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NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, DEC. 22, 1862.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By McGeveu & Landry, at 11 o'clock, at Masonic Hall, furniture.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 12 o'clock, at No. 128 Tchoupitoulas street, clear sides, shoulders and hams.

By E. M. Jacobs, at 10 o'clock, at No. 162 Poydras street, condemned pledges.

By B. W. G. Farrington, at 11 o'clock, at the head of St. Joseph street, pork, beef and lard.

Bean Hickman—A Character.

Every one whom pleasure or business has ever called to Washington must have been struck by the aggregation of strange characters that go to formjin motley population. Along its crowded Avenue the philosophic observer may draw a moral as he justies the man whose erect carriage, military gait and grizzly moustache bespeak the victim of monarchical suspicions—the refugee from every king-ridden country in Europe. He may be seen on any fine day threading his way through the well-dressed crowds of Pennsylvania avenue, with the well-worn coat buttoned tightly over the narrow chest; with the pinched face betokening many a foodless day and shelterless night; but with the same fire in the eye that blazed at the *barricades* of '48, that accompanied the revolutionary student-song at Naples, and met the Austrian *landwehr* at Comorn. As he walks the street, he loses, in a measure, his interest; for he is not alone in his individuality. There are counter-claims to public attention set up by many a waif from different quarters of the globe, that sadly interfere with the *role* of the political exile. The man who seeks a tardy justice at the hands of Congress, and year after year loiters around the doors of committee rooms, and button-holes influential Representatives with the old, pitiful story of "that little claim of mine, sir, when will it be brought up?" The inventor from the West and from Yankee-land who dances attendance day after day at the Patent Office, and standing under the marble portico, questions the arriving clerks. The office-seeker, with well-thumbed beaver, reasserting his claims, with renewness, to his country's gratitude, and barring the homeward walk of Senators and Representatives with the timid appeal for an exerdon of their influence. The sharp, crafty practitioner, disguising, under the *bonhomme* of the man-of-the-world, the lobby agent; and discussing, with grave legislators, over the Amontillado, the merits of a claim before Congress, and stringing from them a relenting promise, to support his object, between the cham-agne and the *pousse-cafe*. These are a few of the characters that jostle our political refugee out of the forum of public observation in Washington, and divert from him his due share of public interest. But all these, invested with interest as they are, are but followers in the train of the Prince of Characters and King of Mendicants.

Bean Hickman!

Behold the picture! A man of medium stature, and with a face corragated and marked with the remains of old excesses. A wiry, sparse moustache scarcely covering, and not at all or-namenting, a lip ready at any moment to launch the jest or indulge in the repartee. A lively eye, furtively glancing from face to face, and seeking one wherein good humor and a love of fun are the chief characteristics. A figure not remarkable for grace or dignity, but which assumes something jaunty by the artistic adandon of attitude in a garment which inevitably leads the observer to believe that the wearer has seen better days; but which the philosopher might find reproduced in any old clo' shop in the city. Upon the left arm hangs, with enviable grace, the inevitable shawl which no man has ever seen upon his shoulders, and in his right hand dangles the eye-glass which no man has ever seen applied to its proper use. Upon his head, at an angle of about thirty-five degrees, sits a beaver hat which has evidently seen its best days. He wears no other kind of hat, for he doubtless holds, with Brummell, that, to wear a head covering of a different shape is ignoble and unworthy of a Bean. We have thus described Bean Hickman, as we remember seeing him years ago; and we are reminded of his existence by a paragraph going the rounds, and which represents him as sadly on the decline. The Bean has been for a long time on the decline, and his state of poverty or adversity may be taken as a barometer by which to measure the relative ups and downs of Washington life. Who that has walked Pennsylvania avenue, in the old time, does not remember the Bean as he was wont to stand, taking his *otium cum dignitate*, as he would express it, at the corner of the street, equidistant from Brown's and the National? Who, that has ever listened to him as with the skill of the improvisatore, he was wont to utter joke after joke and give utterance to his humorous anecdotes, could refrain at the end from giving that "initiation fee"—so politely asked for, and received with so much gentlemanly ease? The Bean, in more ways than one, is mixed up with the history and every day life of many prominent Americans; and could he be brought to give the story of his reminiscences, during the last twenty five years, of Washington life, there would doubtless be found wrapped in them the material. There is a peculiarity about Bean Hickman's manner which immediately attracts the observation of those who listen to him. Whilst his auditors are convulsed with laughter, his face is composed and calm, and he patiently waits until quiet is restored to proceed. He opens a conversation with an anecdote, and closes it with an epigram. In the sad catalogue of his follies, to call them by no severer name, the Bean possesses one virtue which might better adorn better men. He is no follower of the wine-cup, and compromises in a convivial moment, on a cigar. His conversation is varied. To the scholar who has the patience to listen to him, he will recite Horace, and dwell with a pardonable pride on his erudition; to the roysterer who a swagger with the bravado of the gallant of the *Estaminet*, he will relate traditions that would not do dishonor to the *Pays Latin*. Truly has it been said that "there is but one step from the sublime to the "ridiculous" From Bean Brummell, lording it over royal clowns, and acting as the *arbiter elegantiarum* of London society—Brummell, indulging in a *bowwell* at Wattier's or White's that was wont to set London a-roar, or "cutting" an heir to a kingly throne—from Bean Brummell the sublime to Bean Hickman there is indeed but one step. Upon the former a good fortune smiled, and wafted him with pleasant winds prosperously along. With the other no such regenerating influences existed, and he is left to earn a precarious livelihood by his wits and his talents for interesting the attention of his listener. It was but a question of opportunity. Bean Brummell seized his and succeeded. Bean Hickman allowed his opportunity to pass away, or vitiated it to base ends. And then even from this poor waif may we draw a moral. Then may we deduce a lesson from the parallel between Bean Brummell, who received his genius amid the ease and elegance of his aristocratic chambers in Pall Mall, and Bean Hickman airing his faded gentility by the side of the lamp-post which he has so long and so assiduously upheld.

The United States mail steamship Columbia, Captain Barton, left her wharf Saturday evening for New York via Havana, with a full freight, the United States mails and the following passengers:

For New York.—Mrs. J. A. Sarles, Miss Lizzie Hart, Miss Kate Phillips, Rev. John Gardner, L. Desmarais, Chas. Desmarais, H. E. Hitchcock, Charles Hitchcock, Chas. W. Burel, Miss M. L. Burel, Albert Burel, Eugene Burel, Master Mary Burel, Master Alfred Burel, Mrs. Cornell, John Stewart, John Eldon, Samuel Abadie, Francis Abadie, Francis Abadie, Jr., Pierre Abadie, Jr., Mrs. Pierre Abadie, Jr., Miss Pierre Abadie, Jr., H. B. Chadwick, Dr. F. Hand and lady.

For Havana.—J. Turell, wife, two children and servant, Rev. P. T. Rand, Wm. Case, S. Report, J. B. Pike, Mrs. Louis Loy and two children, J. P. Sanders, J. Sullivan, adopted child, Madame Chas. Ledoux, two infants and servant, Fred. Bodemuller, Placide Demarest, Edmund Gerr, Rev. Leon Quagenau, child and servant, Pedro Dumergy and child.

GEORGE W. GRIFFIN.—This firm, No. 67 Tchoupitoulas street, offer for sale a lot of candies, leading from Jack Revolution, consisting of apples, turnips, beets, pickles, cranberries, mean beef, &c. Mr. Griffin has also in store a choice assortment of groceries, such as mess pork, extra fine flour, Dutch cheese, &c., to all of which we could call the attention of our readers.

R. T. Montgomery sells at auction, this day, at 12 o'clock, M., at Tchoupitoulas street, No. 128, clear sides, shoulders and hams.

Mr. B. W. G. Farrington sells, this morning, at 11 o'clock, at the head of St. Joseph street leading on steamship Columbia, pork, beef and lard. The terms are cash in currency.

The British sloop-of-war Vesuvius, six guns, Lieut. Copley, commanding, from Havana and Bermuda, arrived in port Saturday morning, and anchored opposite the Jackson Square.

B. Landry sell to-day, (Monday) at 10 o'clock, at their mart, a general assortment of dry goods, carpets, mirrors, boots, &c.

Foreign Gossip.

British capitalists express anxiety in consequence of the rapid drain of specie from Blackland to India. The payments for Indian cotton are becoming very heavy, the last steamer for Bombay having taken out over a million pounds sterling; the largest amount ever dispatched to one port, although an equal sum has been sent before to the East in a single vessel for distribution among several markets.

A live male gorilla has just arrived safely at Liverpool. He was brought from Africa on board a mail steamer, and appeared docile. She is of an olive color, and he is yet very young, only slightly covered with hair. He is remarkably fond of good living, and appears to have an avowedly relish for beefsteak and mutton chops and fruit.

A case of elopement in "high life" is thus reported in the London papers: "A good deal of gossip and some consternation prevail in fashionable circles of the metropolis, in consequence of the discovery of an elopement, which took place on the 1st instant. On inquiry the following facts were ascertained: It appears that the young lady is daughter of a gentleman of aristocratic position, and resided at the house of her father, in the vicinity of Eaton Square. She had a young man named M—— attending her as music and singing master. It is stated that an attachment was mutually formed, and on Saturday evening the parties met by appointment at the Victoria Station, proceeded by Dover, and embarked for the Continent. The lady, it is said, possesses a fortune of £5000 in her own right. She is twenty years of age, and very handsome. The young gentleman is twenty-four."

The conversion of church property is proceeding with great rapidity in Spain. The Archbishop of Toledo has made a transfer of the property of his diocese; and the Minister of Finance has given orders for the sale of it, in the eighteen provinces which are under the jurisdiction of the archbishopric.

A company has been formed in Greece for the purpose of cutting a canal thirty-four yards wide and six deep across the Isthmus of Corinth, in order that the dangerous voyage along the coasts of the Peloponnese may be rendered unnecessary. Such a canal was often contemplated, and was even begun, in ancient times, but it has never been finished.

There is reason to believe that Dr. Vogel, the African traveler, who had been given up as lost, is still alive, though a captive of the sultan of Wadia. Lieutenant Von Beurmann, of the Prussian artillery, who went in search of the traveler's papers, arrived at Murzuck, on the 20th of June, and was to leave for Wadia on the 22d. Since that period the rumors which have reached Bengazi regarding him have been such as to lead to the fear that he was plundered on the road, if not murdered.

Another question is likely to be added to those which already cause difficulties in Germany. There is reason to believe that the reigning Duke of Brunswick, who is of the Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel branch, and without heirs, has settled the succession of the duchy on the Brunswick-Luneburg branch. On the other hand, Prussia and the Hohenzollern family lay claim to it.

To save the house in which Goethe was born at Frankfort-on-the-Maine from further desecration, it has been purchased by Dr. Volger, an eminent geologist, for the sum of fifty-six thousand florins; and it is his intention to restore it to its original shape, with the manners and customs of bank depositors, they signed the checks "Mrs. Hunter" One would have thought beforehand that this would have been enough to rouse the suspicion of the most innocent of bankers' clerks, but somehow or other the informality in the signature of the checks was not noticed; and they were paid out of Mrs. Hunter's account. Whether the bank will refund the amount lost or not is entirely a question of their own generosity. Mrs. Hunter has no claim upon them. If she chose to deposit her money with them, she did so on the usual banking principle of heads you lose, tails I win. The difficulty which the defanlking maid servant experienced as to how her mistress would describe herself reminds me of a story I met in Italy.

AN ITALIAN STORY.

There was with the Garibaldian army a military gentleman whom I will call Major Simpleton, who was known only too well, not to the camp before Capua, but to the landlords of the Neapolitan hotels. When the war was over this gentleman found it for his interest to change his abode, and betook himself to Milan. There he laid aside his *cocoy solo* and appeared in his native glory as the Earl of Altamount. His baggage had been unaccountably detained, but the Earl was affable, and mixed freely with the company. Among the company there was an English young lady, who requested the patriotic peer to write something in her album. The Earl complied at once, but when he was asked to sign his effusion he was struck with a doubt. He had been so long absent from England that he had forgotten to sign his name, and on the guess, he signed himself Lord Altamount. Unfortunately the handlord of the hotel had been an English valet. Seeing the signature, his suspicions were aroused. He sent up the bill that night to the Earl's rooms, and in the morning they were found empty. It is a pity, I think, that the landlord of the Milanese Albergo was not a clerk in Barclay's bank.

The Victory of the Guns.

The London *Daily News*, commenting on the surprising results of the experiments on iron plates with the Whitworth shell, remarks as follows:

"Shoeburyness has again been the scene of the most astonishing advances in the science of gunnery yet obtained. That this should have been achieved on the practice ground of our own school of gunnery, and by the skill of an English engineer, is at least agreeable to the national pride, although, unfortunately, it shows in the clearest light, and with a force impossible any longer to be resisted, first, that the system of fortion or wooden iron plated-ships of war, which has been adopted by naval authorities, is erroneous; and next, that the Whitworth gun, which we do not possess, is the only practicable weapon with which to demolish iron plated ships. Any one who reads the descriptions of the certain and terrible havoc played on Thursday upon the target at Shoeburyness, which represented something stronger than the strongest form of iron plated ship we possess, must be convinced that slabs of iron such as have hitherto been placed as armor on our ships would be of no more use than a layer of cardboard in a fight with these Whitworth shells.

"On the contrary, it becomes a question whether a ship of war should not be constructed of some form and of such material that it would allow the clear passage of these projectiles either right through the vessel or into some of many compartments, so that the destruction to life inevitable from the scattering of fragments of iron should be avoided. It would seem feasible enough that a vessel might be constructed with many compartments, the walls of which should be of such strength as to resist the explosive force of the shell, and at the same time protect the crew. The alternative to letting them through becomes still the old problem of how to keep out these new Whitworth shells. Could any adamantine form of armor be found that would oppose a more intense hardness against these hardened flatheads, it would certainly keep them out; but here lies the difficulty in the manufacture of these plates. Hitherto they have been made to combine the utmost toughness and hardness of iron which in the present state of art can be given to them."

The experiments here alluded to have already been described in the *Evening Post*. The fact that the English manufacturers of iron clad vessels despair of offering adequate resistance to the penetrating power of the shells, shows that the plan hitherto adopted in England for building such war vessels is greatly inferior to that which has been introduced here.

Dr. Lambelle, the eminent Paris physician says an electric shock is sure salvation to anybody dying from the effects of chloroform.

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SECRETARY SMITH.—It is reasserted that the Hon. Caleb B. Smith, Secretary of the Interior, will soon resign that position to accept the position of United States District Judge for the District of Illinois and Indiana.

THE VARIETIES THEATRE.—"Lucretia Borgia," with all its attendant horrors, was given at the Varieties last Saturday night, and drew a large crowd to witness its performance. Mrs. Gladstone, as *Lucretia*, invested the character with all its peculiarities of cruelty and tenderness. Mr. Baker, as *Genarro*, was very good, as was Mr. Ryer as *Duke Alphonso*. Mr. Rand was evidently out of his element as *Gubetta*, and he should hereafter eschew the "villain." Mr. Gobay, as *Maffeo Orsini*, was quite effective.

Last night there was another fine audience at the Varieties, when "Victor Vanquished," the comedy of "The Jealous Wife," and a farce were given. In the first play the performers, though among the best of the company, seemed to feel their way cautiously through the performance, and the comedy dragged its slow length to the end. As the "Jealous Wife" will doubtless be repeated, we defer criticism until another occasion.

To night, by request, "Everybody's Friend" is to be given again.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—There was a fine audience at the Academy last night, which much amused at the oddities and joke of the Minstrels. Let them have a full house night, when they open their budget of new s &c.

[From the London Correspondent of the N Post.]

Banks and Bankers.

The natural history of banks, bankers and depositors is a book that is yet to be written. I give the suggestion gratis to anybody in want of a subject. The motives which induce an ordinary person to open a banker's account have always struck me as a curious psychological study. Of course I don't allude to millionaires. Their motives are as unintelligible to me as those of the inhabitants of Jupiter. I don't profess to understand them, nor ought I to be expected to. But why, I have often thought, do men who never have, or expect to have, more than a couple of hundred pounds at their bankers, have a banking account at all? It is true that it adds to your respectability, like living in a street where your neighbors keep carriages, but you pay dear for the luxury. You receive no interest for your money. Instead of being thanked for the loan, your banker makes a favor of taking it. When you pay in money, the clerk looks upon you contemptuously; when you draw it out he scrutinizes you suspiciously, and unless you are a man of strong nerve, you send your clerk or laundress to execute your banking negotiations, sooner than face the dread ordeal yourself. The one advantage you are supposed to gain is that your money is safer in the bank than in your own pocket.

This belief has received a severe blow during this week. There has been no fresh bank failure. That the public has grown callous to, or decks get used to being killed. It has been discovered that even if the bank is solvent, your individual deposit is not secure. A Mr. Hunter kept an account at Messrs. Barclay & Co's bank, one of the most respectable in London, and enjoyed the usual privileges of a banking-account holder. Among these is the possession of a check book. Two maid servants of the lady managed to cut some blank checks out of the book, filled them up with their mistress's name, and paid them away. Not being acquainted, forsooth, with the manners and customs of bank depositors, they signed the checks "Mrs. Hunter" One would have thought beforehand that this would have been enough to rouse the suspicion of the most innocent of bankers' clerks, but somehow or other the informality in the signature of the checks was not noticed; and they were paid out of Mrs. Hunter's account. Whether the bank will refund the amount lost or not is entirely a question of their own generosity. Mrs. Hunter has no claim upon them. If she chose to deposit her money with them, she did so on the usual banking principle of heads you lose, tails I win. The difficulty which the defanlking maid servant experienced as to how her mistress would describe herself reminds me of a story I met in Italy.

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CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Police Officer Stabbed.—Police officer Williams was dangerously wounded on Perdido street on Saturday night, by John Higgins, of Company H, Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteers. Higgins was drunk and disturbing the peace, when Williams went up to arrest him. Higgins thereupon drew his bayonet, and stabbed Williams in the side. Williams was so badly hurt that he had to be taken home immediately, and his wound is considered dangerous.

Col. Hall, who came up during the affair, was arrested for interfering, but was subsequently released by order of Judge Hall. He is reported to have returned Higgins's bayonet to him, and to have told him to defend himself, and to have called on other soldiers to assist him. But this does not seem probable; and will have to await investigation.

Higgins was himself wounded in the hand. He says it was done with a bowie-knife.

Another Good Deed.—Special officer Long has again done a deed which shows his heart to have some of the right stuff in it. Some three or four days ago, a Mrs. Hennessy, with two little children—one of whom had the measles—was turned out of her house by an unfeeling landlord, who threw the furniture after them. Ever since they had been compelled to seek shelter in the First District lock-up, night and day, running about at times vainly trying to find some other place in which to stay. In the meantime the children became so sick that the poor woman had to take them to the Charity Hospital. Special officer Long, on Friday, hearing of this and state of affairs, took the matter in hand, and soon succeeded in having her restored to her home.

Second District Court.—Judge Whitaker.—The Pliege divorce case was again up in this Court on Saturday, and does not seem to be done with yet. It will be recollected that at last proceedings Mr. Pliege had been ordered to show cause why he should not be committed for contempt of Court, in failing to give up possession of the premises belonging to his wife, and annoying her in the same. This rule having been heard, Judge Whitaker found circumstances which induced him to acquit him of the contempt; but he was admonished that if he refused to be sworn he would be committed. Yesterday defendant took a rule on his wife to show cause why he should not be allowed to take from the house all his and his son's wearing apparel, beds and bedding, bedsteads, armoire, chairs, tables, plates, cooking materials, and household, bedroom and kitchen furniture, and all his personal effects. Cause is to be shown on Tuesday next, the 23d inst.

Present Court—Judge Bell.—T. Dennis, whose case is elsewhere noticed, was let off with a fine of $10. It was shown that he did not keep a gambling house, but had kept open too late, and was playing a private game at poker.

Theodule Serre, elsewhere noticed, was sent to the police jail for a month.

Million and Leavenworth were let off with a fine of $5 each. They are elsewhere noticed.

Charles Howard, f. m. c., was sent to the police jail for two months, for having in his possession two mules, a dray and eight barrels of flour, stolen property.

U. S. District Court.—We learn that to-morrow, or next day, a U. S. District Court, to be presided over by Judge Peabody, will be opened. Judge Peabody is said to have been selected with special regard to fitness for the important legal duties he will have to discharge.

The Provost Court will still continue the trial of ordinary cases.

Fritz Taylor.—This name must by this time have become familiar to our readers, and the bearer of it known to them as an incorrigible offender, responsible to the law for crimes as far better known to the police authorities. He ought to have been in the Parish Prison, but managed to get out by enlisting. He could not remain in himself as a soldier, any more than in any other honest vocation, and again overtook himself among his new companions. For this he was taken before Judge Bell on Saturday, and recommitted to serve out the balance of his term. This is the third time Fritz has been plucked.

Inquest.—Among the inquests which Coroner Beach has held since our last is one on the body of Samuel, f. m. c., found lying in a house No. 11 Derbigny street. The old man was a native of Maryland, and had reached the patriarchal age of 95 years, dying of the debility and exhaustion of nature attendant on so long a sojourn on earth. A verdict to this effect was rendered.

Pill Garlic.—A sturdy negro, named Samuel, was arrested on Franklin street last evening, on the charge of stealing a bunch of garlic. He says he belongs to Mr. Wm. Barry, and treated his arrest on quite a jokey footing indeed. He could not understand, he affected, how it was stealing to take such a trifling thing as a bunch of garlic from a man he was working for.

Harrassing for Jeff. Davis.—Mary Sweeny was arrested on Basin street, yesterday, on the charge of being drunk and harrassing for Jeff. Davis.

Supposed Stolen Goods.—Thomas Hansford, f. m. c., was arrested on Liberty street, yesterday, on the charge of having in his possession a satin scarf, supposed to have been stolen.

Stolen Sugar.—Richard Williams, f. m. c., was arrested on Gravier street, yesterday, on the charge of stealing sugar. He had a small bag of the produce and an adze in his possession when arrested.

Fire Alarms.—Shortly after ten o'clock yesterday morning a fire broke out in the premises occupied as a boot maker's shop, on corner of Tonlouse and Dauphin streets; but it was extinguished without any material damage being done.

There was an alarm of fire about five o'clock last evening again; but it appeared to have been a false one.

Downing the Brooks.—Louisa Laville was arrested on Bienville street, last night, on the charge of being drunk and drunkn in men's clothing. She was subsequently released by order of General Shepley, to appear before the Provost Court this morning.

Feminine Scrimmage.—Ellen Jacobs was arrested on Franklin street, last night, on the charge of assaulting Anna Hyde and tearing her clothes.

Stealing Wood.—Mrs. Larosse was arrested on Saturday evening on Basin street, at the request of Mr. Klein, who charges her with stealing wood.

Vested Rights.—William Shields was arrested on Baronne street, on Saturday, by special officer O'Connor, on the charge of stealing a saddle from the store of Messrs. Davis & Jackson, 157 Poydras street.

Threatening and Concealed Weapons.—E. P. Brooghal was arrested on Saturday, on the charge of carrying concealed weapons; and he is further accused of having drawn a pistol on Nicholas Curry, in a menacing manner.

Disorderly House.—Mrs. McFallon and Delia Jones, were arrested in the First District on Saturday, on the charge of keeping a disorderly house.

Drunks, &c.—There has been an average number of arrests since Saturday night, for drunkenness, fighting, and disturbing the peace, among the petty offenders in the way were several women, making most undesirable figures of themselves.

Hurt by a Fall.—James Grass, while driving his cart by the corner of Claiborne and Lafayette streets, on Friday, was thrown out and hurt badly on the head by the fall. He was conveyed to his residence.

Unlicensed Gambling House.—T. Dumas was arrested on Friday, near the Barracks, on the charge of keeping a gambling house without a license.

Sick and Destitute.—Wm. Harper went to the Third District police station on Friday night for shelter, and begged that he might be sent somewhere until he could regain strength. He is sick, or, at best, only convalescent, and destitute, and was refused admission to the Charity Hospital, as not being in the category contemplated by that institution.

Went Good Things Gratis.—Thos. Million and Charles Leavenworth, of the First United States Artillery, were arrested in Poydras Market on Friday night last, on the charge of taking refreshments from S. Smith, and refusing to pay for them.

Supposed to be Stolen.—Sarah, slave of Mr. Sieberth, was arrested on Franklin street on Friday night, charged with having in her possession a blanket, supposed to be stolen.

Concealed Weapons.—Henry Bishop and James Baldwin, of the Sixth New York Volunteers, who were arrested on Friday night with a pistol between them, on the charge of being deserters, have also to answer the charge of carrying concealed weapons, to wit, respectively, a dirk-knife and a round file.

Potatoes.—Officer A. Babylone, of the Second District police, reports having found a sack of the articles on the levee.

Paroled.—Twenty-three of the political prisoners confined in the Custombouse went on Saturday discharged on their parole of honor.

Assault with Intent to Kill.—This is the charge preferred against Theodule Serre, arrested on Magnanimous on Friday, at the instance of Louis Mengering.

Insane.—Pauline Harris was taken into custody by the Third District on Friday, and was sent to the Asylum by Judge Bell.

Trespass.—Lotte Thery and Michael Mayer were arrested in the Third District on Friday, on the charge of breaking into Mr. Roe's premises and setting wood.

Wants Protection.—Adele sent her child, (have belonging to Jack Gaynor, was in the Third District police station on Friday night to ask protection from their master, and the woman says she wishes to be sent before the Provost Court.

WRAY GENERAL HOOKER DESERTS.—Said General Hooker, to-day, as I sat by his side (writes a correspondent), "I do not desire to fight against the South. I am a Southern man, of my farm; but I do want to end the military overwhelming blow given (4 the rebellion, right upon its head, at Richmond, before Christmas."

There is now living in the town of Alexandria, Spain, a widow forty years old, who has twenty children. She married one of her cousins twenty years ago, and has had twelve two or three times, and on one occasion, three daughters at a birth. Nine of her children are still living.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE CRESCENT,
SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 20, 1862.

SUGAR.—The supply in the market is extremely light, and the demand continue limited. Most of this day's receipts could not be offered, not having been released by the Confederation Committee. The sales were principally to refiners, and prices ruled very nearly as last, at 9½c. for old yellow clarified, and 8½c. for new fully fair. Fresh arrivals in the trade appear to be scarcely the release of the stock which has been accumulated for the Confederation Committee. There is continued inquiry for export. Yesterday's sales were at 8¾c. Office for Cotton, 8½c for Entirely Fair to Fully Fair, 8¾@9c and 9½c for Clarified No. 1, and 7½c for No. 2, new crop, and 8½c for Prime, old crop.

MOLASSES.—The supply is light. There was no inquiry for fair article to-day, and we did not hear of a sale. Yesterday's sales were at 22½c for Common, 27½@30c for Prime, and few @ gallon for a small lot of choice.

CORN.—There was a sale of considerable magnitude yesterday, private terms, we understand, to the trade. The last sale, of which the particulars were given, was at 65c ⅌ bushel.

HAY.—The market is dull and drooping, and round lots can scarcely be quoted at more than $26 ⅌ ton.

OATS.—The last sales from first hands were at 35c ⅌ bushel.

FLOUR.—There is very little doing in this article. Sales can be quoted at wholesale at $3@$3 12, and Extra at $3 25. The retail demand is supplied at $3@$3 50 ⅌ bbl for Extra.

WHISKY.—The mixed with Louisiana Rum is retailing at $1 75@$1 80 ⅌ gallon, and made from Grain at $1 75@$1 ⅌ gallon.

PROVISIONS.—The retail demand is supplied at 15@16c. for Lard, and 9@10c. for Bacon in bags, and 7@8c. for Sugar Shoulders, 10@10c. for ribbed and clear Sides, and 12@13c. for sugar-cured Hams; $11 ⅌ half bbl Pulton Mess Pork, $16 50 ⅌ bbl for Prime Mess Pork.

FREIGHTS.—Sailing vessels on the berth for Northern ports are taking Tobacco at 40, and Sugar at 40 ⅌ hhd, and Molasses at $1 50 ⅌ bbl.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The following sales were made at auction to-day: 97 bags Rio Coffee at 30@37 cts; 89 boxes Lemons at 90@$1; 400 gross Matches at 80c @$1; 70 bags Lard at 14c; 50 bbls Blackberry at $10@$12, according to condition and number; 50 bbls Rye Whisky at $1 10@$1 20 and $1 40@$1 60. Mess Pork at $15 in bbls Onions at $1 40@$1 50; 50 boxes Catawba Grapes at $2@$2 75; 40 boxes Pulpo Grapes at $1 75; 50 boxes Bunch Grapes at $1 25@$1 50; 10 boxes Orange at $1; 32 boxes brown Soap at $2 50; 20 boxes Colgate at $1; 12 bbls Eggs at 30c ⅌ dozen; 6 tierces sugar-cured Hams at 10½c; 25 boxes Clear Sides at 9¾@9½c; 62 sacks Shoulders at 6 7-16c; 1 tierce Lard at 8c; 27 bbls Apples at $2; 2 boxes Starch at 4½c; 20 quarter boxes at 8½c; and 50 bbls Corn Meal at $3 15.

The weather is clear and pleasantly cool.

Cattle Market.

JEFFERSON CITY, December 22, 1862.

Arrived Saturday 20 Beeves, 25 Hogs and 20 Veals. Amount of stock on sale 20 Beeves, 25 Hogs and 50 Sheep. Stock remaining on sale 12 Beeves, 10 Hogs, 50 Sheep, 20 Veals and 2 Milch Cows. We quote:

Texas Beeves, 1st quality, ⅌ lb net 3c
Texas Beeves, 2d quality, ⅌ lb net 2½c
Texas Beeves, 3d quality, ⅌ lb net 2c
Veal, 1st quality, ⅌ head ..... $20@25
Veal, 2d quality, ⅌ head ..... $15@20
Sheep, ⅌ head ..... $2@3 75
Milch Cows, ⅌ head ..... $40@$50
Hogs, 1st quality, ⅌ head $10

MARINE NEWS.

Port of New Orleans, Dec. 20, 1862.

CLEARED SATURDAY.

U S M steamship Columbia, Barton, for New York, via Havana.
Schr United States, Caleb, for Havana.
Sloop Garibaldi, Poblano, for Tampico and a market.

ARRIVED SATURDAY.

Sloop of war Vesuvius, Lieut. Commander Crosier, from Havana and Bermuda—Jackson Square.
Schr Bruce, from the Coast, to master—3d inst.
Schr Colonel Allen, Brown, from Coast, to master—3d inst.

STEAMBOATS.

Empire Parish, Beauchman, from Bayou Goula.
Diana and Tide, Resnick, from Coast.
G W Forrest, ——, from Coast.

ARRIVED Y