-united flock of his sole.

In fine, it is most pleasing to us to avail ourselves of this opportunity to again testify the special esteem in which we hold you. Of which, also, receive a most assured pledge, the Apostolic Benediction, which, coming from the inmost recesses of our heart, we most lovingly bestow on you, Venerable Brother, and the flock committed to your charge.

Dated Rome, at St. Peter's, Oct. 18, 1862, in the seventeenth year of our Pontificate.

Pope Pius IX.

The Foiled Plan—In regard to John Morgan's late raid, we are in possession of interesting and important facts which we can establish by direct testimony. Before Morgan started upon his expedition, he fully explained the rebel plan, of which this raid was a part. He was to make no attack upon Louisville, but to go through Indiana and Ohio, sweeping everything before him, attracting the whole of public attention in that direction, and breaking up all the railroad communications by which reinforcements for the defense of Louisville could be sent. Immediately upon this, Buckner was to dash into Kentucky with the very considerable force under his command, capture Louisville, and take and destroy Cincinnati. Bragg's army, in the mean time, was made child, in Hospital street, premature birth.

The Heat—During the past week the highest degree reached by the mercury was 92, at 3 P. M.

Larceny.—Beauregard Jamesson, Charlotte Baker, Julia Baker and Laura Davis, colored, were arrested by special officer Ford, on suspicion that they were concerned in a larceny of $400in greenbacks.

A Battle—Stanley Walsh is held to answer for giving battle to A. Gordon and Daniel Jackson, colored persons. The latter it appears came off second best.

A Bad Scrape.—Levi Heidingsfelder was on Saturday sent by Judge Atocha, of the Military Court, to Ship Island for six months, for attempting to get across the lines by presenting the certificate of another person, as "a registered enemy."

MONETARY AND FINANCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE BEE,
Saturday Evening, August 15, 1863.

Extreme dullness has prevailed in commercial and financial circles today, and the brisk demand noticed for legal tender notes during the past two or three days, has partially subsided. The movement is now confined to small sums at ½ per cent. premium on the currency. The Exchange market is very quiet. The offerings are limited and the demand slight. The rates for sight bills on New York range at par @ ¼ per cent. premium in legal tender notes, for out door bills, and ½ @ ¾ per cent. premium for bank notes bills. Two days are $¼ per cent. premium for their own notes.

There is little or nothing doing in Foreign bills, and we quote 144@146 and 148@150 for Sterling Exchange, and 5.77½ @5.6 for francs. Specie is still quiet and weak. The transactions are confined to very small sums at 102 @ 103 per cent. premium for Gold, and 23@25 per cent for Silver. The share market is extremely dull. There are no offers for Bank Stocks, and we have been small sales of Certificates of Insurance Stocks at 6@4½ on the dollar. There is a good demand for Bank of Louisiana Notes at 42½ @ 45 per cent discount; Crescent City Bank Notes rule at 4@45 per cent discount; Merchants at 50 per cent discount.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE BEE,
Saturday Evening, August 15, 1863.

COTTON—There were sales at auction today of 105 bales, of which 34 bales Orleans sold at 50½c, 31 do Middling at 57½c, 35 do Middling at 58½c, 2 do Sample at 45c, 1 do do at 53½c, 1 do Pickings at 20c, 1 do do at 16c, and 100 lbs Samples at 46½c @ lb. cash.

SUGAR—The reported sales embrace about 300 hhds, in several lots from store, at 10¼ @10¾c, for new fair, and 11½c for Old Prime. The purchases are mostly for export to the North.

MOLASSES—There is some inquiry, but we have not heard of any sales. Holders are asking a material advance on previous prices.

FLOUR—We have not heard of any sales of round lots, but the stock is now much more firmly held. The retail demand is bisker and prices are firm. We quote: Superfine at $7@$7 25 for Superfine, and $7 50 @$8 for Ex rs.

FEED—There have been no sales of any moment. The retail demand is supplied at $1 10@$1 25 ⅌ bushel for Corn, 85c@$1 ⅌ bushel for Oats, $1 75 ⅌ 100 lbs for Bran, and $25 @ $27 for Cut of Hay.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Sales at auction to-day: 7 boxes Breakfast Bacon at 6c; 30 do Starch at 5½@6c; 5 do Opal Candles at 15c; 10 bbls. Whiskey Brandy at $4 @ $2 25; 18 dozen Brooms at $7 75; 12 firkins Butter at 10@11c; 40 quarter bbls. Mackerel at $12@$14 16; 12 bbls. fair and choice Mackerel at $16 @ $18 50; 1 bbl. Whiskey at $2 20; 1 do Brandy at $2 75; 1 do Gin at $2 75; 12 firkins Butter at 10@11c; 40 quarter bbls. Mackerel at $12@$14 16; 12 bbls. fair and choice Mackerel at $16 @ $18 50; 4 bbls