THE DAILY BEE
PUBLISHED DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAYS) AT
No. 78 Chartres street.
NEW ORLEANS:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 21.

Auction Sales this Day.

By Wm. P. Vincent, at 11½ o'clock, A. M., at No. 36 Magazine street, a large assortment of dry goods, cloth'g, hats, boots and shoes.

By E. M. Jacobs, at 11 o'clock, at No. 32 Exchange Alley, furniture.

By Alfred Bourgeois, at 11 o'clock, at the Merchants' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Custom-house streets, several lots of ground.

Parker's Magnet, of the steamship George Washington, has our acknowledgment of accustomed newspaper favors. The delay of their delivery was from circumstances beyond his control.

We are obliged to the officers of the steamers Forsyth and McGill for acceptable attentions; also to those of the White Cloud for latest Western papers.

Seasonable Books.—Reading for the Holidays.—We are indebted to the publishing house of Crosby and Ainsworth, Boston, for copies of the following new publications, brought in a substantial as well as elegant style, and containing a series of judiciously selected reading adapted to the present hours of young readers during the Christmas and New Year holidays. They are for sale in New Orleans at the bookstore of Thomas L. White, Canal street.

"Tales from Shakspeare." Designed for the use of Young Persons. By Charles Lamb. From the fifth London edition.

"Romantic Nobleds." A Book for Girls. By Mrs. L. C. Tuthill.

"I held myself a cradle,
For hope, errand and fair,
I built itself a cradle,
A cradle—in the air."

"Rose Marian, and the Flower Fairies." Adapted from the German legend. By L. Maria Child.

"The Adventures of Rob Roy." By James Grant, Esq. (late 93d Regiment,) author of "Jack-Manley," &c., with illustrations.

"Lizzy in the Woods." A boy's narrative of the adventures of a Settler's family in Canada. With illustrations. Edited by John C. Gobble.

"Jack in the Forecastle;" or, "Manliness in the early life of Hawser-Martinenda." By the author of "Tales of the Ocean," &c.

"A Sailor in a Life Boat of Travels." By Charles Rade.

Items by the Steamers McGill.

Little came by the arrival of the steamer T. L. McGill, which was not textually or substantially anticipated by our telegraphic dispatches from Montgomery. We append the following:

New York Market of the 12th.

New York, December 12—Gold dull during the morning at 2234, to 224½. The Bulls attempted to break the quotations by a rumor that Gen. Butler had been defeated, but the effect of the rumor was not felt. In the afternoon gold was active and declined ¼.

Cotton quiet at $1 32. Flour steady, rather more doing, at $10 25 to 10 30 for extra, $11 25 to 11 35 for Ohio. Wheat dull and steady. Corn scarce and firmer. Barley light and dull. Oats sell and nominal at $1 03 to 1 10 for mixed Western. Oats scarce at $1 08. Pork decidedly firmer at $38 50 for two year old mess, $39 00 to 39 50 for new mess, $35 50 to 36 00 for prime. Beef quiet. Lard steady at 21 to 22c. Whisky firmer—$1 03 offered, $1 05 asked for Western. Sugars steady, with a fair business. Money 7 per cent. Gold opened at 223, and closed at 224. Sterling, 156 @ 158. U. S. 6's, 1881, 107½. N. Y. C., 101. Erie, 80½. Stock, 81. Coupons, 1874, 93. Coupons, 110. Cleveland rates, 97.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Washington, December 13.—Senator Sumner presented a petition from Lake Rose, Rockets, for indemnity for $10,000 for government Certificates taken by him. Referred to the Finance Committee.

Sumner also introduced a bill authorizing the President to transfer a gunboat to the Republic of Liberia.

Sherman introduced a bill appropriating one million of dollars for the construction of six Revenue Cutters for the Lakes.

Washington, Dec. 13.—In the House Mr. Elliot offered a resolution for the re-admission of Louisiana. Referred to Committee on Reconstructing States.

ACCIDENT TO THE GUNBOAT ST. LOUIS.

Fort Monroe, Dec. 11.—The steamship Gushing arrived here to-day, bringing the gunboat St. Louis, in tow, the steamer S. P. Spaulding having broken her shaft. She brings a large number of passengers and dispatches from Hilton Head. The passengers go north by the mail boat to Baltimore, the condition of the steamer rendering it impossible for her to proceed to sea without assistance.

Among the passengers of the steamer Star are Gen. Asch, Lieutenant, Col. Geo. H. Drake, A. A. G., Capt. J. M. Marchant, Col. Ch. M. Greene, Lieut. R. B. Granger, Capt. J. Bradbury, Lieut. Commander Dolan, Col. D. Seibel, Lieut. Hay, Major Beckham, and others.

The Legislature.

Dec. 9.

The Committee on Public Education reported a bill to regulate the public schools of the State. The bill provides special taxes for the support of the same. The report was ordered to be printed.

The Committee on Penitentiary reported that it had visited the building used as such at the present time, and that the prisoners complained of the food and the want of clothing; the committee recommended that their wants be supplied. The report was received.

The Committee on State Constitution reported the removal of State officers from office by resignation or otherwise. Report was received.

A message was received from the Governor stating that he had paid out of the Contingent Capitol funds, the sum, nine, a bill for the relief of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution.

The Medical bill was taken up and adopted.

The Senate then went into Executive session.

The House was called to order at the usual hour.

The Governor returned to the House the bill to provide for a bounty for the Widows and Orphans of deceased persons without the authority and his reasons for not signing the bill. The principle reason given was that the law now existing relative to the same was better than the one proposed.

The Committee on Printing reported unfavorably on the following resolutions.

A resolution to discontinue the publication of the Official Journal in the *True Delta*.

A joint resolution instructing the Auditor and State Treasurer to pay no more warrants on account of the State Printing until otherwise directed.

The special committee appointed to investigate the contingent expenses of the late Constitutional Convention made a very lengthy report, accompanied with a book containing the testimony of a number of persons relative to the same. The report was adopted and the committee discharged.

A bill to incorporate the First German Evangelical Lutheran Church in the City of Jefferson, was adopted at the second reading.

A bill relative to the penalty between the Parishes of Lafourche and Terrebonne was reported by the Committee on Judicial Affairs.

A bill to provide $5 per day to additional Jury of the President *pro tem* of the Senate was rejected.

The following bills passed at third reading—

A bill relative to Branch Pilots.

A bill to create the Office of Conveyance for the eight bank Parish of Orleans.

A bill for the payment of Land Office Expenses.

The House then took up the bill to incorporate the Bayou Lafourche and Mississippi Improvement Company, pending a lengthy debate on the bill.

The House adjourned.

English Criminal Law and Justice.

The symbolic bandage about the eyes of Justice, to indicate the blind impartiality of that goddess, is but too often a delusion if not a snare. Such is the opinion of the London *Telegraph* founded on recent illustrations of justice as administered in England. The *Telegraph* says:

Away with it altogether, therefore, and let Justice, as her sweet Portuguese type, to that end, sing will ogle no longer at the world she lives in, false, and stares the prisoner's sin out of countenance. Perhaps then she will be able to mete penalty to crime in a more deliberate and rational manner than she usually does at present. Of the leave at *Anacharsis* did of those ill Scythia—that "they be cobwebs, through which the great flies break, while the little ones are caught." At any rate, we think the bandage banished to the forehead of the goddess in our stained and paintings, there will be no excuse to be made for her equity. What she does she will do with her eyes open to what is done, or such scalpeens as are daily perpetrated in her sacred character continue to disgust society. Justice will either indignantly disown them, and brand them for the infamous pass of those who take her name in vain, or we shall know that *Astraea* has come back from heaven silently, but in still unstaining smile the will do with justice of the nation to disgust at the departure of the golden age.

"Out of what do these remarks arise?" the public will ask; and we answer, "Out of four postage stamps." Four paltry portraits of her Gracious Majesty, good for the insignificant sum of four pence per ounce, have lately applied our quickly about the handkerchief of Justice. For these to be worry, we repeat, or how darwd that such a barbarism, such a travesty—such a *reductio ad absurdum* of even Out and of workaday equity known as "Justice Jenkins"—as the late supplied to us by a provincial paper? A respectable young man, named François Thomas Shervell, has been charged before the magistrates at Tunbridge Wells with stealing "four postage-stamps," the "property" of his master, Mr. Beaty, silk mercer, of the Parade in that town. Well, Francis Thomas Shervell took the Queen's heads, there is no doubt of that; he confessed it, and "what ought to be done with him?" Such was the problem before the magistrates. Four penny stamps undoubtedly represent four pence, and are "portable property"—nay, they are even currency, and we have heard of "change for a postage stamp" offered in payment for a half penny blower. The sacred rights of property being clearly infringed, therefore penalty must follow. The respectable young man "wasn't in trouble," the mitigating circumstance could not be pleaded; and so to warn him against a second offence, the Tunbridge Wells magistrates committed him to Maidstone Gaol.

The sentence was stern, but as in Virtue in good books is said of the Spartan boy, it was not enforced on all the harshest decision of the magistrate was wholesome, moral. This instance of Draconic severity "was on the borders of Greenland and Iceland." Hostilities "ceased," and what do we find? that a policeman and a watch-sergeant, attempting a pet for parks in a barley-sugar business being dearly, any more than

The *Daily News* publishes a letter from Goldwin Smith, dated Boston, highly complimentary to the recent election. He regards the defeat of the Democrats as a great escape from troubles.

The importation of fresh-grown grapes is spoken of as an experiment in London.

Mr. Spooner, the well-known Protestant leader in the House of Commons, is dead.

Rains are prevailing on the English coast, and there are numerous shipwrecks.

The weekly returns of the Bank of France show a cash increase of 21,000,000 francs. The bank has reduced its rates of per centage—Bourse flat and lower.

ITALY.

The Chamber of Deputies had adjusted a bill reducing the enrollment of public officers. The Senate passed the Financial bill.

SPAIN.

This election returns show results favorable to Ministers, four to one.

PRUSSIA.

Official Berlin papers regard Lord Napier's appointment to the Court of Berlin as favorable to further friendly intercourse between Prussia and England.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.

Funds on the 27th, opened firm, and closed weak. The amount for discount at the banks was met at 7 per cent.

The steamship St. Davis left Liverpool for Portland, on the 24th. The following is her summary:

Mr. Gobden addressed a great meeting at Rochdale on the 23d. He favored non-intervention in either Europe or America. He referred to affairs in America. He regarded the proceedings in Congress of the most sublime spectacles in the world's history. He said the people that could do that had given the world a spectacle such as never was presented before by any other people. They had decided, notwithstanding their great sacrifices, that slavery should be abolished.

Western Markets.

[From Cincinnati Commercial, Dec. 12.]

Lard—Unchanged; 16 is held at 16c; 500 dances, loud and gut, sold at 21 90.

Hogs—The market closed quiet, and rather heavy at $10 50 for 200 pound averages, and $10 75 to 10 for 250 to 350 pound do. The receipts were 6,000 head.

Whisky continues to be priced at $1 00 but the support given it by buyers is tight, and transactions are said to have been making at 1 to 2c less.

Bacons are firm at 20c to 20½c for rare; 19c for hard rebind. Baker & Co were in receipt of a lot of fair new crop Louisiana Sugar—the first of the season—to-day. It is priced at 22c. Other lots for them and other houses are on the way.

Flour remains inactive at $9 25 to $9 50 for preferred brands of country made superfine and extra. If it is desired to effect sales, holders have to concede 10 to 15 per barrel, and even then they do not meet any demand of consequence.

St. Louis, Dec. 10.—Tobacco—In good demand, but without decided change in prices.

Whisky—Steady, yields sales at $1 03 to 1 05.

Hogs—Firm; the prices are higher, with sales of 1,000 head at 10¾ to 11¼c, with a light demand.

Provisions—Beef—Holders ask higher prices, with sales of 100 bbls country. Pork—Mess sold at $37. Lard—Sales of country kettle-rendered at 21c.

Flour—Inactive. Sales of Superfine at $7 50; country brands are held at $8 50. Choice wints at $9 75; choice do at $10 50 delivered; city at $11 25 per barrel.

The Situation at Nashville.

(Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.)

Nashville, December 9, 1864.—The magnitude of the jobs perpetrated by General Hood in his wealthy Nashville raid is beginning to develop every day—and the wintry weather that has prevailed here for several days, adds to it immensely. To invest Nashville at all is a job—to invest it at this season of the year is a lovely job—and for an army to do it, is continually indebted to the state of the weather for its safety, to besiege a superior force, comfortably and properly settled behind impregnable works, is to join the category of which the last Secretary has one step too far.

To appreciate the situation, it may be well to briefly restate the positions of the two armies, and their relative advantages.

Nashville is a very defensible position against a force approaching it, as Hood is compelled to do, from the left bank of the Cumberland. The Banks are protected by the river, which forms a crescent of hills, fallen a dozen in number, with gradual sloping sides, extending in a semi circle, from the river above the city, clear around to the river below. On the upper side, at the bend of the river, the hills are higher, the city perhaps a mile from the center of it. Passing around toward the right, their distance from it increases to two, and then to three miles. Outside of this range of hills is a wide, irregular, rolling valley, in which there is no continuous line from which artillery could do much execution, or on which, at the present time, it would be safe to place a battery.

On the left and center, this valley is mostly open ground, and from the summit of these hills we have a full, plain view of the valley, and of everything in it, for three miles to the front of the citadel. But at this season of the year, when the trees are stripped of their foliage, an immense of large bodies of men could be hid in the day-time, within two miles of the hills, without attracting attention, and having the object at once defeated.

Every point of this line of hills is easily accessible from the city. There are two turnpike roads leading out from Nashville on the left bank of the river. They are arranged like the spokes of a wheel, and come from right to left, in the following order: The Lebanon, the Murfreesboro, the Nolinsville, the Franklin, the Granny White, the Hillsboro, the Harding, the Charlotte, the Hyde's Ferry and the Pikes Ville. The two latter, running in a northwesterly direction, soon strike and cross the former below, while the others pass on between the hills.

Our outer line of works begin at the river above the city, run up and down the sides of these hills, and across the valleys, close around the river again, below. The summit of each hill is crowned with a fort, or a strong redoubt, well supplied with artillery, and in each depression between the hills a battery is planted, well protected with earth works, so as to fully command and rake every approach.

Our line is six or seven miles long. From the Capitol it can easily be traced by the considerable line of troops, and the smoke from comfortable, blazing camp fires, that stretch around from the river above, to the river again, below the city.

Going out to the front, a dark line can be discovered away out in the valley. There are no white tents along the line—no sign of life excepting a thin cloud of blue smoke that arises from behind it. Emerging at one point, this line is far beyond the range of rebel field artillery, and for six days it has not been advanced an inch.

At one point near our center, the line approaches much closer, so close that the naked eye closely observes the plan and strength of their works. No artillery is visible, but in a number of places their works are prepared with embrasures for gun-emplacements as that a gulling eye discovers at a glance are constructed, not for attack, but for defense.

Here, then, we have the two armies. The condition of our men is not comfortable. They have only such tents as they could draw out of winter. But so far as little, coarse issues, good, warm clothing, with over-coats and blankets, and plenty to eat, can make an army comfortable in such weather, they are comfortable.

But what can be said about the condition of the enemy? We know that a month ago they were completely out of clothing, over-coats and blankets. They certainly have not been supplied since. A long and arduous march has only increased their wants. They have no tents, and to-day, when

"Dread Winter spreads his latest gasp,"

And reigns irresistible o'er the conquered year,

they lie shivering and homeless in the trenches, much more an object of pity than of uneasiness to our well-fed and well-clothed boys.

I am not one of those who think an inferior army can not fall back before, and escape from, a superior one.

But Hood has obstacles in the way of a retrograde movement greater even than the presence of a superior army. The soldiers from Kentucky and Tennessee have been promised that they should occupy and protect their native States. They have persuaded the Alabamians and Georgians that the Yankees were weak, and unable to stand before them, and that in Franklin they gained a victory over the best of his entire army. Besides which, the whole army has been promised Nashville for winter quarters.

Even in the face of all these representations, I doubt much if Hood will order his army to retire again to Alabama. The effect upon the organization we can yet to regard to the reinforcement of his army, indicates that the men of Tennessee and Kentucky will not go back, for the promises of Jeff. Davis himself, they have marched hundreds of miles to see their friends. They have been made to believe they are strong enough to go to the Ohio River, why, then, should they retire after getting but a short glow of the rich city of Nashville, full of beauty and booty?

The History of a Well-Exalted Frenchman.

The London *Telegraph* has a New York letter from its "Special Commissioner," Mr. Hotel in which the writer thus epitomizes the career, gastronomic, political, literary and metaphysical, of a French philosopher and socialist who has lost his "gods of the categorical imperative":

We doubted on Saturday and on Sunday whether indeed M. H. was to rule over us. We feared, however, for the worst. I have a friend in this city who is a philosophe—a sloth, and a connoisseur at that. He believes in nothing but old books, and even then he occupies himself in composing laborious essays to prove that the popularity of books are full of lies.

He is a Republican, who speaks English like an Englishman, but has never been to England. He dislikes America because of his own free will at American cities. He left his own country because he was disgusted with the republic, and will not return to it because there is an empire there. He is an eclectic, practising the strictest self-mortification. We often take our meals together. His breakfast chiefly on telegrams, the modesty of which he calmly opposes while I eat mutton-chops. For dinner he takes generally a tablecloth, a napkin, a knife, fork, and spoon, a glass of iced water, a little soup, a great deal of bread, and three evening papers.

He is a bachelor, and well off. I believe, but about the most hopelessly despondent scholar I ever met. He is a prophet of evil; but no cumbersome croaker, for his prophecies generally come true. He is never seen open everybody, but looks quite as hardly on himself. "I am fast drifting into idiocy," he says. "Je vous abomine sh. Time society has pointed my brain. *Je suis un homme de rien.* My faculties, terrified by climatic influences, are departing. Judge I had an acute recognitive ability. I could reason on no idea. I was, perhaps, no unworthy disciple of Kant and Schopenhauer; and now, will you believe it my dear sir, I have actually lost my grip of the categorical imperative." A terrible deprivation! How many of us have ever possessed that grip!

The Vicissitudes of Fortune.

AN EARL DYING IN MISERY.

The hair to the Irish Earldom of Wicklow died lately in Dublin in a state of miserable destitution. The London *Review* gives the following account of his prospects and closing hours:

If, in his last extremity, the unfortunate man who died left work in a brothel in one of the lowest slums in the neighborhood of Dublin could have contrasted his deathbed and its surroundings with his social state, his opportunities and expectations, he might have uttered the last words which brought him into the world with the certainty of most of those by strangers, and with the strong possibility of outgoing all of them. If one could distinguish beyond one's birth in what position in life we should be born, it would not show a deficiency of judgement to receive on coming into the world as did the late William George Howard. Many years before his death he was presented with the earldom of Wicklow and bounds. If a man had the right to select to which out of a dozen earldoms he would like to succeed, it would not be difficult to choose a more attractive one than that of Wicklow. It until its admiral Cuthbert Howard's prospect of succession was not to be looked down upon. He was, to say the least, nobly born.

If the reasons which he had the strong probability of inheriting were not numerous, they were sufficient to enable him to raise very large sums of money from the Jews. Within seven years ago, he made before the Landed Court, his claims were stated at fifty, if anything, less than one hundred thousand pounds. And this enormous sum had been raised upon post-obit bonds. Yet in the history of this man we find not a few of the feelings that do not so often go to ruin, or to himself or to others the duty of living decently for a single day. His associates were the lowest of the low, the vilest of the vile. In the passage he reached as far as to an endless. In society the most abandoned and despicable knew him, and saluted him as "Billy." And when last week he bade farewell to the world he had associated, the companions of the last hours were his "particulars," in whose arms he died.

In such miserable companionship did the heir to the earldom of Wicklow breathe his last—in the prime of manhood, with heritages given to him, in a word, which had before him ere child and was about to bear him another.

It would appear that, as if led by the instincts which had debased him from his early youth, he had left the roof which sheltered wife and child in close on three days in a manner more befitting his associates than their society. He had known the woman in whose house he died for eleven months, and on the Tuesday week before his death he took up his quarters with her. It is dreary narrative that are now learn from her lips. She told her he had been ill. He soon showed symptoms of delirium tremens, but neither saw a medical man nor took medicines. He would take whisky; and day after day he lay in bed drinking whisky—sometimes a quart a day, and would not touch that which is called in no good, drinking brandy. During the ten days preceding his death he appears only to have eaten one egg and one chop, but not to have retained either on his stomach.

They tell us that they "took no means"—whisky." And so drifting out to sea, the wretched man spent his last hours, till on Wednesday week he became delirious, crawling to his last breath for drink. He "continued wandering and delirious," says the unfortunate woman who tended him, "up to the time of his death. It was at half past two o'clock, and as had been asking me to lift him out of bed all day. I had promised to raise him then, and as I put out my hand to raise him he said, "Don't touch me." I then put my hand behind his back, but he said let him be down, and he fell back. I then heard something in his throat. I did not think he was dying. He died then, but I did not know he was dead. I asked him to speak to me, but he did not, for he was dead."

He passed away from public scene. And he been born the son of any other nobleman he might have had a better chance for the life of soul and body than fell to him as the heir to the honors and revenues. Misfortune he was not, nor an intelligence that failed, nor defects of character; but simply wicked. He was weak, limply of brain, soft of disposition, easily manipulated by the vicious, and in his feebleness the most notably vicious of the set. Of all the vices he might have compelled him to labor. He was thankless, and his rank overwhelmed him. He possessed the means to distinguish or debase himself. And of the two misfortune he chose the latter.

Making Money in the Cattle Trade.

A Dutchman who had been trying to make money by selling dry goods, gives the following account of his progress: He commenced business with a few dozen pairs of suspenders, which prices began to advance. He sold out at the old rates, and said he, "When I went to buy more, de money did I got for my two pieces of goods hardly was enough. I took my night pieces home and sold them fast enough, and when they was all gone I went to de city, and, by dunder, I took off six pieces. Well, dinks I, dis is making money by de yards.

But I took my six pieces home and got an awful big profit on dem, and now, dinks I, I must take a journey to de country. I took off ten dem six pieces apiece, and, by dunder, I got two dozens aboard, but I thought I would get about my profits, and I put on a much bigger profits as I did before, and dinks now I makes a heap of money. But when I got dem sold and went to count my receipts, I had gone up scale. I hope I may never die if I have not to more as four pieces for my money! So, here I was. I had ten pieces of calico when I started off to sell 'em, and here I am left only two pieces, and no money.

The Dying Year.

The winds are coldly sad,
Piercing and bleak the year's last hour;
Mingle a notice knell to-day
With the mad shrieks of the storm—
From the mad shrieks of the storm—
Of the dire, fiend year!

Then all growing grey and old,
Dark November's days are cold,
Yellow dogs of fog and cold;
And Death, and Chill, and Gloom are rolled—
Woe to them, poor year!

Through the rotten leaves of the decay,
Through the rotten leaves of the fall,
Through the rotten leaves of the chill,
All day long, poor year!

Then, hark! that is the forest's dirge bound,
Now there are no more and I sad,
For the dead, poor year!
Here is where—all through—

Where is the resounding lyre,
Where the chords whose music filled the year?
Where the chords whose music filled the year?
Where the fingers whose fairy touch
Made the strings to thrill and quiver?
All is silent, all is still,
On the stony, stony floor, poor year!

Look in vain my spirit flees
Into the outdoor of this Hades;
Here is nothing but the year,
Here there is nothing but the year,
Here there is nothing but the year,
Nothing but the dead of Spirit!

MONETARY AND FINANCIAL.

NEW OFFICE,
Tuesday Evening, December 20, 1864.

The principal feature in the Market to-day is the dullness in our leading staple which has since fourth followed upon recent purchases. This is owing in part to the reported advance at New York not having been confirmed, and in part to the certain heavy receipts looking for the season's supply of the article. The immediate supply of Domestic Exchange is still limited, and no change is reported in the rates of Sterling. Gold is in moderate request at 1½ premium. Silver is quoted at 1½ premium. Specie is in small demand, but no change is reported in the rates of the last few days. Cotton is in moderate request for the season of the year, and sales are reported to-day at 1½ premium. We have but little change to note in the quotations of paper discounting. Good names are quoted at 2 per cent per month, and other names at 3 per cent per month. Sterling Exchange