The New Orleans Bee.

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NEW ORLEANS:
FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1862.

SUBSCRIPTIONS BY THE WEEK.

The carriers of the BEE are authorized to receive subscriptions to our paper at the rate of 25 cents/a week, payable in all cases to the carriers themselves.

We call the particular attention of the public, and the inhabitants more especially, to the sale of the stock of Mrs. Terrence Firmin Le Vasseur, which takes place on Saturday, 3d instant, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, by Mr. L. Ernest de St. Romes. Said property is advantageously situated in the Second District, and is suitable for residences, lumber yards, and manufactories. Most of the property is located on Canal Carondelet, where it has increased and daily increases, in value. The sale will be without reserve.

THE SITUATION.

Since our last issue two or more Federal transports have arrived, apparently crowded with troops. It is thought that Gen. BUTLER, the Commander-in-Chief of the expedition, is on board of one of them, but our information in this respect is too vague and scanty to justify the positive assertion of the fact. We presume that the Federal soldiers who have reached our port constitute but a portion of the military force destined to occupy New Orleans. It is not at all likely, nor in keeping with the usual plans of the Lincoln Government, that an army of but less than fifteen or twenty thousand men would be dispatched to hold and occupy a city containing one hundred and fifty thousand souls. We may, therefore, reasonably look for a considerable accession to the Federal forces now in New Orleans.

Whenever Gen. BUTLER treads the streets of the Crescent City, he will witness a spectacle that may perhaps surprise him. He will behold a people conquered, but neither affrighted nor dismayed—nowise—that they are in the power of hostile fleets and legions, and disposed to yield whatever semblance of obedience may be legitimately required of them. Their duty cannot, for the present they are debarkations, and consequently impotent, but with sentiments wholly unchanged. Our people, for the most part, are calm and dignified. They have not parted with their self-respect or their sense of duty; because they are for the nonce absolutely powerless. Neither are they inclined in the least to indulge in a spirit of bravado and defiance which, under the circumstances, would not only be misplaced and absurd, but absolutely reprehensible. Having been vanquished in their efforts to preserve New Orleans from the presence of the invaders, no other resource remains to them than to acknowledge the rights of the victors to the full extent recognized by the laws of warfare amongst civilized nations. If there should be any public property which has escaped destruction or has failed to be removed, the Federals will be justifiable in seizing and appropriating it. It will likewise be their privilege either to assist the municipal authorities in the performance of the important duties of police, or themselves to attend to that indispensable and responsible labor.

We have no means whatever of divining the course which the Federals will pursue with respect to the inhabitants of this large city, and their property. We have understood that in Nashville no attempt has been made to interfere with private property, and that the policy of the military occupants of that place is one of conciliation and forbearance. We sincerely trust that we should be pleased to chronicle the manifestations of a similar spirit here. It is evident enough that a harsh and despotic rule, which, when backed by bayonets and artillery, cannot be resisted, is about the least effective mode that could possibly be devised for reconciling the population to their unexpected and calamitous fate. It might secure a sullen obedience, yielded with a view of avoiding opposition, extortion, or imprisonment; but it would unquestionably make no friends to the Union. But all this is a matter for our new masters to determine. It is for them to decide whether the power they have attained is to be wielded in an equitable and kindly manner, or whether the citizens of New Orleans are to be treated as serfs and vassals.

In the interim we take pleasure in stating that, considering the grief and mortification unfeignedly experienced at the subjugation by which we have been visited, the city is generally tragly tranquil and peaceable—a result to be attributed in a great measure to the persevering vigilance and untiring zeal of the European and French Brigades. From the moment these well organized and disciplined military corps were enlisted by the Mayor to watch over the interests and protect the persons and property of the citizens, to promote public order, and repress all symptoms of insubordination, until now, they have acquitted themselves of the onerous task entrusted to them with a fidelity, a moderation, and a constancy worthy of the highest commendation. Whatever may be the ultimate destiny of New Orleans, she will ever remember with ardent emotions of gratitude the illustrious services of Generals Jage and Maigaza, and their respective brigades.

Our local reporter, in noticing yesterday the actions of Mayor Monroe to mention the name of the French Brigade in his official communications, stated that His Honor had systematically ignored the French Brigade, and had pursued his thanks exclusively to the European Brigade. We regard this statement as an unmerited censure upon the Mayor, and hasten to disclaim all responsibility for it. It is true that the Mayor, in his official relations to the commander of the brigades which have so zealously and vigilantly protected our city, has addressed himself to Gen. Paul Jage, the Commander-in-Chief of both brigades, but in his letter he alludes to the General and "his command," which indubitably means the European and the French Brigade. Moreover, if Mayor Monroe did inadvertently forget to particularize the French Brigade, he doubtless intended to congratulate them in the frequent allusions made by him to the "Foreign Brigades." No one who reflects for a moment can possibly entertain that the Chief Magistrate of our city could unconsciously ignore the services of the numerous and respectable military organization known as the French Brigade.

It appears that the maintenance of Fort Jackson, which surrendered Gen. Duncan to treacherous hands, have not made Major Lockett's position in the city more delightful and enviable. They have probably destined to share the fortunes of the Federals. Those of the garrison who are in New Orleans seized by the officers on the last. Let them not be confounded with the others, or represented with a whole heart they repudiated to the last.

LATER FROM NEW MEXICO.—The following is from the Galveston *News* of the 26th April:

The Texans have covered with the following interesting letter, dated at Fort Bliss, El Paso, which says:

EL PASO, TEXAS, April 7, 1862.

Friends: When, you know, this regiment left Mesilla, I remained, some days behind, Major Shropshire, and Capt. Hall, with their companies, and reports all going well. Since then a gun had been fired down the Rio Grande.

The troops were well supplied with provisions, ammunition, etc. Major Pyron was in command, as Colonel Reid remained at the Mesilla, with the sick, and the wagons to transport Fort Quitman. Col. Reid's command arrived in the vicinity of Fort Fillmore on the 20th of March. All the New Mexican troops had deserted, and abandoned the Federal cause. Major Pyron came to Sibley. Shortly after the arrival of the regiment, only two days, the enemy, with

Scenes in a Subjugated City.

A late letter from Nashville to the St. Louis *Missouri Republican* says:

The remaining inhabitants of Nashville go about gloomy and taciturn, moping from store to store, seldom looking strangers in the face, and giving that idea of smothered hate which makes the beholder determine to keep out of dark alleys after nightfall. It would need urgent pressing by a Nashvillian to have the honor of any Union officer's company at tea, for the Fed. might imagine that strychnine looked like white sugar, and had occasionally been mistaken for it.

One or two stately dignitaries have emerged from their hiding places, also, and stand in the doors of princely residences, non-committal in speech or action.

I noticed at one house a group of children playing on the porch—among them a beautiful little Southerner, with dark eyes and a wealth of ringlets, who, as we passed, skipped to the front step, and either accidentally, or by design, exposed a small secession apron, the three bars and stars stamped upon it, while its owner, placing one thumb against her nose, and her little finger against that of the other hand, went through that childish and graceful motion whose precise meaning has never yet been explained. Some say it expresses profound knowledge, others profound contempt. Her companions, after staring a moment to see if the strangers were genuine Yankees, went through a similar manœuvre with a skill that showed practice, and immediately disappeared, a pair of spectacled eyes having gazed parentingly from a window during the whole performance.

"If Nashville ever becomes Union, it will be when Gabriel turns final trumpeter," exclaimed my soldier friend, who had witnessed the nonical display with astonishment, and to whose bright buttons it was owing.

TEXAS ITEMS.—We have TEXAS papers to the 25th ult. The Houston *Telegraph* says:

Travelers from every direction in the State bring accounts of tremendous floods in all the rivers, occasioned by the late rains. Our mails are all far behind the times. We have had no through San Antonio mail for several days, and up to yesterday morning (Monday) had received none of the mails coming beyond La Grange, on the Western road, or beyond Brenham, Millican and Huntsville, on the Central road. Such delays from high water have not been known for many months, and the rains have come at a time when they were much needed by the crops.

The same paper has the following:

We are deeply pained to hear of the death of Judge Dick Searcy, of Austin county. Judge Searcy was for years a prominent citizen of Eastern Texas—having sat on the bench, and in Congress. Latterly he has been but the wreck of his former self, by reason of a painful wound by which he lost the larger part of one of his feet. The wound shattered his nervous system; and we doubt not, though we have not heard it was the primary cause of his death. He was a gentleman and a noble Texian, and his memory will not soon be lost by those who knew him.

[From the Southern Literary Messenger.]

BOARDING AN ENGINEER.

BY ANDERSON.

[Continued.]

"Don't ran away so fast," cried Frank, as she started out of the room, "I've something for you."

She came back and stood before him, with beaded head, looking as modest as a daisy.

"But I can't give it to you yet," continued Frank, "until you finish that song for me."

"Oh! I never sing in company," she answered, in a tone of surprise.

"But I am not company, I may have to stay here two years; you'll not hush your song all that time, will you little birdie? Come, sing just this one, and then see what Ned has sent you."

She sat down, but her fingers wandered rather tremblingly over the keys, and twice, when she essayed to sing, her voice failed. Frank felt real pity for her, and gazing up he went behind her chair, and said:

"Let's see what you have here; I believe it is something I sing myself; you play the accompaniment, and I will sing with you."

Rosewood, she began again in better time, and when Frank's strong, manly voice led the song, her own lost its tremulousness.

"Well done! and Frank," as she finished, "you do, indeed, sing like a birdie. Sing something else!"

"Oh, no," answered Katie.

"Just one more," pleaded Frank, "I want to sing myself; I am so fond of music, it is even a pleasure to me to hear my own voice. That sounds rather unreasonable?" inquired he, as he detected a dimple on Katie's cheek. "Sing this," he said, taking up a piece of music.

"I don't know this well," she said, taking it rather reluctantly.

"Try it, and if will help you. Do you know I profess to be an amateur? Sing this last verse again, will you?" he asked, when it was finished. "Your tune is a little faulty there. Sing this faster, and it will allow you more time for the notes then—not strain your voice so much. Don't you see?" he said, beaming kindly.

She profited by his instructions—sang the piece to his satisfaction, then jumping up, she said:

"Now, what did Uncle Ned send me?"

Frank undid the package very leisurely, and talked very fast as Katie waited.

"Who has been teaching you music?" he asked.

"Aunt Mag," she replied, demurely.

"Your Aunt Mag says you are too fond of reading novels. I didn't know little girls like you ever read novels! I thought they left that alone until they were grown young ladies."

"I miss Bobbie so much, and Aunt Mag says I am too large to play with dolls. I am obliged to do something," said Katie, in an argumentative tone, seeming to shrink as secession was due.

"How old are you?" asked Frank, handing her the books.

"Fourteen, going on fifteen," she answered, promptly, as she opened one of the books and ran her eye over the title page.

"There is some deep reading, then, for fourteen, going on fifteen," said Frank, with an amused expression. "Do you think you will like that?"

"I don't know," she answered, and without raising her eyes from the book, turned towards the door.

"Wait," said Frank, "Ned sent you something else," he continued, as he walked after her, and leaned himself against the door. "Ned sent you something else, but I don't know if I may give it to you."

"What is it?" she asked, innocently.

"I have got it here," he said, looking down into her face.

"Is it a book?"

"Not like these, but it might contain volumes."

"Then give it to me," she said, extending her hand.

"I would if I dared," he answered, quizzically, but—but I think I better not. Wait until some other time. Good-bye," he said, as she started out. "You are such a little recluse, I never expect to see you again."

She came to the table that evening, and next day, but after that she was as invisible as before Grimm's visit.

Once Frank asked how Katie liked her books, and Miss Mag answered, well she supposed, as she seemed to have given herself up to them.

Frank was not quite such a victim to ennui as before. He took more interest in the family, since he knew more of them. The new novels were not all skimmed, and he newspapers in from work that he did not open the door with some little hope of seeing Katie, and having the sweet rose over again; at least there was the pleasant knowledge that he might have a song sometimes for the asking.

One evening, as he sat in his chamber, his attention, partially engaged by the distant memorial memory, visible from his open window, and possibly by Miss Mag's rather hastily performed music beneath him, he was attracted by a song under his window. Looking out he saw the children all seated on the grass, while Katie danced to the music from within. Frank had never seen such nonsense, such grace—there was beauty in every motion, as she kept time with the rapid performance. She danced on the green, and her light step did not bend the grass-spread more than a fairy's would have done. Her long, black hair, unbound, hung round her like a cloud, and completed the ideal appearance of her figure. Frank watched her with breathless attention, until, panting and exhausted, she fell upon the ground; then stretching himself for out of the window he cried:

"Bravo!"

Miss O'Shaner's complimentary exclamation to "Cutty Sark" did not produce a more instantaneous effect. With a half laugh, half shriek, she sprang up and ran away, her long hair flying in the wind, and the children running after her.

The Mayor's Message.—Being of opinion it is of the greatest importance to lay before our readers all the documents concerning the actual change in the state of our affairs, we now publish the following message which was sent on Wednesday evening to the City Council:

"Since your last meeting, events have occurred which will occupy a conspicuous place in the history of the country and of the age. It is unnecessary for me to recount them briefly to recapitulate them. They are sufficiently well known from the publicity which has attended them and the reports of the public press. It is enough for me to state, that yesterday morning the answer you had agreed upon to Flag Officer Farragut's demand of the day before was transmitted to him, through the hands of my Secretary, Mr. Maher, who was accompanied by Messrs. Soulé and McClelland. The result of the interview of Mr. Maher with the United States Commander was that the latter abandoned his purpose of bombarding the city, and signified his intention of removing the flag from this building by means of his own forces.

"Accordingly, at 12 o'clock, Capt. Bell, accompanied by the gentlemen above named, with two cannon, came to the City Hall, and the flag was then taken down by the United States officers. Thus the position assumed by New Orleans has been fully sustained. I am glad to say that the peace of the city has been preserved during the excitement of the last few days, as far as it was in my power to effect that object. The violations of public order have been few in number and slight in character. This is owing to the valuable services rendered by the European Brigades, Paul Jage, Esq., General Commanding, and the zeal and energy of the ordinary police force. It is still, and will be for some days, necessary to continue those efforts for the preservation of public tranquility, and I would therefore, reclaim you to authorize or suggest some arrangement by which the services of the European Brigades may be for the present retained.

"I have been compelled to increase the number of police in order to meet the demands made upon me within the last few days, and the increase I am confident ought to be maintained. I hope you concur in this provision for the excess of expenditure over the amount provided for in the budget then demanded from the public necessities. I would likewise suggest that such action as may seem expedient be taken for the relief of those of our population who are now in a suffering condition for want of the ordinary means of support.

"JOHN T. MONROE, Mayor."

The Federal Fleet and Troops.—The United States fleet now lying in our river comprises the following vessels:

The flag steamship Hartford, bearing the blue pennant of Com. Farragut; the steamships Brooklyn, Pensacola, Mississippi and Pembroke; nine gunboats, numbered from 1 to 9.

The steamship Tennessee, the towboat St. Charles, and the steamboats Diana and Sallie Robinson, were seized by the enemy, since the latter's arrival in this port.

The steamer De Soto, which formerly ran between New Orleans and New York, is also in port. Some of the prisoners brought from the forts and released on parole came up in this vessel.

The steamboat W. Burton, the towboat Landis, and a large side-wheel two-masted steamship, full of troops, arrived on Wednesday.

They were joined yesterday by ten transports, among which there are the following:

Steam war ship Mississippi, lying in the First District, Post No. 14, with a large number of troops, which came on shore.

Sailing ship E. Wilder Farley, lying in the First District, Post 13, with a swarm of troops.

Ship Idaho, lying off the Point, filled with troops.

The balance of the transports are small steamers or tugboats, as far as we could judge.

They have landed from four to five thousand men.

A Card from General Duncan.—On being informed that several of his men, now on parole in our city, were insulted by thoughtless persons, General Duncan issued the following order:

"NEW ORLEANS, La., May 1, 1862.

"There are a great many of the non commissioned officers and soldiers from Forts Jackson and St. Philip now in the city, who are related and jeered at by the people as traitors who betrayed the forts. All these are true men, who stood to their work gallantly, through good and bad report, and they deserve well of the citizens of New Orleans. The traitors are mostly all in the hands of the enemy, and none of them are in the city. It is only necessary for the people to be aware of these facts, to do the men manly justice.

"M. L. DUNCAN, Brig. Gen."

A New Danger in Prospect.—This enforcate city of ours, nearly starved by the blockade, desolated by war, and lately threatened by the ordnance of a powerful squadron, is now in imminent danger of being drowned. Should the river rise a little more, and we would have three or four feet of water in all our streets. Three days ago the pavement of Customhouse street was, at 9 o'clock in the evening, under water, as far as Royal street; and on Tuesday evening the levee being broken, at a quarter past 10 o'clock, at the foot of Nun street, the water was for some time flowing rapidly in the neighborhood.

A Correct List of Good Skinplasters.—The following alphabetical list of skinplasters and small notes, considered by the Committee of Public Safety as reliable currency was corrected last night by those gentlemen:

1. Britton & Co.
2. Samuel Hall.
3. Ormsby & McMillian.
4. C. W. Cammack.
5. City of Baton Rouge.
6. City of New Orleans.
7. Confederate Notes.
8. J. & J. C. Davidson.
9. Dan. Edwards & Son.
10. H. Fassman & Co.
11. Geo. W. Gregor & Co.
12. Henderson & Gaines.
13. D. H. Hildreth & Co.
14. D. H. Holmes.
15. J. Hockersmith & Co.
16. Jasmon Railroad Company.
17. H. E. Lawrence, or P. Casseaux.
18. G. H. W. Liddle.
19. Leeds & Co.
20. Magee & George.
21. McDonnell & Magraw.
22. Benjamin Miller.
23. Thomas C. Payas.
24. Pinaynes Office.
25. Joseph Saulisi.
26. State Treasury Notes.
27. Smith & Hinz, or Stuart & James.
28. Thomas, Grisewold & Co.
29. Aaron Wagner.
30. Jacob Zelly.

Minor Items.—Both Justin and Claude Pierre were arrested on Wednesday night at 9 o'clock in the Catholic Cathedral, during a wedding ceremony. They are charged with being dangerous and suspicious characters. Justin had $20 50 about his person. He was sent by the Recorder to the Parish Prison.

The Coroner held yesterday an inquest on the body of Patrick Fahy, killed on Tuesday night by Peter Kinney, on Constance street. Witnesses saw Kinney give to Fahy a stab in the abdomen, and when they rushed to the latter's assistance, he dropped on the sidewalk and breathed his last. No one knows the motives of that murder.

On Wednesday night, a patrol seeing on Royal street three carriages coming to them at full speed, tried to arrest them; but as the first two vehicles passed rapidly, unheeding the order of the officer to stop, the latter ordered his men to use the bayonet to stop the third carriage, which was done successfully, after wounding one of the horses and two than inside. When a conjunction of the latter third seven times with his revolver. Luckily for him he did not wound any patrolman; but a gentleman, who was quietly ensconced in his bed in the house No. 251 or 253 Royal street, doing harm to nobody, and sleeping perhaps in spite of the repeated discharges of the weapon, received one of the balls in hospitish. Such is generally the case. The five men who were in the carriage were arrested, and handed over yesterday to Judge Collens, of the Criminal Court. The name of the one who was found with the pistol is J. G. Roach; the four others are: C. Boyle, Peter Riley, F. Ticke and Phillip Lynch, alias Brooks, alias Rogers.

Yesterday morning an officer of the French Volunteers, attempting to arrest two men in a grocery on Greatmen street, had a scuffle with them, and when they saw they were no match for him, they attempted to escape—one running towards the woods, and the other leeward. The officer fired his pistol at the former, shot him in a not-to-be-named portion of the body, he fell, and was made a prisoner of war. In the meantime another Volunteer, who was on horseback, both pursued the other man and caught him. The two prisoners were taken in a wagon to Gen. Paul Jage, who ordered the wounded man to the hospital, and his friend to the lock-up.

The French Brigade, Gen. V. Maugean.—As the City Council did not meet yesterday, as intended, the following letter, which was addressed to them, is laid before our fellow-citizens:

NEW ORLEANS, May 1st, 1862.

To the Members of the City Council of New Orleans:

GENTLEMEN—I beg leave to state that in the proclamation of his Honor the Mayor, which appeared in the *Evening True Delta* of the 29th April, no mention is made of the "French Brigade" under my command. It is certainly an oversight to which I wish to call your attention. My Brigade numbers 2762 men, with 1231 muskets, and it cheerfully performs a painful and arduous service, night and day, to preserve peace and order in all parts of the city.

For the public good, my Brigade has consented to accept the decision of his Honor the Mayor, who gave authority over us to the General commanding the European Brigade, as ranking officer.

We ought to be treated according to our merits by His Honor and by the City Council. We expect it, and I wish that it should be known that the French Brigade is a military corps entirely distinct and independent from the European Brigade. If both have done their duty towards the city, the same reward should be awarded to each *separately*.

Justice and the dignity alone of my command prompt me respectfully to lay this observation before you.

I may state here that a *copy* of the resolutions of the Council transmitted to me by Gen Jage, mentions both the European *and the French* Brigades. Thus, the observation refers only to the publication in the *True Delta*, and I have good reasons to believe that said publication is the *true text*.

Very respectfully,
VICTOR MAUGEAN,
General Commanding French Brigade.

Cotton Market.

JAPONAISE OFFICE, May 1, 1862.

Arrived yesterday, 91 Vera Cruz bales. Amount of stock held over 2 Vera Cruz bales. Street remaining on sale 1 bale of Upland.

Weekly Beef Cattle, @ 100 lbs. net, by cty.——@——
Thomas " " @ lbs., net, " 12 @ 12½
" " " @ " " " @ 12½
" " " @ " " " @ 12½
Veal Cattle, @ head, by cty. 12 @ 000 @ 00
" " @ " " " @ 000 @ 00
Sheep, @ " " " @ 000 @ 00
Hogs, @ 100 lbs., gross, " @ 000 @ 00
" " @ " net, " @ 000 @ 00
Milch Cows, @ head, " @ 000 @ 00
Goats, @ " " @ 000 @ 00

Headquarters European Brigade,
NEW ORLEANS, May 1st, 1862.

GENERAL ORDER No 47.—1. All orders relating to organization for provisioning the city will be issued from these Headquarters.

II. All requisitions for provisions made in future to the Commissary General will be countersigned by Maj. He bills for provisions will be paid by the City Council unless these orders are countersigned.

By order of PAUL JOSE FILS,
General Commanding.

Headquarters European Brigade,
No. 42 OLD LEVEE STREET,
Between Customhouse and Bienville.

NEW ORLEANS, April 29—11 o'clock, A. M.

By order of His Honor the Mayor, I command this day, I hereby summon the commander of all the French Troops.

I call upon all good citizens to give up what aid and assistance they can to preserve order and tranquility in the city, and they are requested to join the nearest police in case of their respective districts, and report immediately to them any disorderly persons.

PAUL JOSE FILS,
apl30 General Commanding.

Notice.

HEADQUARTERS EUROPEAN BRIGADE.—Brigadier-General Paul Jage File being informed that several stores will be open for the sale of provisions of this, has taken measures to ensure order in and near these stores.

Thanks to these first examples of public trust, other stores will undoubtedly be open before long. the rate of some necessary goods will be gradually and regularly reduced to its course. Scenes of disorder would only follow from an unreasoning scarcity of food.

The General hopes that in the 16th of the European corps which New Orleans now labors all the inhabitants will give him their assistance to maintain order and tranquility. Any disturbance of public order reported from the 16th of the European corps will be severely punished.

Any