THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.

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NEW ORLEANS:
FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 17.

FIRE ENGINES, HOSE, &c FOR SALE.—Fire engines, hose carriages, ladders, hooks, hose, &c., constantly on hand and for sale, may be had by applying at No. 10 Bank Place.

OLD COPPER AND BRASS.—About 7000 lbs of there metals are advertised for sale at 119 and 121 Magazine street.

ARRIVAL FROM NEW YORK.—The U. S. Transport Merrimac, Capt. F. A. Sampson, from New York 8th inst., arrived last evening with New York dates to that day inclusive, the most important news of which has been anticipated via the river.

We are indebted to Mr Green, purser of the steamship Merrimac for New York papers to the day of her sailing, the 8 inst.

PERSONAL.—We were called on yesterday evening by Mr. E M Spurgeon, clerk and collector of the Natchez Courier, who visits New Orleans as the business representative of that paper.

The Courier is one of the most enterprising of country papers, is published in a wealthy trading section, and is an excellent medium of advertising for city merchants with whom Mr. Spurgeon is prepared to make arrangements with a view to the extension of their country custom.

Constitutional Convention.

THURSDAY, June 16, 1864.

A quorum was present at roll call.

The report of the Committee on Impeachment, which is a mere supplement to the constitution of 1852, with slight and unimportant changes, was taken up, read, and finally adopted.

The report of the Committee on General Provisions was taken up and read, when Mr Cutler moved to insert the spirit of the Act of Emancipation in the Constitution. The motion was ruled out of order, as having been already decided upon.

Mr. Sullivan proposed an additional section, forbidding any negro to practice law or medicine, or to be taught any mechanical occupation, which amendment was tabled.

Mr. Hill moved to amend the report so as to forbid any negro from drawing any money from the State Treasury.

A motion was made to table Mr. Hills amendment, but on a division the motion to table Mr. Hills amendment was lost, and the Convention adjourned.

Arrival of Maximilian Iot. in Mexico.

A telegram from the South West Pass was posted last evening on the bulletin board of the Times, announcing the arrival at Vera Cruz of Maximilian Iot. on his way to the City of Mexico. The date of the arrival is not stated. This intelligence is brought by a schooner which comes from Vera Cruz.

THE SITUATION IN VIRGINIA AND GEORGIA.

From the Mobile *Evening News* of the 17th instant, for a copy of which we are indebted to a friend, we take the following late dispatches. Portions of the telegraphic will be found to confirm our late arrangements:

Richmond, June 6.—The senate passed the House bill increasing the pay of non commissioned officers and privates in the army, with an amendment, limiting the increase to the period of one year.

Resolutions of thanks to Gen. Kirby Smith, and his officers and men, were unanimously adopted.

The House tax bill, with various amendments, was made the order of the day for tomorrow.

The House concurred with the Senate in the Joint Resolution, extending the session until Saturday next.

The bill amending the currency act was further discussed.

Bushfield, near *Gaines's Mill*, June 5, 7 P. M.—To day has been unusually quiet. Both sides seem to observe the Sabbath, with only occasional skirmishing.

Last night, about 9 o'clock the enemy made a feeble assault in front of Ferguson, which was repulsed.

Little else of interest occured yesterday.

On Friday Black Hose and Meh ne, on the right, advanced their line some distance, in order to establish their line on a ridge, during which Gen. Breckinridge's horse was shot under him, causing Gen. B. to be severely bruised in falling.

The enemy also made an attack on Field and part of Kearly's corps late on Friday evening. Both were successfully repulsed.

Richmond, June 6.—It is reported that Grant has retired from Kearly's front, his object being probably to mass his troops for another movement on our right.

Richmond, June 6.—Advices from the Valley indicate that the enemy is moving in the direction of Staunton. Our forces are unable to prevent their advance.

It is reported that Staunton is already occupied by the Yankees.

Atlanta, June 6.—The reporter, who left the front at noon, reports our army still moving towards the railroad, the right of the enemy having already crossed near Ack worth.

Hookers corps reported five miles east of it on the Atlanta road.

General Johnston's headquarters were west of Marietta, with our left resting on Lost Mountain, Hardee commanding the right, Polk the left, and Hood the centre.

The Yankee cavalry dashed into Big Shanty, ten miles below Ack worth, at 10 o'clock this morning, and were met by Williams's Brigade, who were fighting them when the reporter left.

Montgomery, June 8.—A special to the Montgomery *Advertiser* from Atlanta, June 6, says:

50 Brigs, or in Vermont in front to day.

Thirty prisoners captured yesterday by our people, reported that Grant's cavalry had desstroyed three of the main Y—Wagon trains.

Battle Ground, near Gaines's Mill, 7 P. M. June 6.—Last evening Grant sent a flag of truce, proposing that in the interests of Humanity hostilities should be permitted to bury the dead and care for the wounded. The Gen. Lee is understood to have declined, but to have intimated his willingness to entertain a regular flag of truce for these purposes.

This morning, Grant sent another flag of truce, saying he should avail himself of the tacit understanding to send unarmed parties to bury the dead, and care for the wounded. Gen. Lee promptly replied, answering that Grant had misunderstood his letter. There the matter rests.

The heavy firing last night amounted to nothing.

Richmond, June 7.—The sale of government bonds is postponed until the 21st, at Columbia.

Montgomery, June 7.—The following special dispatch is published by the *Advertiser*:

Kept Wing Near Andersonville, 6 miles N N E of Marietta, June 6.—A heavy force of the enemy drove in the cavalry pickets this morning on our right, after brisk skirmishing with Williams' Kentucky Brigade, of Wheeler's cavalry. The enemy now occupy Big Shanty Station, 9 miles north of Marietta. Our line of battle was changed to confront the enemy. Our left now rests on Pumphinvine Creek, near Pickett's house, 13 miles northeast of Marietta.

Items From Natchez.

The Natchez *Courier* of the 14th relates the murder of a son of Mr. E I Mourgomery, a lad of 12 years, who had gone on the 2d inst., with a wagon for Black River. A party sent by Col Fabrar to learn the cause of the boy's long absence, found the wagon in possession of a negro, who, it appears, had first shot the boy, but not mortally, and then used his hands above his head to a tree, and beat him to death with the gun barrel. The murder occurred on Cross Bayou.

Major Gen. B. Reynolds, Sixth U. S. heavy artillery, has been appointed Provost Marshal of Natchez, vice Lieut. John H. Parker, Fourth Illinois cavalry, relieved at his own request.

Gen. Sickles, lately from Little Rock, arrived on the 13th.

Major Gen. Selocum passed up on the 13th for Vicksburg.

An order from the local special agent of the Treasury prohibits the trade stores of Natchez from selling more than $1 worth of goods to citizens without the approval of that officer. The reason assigned for this is the abuse of the former privilege of purchasing to the amount of $5 without permit.

Says the *Courier*:

We learn from reliable authority, that the coasting passenger steamer Dove, grounded a few days ago, opposite Duncan's Point, some 20 miles above Natchez, with a full cargo of cotton. She now lies perfectly straight on the bar and in no danger of breaking in two. Commodore Wiggins, (our news reporter,) has sent up a force of two men and a boy, with a good supply of fence rails, and we will without doubt, have the pleasure of announcing her safe arrival at this port in a few days.

We learn that the family of John Minor, Esq., whose residence is a short distance from this city, were all made deathly sick on Thursday morning last, from eating poisoned bread. Mr. Minor himself did not partake of the food, and was not injured. The other members of his excellent family, including Mrs. Alice Jenkins, Mr. Wm. Parker, and Mr. Jas Su ter, (fifteen in all,) are now under medical treatment, and in a fair way of recovering their health. How the poison was placed in the food, and by whom is yet a mystery.

From Thibodeaux.

The Thibodeaux *Sentinel* of the 11th says:

The weather is still very bad. Rain falls every day. Decidedly, we begin to think that rain is too abundant.

On some plantations once is much higher and thicker than cotton; and the gossip is, that the unwily cast planters pull the latter instead of the former.

It is reported that the telegraph wires had been cut by guerrillas near Chacahoula station. We were ignorant of the existence, in our proximity, of such a band of marauders as guerrillas have never been seen in Chacahoula except by those scared beings, General McNeil, now commanding this part of the country, and is well known to those wa fairers.

Transportation of Chacahoula into Thibodeaux is about to be accomplished. It will take place when they will try the cases of seventy inhabitants of the first named locality, because all will be brought here to receive witnesses. Some of the principle were sent to New Orleans, to be there judged.

Economic.

Under this head the St Louis *Democrat* of the 8th says:

To the present period of business prosperity, *hard times* will probably succeed at no distant day. The advent of this depression may be delayed or accelerated, but its coming must be considered as a fixed fact. Even the most sanguine do not calculate on more than a year of fearful financial revulsion in this country, that while prostrated war would depreciate the currency and augment prices, besides inducing fresh disorders, rendering it impossible for citizens from the support of their families by daily and destroying property, even peace itself would inaugurate a peculiar train of financial distresses. Our own belief is, that in the latter case the recuperative energies of the country would be so unparalleled by brief time restore prosperity to an extent that few anticipate, yet that much suffering could not be averted. Little reflection is needed to convince any one, indeed, the slightest observer are fully sufficient grounds for grave apprehensions as to the business prospects for the next few years.

Yet the most lavish and unnecessarily expensive styles of living have been extensively adopted and are still kept up. The trade in the more superfluous luxuries was never greater. The resorts of pleasure were never more thronged. Festivity holds court everywhere. At a time and under circumstances in which the ancient rig d economy should be practiced its common maxims are thrown to the winds. The most ruinous see only the present bright sky and refuse to be warned by its portents of storm.

Passengers at sea have sometimes been astonished, when all above severely and the wind o'erhead fair, to find the mariner hastily toiling at the shrouds; but surprise yielded to gratitude as the tempest burst upon a craft well to trim to outride it. Let our advice be heeded

FRANCE AND THE RHINE.—The Manchester Guardian, an English paper, referring to the feeling in Great Britain in regard to the position of the German Powers observes that a year or two ago a rumor to the effect that the French were preparing to extend their frontier to the left bank of the Rhine, would have created the greatest excitement in England, and the almost unanimous sentiment, among all classes, would have been that such an aggression and such an aggrandizement of the chief military monarchy on the Continent must not be tolerance for an hour. Even the first steps in the real nature of such a scheme would have been the signal for a rupture of friendly relations with France, and for open opposition. Now, it says, that "if Louis Napoleon were to move for that object, the first remark of plain sense of the Englishmen, we believe, would be," It will serve Prussia right, she has set the example of spoliation and oppression, and we at least will not interfere to save her from the merited punishment of her wrongdoing."

MURDER OF A FRENCH FAMILY IN INDIANA.—In Jefferson township, A few county, Indiana, on Wednesday night last, a whole family, consisting of an old man named Bureaux, and his wife and son, were brutally murdered and then burned to the ground, the bodies of the father and son being nearly consumed in the flames. Bureaux was a Canadian Frenchman, and was preparing to return to France. He had recently sold a piece of land, and was believed to have a large sum of money in the house which doubtless tempted the deep action to commit a robbery, and then, to conceal the crime, murder all the inmates, and set fire to the house. Mr Billeau had staying in another house from the house to the house where she was found, while her brother and son were killed outright, and their bodies consumed in the fire. The remains of the two men were found in the house, nearly consumed by the fire. It is ascertained that deceased had $18 or $20 in the house, more than half of which was in paper, and about $100 in gold, partially melted, and found in the ashes, and it is thought probable more may be found when the fire is sufficiently subsided to allow a more thorough search. There is no clue to the fiendish perpetrators.—*Louisville Journal, 7th.*

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—Many of our citizens were startled yesterday morning on the announcement that a suicide had taken place at the St Charles Hotel, on Market street. John Sutter, who served two years in the army of the Confederate States, and who is well known in many parts of the city, committed the rash act by shooting himself through the head. For which he paid the sum of $2,000. After re-fitting upon the purchase, he became convinced that he had made a clear bargain, and, Lieut. of a battalion of Engineers, he intended over his farmed loss until the third month expired. He moved about the house with a sad, disquieted face, and, unable to carry up himself to meet the trial, he gave way to moody thoughts and appeared dull and most sad. About 6 o'clock yesterday morning a servant made his entrance into the house to prepare Capt Sutter as a guest had decided to leave him for the purpose of settling his bill. On ascending the flight of steps leading to the garret, the servant was horrified at the sight that b—upon his vision. She could from the top of the stairs, see the body of Sutter. In the stillness of night he had sought the dark and lonely part of the house, and put an end to his existence. The—fair is indeed a sad exhibition of the dark shadows of life. It shows how fickle is the throne lighted by reason—by what a slender thread the power of mind is suspended, and how unfortunate beings may be lost, and the faculties become shattered, confused, and powerless. Alas, how many of us become cowards in the hour of reverse, and yield without a struggle to the gloomy spell.—*Louisville Journal, 8th.*

About Paris Fashions.

The Paris correspondence contained in the New York *Courrier des Etats Unis* of the 3d expatiates elaborately and gratuitly concerning bonnets, or, in more approved parlance, ladies' hats. A revolution is going on in hats, almost as wild and frenzied, and quite as irrepressible as the revolutions which sometimes occur in seats. What precise and exclusive form and "bedid" shall be given to the crowning grace, the capital to the Corinthian column of fashionably adored female beauty, is not yet definitely determined. According to the Paris correspondent, it is no longer the question whether women shall wear pork-pies or coal scuttles on their heads, round hats or regular bonnets. The question is: shall the *bérolet* disappear, and the hat become again what it was before *bérolets* were dreamed of.

The question being still in debate, hats are worn henceforth accordingly small, a style which happens to make the pretty look prettier, but at the same time makes the ugenuty (there is no such thing as an ugly woman, of course) look superlative. This is a great fault, for fashion should be made to suit all the world as well as possible, since it is certain that all the world will follow them. Women regulate their attire so habitually by the will or whim of "all the world," that they are ready ever to make victims of themselves if "all the world" expects them to do so.

HAVE hats ceased making in Paris of rice-straw orchard ray straw, the place of the straw being supplied by rare suits of hats veiling the hair.

Others are garlanded with flowers, as if for a bathroom headdress.

In the place of the encased *bonnet, feutlier*—hats of tulle or crape, masses of ribbons, a thing of lace, and flowers arranged as for a *cache-peigne*, are already frequent. As for the front of the hat it passes behind the ears and shows the earrings.

One advantage of this style, is the display which it allows gorgeous persons of the female sex to make of the fine Barbaric ornament, the earring. The *Sun de Boulogne* blazes by day with jewels as brightly almost as the opera house by night.

The style tends backward farther still to the fashions of the ancien regime, already reached in the matter of dresses.

Louis XVI. dresses, with double skirts, the lower different from the upper, are worn in Paris now, not, indeed, as wedding dresses, but as visiting dresses and in carriages. We shall probably see them "trampooning" up and down Broadway are long.

Foulard silks are particularly adapted to the style of dress. Grenadine, of a light color, and white muslin over *foulards*, make up delicious summer toilettes.

A distinguished queen of fashion appeared the other day in Paris, in a *pique* made of *foulard* of Shanghae foulard, black striped with white, above which she wore a dress of the same material, embroidered in white and violet silk. The dress was *en habit*, and she wore a scarf of black lace, which long pens floating behind. The Shanghee foulards are the rage of the moment.

Coats and waist-coats, outlining the figure, still dominate in the female world. They have both white and black sides, all for fancy of taste, and every one who respects herself wears a belt, and those who desire that others should respect them wear the Empire buckle also, which is made of gold or silver, and the size of a shilling order, and generally carved in open work with arabesques or a monogram.

The Little Gray Bridge.

What man that ever was a schoolboy has not some "little gray bridge" among the recollections of the days when he was young? We believe most of our readers will find some answering echo responding from the resources of the memory to these charming verses, which we find in "Chambers' Journal." Their general tone reminds one of Gray's "Elegy in a Country Church Yard":

I know a spot in the little bridge
Where I stood thirty years ago,
And I look'd over the parapet
Into a deep pool below.
A day as bright as ever shone,
And I was a boy of seven;
Yet I remember that day well,
For I was first at heaven.

The swallows skim beneath the arch,
As in the old, old childish time,
For below and over, and all around
Is the same as then it was.
And there all next ed up with flowers,
Deep as they used to grow,
Are the rushes by the water's edge,
Where I stood thirty years ago.

And there all next ed up with flowers,
Deep as they used to grow,
Are the rushes by the water's edge,
Where I stood thirty years ago.

And there the rosy world came forth,
And rested on the water's breast,
And there was all the sweet
And there was all the rest.
And there the cowslip broke—
Ah me! I can see it now!
And there I gave my love a flower,
And she gave me a bough.

Under the keystone of the arch
The sunny glimmer seems to play,
As it used to do in the days of old,
Ere I was a child no more.
The white cow lifting her head to low
Until we heard their lowing cease,
Over the tiny, narrow road.

And there the rosy world came forth,
And rested on the water's breast,
And there was all the rest.
And there the cowslip broke—
Ah me! I can see it now!
And there I gave my love a flower,
And she gave me a bough.

Foot S and sure! he lies now at rest
Beneath the cold, cold sod,
Far from his little native, soft nest
Where I was first at heaven.
Where I was first at heaven.
The roaches the quiet moment Mary
Mead's in store—Calm clean, carpe

And there's the little village church,
Where I first went to school,
We have continued prosperous
And there's the little village church,
And when we kneel'd to do prayer,
The boy's bright, glowing face the sat.

The rector and poor Clara dead
Why I first knew that sweet smile,
And plighted troth of fifty years,
A dear, calm look resting on my brain.
The tenor of their fades lovely—
For years—the years, they pass away

An Essay on the Mule by Josh Billings.

The mule is haf horse and haf jackass, and then comes to a full stop, natur disdowning her further.

He has the weigh more akordin to their helth than enny other domestick animile. He kan live faster enny quicker nor further than the hoss, yet their hare are big enough for moss. Yew kan trust him enny place with enny size sined worth more than the mules. The only way to keep them in a pas ur, is to turn them into a medder pretty much awoter them jump on the fence ready for the next place as the wind duz to chose. The heint got enny more friendship for a human than a Digger Indian. Usually he ain't